

a prominent place in the annals and the rise of this great country into an important and prosperous nation. We mourn not for the loss of an able political leader, so much as for a true and honest son of the soil. As he was true to himself, to his friends, and to the country of his birth, and withal, though of French extraction, a true Briton, proud of the name and association of the country with whose destiny this Dominion has been and is so intimately connected, his life and political career should be dearly cherished. When the petty jealousies of creed and extraction creep into the councils of political and other leaders, let the memory of George Etienne Cartier be a monitor to arrest clamour and unworthy dissension which can lead to no general good, but which must end in disunion, weakened power and influence. We will not repeat the history of his life, our readers are already familiar with the oft told tale. Sir George E. Cartier was suffering from Bright's disease, and some months since he repaired to England with the hope of receiving benefit by the change of climate and professional advice. His health apparently improved, and he had so far recovered that he was making preparations for his return to his native land, when a change took place in the course of his malady, and he expired on the 20th ultimo, at 6 o'clock in the morning, at the age of 59 years.

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## Medical News.

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### THE KILMALCOLM "MURDER" (?)

The case which has been known as the Kilmalcolm murder, and which is almost unique in the records of medical jurisprudence, was tried at Glasgow on the 23rd ultimo before Lord Ardmillan. John Lang was arraigned for the murder of his wife, Margaret Lang, on the morning of the 2nd of January last. The Langs, who inhabited a farmhouse at Killochwraes, had been married nearly forty years, and the evidence went to show that they were sincerely attached to each other. They were both, it would appear, addicted to habits of intemperance, the deceased woman especially so. On New-year's day there had been merry-making at the farm, and a good deal of drinking; and when the Langs retired to bed there is little doubt that they were both considerably the worse for liquor. About one o'clock on the morning of the 2nd of January, John Lang called one of his daughters to come at once, as her mother had been taken ill. This daughter deposed that on going to her