THE MOTHERLAND

Latest Mails from ENGLAND IRELAND and SCOTLAND

CLARE

Movements have been on foot for the first anniversary of the establishment of the Dalcassian Branch of the Gaelic League, which has its head quarters in the town. An Irish feis, under the title of Feis na na Gaeilge, was held. The proceedings which commenced at 4 p.m. continued until eleven at night and were characterized throughout by the utmost enthusiasm. The public meeting which took place before the competitors was the largest seen in Milltown, and some of the best of the good speakers and the promoters of the Feis were delighted to know that fully seventy five per cent of those present understood and appreciated the speeches which were delivered in Irish.

CORK

Apropos of Sir William Butler, it is interesting to recall that his brother, Mr Thomas Butler, R.M., came under the ban of a Coercionist Government in the eighties, and was removed from Mallow to Caldecleven. Several questions were asked in the House of Commons as to the manner in which he was treated. Lady Butler, Sir William's wife, painted The Roll Call, one of the most famous of modern pictures, which now occupies a prominent place in Windsor Castle.

The Berehaven Copper Mines which were closed up for close on 20 years, have recently been re-opened and have afforded a great deal of employment in the district. They are situated at Allihies, on the extreme end of the Berehaven promontory, and about 9 or 10 miles west of the village of Castletown Bere. The mines cover an area of twelve square miles, and copper has been found in the mountains close to Castletown and Eyeries, the latter place being some 15 miles distant. The work of development is only being carried on for the present, but some rich copper veins have been discovered already. When the mines will be in full working order it is expected that employment will be afforded to at least 1,000 men.

A large amount of employment is also afforded by the fortifications which are at present being carried out in Bere Island, outside Castletown Bere. The fortifications are such that they will command the eastern and western entrances to Castletown harbor as well as Bantry Bay. The island is seven miles long and the works are being carried out to the eastern and western ends, while there will be fortifications also at the centre. Close on 200 men are now employed at these. A range of hills rising in some places to a height of nearly 1,000 feet, runs along the island and this will render it impossible for any hostile fleet to shell any friendly ships which should seek refuge inside Bere Island in the harbor of Castletown Bere. The works will take some years to complete, and will, when finished, be duly garrisoned.

DUBLIN.

The Evening Telegraph of August 28, says:

To-day Laurence O'Hanlon and Jas. Fitzharris visited the Telegraph office for the purpose of expressing their extreme gratitude for the efforts of this journal on their behalf. They were liberated last evening. Up to a quarter to eight last evening they had no intimation that their long punishment was about to come to an end.

On the 21th of May last they were photographed in their prison clothes with Joseph Mullet, the usual preliminary to release, which, however, for some reason not known, was delayed in the cases of Laurence O'Hanlon and James Fitzharris. It will be remembered that a report of the impending release of the latter gained currency at the time.

O'Hanlon and Fitzharris were in their cells when the glad tidings came. It appears that the order had been brought by a clerk from the Castle, who was observed in the grounds of Maryborough during the day.

At the time mentioned the chief warder and the governor of the jail entered O'Hanlon's cell and told him he would have to go a "long journey."

That was enough. The prisoner answered that the journey was not long after all, and O'Hanlon and Fitzharris having thrown off the prison garb and attired themselves in the garb provided for them shook the dust of Maryborough off their feet. After nine years' imprisonment there they quitted the jail at a quarter to nine last night and taking the 9.11 train for Dublin arrived in the city at about midnight. At Inchicore they left the train, intending to drive to the city, but as no car could be found they had to walk the greater portion of the journey. There were attended by a warder, who was commissioned to accompany them to their destination, the house of Mr. James Mullet, Bridge street.

Close on 17 years have elapsed since they last beheld the open day. They were arrested in January, 1883, and lodged in Mountjoy prison. There they spent nine months, a similar period in Chatham followed, and then they were removed to Downpatrick, where they lay for six and a half years. In '91 they were sent to Maryborough, and confined there up to last evening.

Both men look well albeit they are grey and thin. Fitzharris is, owing to a weakness of the eyes, compelled to wear spectacles, but for all his years and imprisonment he is remarkably hale. Neither said anything by way of criticism of the treatment they received in Mountjoy.

They recall an incident which occurred when they were being transferred to Chatham. The commander of the training ship, Valorous, in which the prisoners were brought to England, promised not to put them in irons if they were well conducted "on voyage." Nothing happened, but the captain broke his word, or was compelled to break it. The prisoners were shackled on their arrival at Chatham Docks, and were kept so for severe hours.

That was in 1884, and the only explanation of the change of front is that the authorities, carried away by the pride which then prevailed, found a pretext.

Another incident occurred when the prisoners were being conveyed from Downpatrick to Mountjoy. They were brought out of the gaol when the town was sunk in slumber, and they sang "God Save Ireland" as they were marched through the town. For that they were punished.

James Fitzharris, talking of the announcement of the good news last evening, says—"I was kneeling down saying my prayers before going to bed when my attention was attracted by some noise outside. I listened, heard a door opened close by, and a few minutes later my own cell door was opened, and I was ordered to march," meaning, of course, that he was told to prepare for release.

He was too bewildered, he said, to remember more, and hardly realized anything until he arrived in Dublin. The prison experience is very similar to that of all life prisoners.

"I have friends living in Dublin," he said, "and I hope to see them to-morrow. They live in Dublin, though I am not a Dublin man. I am a native of Wexford, but lived here for 26 years before my imprisonment. I am now about 41 years of age. I should like," he added, "to give you any information I could, because the Evening Telegraph worked hard for our release, but you can understand that I am too overpowered to call up any recollections. I am as well, however, as I could expect to be under the circumstances."

Fitzharris and O'Hanlon have been released "on license." They must report themselves to the police every month, and any change of residence, etc., must also be notified.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin issues the following appeal:—

To the Irish People:

All but eight years have now elapsed since Charles Stewart Parnell passed away. The time has come when steps should be taken to commemorate his singularly great services to Ireland, by the erection of a permanent memorial in the capital of Ireland. For this purpose a representative meeting of his countrymen was recently held in the Mansion House, Dublin, and with that object in view, I, in the name of that meeting, now appeal to Charles Stewart Parnell's countrymen and countrywomen all the world over for the financial aid necessary for its due accomplishment.

This movement for the erection of a Parnell monument has not been conceived or started in any party spirit or for any partisan ends. He worked for the Irish nation, not for a section, and to the nation this appeal is now made. The aim of the promoters is to forget past and present differences, in the desire to fittingly perpetuate his national services, and to render the material embodiment of the nation's estimate of those services worthy of the man and of itself.

No one now disputes the character or the value of the work done for Ireland by Charles Stewart Parnell through eighteen years of stormy political life. He found the tenant farmers of Ireland slaves, and he left them freemen. He raised the status of all persons of Irish birth everywhere throughout the world. He all but succeeded in giving political freedom to his country, and when the political emancipation of the Irish nation at home is secured, such a result will be traced to his statesmanlike efforts to secure it—efforts which have taught Irishmen lessons in the art of political warfare they never can forget.

It would be unworthy in the highest degree to allow such a career to go uncommemorated in the capital of Ireland. It would be a display of national ingratitude which would be almost unparalleled. The Irish race will not be guilty of such a crime. Hence I appeal with the utmost confidence to all persons of Irish birth, whether in Ireland itself or outside its bounds, to join in erecting a monument in this city, which, for all time, will proclaim that another great Irishman has been enrolled in the national remembrance.

Signed on behalf of the Executive Committee,

DANIEL TALLON, Lord Mayor,
Chairman.

Subscriptions will be received by me, or by any of the following honorary officers of the Mansion House, Dublin.

HONORARY TREASURERS.

The Right Hon. J. M. Meade, Alderman, Dublin.
The Hon E. BLAKE, M.P., Longford.
J. E. REDMOND, Esq., M.D., Waterford.
J. E. KENNY, Esq., M.D., Dublin.
AUGUSTIN ROCHE, Alderman, Cork.
J. L. CAREW, Esq., M.P., College Green, Dublin.
County Council.
P. J. O'NEILL, Esq., Chairman Dublin County Council.

HONORARY SECRETARIES.

Count PLUNKETT, Dublin.
JUSTIN M'CARTHY, Esq., M.P. Longford.
PAT. O'BRIEN, Esq., Kilkenny.
CAPT. HONELAN, M.P., Cork County.
WM FIELD, M.P., St Patrick's, Dublin.
T. P. QUINN, Esq., M.D., Dublin.

As some replies have not yet been received from the country the names of the Executive Committee cannot be published this week.

An extraordinary instance of the extent to which bigotry prevails in one of Dublin's so-called "charitable" institutions has just been brought to light in connection with the Female Penitentiary, North Circular Road. The institution, as its name implies, is solely maintained for the accommodation of penitents who go there to be reformed, and all classes of applicants, irrespective of creed, are admitted without inquiry as to their antecedents. Some short time ago a female was admitted to the institution. Towards the end of last week she became very weak, and seemed to be on the point of death. At the time it would seem the surgeon of the institution was not available. The matron recognizing the serious condition of the woman, and fearing, presumably, the patient would die if the services of a doctor were not immediately procured, promptly proceeded in the direction of the Mater Hospital, which is situated a short distance from the penitentiary. On her way she met Dr. Crosthwaite, of Gardiner street, who is attached to the hospital, and having explained how matters stood he at once accompanied her to the establishment with a view to rendering all the assistance he could. On examination he found the woman was in a very low state, and having ascertained she was a Catholic, he suggested the advisability of sending forthwith for a priest so that she would have the gratification of receiving the last Sacraments of the church in case death should ensue. He was rather startled when one of the lady attendants replied that no Catholic priest was allowed to render spiritual services to an inmate of that institution under any circumstance whatever. As the woman's life seemed in danger Dr O'Sullivan, who is a Catholic himself, in order that the poor creature should not be deprived of the last Sacraments, had her conveyed to the Mater Hospital, where she received both medical and spiritual assistance.

THE COUNTY COUNCILS' CONFERENCE.

The Dublin Freeman of Aug 22, says The assembly of delegates from a considerable number of the County Councils, which takes place to-day in the Antient Concert Rooms, Dublin, must be regarded at the very least as a most interesting experiment which may develop results of great practical importance. Of the utility and indeed necessity for such assembly there is no divided opinion among Nationalists. It was part of the published programme of the United Irish League, though there seemed a disposition to allow the new County Council to settle down to their new duties and acquire practical experience of their work before the attempt was made, to convene an assembly of delegates. Possibly it was also thought that careful deliberation and preparation were needed to secure that practically complete representation, at any rate, of the Nationalist County Councils which was necessary to give weight to its deliberations and authority to its decisions. Sir Thomas Esmonde, in adopting the programme of the United League on the subject, did not consider it expedient that there should be any delay in summoning the Convention, and his invitation to his fellow-chairmen of the County Councils to have delegates meet to-day to consider an extended agenda embracing a large number of subjects of great difficulty and importance has met with a very favorable response. A considerable number of County Councils have elected delegates to participate in the Conference. But the list is not quite complete, and some important counties are excluded. Amongst the excluded are the largest and the most National in Ireland. The programme submitted to the delegates is, as Sir Esmonde recognises, exhaustive. It deals with many subjects of wide-reaching importance. Some of those subjects may possibly prove highly controversial; others may require most delicate handling. The conference as at present constituted could not speak with any pretence of authority to the whole of the National County Councils. The suggestion of Sir Thomas Esmonde that they should split up into small committees, to each of which one special subject might be entrusted, would only serve still further to divide the body and weaken its authority. That a full conference of the County Councils is desirable is confessed on all hands. Here at least there is room for dissention. The proposal in the programme of the United League for the holding of such a Conference has found universal acceptance. The meeting which to-day assembles in the Antient Concert Rooms will do well if before it separates, and to our thinking the sooner the better, it draws up rules and makes all necessary arrangements to secure a thoroughly and perfectly representative Conference of delegates from all at least of the Nationalist Counties. There being absolutely no difference of opinion on the subject, there could be little difficulty in organising such a Conference, which would speak with the authority of a complete assembly of the elected delegates of Ireland, which could arrange a common procedure and take effective measures for extending the scope of their authority.

MR. BALFOUR'S COAT.

One of the many signs of the emancipations of the times is the difference in the dress worn now at the House of Commons and that which was worn a generation ago (says "M. A—"). It is true that the House has never been a sombre assembly when the dog days came. Mr. Gladstone, for instance, used to startle the world by the magnificence and the summeriness of his clothes when the weather got hot. He loved hot weather, because his skin was so healthy that it acted freely; and he did not suffer as other people do. And his joy si owed itself in his clothes. He used to wear a very light slate-colored coat, a white waistcoat and a very light-colored pair of trousers. But the most remarkable part of his dress was his hat. Somehow or other, he managed to get hold of a hat of a creamy-yellowish color; if looked like dairies and dairymaids, and everything that was rustic and cool. Mr. Balfour has been one of the last of the present race of Commoners to unbend. Up to the week before last he wore every afternoon at question-time an irreproachable frock coat of black color and apparently heavy material and, instead of being shorter, it was rather lengthier than usual in the skirt. Suddenly, without any warning, he appeared, just as the session was dying, in the shortest coat that ever was seen in the House of Commons—a coat diaphanous in material, shamefully bobtailed; in short, the coat you might expect to find a man wearing in his dressing-room, but not before the public gaze.

PARIS TO NEW YORK BY LAND.

Reuter's agency is informed that Mr Harry de Windt has completed arrangements for an expedition from Paris to New York by land. It will be remembered that the explorer attempted this journey—by the reverse direction—some time ago, but all his plans were frustrated owing to the ice condition in Behring Straits, and to the treatment which he and his servant—both of whom barely escaped with their lives, and only after much suffering—received at Oumwaldjik at the hands of the Tchuktchi chief, Koari. It is Mr de Windt's intention to leave Paris next year, accompanied by his wife and his servant, Harding. The latter will travel right through, but Mrs de Windt will, after accompanying her husband as far as Irkutsk in Eastern Siberia, return to Europe, and subsequently meet Mr de Windt at Winnipeg, on the conclusion of his voyage in 1901. After leaving Paris Mr de Windt will travel to Moscow, thence by tram via Slatoussk, Omsk, and Krassoyarsk, to Irkutsk, which place will be reached in September. There Mr de Windt will remain until the beginning of November, when he will proceed by horse sleigh north to Yakutsk. There a stay of three weeks will be made, to get together the dog sleighs, &c, and on January 9th a start will be made for East Cape, Siberia, on Behring Straits, the most N.E. point of Asia. The route thither will be via Sremi Kolysk and Slijni Kolymsk, to the mission settlements. From Kolymsk the journey will be due E. along the shores of the Arctic Ocean, and by way of Tchaon Bay, Cape North, and Wankarem, to East Cape, which, it is hoped, will be reached about the end of March, 1901. Arrangements have been made for a San Francisco whaling steamer to meet Mr. de Windt at East Cape, when navigation opens at the end of June, until which time he will live with the Tchuktchis at East Cape. If the ice conditions allow, the whaler will convey the explorer to Herschell Island in the Arctic Ocean, near the mouth of the Mackenzie River. Entering the Mackenzie, 70 miles from Herschell Island, late in July, the river will be ascended as far as Fort Good Hope by open boat. At the latter place it is hoped to get a river steamer which plies twice a year between there and the Lakes, and to proceed via Fort Simpson, Great Slave Lake, and Lake Athabaska to Edmonton, Winnipeg, and New York, reaching there in October, 1901.

In view of his recent experiences in that region, Mr de Windt is purposely avoiding Oumwaldjik and the Chief Kaori. East Cape, where he will remain for some time, is fifty a hundred miles north of Oumwaldjik, and the natives of both places are hostile to one another. It is intended to keep a sharp look out along the Siberian coast for any traces of Andree.

THE NAME OF DREYFUS.

Many persons will be interested, now that the name of Dreyfus is upon all tongues, to learn the curious origin of this surname, which is so widely extended amongst the Jews of France, Germany, and Switzerland. It arose in Alsace in the form of "Trevirus." Its present form is due to a strange popular misunderstanding. In the year 1555, when the persecution of the Jews took a new start in nearly all the states of Germany, the Elector Palatine, Johann II., and his neighbor, the Archbishop-Elector Johann of Trier, agreed to expel all the Jews from their dominions. The Jewish fugitives from Trier sought a new home, for the most part, in Alsace. The Jews of that time faithful to their ancient customs, had not adopted the use of hereditary surnames, which had been common amongst their Christian neighbors in Germany for more than two centuries. Hence the municipal and communal authorities throughout Alsace entered the names of one and all the Hebrew immigrants as "Trevirannus" (that is, "The man from Trier," the Latin Trevire). The "T" of the official scribe was altered in the popular dialect to the hard "D," and the official abbreviation "Trevus" in the local registers became Dreyfus." Thus every Jewish exile from Trier had to accept, "nolens volens," the surname of Dreyfus. There is no ground whatever for the various ingenious and fanciful derivations of the name from "Three Foot" (Drei Fuss), "Tripod."—Daily Chronicle.

THE NEW WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL.

In an interesting article in the Observer, on the new Catholic Cathedral at Westminster, it is pointed out that there is not a cathedral or church in England, ancient or modern, whose nave, superficial area, width, and height can vie with that of the new building. The total area of the Westminster Cathedral nave is upwards of 14,000 feet, while that of York Minster is only 13,244 feet. St. Paul's Cathedral is only 7,812 feet, and Westminster Abbey 68 feet. The foundation stone of the new Cathedral was laid in 1895, and it is hoped that it will be opened for public worship in September 1900, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the Catholic Hierarchy in this country. That will be rather quick work. St. Paul's Cathedral took thirty years to build; but, admittedly, the Westminster Cathedral will outwardly not be very imposing except in size. It is interesting to note that the principal donors have been the Duke of Norfolk, £10,000, Cardinal Vaughan, £5,000; Lord Brampton (Sir Henry Hawkins), £4,000; the Marquis of Ripon, £1,000; Viscount Llandaff, £1,000; Dowager Duchess of Newcastle, £1,000; Marquis of Bute, £1,000; Lady Herbert of Lea, £1,000; Lady Shelbourne, £1,000; and Sir Humphrey de Trafford, Bart., £1,000.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc.

A PASTOR'S FAREWELL.

The Ridgetown Dominion of August 31 says: The seating capacity of St Michael's church was taxed to its utmost on Sunday morning, when a very large congregation, including many leading citizens of all denominations, assembled to hear the farewell remarks of Rev Father McMenamin previous to his departure for his new charge in Huron county.

After preaching an able sermon on the gospel of the day, Father McMenamin commenced his sermon of farewell. He referred to the marked attention and spiritual progress of the parish during his pastorate. On the loving spirit that existed between himself and people and those bordering to the other churches. This was the true spirit of christianity, and he was proud and pleased to say that it prevailed to a greater extent in Ridgetown than in any part of the country he had yet visited. He attributed it to the fact that the people of Ridgetown as a whole were an educated, reading people—a superior people, in fact, in many ways. Charity was the greatest of all virtues, and he hoped it had created it would ever continue to be valued and practised by the people of Ridgetown, which he could never forget for their uniform courtesy and kindness. He thanked all without exception, and while asking a share in their prayers, promised not to forget them in his.

At the conclusion of the mass a committee composed of F. X. Dillott, A. Schlueter, E. J. Poitier, S. J. Abbott, Edward Howes and P. H. Bowyer advanced to the altar railing, when the latter read to Father McMenamin the following address, Mr F. X. Dillott presenting a purse, which was a substantial expression of the feeling entertained by the congregation.

Rev. D. P. McMenamin, P.P.—

Rev'd and Dear Father,—It is as representatives of the congregation we presume to wait upon you at this time and place, to say a few words of farewell, and to thus publicly place upon record the regret we feel at your departure from among us.

During the all too brief period of time you have spent in Ridgetown you have endeared yourself to every man, woman and child in the parish, and it is with heavy hearts we say good-bye, assuring you, however, that as our first resident priest you will long be remembered, and the tales of your countless acts of piety and kindness will descend as a beautiful tradition to many future generations.

We ask, dear father, that you do not forget Ridgetown for, considering the severity of your labors here from the day of your arrival until that of your departure, the obligation between us appears to be all on one side, and just as we are felicitating ourselves that we were about to enjoy a brief respite, you are called from us.

In the restored cemetery, in the greatly beautified church, but above all in the handsome new rectory we have many substantial reasons for remembering you, not to speak of the various spiritual societies organized and equipped by you; but, alas, we are fully aware, now you are about to leave us, that these things are all ours to enjoy while you are leaving them behind—to share them no longer, although they are the fruits of your own labors. All we can do is to wish you health, strength and happiness in your new parish, promise faithfully to remember you in our prayers, and ask you to accept this purse as a slight token of our love and esteem.

Again asking you to always remember us in our prayers, and to grant us your farewell blessing, we sign this on behalf of the congregation."

Father McMenamin made a brief and feeling reply, again thanking all for their kindness, this last act being in keeping with their every act since his coming to Ridgetown. Although he fully appreciated the gift of the purse, heavy as it was, it did not weigh so much nor was it so valuable to him as the sentiments contained in the address.

The large congregation then went forward, each individually shaking hands with and saying good-bye to their pastor and friend, who left on Monday for his new field of labor, where all wish him every success.

THE TONIC PROPERTIES OF SEA AIR.

Considerable speculation has from time to time been made as to what causes the invigorating and tonic properties of a sea breeze. Ozone is very commonly accepted as at any rate an important factor in this connection, since it is invariably present in air that has been in contact with sea water, and especially agitated sea water, and to a smaller extent in the air of the country, but it rarely occurs in the air of towns and crowded places. Ozone, however—and with it probably traces of hydrogen peroxide—is undoubtedly formed by air skimming over the surface of fresh water, and hence the breezes coming over the lochs in Scotland and large lakes and rivers in other places become ozonised and bracing. The Briton has an instinctive fondness for procuring his change or spending his holiday down by the water side, be it sea, lake, or river, probably because he finds, though he does not know exactly why, that the air of water-side places does him more good than the air of the country, where there are trees and beauties of landscape, but no large tract of water.

The freshness of the early morning air is due most probably to the formation of dew on the previous night, the transition from the vapor-ous to the liquid state causing ozonization of the air with which the condensed watery particles come into intimate contact. This freshness disappears as the day wears on, because of the readiness with which ozone is destroyed by organized and organic substances. The exhilirating effect of a sea breeze may, however, be ascribed to other bodies which are foreign to inland air. Thus sea air contains a traceable amount of salt and iodides, attaining a maximum of 0.022 gramme per litre, or about 1.12 grains per gallon. These mineral ingredients derived from the sea doubtless accentuate the tonic action of sea air and, further, it is probable that ozone interacting with chloride and iodides would lead to traces of chlorine and iodine being present.

Many persons describe the smell of strong sea air as iodous and chlorous, and it has ever been said that the starch used in rice powders turns blue at the sea side on account of the iodine in the air forming blue iodide of starch. If that be so, the blue and haggard appearance characteristic of many faces exposed to a strongly salt-impregnated breeze would find an interesting, but perhaps embarrassing, explanation.—Lancet.

THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF GIRLS.

In view of last week's discussion of the education that girls should get, we give all the prominence we can to the following sensible letters.

Whatever article a girl is to discharge the duties awaiting her in her after life is a special trial to the girl. The duties of a girl passed in a woman's school are in the (1) nursery, the (2) kitchen and the (3) drawing room. Her education, therefore, should be to fit her for these three places. But the high education sought in some of our colleges for our girls has quite another tendency—it unfits.

The young wife who has learned to read the Odes of Horace quite fluently—will this help her to see the bottle after the wants of her little ones? She is quite assured, after much study, that the sun is a globe of incandescent matter—will this enable her to set before her her husband, after his hard day's toil, a well-cooked beefsteak, though heat has much to do with the cooking? Years of thought have led her to believe the navigation of the North Pole a certainty. Will this enable her to receive with greater grace and courtesy her husband's friends when they come to visit him?

What is the woman's chief attraction for the man? Her dissimilarity to him, her dependence on him, her trust in him, her winning shyness, her unassuming modesty, these make a man love a woman.

Place the woman and the man on the same level, by education, and quickly you will have the man saying to the woman, when they differ, what he would say to his brother or his male friend. "Go to the ——," well, say, "his Sable Majesty." The world won't improve if man's reverence for woman die out.

You expect a man to love his wife, but how can he if she, through educational tendencies, pass her day in the public library or at home reading a book on her descent from the ape, not in the nursery where her true work lies? You expect a man to love his wife, but how can he if, returning home after daily labor, she trots him out, not a well-cooked dinner, but a dissertation on the wheerabouts of the "Lost Tribes?" You expect a man to love his wife, but how can he if, he gathers his female friends round him, she lacks in common civility towards them, because they do not know the letters of the Greek alphabet or the birthplace of Mohamet the Imposter?

What, you ask me, would I teach a girl? I would teach her to read well, to write well, and to cipher well. What a miserable education, you will say. Is it? Allow me to say that we have among us, in plentiful abundance, both men and women, who pose as items in the educated classes, who can neither read nor write, nor cipher well! Grammar, history and geography would be, of course, essentials. Teach our girls these things. Teach them also to sew a button on a brother's shirt, to cook a leg of mutton when a friend drops in, and to prepare and boil a plum pudding when Christmas comes; and add to these things some of the attractions that increase the society both of home and social life, music, singing, etc. Teach, I say, our girls these things, and you will add largely to the girl's worth, to the love every man should bear his wife, and to the harmony and blessedness of married life.—Sacerdos, in American Herald.

TWO MONTHS FOR A CORPSE.

Quite the most thrilling story which we have had for some time is that brought back from the frozen north by the members of the Wellman expedition, whose return to Tromso was recorded on Friday. In the autumn of 1898, it appears, an outpost, called Fort McKinley, was established in latitude 81, and a house was built of rocks and roofed over with walrus hides. During the voyage of the Fram two Norwegians named Paul Bjoervig and Bernt Bentzen remained there. The main party wintered in a canvas covered hut, named Harmsworth House, at Cape Tegethoff, in latitude 80. In the middle of February, before the rise of the sun, and in the depth of winter, Mr. Wellman, with three Norwegians and 43 dogs, started north, this being the earliest sledge journey on record in such a high latitude. On reaching Fort McKinley they found the two men who had been with Nansen, Bentzen had died, and Bjoervig, in accordance with a promise he had made, kept his companion's dead body in the house, sleeping beside it through two months of Arctic darkness. Notwithstanding this terrible experience Bjoervig was well and cheerful.

Another incident of the expedition was an earthquake, which occurred one evening, killing many dogs and destroying several sledges. Mr. Wellman himself is probably permanently crippled from the effects of an accident which injured his leg. For a time, indeed, it is said, his condition was extremely alarming on account of inflammation, but his brave Norwegian dragged him on a sledge, making forced marches for nearly 200 miles to the headquarters of the expedition, where they arrived early in April. As has already been stated, no traces of Andree were found in Franz Josef Land.

SKEPTICISM.—This is unhappily an age of skepticism, but there is one point upon which persons acquainted with the subject agree, namely, that DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL is a medicine which can be relied upon to cure a cough, remove pain, heal sores of various kinds, and benefit any inflamed portion of the body to which it is applied.