The Herald.

VOL. II. ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 29, 1877. NO. 2.

THE HERALD
Is Published
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
From the Office of Kane & Co.,
54 GERMAIN STREET,
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, Post-paid, or delivered in any part of the City or Town of Portland.

☞ The large circulation of this Journal makes it a first-class medium for Advertising.

CHRISTMAS SALE.

DURING THE
MONTH OF DECEMBER,
WE WILL SELL ALL GOODS AT
Wholesale Price.

W. G. LAWTON,
48 King Street and 64 Germain Street.
dec15

NEW
Boot & Shoe Store,
NO. 212 UNION STREET,
(Next door to A. Sinclair's)
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A FIRST-CLASS assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, RUBBERS, &c., which will be sold at
Lowest Prices for Cash.
Boots and Shoes made to order in the latest style.
VAUGHAN & DONOVAN.
P. S.—All goods purchased of us Repaired free of charge.

J. S. STANTON,
Coach Proprietor,
98 St. Patrick Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Coaches furnished for Weddings, Funerals, &c., at the very shortest notice.
☞ All orders promptly attended to. mar24ly

ENGLISH HARD HATS.

Just Received per S. S. "Manitoban," and "Nova Scotian," a choice lot of
HARD FELT HATS,
suitable for Men and Boys wear. These will be found excellent value.
—ALSO—
SCOTCH KNITTED CAPS, Deep Crowns;
HEAVY WOOL, in plain and stitched;
GLENGARIES CAPS, in great variety;
FUR and FELT HATS, suitable for all ages;
In addition to the above we are showing a splendid lot of FUR CAPS, MUFFS and TIES, Heavy Cloth and Imitation of FUR CAPS, in numerous patterns.
SILK DRESS HATS and MERINOS, made to order at short notice.
Purchasers will save money by calling at
BARDSLEY BROS.,
22 Charlotte Street, and
Corner Brussels and Richmond Streets.
oct29

The Empire Dining Saloon,
GERMAIN ST., Opposite City Market
R. J. PATTERSON, Proprietor.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
The very best of Oysters always on hand

Wm. DOHERTY & Co.
CUSTOM TAILORS,
Corner of Main St., Portland,
AND PARADISE ROW.
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
FIRST CLASS FIT
And workmanship guaranteed. A full stock of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
☞ Ladies' Sacques A Specialty.

DOMINION
Dining Rooms and Exchange,
OLD ST. JOHN HOTEL LOT,
CHARLOTTE STREET.
ARE NOW OPEN
Meals at all Hours. Dinner 35 cents, served from 12 to 2. Patronage solicited.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed.
C. COURTENAY, Proprietor.
aug25

P. KEENAN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
(Successor to the late J. Crear.)
has removed from Germain street, to the Shanty on the
SOUTH SIDE OF THE FOUNTAIN,
centre of King Square, where he will be found prepared to give the best satisfaction to all who favor him with their patronage. sept15

JOHN McGOURTY,
City Contractor,
COR. OF ELLIOT ROW & PITT ST.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A slate will be kept at J. C. Ferguson's, King Square, and orders left will be promptly attended to.

100 Articles worth $30
SENT TO ANY ADDRESS with expenses paid on receipt of only ONE DOLLAR. This may seem strange but it is true nevertheless. Fire and hard times have compelled me to sell, and as there are only a few lots on hand you had better secure them immediately. Address
C. G. COREY,
225 Brussels street, St. John, N. B.

Christmas & New Year's
PRESENTS!

PER "SCANDINAVIAN," VIA HALIFAX:

50 DOZEN SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, in White, Blue, Cardinal, Crimson, Orange, Pink, Salmon, and White, with Coloured Borders.
40 DOZEN LADIES' SILK SCARFS, in all the New Shades,—Plain, Figured, Brocaded, Striped, Checked, Matelasse, Fringed Ends, Fringed Edges, &c., &c.
50 " PROMENADE SCARFS, Black, Seal Brown, Cardinal, Navy Blue, White Grey, Chinchilla and Fancy.
12 " SHELL SQUARES, 10 dozen, BERLIN HALF SQUARES, 10 dozen LADIES CARDIGAN VESTS, BREAKFAST SHAWLS, SONTAGS, WOOL CUFFS.
500 SKIRTS, in Felt, Tweed, Melton, Alpacca, (quilted); Farmer's Satin, (quilted.)
100 DOZEN GLOVES and MITS, in Kid, (lined and unlined); Buck, (lined and unlined); Cloth, (lined and unlined), Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's.
SPECIAL.—20 PIECES BLACK SILKS, Bonnet and Jaubert's makes, reduced from 20 to 50 cents per yard, FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.
100 WOOL SHAWLS in all the New Colourings and Styles.
22 PIECES BLACK CASHMERE, Chappet & Co.'s manufacture, (the best makers of this class of goods in the world,) reduced from 10 to 15 cents per yard FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.
34 " COLORED MERINOS, all the new shades, regular price 95 cents, reduced to 80 cents per yard FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.
150 " PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS GOODS, greatly reduced in price, FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.
A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK of New, Seasonable and Fashionable DRY GOODS, in all departments, at our USUAL LOW PRICES.

McCAFFERTY & DALY,
Corner of King and Germain Sts.

NEW
Dry Goods Store.
MISSION BUILDING,
PORTLAND BRIDGE.
CHRISTMAS SALE
—OF—
DRY GOODS!
The subscriber offers the following goods at
WHOLESALE PRICES.
150 PIECES FANCY DRESS GOODS, 8c. to 25c.
100 " BLACK ALPACAS and LUSTRES, 12½ to 30c.
50 Pieces BLACK BRIGANTINE and PERSIAN CORDS;
25 " Colored and Black MERINOS, from 50c.;
50 doz. MEN'S RIBBED UNDERCLOTHING, Shirts and Drawers, from 45c. to $1.00 each;
25 doz. Scotch LAMB'S WOOL UNDERCLOTHING, ribbed and plain Shirts and Drawers, $1 to $2.00 each.
20 doz. MEN'S CARDIGAN JACKETS, $1 to $2.;
Men's Kid Gloves, lined and unlined; Ladies' Kid Gloves, lined and unlined; Ladies' Corsets, Ladies' Wool (Squares, Scarfs, Wool Vests; 50 pieces LADIES' MANTLE CLOTHS, Matalasse, Moscow Beaver, President, Ulster Cloth, Nap Cloth, etc.; 100 pairs each Common, Medium and Witney Blankets; 100 pairs White Twilled Blankets, Colored Blankets; White and Colored Flannels, Fancy Flannels, Tweed do.; English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds; Household Goods, Sheetings, Towels and Towelling, Napkins, Table Cloths, etc.
MICHAEL WALSH,
Late McCullough & Walsh.
dec22

25 KING SQUARE.
WOOL SQUARES, CLOUDS and BREAKFAST SHAWLS, in great variety, new, fresh and beautiful, at lowest cash prices;
WOOL and PAISLEY SHAWLS very cheap at 25 KING SQUARE;
GREY and WHITE BLANKETS at bottom prices, at 25 KING SQUARE;
300 pieces DRESS WINCIES very cheap, at 25 KING SQUARE;
70 " DRESS MATERIALS, in all the leading shades, at 20 cents per yard, undoubtedly the best value ever shown in the city, at 25 KING SQUARE;
20 " BLACK CRAPE CLOTHS very much reduced, at 25 KING SQUARE;
300 " HEAVY WOOL TWEED for Youths', Boy's and Men's wear, at astonishingly low prices, at 25 KING SQUARE;
500 " PRINTED COTTONS and CAMBRICS clearing out at cost prices, at 25 KING SQUARE;
1000 " GREY and WHITE COTTONS commencing at 6 cents per yard, at 25 KING SQUARE;
The largest stock of CLOTHS in the city are selling off at less than Wholesale prices, at 25 KING SQUARE.
☞ Every purchaser should call and see our Stock before placing their orders elsewhere, as we sell genuine goods at lowest rates, at 25 KING SQUARE.
P. J. QUINN, 25 KING SQUARE.

H. BROCKINGTON & CO.,
Merchant Tailors.
WE beg to announce to our friends and the public generally, that we have opened a large assortment of Goods, comprising
NAPS, Blue and Black BEAVER;
West of England BROADCLOTHS;
Worsted Coatings, Tweeds, &c., &c.
Which will be made up to order at extra low prices for cash.
H. BROCKINGTON & CO.,
5½ Bell Tower Avenue, - - Kings Square.

SELECTIONS FROM A CORRESPONDENT.

The following observations from a well-known English Catholic writer are well worthy the consideration of the Catholic people of every country, and they go far to show what the true mission of Catholics really is, and what religion, philosophy and true patriotism really require of them:—

If we Catholics have not advantages which would make us equal to any requirements of self-defence, how much less have we risen to that still higher spiritual consciousness, which consists in the sense of the Divine vocation of the Catholic people, as the body to whom God has entrusted the best interests of humanity on earth. The Roman Catholic people, of whom the English Catholics are a little portion, are the Christian Israel—the one Divine nation—a nation by themselves, gathered out of every nation, people, kindred and tongue; with the promise of unfailing prosperity, on this one condition—that they stand firm by God and themselves for their strength, instead of "leaning," like the cowardly people of ancient Israel, "on them that smote them"—the treacherous worldly powers, worldly states, worldly ministers, worldly parliaments, worldly statesmen, worldly politics—agencies which might be thankfully used as auxiliaries, but more confided in as a mainstay.

If put first, they do not help the liberties of the Church, but only smother them. Worldly facilities are good, but only as long as they are subsidiary. But when they are trusted to, courted, and preferred as leading powers, they have never failed—as indeed they must—to turn out enslavers to the sacred cause they were fondly taken to uphold. Their good offices—if they were ever again to show them—could be only safely accepted on the condition that the acceptance does not fetter the freedom of the Catholic. They may do things of which the Catholic people may take advantage, but they are not now capable—even if they would—of doing anything which shall have the intention of benefitting them. If the Catholic Church and a worldly power should ever, by any chance, go together, it is only by the two keeping their proper position, in which the Christian element must head the worldly, not the worldly the Christian—the regenerating the unregenerate, not the unregenerate the regenerating. And the Christian regenerator is the Catholic people itself. They, therefore, as the "salt of the earth"—else insipid—the "light" of the world—else dark—cannot, without losing its "savour" and its light allow the "world's" favours to tempt them to abdicate its own natural position, which is that of being foremost in a noble human civilisation, in which the interests of the living soul lead the interests of the body.

In that high capacity the Catholic people, if they were true to their own Divine vocation, not losing their "savour" and their "light," would be conscious of the honorable duty of being the sanctuary of all human right, the standard-bearer of all political principles for the world to go by, the steady guardians of honour, the upholders of all true philosophy, the authorities in international law, and of universal justice. Catholic writers would have their say upon every leading question of the day. No war could take place in the world without the authorities of the Catholic nation giving their judgment about its justice. Commerce, now conducted without reference to any better principle than that of unscrupulous selfishness, would be protected from perversion by highly cultivated moralists. No statute involving the moral law could pass without their having some judgment to make known as to its compatibility with right.

With such a high sense of the calling which their faith gives them, they would be at the farthest from taking the loose talk of the heathen world, or, what is worse, a world dechristanised, as a standard for themselves: or to think that in descending to its level, they were coming "up to the mark", of a better standard than that of their own. They would take nothing from the world except material supply, but would be the world's light in all regions of human life, in religion, in natural law, in social good, in art, in commerce, in everything pertaining to human welfare. Nothing less than this is contained in the great calling, which the Divine declarations, show of the Catholic people to be a "holy nation, a special people, a priesthood, salt and light of the world." And such a high vocation in the world could not fail to be reflected in the people of the Catholic nation itself, if only they rightly conceive their own benignly humanising mission, which, being principally for the interests of eternal life, is, therefore, of itself calculated to render the present life, which is the preparation for it, more prosperous and honourable.

THE GIFT OF FAITH. THREE CONVERTS TO CATHOLICISM.—Two Anglican clergymen, by name Francis P. Mackall and Mr. Henry Van Rensselaer, both formerly of the Church of the Holy Innocents, at Hoboken, and more recently of the House of prayer, Newark, together with a sister of the latter gentleman, were recently received into the Holy Catholic Church by Mgr. Rogerson, at S. Roch, in Paris, making their first communion in the chapel of the Maison Mere *les Dames du Sacre Cœur*. After a short stay in Paris, the three converts left for Rome, where Miss Van Rensselaer is seriously thinking of joining the Ladies of the Sacred Heart. Mr. Van Rensselaer and Mr. Mackall are settled, for the time being, at the *Academia Ecclesiastica*, and will probably study for the priesthood. Mr. Mackall, according to a correspondent of the *New York Catholic Review*, was for a long time troubled in mind in regard to his religious opinions. On leaving the Church of the Holy Innocents, at Hoboken, he went to Boston to study with some clergy there. "From Boston I went to the House of Prayer at Newark," he has himself written to a friend, but was never for a moment satisfied with Anglicanism. I finally decided to go abroad as a last resort, to consult some of the great theologians of the Established Church of England; but even they had no other arguments for me than the old ones I had seen refuted a dozen times. Thoroughly disgusted with the Established Church, I left England, determined to visit France, Spain, and Italy, and judge of Catholic countries for myself; but as a Protestant I went no further than Paris. Six weeks in France showed me that the reality of Catholicism was even more devinely attractive than the theory of Catholicism, which I had studied, and which had for a long time charmed me."

VARIOUS MATTERS.

Five years—"Wooden wedding."
Ten years—"Tin wedding."
Fifteen years—"Crystal wedding."
Twenty years,—"Linen wedding."
"Twenty-five years—"Silver wedding."
Fifty years—"Golden wedding."
Sixty years—"Pearl wedding."
"Seventy years—"Diamond wedding."

The sailors on board the Britannia call Prince Albert Victor "Sprat," and his brother they have already named "Herring." What is more "Sprat" and "Herring" seem to like it, and the Prince is said to have laughed heartily when he heard of it.

The fete of the Empress Eugenie was celebrated at Chislehurst on Nov. 14th, very quietly. Attended by the Prince Imperial and suit, Eugenie went to the picturesque little Roman Catholic church, which had been decorated for the occasion. The altar was adorned with flowers and candles, and the tabernacle and altar frontal were covered with cloth of gold. After the ordinary low mass of the day had been celebrated, Monsignore Goddard made a short address. After the service the Empress visited the school lately erected by Monsignor Goddard, near the church.

A TENDER-HEARTED MAN.—About seven o'clock the other frosty morning a farmer and his wife drove up to a store on Woodward avenue, and he started off on an errand, leaving her on the seat. He had gone but a few steps when he halted and returned to the vehicle. Taking the two old blankets off her lap he carefully spread them over the horses, leaving the wife without any protection from the cutting air. As he started off again he looked over his shoulder and said:

"If any of them blankets blow off you want to hop down and put 'em on again, for this is a cold morning on hosses!"—*Free Press.*

The Queen does, as everybody knows, many gentle, womanly things. "I was never more delighted in my life" said Colonel Henderson, chief of the London Police, to a London *World* interviewer, "than at one of those charming actions of the Queen in which her kindliness of nature and good sense were admirably exemplified. I had had the honor of showing her Majesty over Parkhurst Prison. Among the women there several had had children born during the term of their imprisonment. Two days later I received an enormous box of toys for the little prison-born children."

Miss Grace Vernon Bussell is a young English lady, only sixteen years old indeed, whose name ought to be known and honoured wherever the word "courage" is understood. Hearing of a boat being capsized, Miss Bussell rode on horseback down a steep cliff at full speed to the scene of the disaster. She rode her horse into the sea, and succeeded in reaching the boat, accompanied by her servant, and, with as many women and children clinging to her and her horse as possible, she made for the shore and placed them in safety. The Royal Humane Society has awarded the brave girl a silver medallion, with a bronze medallion to her servant, who saved a man.

A Scottish traveller who not long since stopped for a few hours in a city in the interior of India, caught a glimpse of a white woman in a native dress. She was in a palki, bourne on the shoulders of slaves, which indicated that her rank was high. On the following day she sent a message to him that he was the first European she had seen since her childhood; that she remembered being dragged away from her family, while their house was burning, when she was five years old; that her name was Lucy; that she had grown up among the natives, had forgotten the English language and was the wife of an Indian prince; and that she desired to inquire of the traveller about her parentage. The messenger implored him to see the woman, who was weeping at home; but before he could do so she was removed from the neighborhood, presumably as a consequence of her communicating with a stranger. The inference is that Lucy is a survivor of the mutiny massacre of 1857.

If any one wishes to grow fleshy, a pint of milk taken before retiring at night will soon cover the bones with bones. Although, nowadays, we see a good many fleshy females, there are many lean and lank ones who sigh for their fashionable measure of plumpness, and who would be vastly improved in health and in appearance could their figures be rounded with good solid flesh. Nothing is more coveted by thinwomen than a full figure; and nothing will arouse the ire and provoke the scandal of the "chipper builds" as the consciousness of plumpness in a rival. In cases of fever and summer complaint milk is now given with best results. The idea that milk is feverish has exploded, and is now the physicians great reliance in bringing through typhoid patients, or those in too low a state to be nourished by solid food. It is a mistake to scrimp the milk pitcher. Take more milk and lay less meat. Look to your milk man. Have a large sized well filled milk pitchers on the table each meal, and you also will have sound flesh, and will save doctor's bills.

Sir Charles Tempest, whose wife eloped some time ago with Mr. Hungerford, has brought a divorce suit against her though she is a Catholic. The London *World* gives this explanation of the fact. When Sir Charles Tempest married Miss Gordon, in 1874, he made a very handsome settlement upon her in the event of her becoming a widow. This jointure was settled as a rent-charge upon his estate near Rugby. It seems that counsel's opinion has been taken, and the result is that unless Lady Tempest ceases to be Sir Charles' wife—which, according to law, can only be the case in the event of her death or her divorce—this settlement would hold good. This is the reason why recourse is had to the Divorce Court. But Sir Charles Tempest has no intention whatever of becoming a Protestant, nor of violating the laws of his Church by marrying again so long as his present wife is alive, no matter whether she be divorced or not.

IRISH NEWS.

The London correspondent of the *Irish Times* states that Mr. Gladstone is about to write a pamphlet on his experiences of Ireland.

As a sign of the increasing prosperity of Ireland, the *Echo* notices that the chairman of the Hibernian Banking Company, which has branches in every part of the country, remarked that he was enabled, notwithstanding a much worse harvest in Ireland than had been anticipated, to announce a dividend of 12 per cent., the business in the country being generally sound.

Dr Greene, of Urlingford, has died after a short illness, at the patriarchal age of ninety. The deceased gentleman has for the last sixty years been a well-known and popular figure throughout Tipperary, Kilkenny, and Queen's counties, over which his practice extended. His social qualities, rare ability as a medical man, and kindness to the poor endeared him to the community among whom he lived and died.

On November 30th, a very strong gale from the north west burst with terrible fury over Sligo and neighborhood, and while it lasted considerable damage was done. One of the beautiful stained windows in the Roman Catholic cathedral was blown in. The extreme gable of a row of houses being built in Holborn street were also injured, and several other damages of a minor nature are reported. The weather has latterly been extremely cold, snow fell on Nov. 28th.

An assault, which it is feared will have a fatal termination, was committed on a Nov. 26th, near Caldanstown, in King's County. A man named Manifold, accompanied by a companion named Donnelly, were returning to the village, when a dispute arose between them, whereupon the latter rushed into a forge and seized an iron bar, with which he felled Manifold. The blow completely smashed the face and upper portion of the skull. Manifold's depositions were taken, and no hopes of his life are entertained. Donnelly is at large.

The employees in the cotton spinning factories of Benjamin Whitworth & Brothers, in Drogheda, have been notified that after January 2nd their wages would be reduced five per cent. The reason assigned is on account of stagnation in trade, and general reduction of wages in Blackburn, Bolton, and Lancashire districts. The partial stoppage of work in St. Mary's flax mill Drogheda, owned by Messrs. Gradwell & Chadwick, still continues, and as there is no likelihood of resuming full work, many of the employees left to seek employment elsewhere. There is a good deal of distress in Drogheda at present from the above causes and the inclemency and severity of the weather.

On the night of November 24th, a party forced an entrance into the Roman Catholic chapel of Cloonacool, and having sacrilegiously broken to pieces the seats belonging to four of the parishioners, the vandals carried out the fragments, and threw them into the river, running close by. One of the pews belonged to Walter Grey, Esq., J. P., and was erected by his late father, John Gray, Esq., J. P., of Carnaleck, at a considerable expense. The other three pew owners were—Messrs. Patrick Donohoe, Francis Armstrong and Walter Henry. The sole reason that could be possibly given for such conduct is that those gentlemen voted for Dr. Massey, at the late election of a doctor for the Tobercurry dispensary district, the ill-feeling about which, has not been allowed to die out.

FASHION NOTES.

Gilt-edged hats are popular.

"Peacock" jet is the newest.

"Cavalier" collars are in vogue.

Satin is much used for trimming silk.

Few bonnets are seen without strings.

Silver back-combs are again in favor.

Cat's-eye jewellery is the present fancy.

Coronet bonnets are restored to favor.

No silk for morning costumes is the rule.

Stockings should match the toilet in color.

Black torchon lace is used on cashmere and other woolens.

Casaques of plush are used to complete costumes.

Louis XIV., hats with sweeping plumes are picturesque.

The "Princess" is the popular style for wedding dresses.

"Margoline" is a new color in millinery. It is a greenish yellow.

Lover's wreath is a favorite floral garniture for ball dresses.

Capes of velvet, three or four inches deep, are seen on some bonnets.

Perfumed furs, worked on the principle of a bellows, are the latest novelty.

Mask veils of black net, with loops of *clair de lune* or jet beads, are the latest.

Japanese ideas are in vogue for everything.

Marabout ruches are new and elegant trimmings.

Sapphires are more fashionable than any other stone.

Undressed black kid gloves are *de rigueur* for morning.

Figured and embossed velvets are used with black silk.

High combs, *a la girafe*, are among the returning fashions.

Fruit clusters are used very carefully by by leading *modistes*.

Maroon red is a favorite color in France for visiting toilettes.

M McLEOD, 65 CHARLOTTE STREET, keeps a fine assortment of Tobacconists' Fancy Goods, Virginia and Canadian Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Havana Cigars, etc. His "Queen" Cigars, "three for a quarter," are the genuine article. Virginia Shag and Gold-Leaf Smoking Tobaccos a specialty.

PLAIN
AND
ORNAMENTAL PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
At Low Rates and with Despatch,
AT THE
"HERALD"
Book, Card and Job Rooms,
54 GERMAIN STREET,

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

HOARSENESS.—A few drops of nitric acid in a glass of sweetened water, a couple of times daily is an excellent remedy for hoarseness in singers, speakers and readers.

TO ROAST A STEAK.

Take three pounds round steak, pound it well to have it tender; make a dressing as for goose or duck; spread on the steak as for a roll of jelly cake; roll it up tight and tie with a strong cord. Sprinkle with pepper and salt; lay small pieces of butter on the outside. Roast slowly, cut in slices and serve hot.

A WOR FORD WASHING DAY.

How to deal with flannels and linens, forms an important chapter in the operations of the washing-tub. When flannel has become yellow with age, in order to whiten it dissolve a pound and a half of soap in fifty pounds of water, and add two-thirds of an ounce of spirts of ammonia. Place the flannel in the water, stir it vigorously round for a short time, then take it out and wash it in pure water.

HOW TO CURE A BONE FELON.—Of all the painful things can there be any so excruciatingly painful as a bone felon? We know of none that flesh is heir to, and, as this malady is quite frequent and the subject of much consideration we give the latest recipe for its cure, which is given by that high authority the *London Lancet*:—As soon as the pulsation is felt, put directly over the spot a fly blister, about the size of your thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours, at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of a needle or a lancet.

HOME TREATMENT OF A CASE OF CROUP.—One evening during the last week our little girl, about two years old, was suddenly and violently attacked with the croup. She had shown symptoms during the day of a bad cold on the lungs, and in the evening after going to sleep in her cradle made a slight rattling sound in her throat as she breathed, but not enough to give much uneasiness. At bed time her mother took her from the cradle on to her lap and almost immediately the rattling increased in her throat, and the difficulty of breathing at once convinced us of the presence of croup. In five minutes from the time of taking her from the cradle the difficulty of breathing had increased until you could hear her breathe in the adjoining rooms of the house, and it seemed as though she would choke to death before any relief could be given. As soon as possible her night clothes were taken off and about a quart of cold water turned in a stream on her throat and lungs, as she was held over a tub with her face upward. This seemed to give her relief; but in a moment was followed by a still worse attack, and another and even a third pouring was given before permanent relief was apparent. We had had two very severe cases of croup with our children some years ago, and had treated them in this way, and in both cases had found one pouring sufficient; hence the obstinacy of this case very much alarmed us, and the final success of the treatment makes me believe that it is the most efficacious treatment for the croup that can be applied. The little girl was around the house early the next morning.

FARMER'S COLUMN.

HOW TO MAKE A COW GIVE MILK.—A writer in one of our exchanges says that his one cow gives all the milk that is wanted in a family of eight, and that from it, after taking all that is required for other purposes, two hundred and sixty lbs. of butter were made this year. This is, in part, his treatment of the cow: "If you desire to get a large yield of rich milk, give your cow, every day, water slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. You will find, if you have not tried this daily practice, that your cow will give twenty-five per cent. more milk immediately, under the effects of it, and she will become so attached to the diet as to refuse to drink clear water unless very thirsty, but this mess she will drink almost any time, and 'ask' for more. The amount of this drink necessary is an ordinary water pail full after time, morning noon and night."—*Exchange.*

PROFIT OF GOOD FEEDING.—Last fall I had the offer of a cow on an old debt, and hesitated some time as to whether I had better lose the debt or take the cow, as she was old and very thin, but finally concluded to try and make something out of her, though the chance looked very small, and the boys made a great deal of sport out of her, and said I would get nothing but her hide. She was farrow, and was giving not more than one quart of milk night and morning. I took her to the farm, and told my man to do the best he could for her. He commenced feeding her on apples, and though she gained steadily in milk it was some time before she improved much in appearance; but after awhile the feed and care began to tell upon her, and in three months she was in good condition, and gave twelve quarts of milk daily. One week I brought from there nine pounds of nice butter, which the woman assured me was the product of eight days' milk, and at the same time had sold two quarts of milk daily, and used what they needed in the family, consisting of herself and husband. I expected to feed her well and turn her out to grass to fatten, but we shall soon dry her off, as we expect to have her for a new milch cow this winter. I also bought last fall a flock of store sheep, just as it was time to turn in for winter, fed them till the tenth of March on hay and oat screenings, and sold them at an advance of $2.50 per head!—*F., in Country Gentleman.*

Home, Wife and Saturday.

Happy is the man who has a little home and a little angel in it on Saturday night—a house, no matter how little, provided it will hold two or so, no matter how humbly furnished, provided there is hope in it. Let the winds blow—close the curtains. What if they are plain calico, without border, tassel or any such thing. Let the rain come down—heap up the fire. No matter if he haven't a candle to blow yourself with—what a beautiful light glowing coals make. Rendering cloudless, shedding a ray through the room—just light enough for joy—not loud, as in the highways, and as in the hurrying world, but soft as whispering, with pauses between the storm without and the thoughts we fill up with. Then wheel the sofa round the fire; no matter if the sofa is a little unclushioned at that—all so be it is just enough for two—and a half in it. How sweetly the music of silver bells here, time to come falls on the ear! How then! How mournfully [illegible] of "the days that are past!"—[illegible] B., P. O. Box 589