

POPE LEO'S LATEST ENCYCLICAL.

FRANCE AND THE HOLY SEE.

The Roman correspondent of the Liverpool Catholic Times writes: The chief event of this week has undoubtedly been the publication of the Encyclical of His Holiness the Pope to the Bishops of France. It has already been one of the marks of the Catholic Church that her official utterances are in season. To those who live in the world of Faith, it is, of course, enough to know that Peter has spoken by the mouth of Leo; but the significance of the Church is often as significant as the inspiration which breathes through all her acts. The Pope has again given proof of his great desire of conciliation. The document is of course too long to be translated word for word. But its chief interest to English Catholics is undoubtedly in these days when the same evils in a modified form are creeping over that "diver streak" which up to the present date has been our chief preservative against the spirit of Voltaire and Robespierre combined. The Holy Father begins by referring in grateful terms to the wondrous services rendered to the cause of Faith by France, exemplified by the historical works of the

"QUESTA DEI PER FRANCOIS." These acts of devotedness in the past have been immortalized by the letter of Innocent III. to the Archbishop of Besims, and by the epistle of Gregory IX. to St. Louis, King of France. Although France has sometimes strayed away from these noble traditions, it has never been for a long period and never entirely. When the poison of the new fangled doctrines began to spread, the nation was fast going towards the precipice. The license which was inculcated soon stripped all limits, and the Christian structure of society was threatened. That which the sophists and so-called philosophers of these days began, the sects are now continuing. The Vicar of Christ next refers to the letters he recently addressed to the Bishops of

IRELAND, ITALY, AND SPAIN. He bids the French Episcopate remember that he has the same solicitude for France as other countries, and he exhorts them to redouble their vigilance against conspiracies which threaten not only religion but the State. The exclusion of the name of God from the French Constitution was a monstrous act, of which even pagans would be ashamed. It contains, moreover, the germs of death, no matter what may be the apparent wealth or prosperity of a nation. History teaches the lesson that France's happiest days were when she bore the sweet yoke of religion, and her darkest hours the period of her revolt. The same remark applies to the family. The Church could never tolerate that her children should be allowed to be taught that duties towards God were matters upon which education could be neutral. Baptized children ought to be instructed in the precepts of the Faith; and Christian parents are bound to exercise their vigilance so that nothing against religion or morals should tarnish their minds. Even the natural law would enforce this, whilst the Divine law is explicit on the subject. In a social and political sense it is clear that the moral sanction of religion is the highest standard in the formation of loyal and useful citizens. Leo XIII. next refers to the Concordat. That great contract was not only the revival of Christian life in France, but it was a proof that after a time of turbulence and agitation, the Catholic religion had been considered by the rulers of the nation to be the most powerful auxiliary in the great work of founding an era of public tranquility. Experience had proved that the calculation was an act of profound political wisdom. The same policy was necessary in those days, when men were hankering after novelties and when the future was unknown. Nothing could be more imprudent than to sow discord between the two powers of human society and to put obstacles in the way of the mission of the Church. With gentle firmness the Holy Father then refers to the aggressive character of the policy of some French statesmen. There was evidently a plot to make Catholicism suspect, and, above all, to break the diplomatic link which binds Church and State together. The

EXPULSION OF THE IMPROBATIVE RELIGIOUS ORDERS and the educational legislation were all evidences of that desire to stamp out Catholicism. No ruler could accuse a Bishop of conspiring against the existing order of things because he condemned manifest injustice; and the French Episcopate had undoubtedly protested with moderation. The Encyclical concludes with an exhortation to devoted laymen to give their services or wield their pens for God's Church, but always in a spirit of filial submission to their Bishops who may be termed one of the chief glories of the Pontificate—the development of the higher education of the clergy. The document breathes throughout that spirit of conciliation which leaves no excuse for bad faith, whilst firmly enunciating the great mission of salvation which God has confided to His Church in the person of the Father of the Faithful. It is probable that even M. Jules Ferry may see that the perils of the Republic do not lie in Catholicism, but in that spirit of revolution which would substitute anarchy for government of all kinds and irreligion for any gospel which teaches humanity to live for something higher than an animal existence.

EPPE'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and yet by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a deliciously flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack us wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins (1 lb and 1 lb) by grocers, labelled "JAMES EPPE & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England."

"THE ANGEL OF THE HEARTH." Those who are interested in the private lives of sovereigns will find none, satisfaction for their curiosity in an article which M. Victor Tissot has written, in a Paris paper describing the intimate of the royal family of Saxony. According to M. Tissot, the Queen of Saxony is a model housekeeper. She excels in the making of jam, and all the cupboards in the palace are full of confections prepared by her own hands; but unfortunately, there are no children there to eat them. "There are as many pots of jam in that palace," says M. Tissot, "with an illusion that his countrymen will understand, as there are shells in the Berlin arena." In the

EDITOR KINSSELLA'S DEATH-BED RENUNCIATION OF PROTESTANTISM AND HIS WIFE. The New York correspondent of the Chicago Tribune writes:—Thomas Kinsella, who edited the Brooklyn Eagle, and who last week died and was buried, lived a singular life, some of the strangest eccentricities of which have not come to light in the papers hereaway. His plucky fight for recognition; his climb from a common "case" of the typesetter in the office through all the intermediate positions to that of editor-in-chief and manager—all this has been dwelt on—but his matrimonial and theological versatility the local papers have dropped a veil over. Kinsella was an Irishman and a Catholic, as was his first wife, who bore him five daughters. All went well till he fell in with the wife of a politician and office-holder of local celebrity, known as Tom Fields. Of her he became deeply enamored, and, after a short courtship, as it were, divorces were obtained, and his first wife, Fields were duly married by Henry Ward Beecher. Fields brought suit against Kinsella for alienating the affections of his wife, and won the suit, the jury awarding him \$50,000. He declared that he didn't want the money for himself, but wanted to deposit it in the name of his erring spouse, for her to use whenever her new admirer should desert her. This he did, and the \$50,000 has been on interest ever since—till last week. Mr. Kinsella's daughters abandoned him and followed the mistresses of their cast-off mother; while he and "Mrs. Fields-Kinsella," as she has always been called in Brooklyn, took a high-priced pair in Mr. Beecher's church, of which they became members. This all happened some years ago, and Mr. Kinsella was an ardent supporter of the great Plymouth pastor during his trials. When Mr. Kinsella was brought face to face with death in his last illness he sent for Mr. Beecher, who came and prayed with him, and talked with him, but it did not seem to "go to the spot," he said. "The old menaces of the life to come which had been instilled into him by the Catholic Church when a child rose imperatively before him. He was afraid to die, and he admitted it. His latest wife guarded his haunted bedside, but he induced some friend to carry a note to a Catholic priest with whom he was well acquainted. The priest came, but could not get in. Mrs. "Fields"-Kinsella assured him that if she wanted him she would send for him, but that at present his services were superfluous. He retreated reluctantly, was again summoned, and boldly made his way to the sick man's bedside. Kinsella wanted confession, communion, baptism, and the rites of the Catholic Church. The caller told him he could not be buried as a Catholic except by speedy repentance of his sins, especially the sin of putting away his wife and marrying another. He was in mortal agony and mortal fear. He said he would do as he was told. Under the urgency of his spiritual adviser he called Mrs. "Fields"-Kinsella into the room and formally discarded her, and ordered her to pack up and leave, and then his former wife was recalled to his bedside. The will was changed. This is the strange story told, and generally believed; I suppose it is correct. And now the first wife who shared with him the hardships of his early struggles, and her daughters will inherit his great wealth, and Mrs. "Fields"-Kinsella has already, it is said, drawn from the bank the \$50,000 obtained from Kinsella.

FOROBLAIN. Sevres porcelain buyers will be interested to learn the principal prices realized the other day in Paris at the Hotel Drouot for the celebrated collection of the Marquess d'Ormond. Two Louis Quinze vases, forty centimetres high, brought \$6,100 francs; one of forty-five centimetres, \$1,100 francs; a pair of Louis Seize vases, \$5,000 francs; a Louis Quinze jardiniere, \$9,100 francs; and two jardiniere, \$1,100 francs. These five lots amounted, therefore, to 27,400 francs, or \$55,480. In the same sale a piece of furniture of marqueterie de boules, with pedestal by Mollard, was bought for 45,000 francs for the Duke of Northumberland.

OUR HABITS AND OUR CLIMATE. All persons leading a sedentary and inactive life are more less subject to derangements of the Liver and Stomach. This is neglected in a changeable climate. It leads to chronic disease and ultimately to death. An occasional dose of McCall's Compound Sufferer Pills, will stimulate the liver to healthy action, tone up the Stomach and Digestive Organs, thereby giving life and vigor to the system generally. For sale everywhere. Price, 25c per box, five boxes \$1.00. Mailed free of postage on receipt of price in money or postage stamps.—B. E. McCall, Chemist, Montreal. 95 ft

OF COURSE HE IS. LONDON, March 5.—Nellie, the Irish former, is believed to be a lunatic. The most discouraging cough, as well as Bronchitis and Hoarseness, yield at once to the influence of DOWNS' ELIXIR. Pamphlets free. Send address to Henry, Johnsons & Lord, Montreal, Que.

A PAPAL PROTEST. ROME, March 5.—The Pope has protested against the conversion of the real property of the Propaganda Fide into Italian rent.

NEW BOOKS.—THE LIFE OF MARTIN LUTHER, by Rev. Wm. Stang, 2 mo. 112 pp. Price, free mail, 25 cents. SHORT MEDITATIONS on the most important points of the Holy Trinity, 24 mo. 338 pp. Price, bound, free mail, 50 cents. R. P. FUSTET & CO., Publishers, 52 Barclay St., New York. 10

A PRIVATE CIRQUE. The latest novelty in Paris is a private circus, which is owned and managed by M. Moller. The arena, which is as large as that of the public establishment of the same kind in the Champs Elysees, presents the appearance of the square of a Spanish city, the spectators occupying places at the windows and on the balconies of the surrounding houses, and the effect is heightened when, as on the first night, these balconies are crowded with the prettiest women in the capital, escorted to the evening's entertainment by the most distinguished representatives of the Paris clubs. The troupe is composed of amateurs, professionals being excluded, and includes a number of horsemen and horsewomen, gymnasts and clowns, nearly all of them M. Moller's own pupils. The proprietor himself rides the mettlesome horses that he has had the patience to train.

IRISH DYNAMITE AND ENGLISH FOLLY. (From "Justice" London, Eng.) We have hitherto said nothing about Patrick Ford's Christmas letter threatening England, through the Irish World, with dynamite warfare unless Ireland is set free, because we wished to see what the capitalist press would say first. They have been almost silent. It is time for us to speak. We English Socialists do not approve of any individual action, nor do we hold that the use of explosives is justifiable in this country, or that in existing conditions it could do any good. The people need education, and so long as free speech and a free press are allowed our work is education, agitation and organization open to all. When free agitation is stopped other conditions come in, and the situation would have to be reconsidered. We should then reconsider it. But Mr. Ford has brought the matter forward in a most serious shape. He is no boaster or jester; he is a fanatic, and a perfectly honest one. When, therefore, he tells us plainly that he and his are at war with England, and that all means are lawful which will injure us we know this is not merely "talk talk." We believe him when he says that he enters on the war "as a crusader," and we are satisfied that he can and will do serious mischief. We think such a step, even if justifiable in itself, injurious to the cause, and certain to bring about reprisals at the expense of his countrymen in England and elsewhere. But that is not the point. We Englishmen here in England are thus threatened—and, as we believe, endangered—for what? In order to maintain an abominable government in Ireland, and to secure a few thousand landlords' rents. We say, then, that Mr. Gladstone's administration and its supporters—Conservatives, Liberals and Radicals—are to blame for any damage done in England by the anarchists from across the Atlantic, and that every Englishman, angry as he may justly be with Mr. Patrick Ford, should be still more angry with them.

THE CITY OF COLUMBUS WRECK. Boston, March 4.—The report of the United States local inspectors on the City of Columbus investigation was completed today. It is noteworthy that the immediate and direct cause of the disaster was the neglect of the man or men to watch the ship's course, that Capt. Wright was the only legal pilot on duty at the time of the disaster, and for two hours immediately preceding, and that for at least one hour before she struck he was not at the post of duty of the pilot attending to the actual duties, and as master. For illegally delegating the performance of the duties of pilot to those unauthorized, and for inattention to his duties as master, his license as master and pilot is revoked. The inspectors find no cause for censuring the officers of the steamer Glaucus, said to have passed the wreck without offering assistance.

BILL CHANDLER AND HIS SON. WASHINGTON, March 4.—The recent marriage of the son of William B. Chandler, Secretary of the United States Navy, of which a brief notice has gone the rounds of the press, has a romantic side. In 1877 the young man received a legacy of \$6,000 from a great-aunt. In the same year he entered the Dartmouth College, graduating thence after a four years' course. While studying he fell in love with a pretty Connecticut girl and on returning home announced his intention of marrying her. This did not suit his father's views and he asked the young man how he expected to support a wife. "Well, my six thousand will be a pretty good starter," he explained. Before he could say more he was quietly informed that fifty dollars of the legacy remained, the balance having been supplied to the youth for his expenses while at college. He had fondly and foolishly supposed that his father was supporting him, and that the drafts he had made were paid from the paternal funds. The revelation of his father's action disgusted the young man and he left home. He proceeded to New Hampshire and offered his services to the Concord Railroad, a corporation which had bitterly opposed his father, and was promptly given a position as brakeman on a passenger train, upon which the latter frequently travelled. Later he went West, where he succeeded in obtaining a more lucrative place on another road. Finding his circumstances justified the step he returned for his affianced and they were married. It is not necessary to say that the Secretary of the Navy did not attend the wedding.

RYAN'S COSTLY JOKE. WINNIPEG, March 5.—Richard Ryan, arrested a few days ago charged with issuing a bogus militia order and forging Lieut.-Col. Houghton's name to it, denies that he is a Fenian, or correspondent of the Irish World, as telegraphed to several eastern papers. He says he is a correspondent of a Toronto newspaper. He intended it to be nothing but a piece of fun. This young man is a warbler by trade, and came to this city about four years ago. He was formerly a resident of Toronto where he was principally noted for a craving desire to attain notoriety.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORK STUFF.—An agreeable, safe and effective remedy to remove all kinds of worms. During the smallpox epidemic in Girardville, Pa., there were 19 deaths out of 31 cases.

GOLDEN FRUIT BITTERS, the best Tonic ever introduced. A simple package of the Golden Fruit Pills goes with every bottle, and when used according to directions the result is unprecedented. Sold by all druggists.

THE QUEEN OF TABIT has arrived in Paris. Gough says the newspapers are the mainstay of sin.

A DOUBLE BENEFIT. James Moore, a prominent resident of Leamington, writes that he cured himself of dyspepsia of a year's duration by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and two bottles cured his wife who had been for years a sufferer from the same disease. He conscientiously recommends it to all suffering from similar troubles.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION. UNITED STATES GREENBACKS HELD TO BE A LEGAL TENDER FOR ALL DEBTS. WASHINGTON, March 5.—The Supreme Court of the United States has rendered a decision in the long-pending case of Augustus D. Juillard against Thomas G. Greenman, brought here by a writ of error to the circuit court of the United States for the southern district of New York. The question presented, as stated by Mr. Justice Gray, is: "Whether notes of the United States, issued in time of war, under acts of Congress declaring them to be legal tender in payment of private debts, and afterwards, in time of peace, redeemed and paid in gold coin at the treasury, and then reissued under the act of 1878, can, under the constitution of the United States, be a legal tender in the payment of such debts." The court is unanimously of the opinion that the present case cannot be distinguished in principle from the cases heretofore decided, and holds that "as the legislature of the sovereign nation, being expressly empowered by the constitution 'to lay and collect taxes to pay the debts and provide for the common defence and general welfare of the United States,' and to 'borrow money on the credit of the United States' and 'to coin money and regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coin,' and being yearly authorized, as incidental to the exercise of those powers 'to emit bills of credit to charter national banks and to provide a national currency for the whole people, in the form of coin, treasury notes and national bank bills, and the power to make the notes of the government a legal tender in the payment of private debts being one of the powers belonging to sovereignty to other civilized nations, and not expressly withheld from Congress by the constitution, we are irresistibly impelled to the conclusion that the impressing upon the treasury notes of the United States the quality of being a legal tender in payment of private debts, is an appropriate means, conducive and plainly adapted to the executive of the undoubted powers of Congress, consistent with the letter and spirit of the constitution, and, therefore, within the meaning of that instrument.

JUDGE FIELD, dissenting, said:—I see only evil likely to follow. If Congress has the power to make the notes of the United States a legal tender, and to make them pass as money, it may be asked what necessity was there to invest it by the constitution with power to borrow money. If it can make money, why borrow it? And if the notes of the United States with a legal tender quality are the money, or the equivalent of money, why should Congress not at once issue a sufficient amount to pay all the bonds of the United States? Why pay interest on a thousand million dollars of bonds when it can in one day make the money to pay them. It would not surprise me if there should be a call from many quarters upon the government to issue such notes for the bonds. Who can object to it, if the doctrine declared by the court is sound? And why should there be any restraint on unlimited appropriations of the government for all imaginary schemes of public improvement, if the printing press can furnish all the money that is needed for them? The decision causes great surprise. Some representatives and senators think it a great and far-reaching calamity, opening the door to endless attempts to make an exclusively greenback currency.

OBSTRUCTIONS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, are promptly removed by NATIONAL PILLS. Savannah has the oldest opera house in the United States. A little son of John Springs, Toronto, had his foot crushed by a G.T.E. Express train some time ago. Two doctors attended him without benefit, and amputation was proposed, but Hagar's Yellow Oil was tried, which gave prompt relief and effected a speedy cure, even removing all stiffness of the joint.

A CAPTAIN SAVED.

HOW A MEMBER OF HER MAJESTY'S SERVICE RECAPTURED DESTRUCTION—HIS GRAPHIC ACCOUNT.

(Hamilton, Ont., Spectator.) Some little commotion was occasioned several months ago regarding the experience of a gentleman well known in this city, and at the time the matter was a subject of general conversation. In order to ascertain all the facts bearing upon the matter, a representative of this paper was despatched yesterday to interview the gentleman in question with the following result: Captain W. H. Nichol, formerly in Her Majesty's service, is a man well advanced in years, who has evidently seen much of the world. Endowed by nature with a strong constitution, he was enabled to endure hardships under which many men would have succumbed. Through all privation and exposure he preserved his constitution unimpaired. A number of years ago, however, he began to feel a strange undermining of his life. He noticed that he had less energy than formerly, that his appetite was uncertain and changing, that he was unconsciously weary at certain times and correspondingly energetic at others that his head pained him, first in front and then at the base of the brain, and that his heart was unusually irregular in its action. All these troubles he attributed to some passing disorder and gave them little attention, but they seemed to increase in violence continually. To the writer he said:— "I never for a moment thought these things amounted to anything serious and I gave them little, if any, thought; but I felt myself growing weaker all the while and could in no way account for it." "Did you take no steps to check these symptoms?" "Very little, if any. I thought they were only temporary in their nature and would soon pass away. But they did not pass away, and kept increasing. Finally, one day, after more than a year had passed, I noticed that my feet and ankles were beginning to swell and that my face under the eyes appeared puffy. This indication increased until my body began to fill with water and finally swelled to enormous proportions. I was afflicted with acute rheumatic pains and was fearful at times that it would attack my heart. I consulted one of our most prominent physicians, and he gave me no hopes of ever recovering. He said that I might live several months, but my condition was such that neither myself nor any of my family had the slightest hope of my recovery. In this condition a number of months passed by, during which time I had to sit cumbrously in an easy chair, not being able to lie down lest I should choke to death. The slight pains I had at first experienced increased to most terrible agonies. My thirst was intense, and a good portion of the time I was wholly unconscious. When I did recover my senses I suffered so severely that my cries could be heard for nearly a mile. No one can have any idea of the agony I endured. I was unable to eat or even swallow fluids. My strength entirely departed and I was so exhausted that I prayed day and night for death. The doctors could not relieve me and I was left in a condition to die, and that, too, of Bright's disease of the kidneys in its most terrible form. I think I should have died had I not learned of a gentleman who had suffered very much as I had, and I resolved to pursue the same course of treatment which entirely cured him. I accordingly began, and at once felt a change for the better going on in my system. In the course of a week the swelling had gone from my abdomen and diminished all over my body and I felt like another man. I continued the treatment and am happy to say that I was entirely cured through the wonderful, almost miraculous power of Warner's Safe Cure, which I consider the most valuable discovery of modern times.

"And you feel apparently well now?" "Yes, indeed. I am in good health, eat heartily, and both the doctors and my friends are greatly surprised and gratified at my remarkable restoration, after I was virtually in the grave. My daughter, who has been terribly troubled with a pain in her back caused by kidney trouble has also been cured by means of this same great remedy and my family and myself have constituted ourselves a kind of missionary society for supplying the poor of our neighborhood with the remedy which has been so invaluable to us."

As the writer was returning home he reflected upon the statements of the noble old man with whom he had conversed, and was impressed not only with the truth of his assertions, but also with the sincerity of all his acts. And he could not but wish that the thousands who are suffering with minor troubles which become so serious unless taken in time might know of Captain Nichol's experience and the manner in which he was saved. And that is the cause of this article.

A GENUINE SOUTHERN OUTRAGE. A NEGRO BOY BOUND NAKED TO A POST AND WHIPPED TO DEATH BY HIS UNCLE. MEMPHIS, S. O., March 5.—News of a blood curdling tragedy come from Townville, a small hamlet ten miles from here. John Barnes, a large-framed colored man, one of the most noted negroes of that region, lives on a farm on the edge of the village. Unlike most of his race, he has a sharp eye to business, and makes the members of his family work like slaves. "Dey made me work," he would say, "when I was a boy, and no lazy folks can live about me." So grinding were his exactions, and so terrible the cathars he would hurl upon those who chanced to be in his service that he became the most hated man of his race in the neighborhood. Some months ago his sister, Mrs. Craft, died, leaving an only son, about 7 years old, the place of a father to the child. The boy, notwithstanding his tender years, was made to do the work of a man in the cotton patch last December. He would not get to bed until 10 o'clock at night, and had to be up by 3 in the morning. When he failed in this the inhuman uncle would tie him to a post, strip his back, and whip him, making heavy wails upon his bare skin. These repeated castigations and want of sustaining food broke the boy down, until, on Thursday morning last, when Barnes called him up, the little fellow pleaded his inability to rise. Barnes grabbed him, saying: "You won't get up, you? We'll see who is master here."

Taking the shivering child out of bed, Barnes stripped him naked, stood him up against the post, to which he bound him by the knees, waist and neck, leaving only his arms free, so that he could hardly squirm under the repeated wails which were laid upon him. Barnes used hickory switches, cutting the skin at almost every blow. After he had struck about twenty blows he stoically demanded to know whether the boy would get up early hereafter. The boy only dropped his head in exhaustion, which the fiend understood to be a negative reply, whereupon he again began laying on the blows. A colored woman who stood by earnestly begged

Barnes to desist, and, rushing up, grasped his arm, exclaiming: "John Barnes, you've killed your sister's child!" Sure enough, the boy's body was stiffening into the rigidity of death. The neighbors were summoned, and when they reached the spot a most horrid sight met their gaze. There the body stood, bound to the post by ropes, a perfect mass of blood and mangled flesh, the marks indicating at least 160 clearly defined lashes. The body was taken down, and as tenderly cared for as possible. Then went word forth, "Where's Barnes? Let's hang him up. He deserves de rope, shore." Wrought up to madness by the sight before them, the negroes set out in pursuit of Barnes, but could not find him. Threats of lynching were heard on every side. The whites also joined in the search, and, fortunately for Barnes, it was into their hands that he fell, and by them he was taken to Anderson jail, where he now awaits the action of the courts.

LINED WITH LUCRE. AN OLD WOMAN WHO KEPT HER MONEY IN PECULIAR PLACES. There died in Essex Centre, Ont., the other day an old maiden lady named Isabelle McEwan. She was the last of a family of four, two brothers and two sisters, who came from Scotland to Essex Centre forty years ago. When her death was announced throughout Essex Centre the whole town was agog to know what she was worth. She had lived closely, held very little communication with her neighbors, and was supposed to have all her money about the house. The executors proceeded to take an inventory of the house. They found nothing unusual till they came to her room. They soon discovered in the drawers some purses full of bills. In her trunk they found bills pinned to the lining of her dress sleeves. In all they got nearly \$1700 in bills. They found a bag containing \$668 in gold, mostly English sovereigns. Whilst this search was going on, Mr. Powrie was sitting on the bed, and putting his hand down he felt some lumps of something in the bed tick, which was filled with shaff. Taking out his pocket-knife he ripped open the tick, and at every dive in with his hand, he would bring out small bundles of silver tied up in rags, cotton bags and stockings, which were flung into a basket, and when they finished they had as much money as a man could lift. The basket was brought to the village the next day, and the contents, in bills, gold and silver, amounted to about \$4200. They also found certificates of money invested in Dominion stocks, Post office savings bank slips, bank books showing deposits in Detroit savings banks. In all she was worth in the neighborhood of \$15,000.

The miser-like habits of all the members of this family are accounted for by the fact that many years ago they deposited money in a Detroit bank, which failed, and they lost it all. A cousin, John McEwan, and his wife, who recently came from Scotland, and who took care of the old lady until she died, come in for all the wealth.

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TEACHER WANTED!—For U.S. No. 6, Townships of Montague and Wicklow, in the County of Hastings, a Teacher (either male or female) holding 2nd or 3rd class certificate. Desires to commence immediately. Address EDWARD LEVICK, Sec.-Treas., Greenview P. O., Co. Hastings, Ont. 80-3

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HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM. FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Furgative. Is a safe, sure, and effective destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

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