A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OUR PATRONS.

General News.

—It is stated that the Russian reserves have been called out. Marked movements of troops have been noticed in Bessarabia.

London, Dec. 24.—The Churchill incident has shaken confidence in the stability of the Salisbury government and revived fears of impending war.

Portsmouth, N. H., Dec. 26.—John Blute, aged 45, living in the suburbs, kicked his wife to death in a most horrible manner last night. He was arrested. It is supposed he was intoxicated when the crime was committed.

Vienna, Dec. 22.—The *Tagblatt* says: The Russian War Council has adopted a scheme for the occupation of Central Asia as far as the Hindoo Koosh Mountains, including Herat.

—Mrs. Smith, mother of Capt. William Smith, of the ship Wallace, now on a voyage from New York to Bombay, died very suddenly of dropsy, at Scotch Village on the 12th. She was probably the largest woman in the province, weighing 300 lbs.

—The Nova Scotia Steel Co., have contracted to make two hundred and fifty thousand "tie plates." They are a recent invention and are used to lay over the ties and under the rails, to keep the wood from wearing or cutting.

Des Moines, Iowa, Dec. 21.—Cattle are dying in large numbers, both in north-west and south-west Iowa, one owner reporting a loss of fifty head, and one near Hamburg a loss of two hundred. The disease is said to be pleuro-pneumonia. Governor Larrabee is hastening an investigation.

—Hauling Point, White Bay, Nfld., can boast of a girl, one of twins, three years and eight months old, who tips the scales at one hundred pounds. John Blanchard, the father, is an ordinary sized man, and says the mother is a "thin, spare" woman not weighing much more than the "baby."

—A Sheffield street woman, one night last week, says the St. John *Globe*, when in an intoxicated condition, laid upon the floor with her head close to a closet. Upon awaking the unfortunate woman found the upper part of one of her ears eaten off—by a rat, she believed.

—Several enterprising gentlemen have forwarded 100 bushels of island wheat to Ontario, to be ground up to flour, as an experiment. It is expected that it will prove equal to the best patent flours, and if so steps will probably be taken in an endeavor to manufacture that commodity on a large scale on the island. Our people will await with interest the result of the test.—*Charlottetown Patriot.*

Madrid, December 22.—A red book has been issued, giving an account of the negotiations with the United States relating to Cuban commerce. It is stated in the book that the delay in concluding the convention is due to the fact that the United States government wants exclusive privileges to the prejudice of English and other interests. Senior Meret, as minister of foreign affairs, is opposed to granting the exclusive privileges to the United States.

London, Dec. 23.—The resignation of Lord Randolph Churchill caused a profound sensation here. The reasons that led to it and Lord Salisbury's stand in upcoming estimates for the army and navy, as prepared by the Ministers of those respective departments, it is believed indicates the Ministry is of opinion that war is imminent. It is the intention of the Government to soon inaugurate extensive naval and military preparations with a view to making its influence felt on the Continent.

Halifax Markets.—The following quotations are dated 17th inst., and are furnished us by Messrs Mumford Bros., Argyle St. Butter, choice dairy, 17, rolls in boxes 15 to 16; eggs, per doz., 23; hams and bacon, per lb 8 to 10; beef, quarters, 4 to 5; hogs, dressed, 5 to 6; mutton, by carcass, 5; lamb, do., 5 to 6; turkeys, per lb 10 to 11; ducks, pairs, 50 to 70; fowls and chickens, pairs, 30 to 35; geese, each, 50 to 70; partridges, pair, 20; rabbits, pair, 8; apples, $1.50 to $2.50; potatoes, 90; oats, bush., 34 to 36; hay, ton, $12.00 to $14.00; wool skins, 60; turnips, bbl., 75; beets, —; parsnips, $1.00; carrots, 90.

A Favored Spot.—Ontario is the one country on earth who owes not a dollar of debt. On the contrary this Province has in its treasury a surplus of $6,756,090. It has this surplus notwithstanding the fact that it has in the past fourteen years expended $19,621,489 on education, agriculture and arts, hospitals and charities, asylums, administration of justice, and building of colonization roads. It has spent in aid of railways $6,630,086, thereby effecting the construction of 2,734 miles of lines. All this has been done without asking the people of Ontario to contribute one mill of taxation.—*Norfolk Reformer.*

London, Dec. 21.—Judge Butt this morning, formally dismissed the petitions for divorce presented by Lady Colin and Lord Colin Campbell in view of the verdict rendered by the jury yesterday. The judge granted Lady Colin £150 costs in her suit against her husband, and the full costs of her defence against her husband's suit. He also granted full costs to the Duke of Marlborough, Chief Shaw and Dr. Bird, co-respondents in Lord Colin's suit against his wife. Gen. Butler, another co-respondent, did not apply for costs.

Carloads of Costly Furs.—*Brockville, Ont., Dec. 16.*—Probably one of the most expensive carloads of goods which ever passed through Brockville, the *Recorder* says, was shipped by the Hudson Bay Co., from Winnepeg to New York and consisted wholly of furs, the consignment being valued at upwards of $71,000. The skins in the car represented the destruction of 437 bears, 65 silver foxes, 5,137 beavers, 800 foxes, 4,255 lynxes, 8,178 martens, 291 wolverines, 107 wolves, 65 silver grey foxes, and a host of small animals. Another carload valued at over $60,000 passed through a few days ago.

Very Embarrassing.—A number of people in Windsor, N. J., some years ago got divorces from a local justice of the peace who thought he had full authority in such cases. Other marriages were contracted by the parties, and everything went along smoothly until a short time ago, when an envious neighbor presented the cases to the grand jury. Indictments for bigamy were found, but the court did not press them seriously, and admitted all the parties to bail. The local justice said that he found a legal form of separation in the law book he had, and supposed he could use the form. He still insists that the divorces are legal.—*Ex.*

Portland, Me., Dec. 21.—This evening's papers print Washington despatches, which, condensed, are as follows: The report of the investigating committee in relation to the fishery troubles will be made in a few days. It will recommend that additional legislation be had giving the president unlimited power for retaliation against the Canadians, if the Dominion government continues to seize United States fishing vessels. This is deemed necessary because the next recess of congress, from March to December in 1877, will include the entire fishing seasons. If the Canucks continue to to display their pernicious activity next spring the president will have a good opportunity to distinguish himself, and it is now known that Secretary Bavard is very anxious for extreme measures, in fact he is earnestly inviting the impending crisis with Canada. We may expect trouble with Canada before the expiration of 1887.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the *cause* of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles.

London, Dec. 23.—The *Times* says: It is possible for Lord Salisbury to go on with an administration constructed on the lines of the present ones, but without Lord Randolph Churchill's aid. Lord Randolph Churchill was much more than Chancellor of the Exchequer. He was the leader of the House of Commons, and the autumn session showed that whatever may be his quality as a financier, he has in a high degree the gift of managing men, especially of guiding a loosely organized and impressionable popular assembly. No statesman who does not possess that gift can lead the House of Commons to any good purpose, and unless the House is skilfully led even a great and loyal majority will not avail to save the ministry from disaster.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach will probably re-take the chancellorship, which he held under the last Tory administration.

W. & A. Railway Finances.—The passenger traffic receipts of the Windsor & Annapolis railway for the year ending September 30th, were £43,199, a decrease of £1,540 from last year. The expenditure was £30,778, a decrease of £273,19. So that the net decrease to the company was only £274. With the £115,000 awarded the company by the privy council they hope to pay off the temporary loans and other liabilities. The balance of the net revenue account is £4,425. The following paragraph appears in the annual report: "After protracted negotiations, the Canadian government withdrew their objections to the company's claim for drawback of the duties paid on materials imported for the working of the railway, except in so far as the articles used in working the Windsor branch are concerned, and an arrangement was come to whereby a payment of £1,500 was accepted by the directors on account and without prejudice, the question in difference as to Windsor branch duties being left, for further investigation."—*Herald.*

On the Snowy Field of Honor.

Ottawa, December 19.—The first duel fought in Canada in many years occurred here at 11 o'clock last night. The principals were John T. White, an old time Canadian journalist and poet, editor of a weekly paper called *The Investigator*, and J. Hanrahan, a machine agent, whom White charged with betraying a young woman, and whom he therefore challenged. The duel was fought in a small wood on the outskirts of the city. Promptly at the hour White appeared attended by his second, T. H. Russell, city editor of *The Daily Citizen*. Snow was falling and the ground was covered to the depth of a foot. Hanrahan was early in attendance and took things coolly and the indifference of Editor White was amazing. Overtures looking toward a patching-up of the difficulty were made by the seconds, but they were of no avail. His honor, White said, had been wounded to the quick and nothing short of an appeal to the God of Battles would satisfy him. The ground was therefore at once paced out and the men were placed in position at ten paces with their backs turned to each other. The duelists fought with No. 32-calibre revolvers. At the word "Fire" two pistol shots rang out simultaneously. The result was two misses. White got ahead with his second shot and the machine man fell. At once his second and doctor ran up to the wounded man, and it was announced to the victor that his enemy was struck in the groin. He expressed satisfaction with the result and left the field in a hurry, his honor avenged and his battle safe. The doomed man was taken to the hospital, and he is said to be doing well to-day, his wound not being dangerous. White is understood to have gone to the States. The police are on the lookout for him.

Wales, St. Clair Co., Mich.,
December 10th, 1886.

Mr. Editor,—After seeing you at your office, August 20th, I travelled and wandered considerably. Left Bear River, Sept. 7th, and sailed to Boston, thence to Portland by steamboat, and travelled 50 miles north in the state of Maine, then by rail to Newburyport, Georgetown, Peabody, Salem, Swampscott, Lynn, Malden and the suburbs of Boston, seeing and hunting friends and relations in abundance, and gathering historical and biographical notes all the month of October. On Nov. 6th, I came to Taunton, 30 miles south-west of Boston, and visited Abram Chute, son of Wm. Chute and Mary Marshall. He is 82 and his wife 83. On the 8th I came to Providence, R. I. and 6 miles west of that saw Lucy Milberry, widow of James Lynam Chute, and that finished my travels. Came to Stonington, Ct., by rail, and thence to New York city by steamboat and thence the same night, Nov. 10th, shipped on a canal-boat and went up the Hudson to Albany, and there, on the morning of the 13th, was the first snow, about 4 inches. That day we entered the Erie canal, and were driving, steering and tugging on that big ditch 14 days, 350 miles, to Buffalo; arrived the 26th and left the 27th on the Canadian Southern R. R., for home, stopped off at Ridgetown, Ont., Sunday morning I visited uncle Bined and aunt Louise (Foster) Chute, and found them quite well; he past 85; on Monday I came to Detroit, and Tuesday, Nov. 30th home. We had rough, cold, wet, stormy, snowy weather on the Erie canal, but December so far is very pleasant. New York State was considerably flooded by late rains; but Michigan is really suffering from drouth. The New England states had good crops with abundance of fruit, but New York—especially the western part—had few apples, Michigan had abundance of fruit, and crops good except potatoes. From New York city along, the people spoke of good times, as considerably better than last year. Wheat here is 75 cents per bushel, oats 30 cents per bushel, pork $4 to $5 per 100 lbs.

Died in Flint, Gennesee Co., Mich., Nov. 23rd, 1886, Elizabeth, wife of Deacon Nelson VanBuskirk, in the 88th year of her age. Deceased was the eldest daughter of Abram Chute and Mehitable Foster, of Cornwallis, N. S., and married Nelson, son of Garratt VanBuskirk and Betsey Potts, in 1821, so had lived together over 65 years. They moved to Yarmouth, Ont., in 1839, and there he did well as farmer and carpenter and deacon of the Baptist Church. In 1865, hoping to better their condition, they sold out in Ontario and moved to Flint, Mich., and there made themselves a good home. For six years on account of age and infirmity, they lived with their children. But the old gentleman is quite smart yet. He framed a building for a granary, 16x20, four years ago and enjoyed it well. They had 4 daughters and 4 sons, one son died in childhood, the others all married and had families, but two of them died recently, so that 2 sons and 3 daughters are yet living. The old lady had been a member of the Baptist Church, if I mistake not, over 50 years. Her funeral was attended by a large concourse in Flint, and presided over by Rev. L. D. Teeple.

Most respectfully,
Wm. E. Chute.

The Brand on Cain

was not more fearful than are the marks of skin diseases and yet Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a certain cure for all of them. Blotches, pimples, eruptions, pustules, scaly incrustations, lumps, inflamed patches, salt-rheum, tetter, boils, carbuncles, ulcers, old sores, are by its use healed quickly and permanently.

Warlike Preparations.—*Paris, Dec. 21.*—Uneasiness is felt here over the rapidity with which the government is working to place the armament of France in the completest manner possible. The state manufactories of arms and ammunition are all being worked at their utmost capacity. It is reported from Rome that Italy is arming. Advices from Berlin state that Germany is increasing her troops in Alsace-Lorraine.

A SEASONABLE HINT.

During the breaking up of winter, when the air is chilly and the weather damp, such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup and other painful effects of sudden cold are prevalent. It is then that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is found truly valuable as a household remedy.

From London, G. B., to Halifax, N. S.

BY REV. J. CLARK, NICTAUX.

(Concluded.)

Read another book through to-day; the third this voyage. 9.30, a lump of sea just struck the ship a broadside, carrying away some steps, and doing other damage. What a world of waters! What contending billows! What hissing, curling waves! Grandeur? Yes, indeed; but there is sometimes something more. We are only making about 3 miles an hour. Good Mrs. T., is anxious that oil should be thrown upon the waters, she says, "I will pay for two gallons myself, if they will only try it." No oil is tried, though. Bearing more to the south. No sail seen to-day. The sudden breaking of a wave, gave me a good wetting, as I stood at a doorway. Each meal is taken under difficulties. As we try to get our food to its usual depository we think of the direction sometimes seen on doctors' bottles: "To be well shaken before taken." We enjoy our meals, nevertheless; that is to say, *some* of us do; others being———, are doing involuntary penance by fasting. Amid all, we are conscious that the Lord reigneth; "The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King forever." Prayers have preceded us, and accompany us. Omnipotence has us in charge. All, all is well

October 27.—Last night wild, but improving. A heavy sea broke starboard lighthouse, and shattered some of the cargo. Later, the sea becomes less furious; but there is a heavy roll through the day. The sun was out a good part of the day, and some sail could be used. Taking all things to-day, it is pleasanter. No little amusement in holding cups, plates, etc., at the meal table. One gets quite dexterous in course of time, and an honest mouthful becomes a real prize. On deck in the afternoon. Learn that one small vessel had been seen in the morning. She must have had a hard time it. 660 miles off Newfoundland. May sight it about noon on Saturday. A week from London this morning. Watched an officer making an oil bag. About the size of soldiers' knapsack, and made of canvas. The canvas is punctured with small holes, filled with tow, well saturated with oil. When used, two bags are put out from the stern, and the exuding oil breaks the force of the advancing waves. Just about sunset saw a little land bird fluttering over and around the ship. It seemed timid and tired. It was probably an English sparrow, and was about its size. It might have come to us from the small vessel seen this morning; or more probably, as we left London in the darkness, it had taken up its abode in the rigging for the night, and was on its journey, without a ticket, before daylight dawned. The captain would not allow it to be caught or scared. We lost sight of it altogether, and never saw it again. Ship still rolling. Stars out overhead. Clouds are lingering on the horizon. Speeding on fairly well now. Female passengers are feeling better, begin to eat again, and even sing.

October 28.—Glorious sunrise, with the promise of fine weather. The day, on the whole, pleasant, with occasional light showers. Wind from the west; against us. Sea tumbling in upon us from the northward keeping the vessel rolling from side to side all through the day. A repetition of yesterday's efforts to keep an equilibrium at the meal table, with amusing variations. Cups, plates, and various articles of diet, have a strong tendency to slide into one's lap, or jump in some other direction. Have not seen pussy the last day or two. Likely the sailor lad has taken her down into his own apartments—forecastle steerage—lest she should be spoiled by high living. Made 177 miles since yesterday. Have a Baltimore negro on board. As he passed two or three times to-day, some one, (not the writer) would whisper "Snowball." Finished a fourth book of the ship's library, and got away on with one of my own. Not at all disquieted by sea life as yet. Bill of fare still good, and samples well tested. The dinner bell becomes quite musical to the convalescent passengers. Weather continues mild, but slightly colder.

October 29.—Still pleasant overhead, but wind contrary, with heavy sea from nor'ard still, which gives us "fresh rolls" not only for breakfast, but at every other meal, and throw in, without charge, some extras between. Passed a large four-masted steamer this morning, bound east. Thought to be one of the "Monarch" line. No signals exchanged, probably as we are not very near; but the chief officer took the longitude and made an entry in the log book. Shortly after, saw a small sea bird, floating at ease upon the water; shoutings did not alarm it. A wave broke over it, and hid it a moment from view, but it lay in the hollow of the deep, as calm as if nothing had happened. Sailors scoured the deck; first wetting it, then sprinkling fine sand over it, and then with a fourcornered stone, set in iron, worked by a handle like a mop, they proceed to business. The stone goes by various names among the sailors, viz, "Holy Stone," "Sailor's Prayer Book," and "Sailor's Bible." I suppose because they sometimes, in legal phraseology, swear by it. Other sailors make a pilot ladder, one of the officers make a door mat of canvas and tar line. A bright sunset. It seemed as though the vessel were travelling over a gilded pathway right into the sun itself which looked like a furnace of molten gold, walled in with banks of cloud. A little later, saw the moon, like a silver crescent, in the western sky. Stars bright above, only made 160 miles since yesterday. Finished another book. The gulls have been gathering more around the vessel to-day. One comfort, we have not been troubled with the fog horn, day or night, since we left the Thames. The air rather colder. Sea-sick folk improving. All goes well.

October 30.—The sun rose this morning in golden splendor. Not a cloud in the sky throughout the day. The wind quieter, and in the afternoon rather helped us. The gulls would settle in ones, and twos, and groups upon the waters so buoyantly and easy, others would follow or hover over the ship, looking like perfect pieces of statuary poised in air. As with outstretched wings, they kept pace with the vessel, apparently without an effort, nothing could be more perfect in symmetry, or more graceful in motion. No wonder that John Ruskin, than whom no one is a greater admirer of the beautiful, should say. "I would rather watch a sea-gull fly than shoot it." Are now on the banks of Newfoundland. Great activity going on on board the ship—painting, shining up brasswork, etc. 48 fathoms of water. 210 miles since previous noon; this is better. What a glorious, glorious day! glorious at dawn, at noon, at night. It is almost worth all the rough weather of the past just to live through such a day as this. Could do nothing scarcely but walk or sit on the *sunny* side of the deck, and live in, revel in, glory in, the sunshine, sky, and sea. The sun goes down in unattended splendor—a globe—an arc—a speck of vanishing fire. The afterglow—how it widens—widens, stretching north and south, and sending a mellowed, purpling tinge athwart the eastern sky. There hangs the moon, three days advanced. She imitates the sovereign sun. Her silvery bow bends low. See! she touches the wavering water—more and more sinks out of view. She seems like a burnished spar drawn downward by some invisible hand:—now but a narrowing point of light, smaller, smaller, gone! Above, the stars gleam out; bright jets of heavenly fire countless, scattered, clustering, silent, silvery, grand; as of old, so now, "called forth by name." God's own perpetual witnesses are they; celestial sentinels; heaven's peerless jewelry; night's golden altar flames; earth's shining servitors, man's teachers, guides, and friends. A lovely night.

October 31.—Sunday. The water very quiet last night, and to-day. Everything has been so still, it almost seems as though something were wrong. Sky and sea have a leaden look. Have only seen two sea-gulls following us to-day. The question was asked, "where are all the others?" some one answered, "gone to meeting." No doubt this was literally correct. Saw several birds called dippers, floating for a second or two upon the waters, and then they would dive under, and remain below quite a while. Passed Cape Race about 4.30 this morning. Passengers saw land about 8 a. m. They *might* have seen it before, but they were too recumbent. A steamer, ex St. Johns, was visible in our rear from our first appearance on deck. It was the Miranda for Halifax and New York. It caught up and passed us about 6 p. m. At 4 o'clock had a religious service in the saloon:—the writer conducting it. The big bell went ding dong for meeting. Captain and four of the crew present with the passengers. Subject,—"Devout Uplooking." Texts, Psalm v. 3, and Luke xxi. 28. Sang, "I need Thee every hour," "Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear," and "There's a Land that is fairer than day." All seemed to enjoy the service, and at the close, one of the sailors added a hearty "Amen." Had some pleasant talk with the clergymen. The latter part of the afternoon and evening misty—not an actual full-grown fog. Prayer, we know, has gone before us, follows us, and hems us in on every side. No star, no moon visible to-night; but the goodly, ship speeds on. It has been our ark, our home, upon the deep. We have placed it anew in the care of Him who is Lord of sea and land. May no harm befall it. May officers, and men, and passengers be ever kept by the all-reaching, all-helpful, all-faithful hand that holds the winds and waves within its grasp—the strong right hand of God.

November 1.—Fog-horn blowing at intervals through the night, and occasionally during the early forenoon as we passed through waves of fog. A lonely fisherman's horn was heard early this morning. A huge whale just ahead of us, spouting away to his heart's content. His back immensely broad. Ship about to pass him, when all at once he turned as if to cross the ship's bows. She must have struck him; at any rate he dropped suddenly and completely out of view. A moment or so afterwards two smaller whales were plunging on the top of the water. Were they, like Marryat's Japhet, in search of a father? Skirted Cape Breton. What a long range of bleak shore! Passed the Straits of Canso, and as we did so the waves got rougher, and the wind higher and colder, blowing down from the N. W. When these were passed, the water quieter again, and the air milder. Had some amusement and exercise playing quoits on deck; the stake being set in a piece of board, and the quoits made of hard rope formed into rings. Did some writing. Shores of Nova Scotia came into view, and a fleet of fishing vessels. The sun went down in a huge bank of red clouds. Evening not dark; but neither moon nor stars visible. Great care is needed in navigating around these coasts. Expecting to make Halifax before daylight. More noise aboard ship preparations being made for wharfing. Phosphorescent light on water beautiful to-night:—more in form of distinct sparks than seen on former occasions, these sparks rising beyond the wash of the vessel, and speedily vanishing. Various are the feelings of the passengers as they spend their last night at sea. One never need feel lonely on board ship; much depends, indeed, almost everything, on the traveller himself.

November 2.—Astir at 3 this morning. Have been going half speed through the night. See lights away off on either side of the ship. A pilot has been aboard some hours. Go carefully, slowly up the harbor. The morning star never rose into a clearer sky. The dawn is one without a cloud. The eastern sky is brightening with deepening glow of rosy light. The sun emerges with silent splendor from the sounding deep. A fairer morning never dawned on sea or land. The twinkling city lights expire. We near the wharf. Our voyage is over. With regret we leave the ship, with joy we step ashore. For 13 days we have been afloat, in storm and sunshine, without one moment's anxiety or sickness, and without having lost a meal. It has been our lot on several occasions of late to enter at dawn of day; will it be so, we wonder, by and by, at the last *port* of all?

THE HISTORY OF HUNDREDS.

Mr. John Morrison, of St. Anna, N. S., was so seriously afflicted with a disease of the kidneys that dropsy was developing and his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after physicians had failed.

Literary Notes from The Century Co.

The sales of *The Century Magazine* have gone up over 30,000 copies in six weeks' since beginning the Life of Lincoln. A second edition of December was issued on the 15th. A veteran New-York publisher predicts that the permanent edition of the magazine will go beyond 300,000 before the completion of the Lincoln history. The January installment, which is said by the editors to be of most surpassing interest, occupies thirty pages of the magazine, and treats of Mr. Lincoln's settlement in Springfield; his practice of law in that city; the Harrison campaign; Lincoln's marriage; his friendship with the Speeds of Kentucky; the Shields duel; and the campaign of 1844. The illustrations are numerous, including portraits of Joshua Speed and wife, of Mrs. Lucy G. Speed, Milton Hay, President Harrison, General Shields, William H. Herndon (the law partner of Mr. Lincoln), and Mr. Lincoln himself, from the photograph presented by him to Mrs. Lucy G. Speed, in 1861. Pictures are given of the house where Lincoln was married, also the house where he lived after his marriage, etc., etc.

BROKEN DOWN.

"Being completely broken down in health, I was induced to try that valuable remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle made me feel like a new man, restoring me completely to health." Geo N. Detlor, Napanee, Ont.

Resignation of Churchill.

HIS REASONS FOR DESERTING HIS POST.

London, Dec. 23.—The *Times* announces that Lord Randolph Churchill has resigned his seat in the Cabinet, owing to a disagreement with the Admiralty and the War Offices with reference to the increasing expenses of the country in view of the existing financial difficulty, and also because he disapproved the home legislative programme of the Cabinet.

A SEASONABLE HINT.

For an obstinate harrassing cough there is no better remedy than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which cures all throat, bronchial and lung diseases. It is pleasant to take and effectual for young and old.

Marriages.

Payson—Moore.—At Brooklyn, on the 22nd inst., by Rev. J. W. Tingley, assisted by Rev. E. H. Robinson, Stephen B. Payson, of Meadowvale, and Louise M. Moore, of Brooklyn

Gibson—Mayes.—At Middleton, on the 23rd inst., by Rev. J. W. Tingley, B. A., Alfred Gibson, of Bridgetown, and Bertie D. Hayes of Mount Hanley.

Reed—Young.—At the Baptist Chapel, Bridgetown, on Wednesday afternoon, the 22nd inst., by Rev. W. H. Warren, M. A., Mr. Samuel Stillman Reed, second son of Mr. J. B. Reed, manufacturer, of this town, to Miss Kate Troop Young, fourth daughter of the late Abram Young, Esq., for some time a well-known shipbuilder in this place.

Beales—Whitman.—At Inglisville, Dec. 22nd, by Rev. P. H. Robinson, Arthur Beales to Mary Whitman.

Deaths.

Bruce.—At Lawrencetown, on the 20th inst., Ruth, relict of George Bruce, late of Lawrencetown, aged 75 years.

Miller.—At Annapolis Royal, on Sunday, 19th inst., William Miller, formerly of Halifax, aged 41 years, leaving a wife and 5 children.

Moses.—At Lequille, on Sunday, 19th inst., John Moses, (colored) aged about 76 years.

Shields.—At Rosette, on Sunday last, 19th inst., Mrs. Jennie Shields, widow of the late William Shields, of the Artillery service, aged 92 years.

Dodge.—At Middleton, Dec. 21st, Parker Dodge, aged 63 years.

Holland.—At Woburn, Mass, on Nov. 23rd, George A. Holland, formerly of this county, aged 72 years.

Parks.—At Charlottetown, Dec. 19th, Lillian May Parks, of Margaretville, N. S., aged 17 years.