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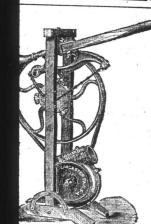
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STAGE PAID.

T. JOHN, N. B.

ISM. URE!

vere attack of Rheumatism, led to come home in about dfully. We did everything ods of linements, including I treatment which at times d shifted from one side to than two mouths, I assistance I chanced lend cures I proported assis ance I chanced detail cures. I procured a veilen, may feet and vere shapeless. After iniment the swelling had all ne, could walk about supple bassed through the autumn as I can recommend your hat most painful disease al bting this statement given N. S., who will cheerfully



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AT THEIR

Church Sts., Moncton. 5083 t's Sample Book Free, for Sc. mp and this slip. A. W. KIN-

Never mind my business, or how I was gathered in. Enough that they bagged me 180 miles inside the enemy's lines and hus-EEKLY SUN BLISHED BY BLISHING COMPANY NESDAY MORNING.

Heekly 1



VOL. 8.

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1886.

THE THRASHING.

It is not the voice of the wild wind. Nor the rush of the noisy rain, Nor yet the tread of the river That sounds across the plain.
For low is the voice of the wild wind, The rain is far at sea, And soft is the tread of the river; Whatever can it be?

he brown cheeked country children Will tall you, for they know It is the noise of the thrashing That roars and rumbles so.
Before the breath of the morning
Had melted the frost-work hoar
From the stubbly fields and hedges,
Began the grand uproar.

The thrashers came through the dim lots. A.whistling up the dawn, And bright as the glancing starlight, The prongs of their pitchforks she The garrulous folks in the hen-house Were never in such surprise, And the cows stared through the stanchions,

There were lanterns glancing hither, And lights a-blinking yon, And the drowsy horses snorted To feel the harness on. To seet the names on.

It was bustle and hustle and hurry
Around the wind-mill tower;

It was whosing and hawing and geeing,
With hitching to the power.

With mildly wondering eyes,

Then rang the voice of the driver To the crack of the snaky lash,
And the teams began to circle,
And the ponderous wheels to crash,
And a rout of mingled noises Spread on the peaceful air, A creek and a groan and rumble That deepened to a blare.

It is chatter and grind and rattle, It is whistle and buzz and burr. It is thud and thwack and shudder With endless whizz and whirr. The men on the stacks, like giants,
Loom through the clouds of chaff;
They are black with the dust of thrashing,
You could not tell them half.

The sheaves with their severed girdles Are caught by the great machine, And the teeth of the monster tear them And shake the grain out clean, It trickles into the measure, Each kernel deftly flayed And the straw streams up the belting And falls in a wild cascade.

Swelling in perfect cadence, Matched to a stately rhyme, A ree in sung for the harvest
Is the noise of the thrashing time. All day in the gold October, Through luminous hazes borne, The uplands and vales of corn.

It sings of the great earth's bounty, Of the garner filled with grain, And it mingles in its measures The music of light and rain, sings to the hopes that falter. To the hearts that doubt and strive. Like the strong voice of a prophet, That promise is still alive.

UNDER SENTENCE.

By W. H. Gordon. Under fire-In the midst of battle, hot with action, intoxicated with noise, the yells of speak or signal to the prisoner, as his bakercomrades, the rattle of musketry, the whiz like shovel reached in my morsel of food. of minnies, whir of balls, the clatter of shells. the cheers of victors, the rush for position for my levity shocked him so that he gave

test of courage. Many a man stands that suddenly left with a dash—, an unseen, because he is afraid to run. I remember in the battle of Port Republic—in the three days' fighting heavy wonder would come. 'So strong in health and hope of life, is death so near?' Virginia in '62 our regiment, W. L. Jackson's old Thirty-first Virginia, was one of three ordered to storm and take a battery of nine pleces, supported by five regiments of infantry and some of the coolest, most ac. curate sharpshooters we had met. By some

miscarriage the order came only to our regiment, now decimated by fighting and forced marching to 214 men.

But we crawled up through that oat field on our belies, raising to shoot, dropping again to load and advance. And every time throats of those nine twelve pounders that were belching grape and canister into our very mouths.

Five times had our colors fallen-one two, three, four, five of the tallest brave fellows, one after another raised the regimental flag, and fell, shot through the fore-

They had been ploked off by the sharpshooters one after another, those gallant West Virginia mountaineers—as fast as a color bearer feil, snatching up the flag and

raising with it,
The fifth had fallen. A sergeaut jumped from Company C to raise the standard.
'Better let that thing alone, Bill,' growled
Lieut. Cooper. 'Use both hands with your bayonet next rise.'

Bill Cooper was a Pennsylvanian, as brave a man as crawled back with our little remnant of 114 that day. After we had reached safe quarters and were lying down to rest in the woods, he turned to me to ask: What were you looking up and down the

line in there for Bill?' 'Lieutenant,' was the answer, 'I was looking for a chance to run.'
'By heaven, so was I!' gruffly retorted the quondam man of valor: 'but, every fellow in the regiment was looking right at me.' Aye, aye, it takes less courage to stand

than to run away from a battle.

But I did get a touch that tested me most sorely after that, when they sent me 'through he lines' in the 'secret service.'

tled me off to prison in Baltimore harbor, where I was confronted with the charge of being a spy. No matter that I had on when captured my full uniform as captain. No matter that at my court martial trial their own,officer who captured me testified that had to pass. But I had to comfort and conhe l.d not take me as a spy, and that there wa no work for a spy where he captured

In answer to my request that if they must kill me, for the sake of honor to give me the death of a soldier, they graciously changed the paper to read, 'To be shot to death with musketry on the parade ground, etc.'

him in some way a spiritual premonition that he is going to let fly from Death's quiver that fatal dart. Be that as it may—I had no premonition of death.

Not when they stood me up to hear my

gramme and delineated my doom at the hands of twelve detailed soldiers. He found me whistling as I paced my narrow cell that morning and exclaimed in surprise: 'Why, captain! what kind of a man are

'Oh, I don't know; skin aud bone, flesh and sinews, blood and bile. Why?
'Why! Don't you know you are to be shot today? Oatside here are the twelve shot today? Outside here are the twelve to each other as we could get. Father on one aide, mother on the other, a hand

-whistling!'
'Well, why not whistle as long as possible, and cry when you cannot laugh?'
Hence, I may not be able to tell just how man feels who stares death calmly in the face, for may be I did not comprehend my situation.

But I was sentenced to death. That I fully comprehended when they marched me handouffed, between two guards with arms at 'charge' and bayonets fixed, back to the prison; and, instead of my former 12 by 12 cell, barred and bolted me in an underground, dark, damp dungeon, 3 by 10, with a tub occupying about two feet of that sparse space, algorificantly suggestive that I was to stay right there until the day and

Tae sentence was fully realized during the sunless days and no darker nights of the weeks that followed. Daylight! Heavens man! you do not appreciate what a ray of glad, bright sunlight is until shut in from all that makes day beau-

'Oh, yes; I comprehended, slightly, that mine was no trifling sentence, as I crouched in that felt darkness, waiting till dilated pupils enabled me to see imperfectly what was the dampness that I touched. Finally, however, I was permitted to send out and buy a lamp, and to keep it lighted. The wall had been repeatedly whitewashed; but the humid filth cozed through the The floor was stone: a solid or cemented mass that at once negatived any idea of dig-ging out. Away up yonder, ten or twelve feet away, was the arched brick ceiling, whose sweaty surface told that it, too, was

under the sod. But the dampness and the darkness and the dirt were but grains of dust compared to the unutterable loneliness that grew upon me in that sepulchre, not a human soulnot even a brute, except the scampering rats-to break the stillness of that murky

Twice a day, grimly silent, came the cook's detail with my barrack soup or coffee. But he was mute, under strict orders not to The post chaplain's was the only human and desperate helding, the human passion of spiteful revenge, and the roused taste for blood and carnage innate in the animal man—under fire in the frenzy of fight is no test of courage. Many a man atomic that the passion of my levity shocked him so that he gave me up as the irredeemable reprobate. He offered up a prayer for me, however, I courteously kneeling with him on the stone floor. But he never came again.

In battle the half read paragraph of life anddenic left with a dash was a suppression.

might be.

But here alone, in silent darkness, the Life's retrospect, as memory was forced to

on our bellies, raising to shoot, dropping again to load and advance. And every time we rose some comrade dropped to rise no more? Talked of for a day or week, and then forgotten? Is it I who am to look We neared the creat until we could at those twelve soldiers in silent rank twelve almost look down the black sulphurous paces at my front? To hear the command, throats of those nine twelve pounders that 'Ready—aim—fire!' and hear the death mes-

no more?
For the life of me I could not say, 'Yee, it is I.' I had no such feeling, and why I cannot tell. I knew the law military—knew if I was

found guilty as a spy no power but that of the pardoning prerogative of the chief exec-utive could avert death, I knew that all had been done by my friends that could be done, without avail.
Still, I could not think that I was to die

Such reflections, retrospections, selfarguings, came to me daily, as the time drewnear appointed for my execution, Finally it came. Shall I ever forget that

November morning.

They had told me I would be taken out at 9 o'clock in the morning, and would be allowed an officer's room in the barracks, where my parents, sisters and brothers would meet me and spend the last few hours

with me. When taken out, they had to seat me in the outer guard room a quarter of an hour, until my eyes became accustomed to the piercing glare of sunshine. Then they took me to the room where I

found my friends and a minister. Just outside—we could see them through the window—stood a special detail of twelve men, selected as the unwilling executors of the sentenced man.

Telling me I should have until the last

minute before 3 o'clock, but then would have to go, the colonel locked the door and left me with my friends They had secured the privilege of spending these last few hours with me—I knew to comfort and console, perhaps to strengthen me for the fearful ordeal through which I

sole them. My father was broken down. It must be My father was broken down. It must be a horrid strain on a father's feelings to attain one a father's feelings to attain one and the prime of mannagements and look at his son, in the prime of mannagements hood, and count off the few intervening moments of the most prominent that such arrangements hood, and count off the few intervening moments of the trouble of the rumor, and th

the man of God to offer prayers, knowing It may or may not be true that when the his words would fall upon loving ears as grim monster stugles out his victim he sends death walls, as clods falling on my coffig. 1 The Zalvation of Ireland More in Good drew them by everything interesting I could think of, to contemplate anything but my impending doom.

As I would about succeed, the little

clock on the mantle would strike, or a footsentence and to answer, nor afterward in the cool contemplation my isolated and cool dungeon afforded; not when the officer of the day, on that eventful execution morning, read to me in my dungeon the day's programme and delicated my doom at the contemplation of the garrison, would recall them to the horrid present.

The little clock seemed to me in these intervals to tick as loudly as the clatter of a gramme and delicated my doom at the contemplation.

hammer struck every five minutes. Ten! half past! Eleven! and a half! Twelve! Half! One! Heavens! How it ticked off the seconds. galloped the minutes, and startled our ears with the fleeting half hours! We were seated around the room.

never see another morning! and here you are | clasped by each, when a step sounded without, a hand touched the knob, the key turned in the lock, the door was thrown open and the colonel stood looking at us. Instinctively I jumped to my feet, as father and mother sprang to my side, a hand each upon my shoulder. How rapidly thought does its office in

> My first thought was, their dining hour approaches, and these officers wish to get this unpleasant duty through, For a minute—it seemed eternity, and that the little clock had ceased to tell off time-we stood, the colonel and myself, stient, gezing sternly at each other.

He evidently expected me to speak. But did not, could not. At length he slowly drew from his pocket a slip of paper, and saying 'Captain, I have just received this telegram,' read, while we gazed upon him in strained, listening

eagerness: The execution of the sentence in the case of Capt. William F. Gordon is postponed until of Capt. William F. Gorgon ... Francisco further orders. By order of The President.'

None of us spoke. 'You can stay with your friends till 3. Then you go back to your cell,' he said, closed the door and left us hurriedly. Father drew a long, trembling sigh and sank slowly to the floor, where mother had ing that made me limp as a rag, weak as a dying babe. And I, too, sank between my parents. The minister said something I did not hear, brothers and sisters knelt around us, and I heard the preacher pourisg out a prayer of gratitude that the dark shadow of death had passed by, leaving the

My sentence of death was commuted to imprisonment and labor during the war.

A Mule Concert.

Mules are chiefly found in the south and west. They have been more abused than Judas Iscariot. A boy who would not throw a stone at a mule when he gets a chance would be considered by his parents as too mean to raise. The mule is a good worker, but cannot be depended upon. He is liable to strike, and when he strikes human calculation fails to find any rule by which to reckon when he will go to work again. It is useless to pound, for he will stand more beating than a sitting room carpet. He has been known to stand eleven days in one spot, apparently thinking about something, and start again as though nothing had

Life's retrospect, as memory was forced to the review, presented so much done, so much yet to be done, so much just begun that should be flaished.

Is it possible that these lithe limbs are to walk out in funeral pageant—my own funeral! Quick, active, as the soldiers who march with me, am I to march out with them and they back without me?

To go forth from this living tomb, to give my longing eyes one quaff of sunlight, and then shut them forever, in the eternal darkness of death's real grave. Am I to die? To be no more? Talked of for a day or week, and then forgotten? Is it I who am to look at those twelve soldiers in silent rank twelve paces at my front? To hear the command, 'Roady—aim—fire!' and hear the death message, feel death's bullet, then forever know no more?

For the life of me I could not say, 'Yes, it is I.' I had no such feeling, and why I cannot tall. happened,
To fully appreciate the mule one should lissions where the crowd were all girls—but I never knew what noise was till I heard a lot of army mules bray. - Dyersburg, Tenn., Ga-

Thousands for a Trotter.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 19 -Major May Overton of Nashville, Tenn., has bought of J. S. Clark of New Brunswick, N. J., the brown horse Wedgewood (record 219) by Belmont, dam Woodbury, the dam of Woodford's Mambrino. The price was \$25,000. John Splan says the horse is cheap, and was the greatest trotter he ever drove except Rarus. Wedge-wood has ten colts old enough to trot and five

wood has ten colts old enough to trot and five are in the 2 30 list.

Wedgewood has been bought for stock purposes, Mejor Overton representing a syndicate of Tennesses gentlemen who have raised \$250.000 to invest in a stock farm near Nashville. This syndicate speat \$35.000 for brood mares at the great Glenville sale. The same syndicate is also largely interested in the new West Endracing association at Nashville.

Davitt's Life Threatened. RUMOR THAT A CONSPIRACY IS ON FOOT TO

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 20 .- A rumor is in circulation that some of Michael Davitt's foot to murder him because of his opposition that a meeting was held in New York recently, at which Davitt was denounced and desperate measures threatened. Inquiry has been made of some of the friends of Davitt as to the truth

SALISBURY'S SPEECH

the Law.

Tha Eternal Eastern Question Once More. Lord Sallsbury, who was loudly cheered tervals to tick as loudly as the clatter of a mill. It struck the half hours as well as the full atroke: and it seemed to me its tiny turn you.on behalf of Her Majesty's govern. on rising said: My Lord Mayor, my ment, our most sincere thanks for the mode in which this toast has been received. It is it is not to Egypt that the thoughts of those a yearly custom of considerable antiquity are turned who consider our foreign policy and of very graceful significance that we all and of very graceful significance that we all from various walks of life, engaged in the service of the state. should here, at the beservice of the state, should here, at the beginning of the civic year, assemble together ginning of the civic year, assemble together ginning of the civic year, assemble together to pay our homage to the greatest of those municipal institutions on whose exertions the freedom of England rests, (cheers); and I have, in response to an allusion which you, Tarkish empire that is in question. The what kind indulgence this city, the dispen-ser of honors as great as any that English-men can receive, has always recognized the efforts of those who, in any department of the service of the crown, have tried to do their duty in the work which is committed to them. It is the custom at this period of the year and on this occasion that some reference should be made to the state of public affairs, and to the work which lies before the ministers of the crowa (hear, hear). If I were to confine myself merely to the legislative work which wee are likely to have to perform I am afraid I should note be able to draw for you any very novel picture, be-cause so slow is the progress of our parlia-mentary machine that I believe, with scarcely an exception, the whole of the legislative work that we shall undertake next year is that which already in our previous administration we have pledged ourselves to undertake. The machine works slowly; some of usentertain not a very sanguine hope that it may be made to work a little faster but in any case legislation is to be judged not by its quantity, not by its repidite but but he carrien and sank slowly to the floor, where mother had already fallen. Their support gone, the sudden, unlooked for lifting of the cloud of death, the rush of relief from the horrid the task to which already a year ago we have a should assuredly not lose were pledged, we should assuredly not loss sight of those landmarks by which our course has lather to been guided (hear, hear). But, in truth, as far as domestic affairs are concerned, the whole interest of home political and the concerned of the state tics is absorbed in the consideration of that one

Irish question which now distracts the councils of the realm. We at least occupy a position which cannot be mistaken or misinterpreted. Our business is to translate the mandate in favor of the integrity of the em-pire (loud and continued cheering) which we mer, and after, subject to that great and paramount consideration, to entorce the law which had been too long neglected (renewed cheers), to uphold rights which have been spect for law and the maintenance of order sheers). What success we have already mot with I will not say much about. I think that the state of things is decidedly better than it was (cheers). I believe that outrages are much fewer; that order is bet ter maintained; that rights are more fully recognised; and, though I would not have you found upon what may be only a passing and illusory gleam of respite—I would not have you found too sanguine hopes on that—yet I believe we may say with confidence that, so far as the short time has permitted, the relation between landlord and tenant has been solidly improved cheers), and to that extent the sore which rritates the community and prevents the restoration of perfect harmony has been mitigated, if not removed (cheers.) I need

(cheers.) This being THE CONSDITION OF THINGS IN IRELAND, I will only say that it is not to legislation, but it is to a steady course of honest government, if we can obtain it, that I look for the restoration of prosperity in that county (cheera.)
I do not exclude 1 gislation. It may be necessary, but I say let us have as little of it as possible, and what we have of it should be undertaken with as little haste and as much cautien and prudence as we can command (hear, hear.) The salvation of Ireland for the time is to be found more in good government than is alteration of the law (cheers), and the sooner we dissuade her population from speculating in politics (hear, hear), the more steadily will they take to more wholesome and enduring modes of agitation (hear, hear) Your lordship referred to foreign policy, and so doubtedly at this particular juncture fe n policy occupies a very large surfa n field to which those a for a long time a look who take at all. Egy ever foreign politics I am afraid the probword of ir have beer abilities a it be a word of interest for some the ar. Our stay in Egypt, as you well know, has been held by governments of all colors to be limited in duration. for some to friends believe that there is a conspiracy on hear.) We have bound ourselves by pledges

but the limit is not a limit of time, it is a limit of the work that we have to do (hear, foot to murder him because of his opposition to the extreme measure proposed by the O'Donovan Rossa Irish faction. It is said that a meeting was held in New York recently. country until we believe it to be secure irom foreign aggression (hear, hear), and a sufficient foundation has been laid for the hope that anarchy and confusion will be prevented in its domestic affairs (cheers). We have been engaged in the task—a task to which I am sure every English minister will address himself with zeal—of bringing that end nearer. We believe that country is distinctly making advances (hear, hear.) One of the great evils we have had to contend with

At the Lord Mayor's Dinner.

Government than in Alteration of

ficulty in Egypt, not only to the politician, but to those who contemplate Egypt from the vantage point of this city—the finances yet, attained the point when we can say for Turkish empire that is in question. The territory which is governed by Turkey is not in question at the present moment; the territory is a Christian state, inhabited by a free population (applause), whose troubles and whose dangers have deeply affected the feelings and the sympathies of the people of this country. (Cheers) The people of Bulgaria, as you know, ten years ago excited the sym-pathy of the inhabitants of this country to an extraordinary degree, and since that time, when they were liberated from a dominion to which they objected, and were placed in a position of independence, Europe founded great hopes upon them. It was hoped that their progress in freedom and civilization would furnish an impassable baroccurred—a midnight conspiracy (hear, ported by the city of London (cheers, hear,) which I need not qualify (loud cheers). who then ruled over Bulgaria (cheers), in there is no such darger or difficulty to whom he put his especial trust and whom store for us. I venture to express a trust he had led to victory. They, debauched by foreign gold (loud cheers), turned against the Prince who had led them, and huried the Prince who had led them, and huried him from the throne. The event was received with deep condemnation by the conscience and the sentiment of Europe (cheers).

WITH SCARCELY LESS CONSTERNATION did they hear that the resources of foreign received from the constituencies last sum- diplomacy had been employed in order to save those men from the doom they had justly merited. And the spectacle that followed excited similar feelings. Eccroachcheers), to uphold rights which have been too long trodden under foot, and by so doing to restore that prosperity which can be founded on no other foundation than the rement after encroachment upon the rights of nessed by Europe with the deepest regret and the most earnest reprobation, and it was felt that such events too naturally gave rise to sinister rumors, which we have every ground to believe are unfounded, and too naturally gave to the Christian races of the Peninsula a gloomy presentment of the fate that lay before them. But if the prespect in one respect has been most lamentable, in other respects it has been a prospect upon which European opinion has locked with pleasure and with admiration. These people of Bulgaria have had no long apprenticeship in freedom, having been but recently released from the enervating influences of the subjection under which they had been placed; and yet the courage, the resolution, the tenacity, the determination to secure their national and individual freedom for hardly repeat the contradiction which Gen-eral Buller has already published to the idea to that which I believe will be a brillieral Buller has already published to the idea that that end has in any way been attained by tampering with the dutter imposed upon us by the law (hear, hear.) We possess no dispensing power; we have exercised no dispensing power. We have merely tried to administer the law as we found it; but we have in private, as we have in public, not ceased to exhort all who came within our influence to exercise that right with the consideration for their fellow citizens which is the only foundation on which any community can pursue its course in harmony and peace (cheers.) This being that that end has in any way been attained by tampering with the duties imposed upon us by the law (hear, hear.) We possess no dispensing power; we have exercised no dispensing power. We have merely tried to administer the law as we found it; but we have in methods are the state of southeastern Europe rests. Much specular that the state of southeastern Europe rests. Much specular that the state of the sta erating interest, in combination with the powers of Europe. We have signed the course, to inform himself, but at the same time treaty; there rests upon us no isolated duty to vindicate that treaty if it should be broken (hear, hear). If the powers of Europe, or any considerable portion of the powers of Europe, recognize the duty of vindicating the contracting cating the treaty under any contingencies that may arise, I am sure that the Eoglish people will not be backward to recognize their duty (loud and repeated cheers). But for those who wish to know what the policy of England will be, I will ask them to look at the past. I believe that, in spite of occa-sional and transitory aberrations, the foreign policy of England has been and will be continuous, and I would ack those who wish to know the policy of England not to waste their time in considering

the proclivities of this or that passing minister of the day. Let them ask what the Eoglish people have done in the past, and they will know what the Eoglish people will do in the future. (Hear, hear.) Three times since this century has begun, the Balkan peninsula has been invaded by the hosts of the north. The first inread took place under the ministry of the Duke of Wellington—not an unwarlike man. (Hear, hear.) But the invasion took place. England was alone; she had no allies; and under the guidance of the Duke of Wellington she recognized that no isolated duty fell upon her, that her interests were not involved, and she contented herself with a protest. The next time was under the ministry of Lord Aberdeen, well known for what may be called his pacific fanaticism. But that time England had allies. France, Austria, and later on Italy as well as Turkey ranged.

Commence of the second second

NO. 55 is the fear of an invasion from the desert. I unduly averse to exertion, or blind to the

believe that is an apprehension entirely at believe that is an apprehension entirely at an end. Inside Egypt the improvement has been rapid; the signs of it are manifest. Brigandsge has been completely put down; order, so far as that is concerned, has been entirely restored; and the finances, which have been the great difficulty in Egypt, not only to the collision. she was not bound to take any isolated ac-tion, and Lord Beaconsfield inspired and guided a policy of peace (cheers). It was a policy of preaution too (hear, hear), for he took measures in case the cloud of war had wear a more promising aspect than they have ever done before. Our hopes, therefore, are considerable. We believe the progress that has been made is real; but we have not, as should have been defended. But the points should have been defended. But the points which these precedents establish—and I hold that in foreign policy precedents are especially valuable—are that these duties which fall upon England, not on account of her own interests, but as a number of the European Confederacy she will perform in concept. Confederacy, she will perform in concert with other members of the European Conwherever they are attacked (loud cheers). In the present case, not only the precedents which I have recited to you will show you that her immediate interests are not engaged, but there is the fact that the two great Enpires of Austria and Turkey themselves, holding territories in the Balkan Peninsula, and these events taking place at their door, look upon them apparently with equanimity and without apprehension; and we should be unduly fastidious and apprehensive if we thought that our interests were threat-ened when they, in their judgment, think their interests, which are so near, are untouched. (Hear, hear) In this matter Austria is on the look out. The opinion and judgment of Austria is on the look out. The civilization would furnish an impassable barrier—a barrier which Turkish regiments could never have furnished—against any perilous aggression from outside, and their progress has not belied the hopes of Europe fixed upon them (hear, hear). It is but a few weeks ago—if I remember rightly, it was but the time when we were invited by your Lordship's predecessor, who sits beside me, to meet him in the Mansion House—that those hopes seemed to be of the brightest, and the prospect of Bulgaria seemed to be unclouded. Then a great catastrophe occurred—a midnight conepiracy (hear, bear) which I can be a proposed by the city of London (cheers.) hear,) which I need not qualify (loud cheers).

There was a midnight conspiracy of the officers in whom the galiant and able Prince

I venture to express a trust that tles which have been threatened will not be injured; the rights which seem to be menaced will continue unimpaired; and I venture to trust that we shall have to ask your sympathy for no measures of protection, we shall have to explain to you no eras of danger and perplexity; that the prospect of the future which lies before us is a future of recovering trade and industry, not a future of destructive war (cheers), and that the support that we shall claim from you shall be for no other cause than that of the achieving the victories

of peace. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

A Study in Legs. THEIR POSITION INDICATES THE MENTAL CONDS-

Men generally cross their legs when there is the least pressure on their minds. You will never find a man actually engaged in business with his legs crossed. The limbs at those times are straighter than at any other because the mind and body work together.

A man engaged in auditing accounts will never cross his legs, says the Denver Tribuse, neither will a man who is writing an article, or who is employed in any manner where his brain is actively engaged. When at work in a sitting posture the limbs naturally extend to the floor in a perfectly straight line.

A man may cross his legs if he is sitting in

their national and individual freedom for centuries would have been a happy augury to that which I believe will be a brilling a brilling the second of the s

the perusal of its contents is recreation for him, and his body again seeks its position of relaxation.

When a man is reading a newspaper and waiting for his breakfast his legs are always crossed, but as soon as the breakfast is brought to him he puts the paper aside, straightens out his legs and goes to work—that is, begins to eat, his mind now turning on the duties of the day before him,

Men cross their legs in a ball room, but it is far from an elegant thing to do, and it is not done by those who have been brought up its good society. It is your "three-penny-bit young man" who crosses his legs at a ball, and, would you believe it, I have seen young ladies do the name thing? Now York Language

do the same thing? - New York Journal Death of a Colored Judge.

Judge George L. Ruffin of the Charlestown, Massachusetts, district police court, died last Friday evening of Bright's disease. He was Friday evening of Bright's disease. He was born in Richmond, Va., in 1834, his parents being free people of color and possessed of a little property and education. In 1853 his parents removed to Boston, where their eight children, including George, were sent to a public school. He lied law with Jewell & Caston. afterward attended the Harvard Law School, from which he graduated in 1869. He built up a

Can't Stand Everything.

BUPFALO, N. Y., Nov. 20 .- Owing to an advance in the rates of rentals nearly Bell telephone subscribers in this day struck against the further use