THE TORONTO WORLD

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MORNING, JANUARY. 3, 1887.

The Civic Elections.

...rality contest yesterday marks one ..., viz., a decided reaction against ...d rule and "moral reform."

...arrogance of the party which claimed ...f possession of all honesty in civic ... because they were bent on making ...other people good, had become unbearable and the people in their resentment swept them by the board.

There are any number of good citizens of this town who could not go the length of Mr. Howland in his anxiety to reform everyone's morals, and they became tired of the cant and hypocrisy that set itself above the people and dictated to them how they should rule their lives. The people sickened of Snivelling Thomases of the Spence and Fleming and O'Brien stamp, and they wiped them out as with a sponge.

Mr. Rogers is a good citizen, was a useful man in the Council and well able to do the city much good, but when it came to administering the affairs of a great city by such engines as Bands of Hope, Women's Christian Temperance Unions, the men who pay the taxes thought it time to step in and stop the farce.

Not that by any means the city is to be given over to licence, but that the affairs of the city for some time forward will be settled on the merits of the particular question up for discussion and not on the morals of the people. A sewer or roadway will be dealt with as a sewer or roadway, and not whether prohibitionists or whisky men are supporting or opposing it.

Mr. Rogers had neither the ability of Mr. Howland nor the novelty of "moral reform" and so went into the race handicapped. The Spences, the Flemings and the O'Briens weighed him down still further and when Mr. John Ross Robertson and Mr. Christopher Bunting also took front seats on the moral reform platform he simply succumbed under the load.

...marking their disapproval of the cant of ...ast two years the people used Mr. ...e as their instrument. That gentleman, ... that he is Mayor, is bound to discharge ...uties with the good of all classes in view. ... he will do so no one can doubt—his very ...nterest, if nothing else, would dictate ... a course. He is not the elected of the ...ving interest or of any interest other than ... people at large.

The Event of Friday Night.

...he main result of Mr. Chamberlain's visit ...onto, and of the speeches made at the ... on Friday night—must be a heavy ...d great discouragement to the Com- ...l Unionists. On Friday afternoon it ...ted to the reporters, on good author- ...believe, that the management of the ...of Trade had arranged to exclude the ...isputed question of Commercial Union ...mong the subjects of the speeches. On ...estion there had been much clashing of ...n already, and it was considered that ...ably some unpleasantness would be ...ded if it were kept in the background on ... occasion, or in fact not mentioned at all. ...s Burns wrote:

The best laid schemes o' mice and men
Gang aft agley.

...Col. Denison's remarks, so heavily charged with the electricity of British connection, "brought down the house;" and, after that, all other subjects were tame and uninteresting to the company in comparison. Our distinguished visitor soon make it evident that he thought it the question of the day, for us; and was very emphatic in making it understood that, if Canada elected to separate herself commercially from ... Mother Country, it should not be from ... of duty on ...'s part. He consider... that it would ... restricted kind of reciprocity, in ...ich would make our commercial freedom dependent upon the Government of an- ...ation—which would take in the United States, but leave England out. And which would, perhaps, pave the way for the surrender of something more important still—that of Canada's political freedom, too. It was fitting that Mr. Chamberlain should remind his audience of the reticence with regard to the present negotiations which his official position imposed on him. But apparently he felt under no restraint as all in making it known that any sort of Commercial Union ...hich made England conspicuous by her exclusion therefrom, was most emphatically ... for Joe," to use a pardonable bit of ...g.

...he English statesman's strong pronouncement to the effect that any kind of Commercial Union from which England was carefully and conspicuously excluded would never do, was followed by expressions of opinion equally strong and plump and plain in favor of British connection, from prominent men amongst ourselves. Taking them all together, the utterances of Friday night may be said to have given Commercial Union the worst ... down blow it has yet received. What ...berlain distinctly repudiated, and w... own speakers also rejected, was the id... of Commercial Union with the States, along with discrimination against England. But observe that Mr. Wiman's plan is that or nothing. What he holds is that Commercial Union between the Republic and the Dominion would be a grand thing to have—but, mark you, only on condition that England be left out. Admit England and the charm of the thing is gone—for him. There is no getting over this fact, it is as plain as the nose on a man's face. The Globe now says that what it seeks is not the exclusion of England from the proposed reciprocity. Our reply is that reciprocity, *with England excluded*—is exactly the Wiman and Butterworth plan, and also the very thing which The Globe has been advocating the greater part of the year just passed away.

The event of Friday night, we repeat, must prove the worst blow that the Commercial Unionists have got since they forced their "fad" before the public. After this, we fancy, there will be a stampede among them to "get out" from a most unpleasant and ridiculous position.

The enormous rent reductions ordered by the Irish Land Commissioners is the leading topic of the hour in British politics. The Tory organs have received it with much chagrin. The St. James' Gazette going so far as to intimate that if it has come to this it is a pity that Parnell's propositions were not accepted at the outset and the country spared all the strife and bitterness experienced since their rejection. The Morning Post is of a similar opinion, and admits that "a sort of legislative sanction has been given to those who pursued the plan of campaign." The Liberal-Unionist Echo says that the men who are in jail for carrying out the plan which the Commission has justified ought to be forthwith liberated. Of course the Nationalist and Radical press accepts the release as a complete vindication of O'Brien and his fellow prisoners. This all looks as though trouble were at hand for the Government, for the landlords are exceeding wroth.

A society of Indiana science sharps proposes to discuss "The Secondary Functions of the Hyold Corona in Picus and Colaptes." "The Secondary Symptoms of a Hyold Time" are occupying the attention of a good many people who are not scientists these days.

The most remarkable feature of yesterday's New Year news was the number of railway smash ups and crash ups reported from over the border, but in which the car stove does not appear to have played its customary part. Fortunately nothing occurred upon any Canadian road to mar the pleasures of traveling holiday makers.

Jay Gould and Russell Sage are to be indicted for larceny before a New York grand jury. The charge is one of having misappropriated to their own use 30,000 shares of Denver and Pacific Railway shares held by them in trust for the bondholders of the road. The alleged offence was committed in 1879, and there is therefore some question of the statute of limitation intervening. Even if it does not, there is little hope of bringing to justice millionaires who are understood to keep constantly on tap a few judges for their private purposes.

Boston papers give complete reports of the banquet in that city, which emphasize the construction already derived by The World from the somewhat colored reports given by the American organs published in Toronto. Of five Congressmen present, four—Rogers of Arkansas, Dingley of Maine, Breckenridge of Kentucky and McKenna of California—antagonised Commercial Union. All Dingley wanted was access to the Canadian fisheries. Congressman Hitt favored it because it "would place American manufactures in every retail store from Montreal to Victoria," and "give them preference over English, French and German goods." The Boston banquet has done nothing to galvanize the fad upon either side of the border.

Reviewing the volume of business transacted in the United States during last year, Dun & Co., of New York, describe it as enormous. The failures were fewer in number than those of the year previous, but the aggregate amount involved is a good deal larger. The coal production, notwithstanding industrial disturbances in the coal regions and the talk of a scarcity, was the largest upon record. The year closed flatly because—the reviewer thinks—of the feeling of uneasiness created by strikes, actual and threatened, and the tariff agitation, which have rendered uncertain the future of several important industries.

Congressman Burrows of Michigan says that "when politicians have a dearth of ideas, and no reforms to suggest, they always talk about the tariff." This applies in Canada quite as well as across the way. When the Deacon's young men are stuck for subjects, which not infrequently occurs, they are instructed to "take another slap at the N.P."

The Detroit Journal discourses learnedly of "Nova Scotia Provinces," and their annexation by the United States. It does not seem to care anything for the New Brunswick Provinces, or the P.E.I. Provinces, or even the Ontario Provinces. But when The Journal asserts that the Union wants no commercial treaty with Canada—"nothing short of annexation"—it is talking of what it knows something about.

Rhyme of the bettor who made a mistake, but did not put up his stake:

The man who loses but fails to pay,
Will have money to bet some other day.

Now that leap year has come again The World advises its bachelor readers to jump at any reasonable offer.

Mr. Burke, of the Manitoba Government, is not, as would be inferred from his name, of Irish extraction, but is a French Canadian. There are a good many Macs and O's in Quebec who claim French as their mother tongue. The Burkes originally came from Normandy, anyhow, so that there is no harm done.

TIME TO THINK.

How Long Does it Take for the Operation of Ideas?

If people join hands in a circle, and one of them, A, presses the hand of his neighbor, B, and he as soon as possible afterward the hand of C, and so on round and round, the second pressure will be felt by each of the persons at an interval after the first, the time depending on the number of people in the circle. After the hand of one of the persons has been pressed, an interval very nearly constant in length passes before he can press the hand of his neighbor. This interval, which we may call the reaction time, is made up of a number of factors. A period elapses before the pressure is changed into a nervous message or impulse. This time is very short in the case of touch; but light working on the retina seems to effect chemical changes in it, and these take up some little time probably 1-50 second. After a nervous impulse has been generated, it moves along the nerve and spinal cord to the brain, not traveling with immense rapidity like light, but at the rate of an express train. In the brain it must move on to a center having to do with a sensation where changes are brought about through which a further impulse is sent on to a center having to do with motion, and a motor impulse having been prepared there is sent down to the hand. Another pause 1-200 to 1-100 second, now occurs, while the muscle is being excited, after which the fingers are contracted, and the reaction is complete. The entire time required is usually from 1-10 to 1-5 second. The resection varies in length with different individuals and for several senses, but as long as the conditions remain the same the times are very constant, only varying a few thousandths of a second from each other. One may wonder how it is possible to measure such short times and with such great accuracy. It would not be easy if we had not the aid of electricity, but when it is called to mind that a movement made in London is almost instantaneously registered in Edinburgh, it will not seem inconceivable that we can record to a thousandth of a second the instant a sense stimulus is produced and the instant a movement is made. The time passing between these two events can be measured by letting a tuning fork write on a revolving drum. The tuning fork can be regulated to vibrate with great exactness, say 500 times a second; it writes a wavy line on the drum, each undulation long enough to be divided into twenty equal parts, and thus time can be measured to the ten thousandth of a second.

He Wanted to Be a Man.

Jimmy Tuffboy was observed to be very busy piling up his sleds, velocipedes and other boyish rattletraps in the back yard.

"What are you up to, Jimmy?" asked his mother.

"Up to? Why, don't you know New Year's is coming, an' I'm goin' to swear off."

"Swear off?"

"Yes, ma. I'm going to burn up all my duds and be a man New Year's Day. I've got a package of cigarettes in my pocket."

That settled Jimmy for that day. He was caged in the house from morning till night.

An Apology.

To our customers who got crushed during the rush of business last week, and to those who had had to leave our stores without getting served we would say that we have put on an extra staff of counter hands and can assure them that a repetition of last week's crush will not occur again, and that they will be served with despatch. The finest groceries, the choicest wines the market can afford. T. F. Brazill & Co., 161 and 165 King-st. east. tf

Persons of sedentary habits, the greater part of whose time is passed at the desk, or in some way bent over daily tasks, cramp the stomach, weaken its muscles, and incur dyspepsia early. Their most reliable and safest medicinal resource is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, the great blood purifier, and which is especially adapted to indigestion, biliousness, constipation and poverty or impurity of the blood. x

THE FISHERY DISPUTES.

LONDON JOURNALS THINK THE COMMISSIONERS WILL SETTLE.

Mr. Chamberlain's Selection was a Pledge That British Policy Will be Governed by a Business-like View of the Whole Case—Goldwin Smith on Free Trade.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—Newspapers of all shades of opinion express the hope that the Fishery Commission will pave the way to a settlement of the Anglo-American disputes. The Times declares there is reason to hope the commission will be able to suggest terms or accept a compromise. It says that the selection of Mr. Chamberlain is a pledge that the British policy will not be governed by mere diplomatic traditions but by a business-like view of the whole case.

Mr. Goldwin Smith has a column in The Times contending that continental free trade is essential to Canadian prosperity. Mr. Smith's utterances on this subject are so numerous that they are ceasing to attract much attention. The Times says nothing. The St. James Gazette voices the feeling of a large section of Englishmen in saying that Mr. Smith implores Englishmen and Canadians to give up a struggle against nature and quietly permit Canada to drift towards her greater neighbor; but, with all respect to Mr. Smith, struggle against nature is what every nation is engaged in, nor are they always or necessarily hopeless. Canadians may think that the advantage of becoming a nation altogether outweighs the questionable inducements held out by the Commercial Unionists.

A Texan's Tenacity of Life.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., Jan. 2.—Calvin Pease while blasting in a well last Wednesday touched off a short-fuse dynamite cartridge, which exploded before he got out of the well. When brought to the surface it was found that one of his hands was blown off, the other badly mangled and the entire front part of his skull from the eyes nearly to the top of the head carried away, leaving most of his brain exposed but not injured. His eyes were also destroyed. Notwithstanding these remarkable injuries Pease has not lost consciousness a single minute since the accident. He eats heartily, converses cheerfully and sleeps well.

A Watch-Night Casualty.

FORDYTOWN, Ala., Jan. 2.—A terrible catastrophe occurred Sunday night, in which three persons were killed outright and between twenty and thirty injured. The colored Baptists had gathered in their church to watch the old year out and the new in, as is their custom, and during the festivities so great was the crowd that the floor gave way and the building collapsed. A scene of terror ensued. Mary Allison and Mrs. Jones and her child were taken from the wreck dead.

Chicago Boodlers Arrested.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—Daniel Duggan, the South Chicago contractor indicted for defrauding the Cummings School District out of a large sum of money, was arrested this morning. Sol. Thompson, another of the indicted men, gave himself up to the Sheriff today and the other four are still boodlers under indictment will be gathered in to-night.

The Hercules Runs on a Reef.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—The British ironclad Hercules touched a reef off Ferrol, Spain, to-day and knocked a hole in her side. After the tide fell she floated again, and the ship with difficulty reached the harbor of Ferrol, where she is gradually sinking.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

The New York Central has declared a dividend of 1 per cent.

Apaches are waylaying and murdering travelers in Arizona.

The mercury ranged from 10° to 32° below zero in New Hampshire Saturday.

A sharp shock of earthquake was felt in the City of Mexico yesterday morning at 7.30.

The business part of Hicksville, O., was entirely destroyed by fire Saturday; loss $100,000.

The heavy rain of Sunday has caused the Delaware River to rise, covering the docks and piers.

Immanuel Presbyterian Church, Milwaukee, was totally destroyed by fire early Saturday morning; loss $100,000.

The cashier of the Herkimer (N.Y.) National Bank, Marcus W. Rasbach, has absconded with over $85,000.

On Saturday the entire force in the Custom house at Gloucester, Mass., was discharged with the exception of the collector.

The snow and wind storm of Friday night and Saturday was the most extensive that has occurred in Wisconsin in two years.

John and Peter Mullahy and a man named Hughes were drowned by the capsizing of a scow in Gravesend Bay, N.Y., last week.

Jas. Knucky and George James were killed in the Jackson Mine at Negaunee, Mich., on Saturday by being blown up with a charge of blasting powder.

The Grand Jury at Chicago on Saturday returned indictments against the alleged "boodlers" of the Cummings School Board on charges of forgery, conspiracy and bribery.

Mr. Joseph Borton, a veteran of 1837, died at his residence at St. Augustine Saturday morning, at the age of 82 years, leaving a widow and sixteen children.

It is reported that Captain Lawrence, of the barge Star, one of the flotilla which broke loose while passing through Hell Gate on Friday night, was drowned, having gone down with his barge.

John Henshawe of Brooklyn was kicked to death by four roughs in a saloon on Prospect-street yesterday.

After 1 o'clock yesterday morning a shooting affray occurred in a New Orleans saloon, in which City Administrator Mealy, Mike Walsh and Daniel Markey were fatally wounded.

A disastrous fire occurred at Egg Harbor City, N.J., Saturday night, swept away almost all the business portion of the city.

Yesterday all the cities in Massachusetts inaugurated their newly-elected boards of government. The Mayors' addresses show general prosperity.

General Superintendent Wade of the Wabash stated yesterday that the cut of rates to Detroit and Toledo by the Chicago and Alton will be fully met by the Wabash.

The gross debt of Boston to Jan. 1 is $48,682,462. The net debt is $27,637,588, an increase of $1,250,000 over last year.

The Ohio Legislature was convened yesterday.

Marcus Rasbach, the defaulting cashier of the old Herkimer Bank, has not yet been heard from. It was discovered yesterday that $5000 more of the securities entrusted to him by private parties were missing.

It is remarked that an old silver mine has been rediscovered at Croig, Lewis County, N.Y., together with large iron deposits.

CHAT ACROSS THE CABLE.

The Italian papers say that Mr. Gladstone will treat with the Vatican for its support in the efforts being made to obtain autonomy for Ireland, Mgr. Persico having commenced the negotiations.

The municipal authorities of Limerick have conferred the freedom of the city upon Mr. Sullivan, ex-Lord Mayor of Dublin.

Mr. Parnell will resume the active leadership of the Irish party this month. He will summon a meeting of his colleagues soon.

The Alhambra Theatre at Antwerp was burned last night.

CANADIAN NOTES.

Lawrie Hennessey, aged 20, a brakeman on the Intercolonial Railway, was killed near Truro yesterday by falling from a moving train and the cars running over his legs.

James Hetherington, veteran of the British army, died at Chippawa last week at the age of 104.

There were 514 deaths in Winnipeg in 1887, being 115 more than the previous year. Seven hundred births were recorded.

Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney is ill with rheumatism.

All the newsboys of Winnipeg were invited to attend a matinee at the theatre yesterday.

The receipts at the Montreal Custom House for 1887 were $8,745,525.10, being an increase of $382,907.29 over 1886. The Inland Revenue receipts were $1,721,708.82, being a decrease of $122,308.78 as compared with the previous year.

E. H. Yealland, assistant foreman of The London Free Press, and an employe of that office for a quarter of a century, was buried yesterday.

Rev. M. J. Bates of Napanee, who met with a gunning accident recently had an operation performed on his arm last week and more than twenty pieces of bone were removed.

His Stocking Was Filled.

"Well, did you get anything in your stocking this morning, Johnny?"

"Yes, sir."

"What?"

"My foot."

Jos. Beaudin, M.D., Hull, P.Q., writes: *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* commands a large and increasing sale, which it richly merits. I have always found it exceedingly helpful; I use it in all cases of rheumatism, as well as fractures and dislocations. I made use of it *myself* to calm the pains of a broken leg with dislocation of the foot, and in two days I was entirely relieved from pain. x

EMERGENCY SURGERY.

Some Things That Everybody Should and Ought to Know.

From The Journal of Health.

When profuse hemorrhage from a wounded blood-vessel occurs the beholder, be he friend or stranger, is in many instances so terror-stricken he loses all presence of mind, and thus many lives have been sacrificed which might have been saved by timely intervention. In nearly all cases of hemorrhage much more apprehension is excited than warranted. The amount of blood actually lost is generally much overestimated. There is a common expression, "a little blood makes a great show." This is quite true, for a small quantity will soil much clothing, and but little need be added to a basin of water to render it very high colored.

It is well to remember that one-eighth of the weight of the human body is blood, in other words, that in a person of average size there is from sixteen to eighteen pints. In health, a pint, even a quart—of blood can be withdrawn from the vessels without injury, and doubtless in but few cases would a loss of one-third the entire amount contained in the body prove fatal. From this statement it must not be inferred that when hemorrhage occurs treatment may be leisurely applied; far from it. The bleeding should in all cases be immediately arrested, if possible. The reader should know, however, how great a loss can be sustained without life being threatened, for it is often fear of immediate death that is terrorizing and renders one powerless in such emergencies.

An artery is known to have been wounded when blood of a bright red color spurts out in jets, corresponding to the beats of the pulse. If a vein is opened dark red blood flows from the wound in a steady stream. Bleeding from wounded arteries is in nearly all instances by far the most dangerous. In cases of hemorrhage, at all profuse, firm pressure should be instantly made directly upon the bleeding part. The next step to take will depend upon the situation and character of the wound. If the injury is on either of the limbs and is severe, it is always well to have the patient placed flat on his back and the injured member elevated and supported by an assistant. During this procedure the bleeding must be prevented by unrelaxing pressure.

If a small artery has been cut, it will be known by the size of the jet which spurts out when the wound has been received. In such cases bandaging directly over the wound will often control the hemorrhage. A pad should be made a little larger than the cut, by folding or rolling firmly a piece of cloth. This, when ready, should be placed over the wound, the fingers which have previously grasped it being quickly lifted up for the purpose, and as quickly should they renew their pressure on the pad. Over this a bandage can be applied, a piece of sheet three or four inches wide and six feet long, being used.

If the bleeding has entirely ceased, to wet and keep the bandage saturated with cold water and the limb supported is all that there remains to do. If, however, the bleeding persists, that treatment to be advised when a large artery is wounded must be employed. In such case no attempt should be made to permanently arrest the hemorrhage by bandaging the wound, but between it and the body, around the limb, a firm bandage, twisted handkerchief, large cord or piece of rubber tubing should be drawn tightly and tied in a knot, to shut off the supply of blood. Not until this is effectually done should pressure of the fingers on the bleeding part be relaxed.

In cases where the wound is large and several small arteries are opened, and pressure with the finger does not control the bleeding, then the ligature should be applied above the injury. Bleeding from small veins is generally easily controlled by bandaging over the wound. When, however, important vessels are opened, as is sometimes the case with enlarged veins of the leg, then the blood should be cut off from the bleeding part by tightly bandaging, not between it and the body, but between the wound and the extremity. This simple law may easily be explained; the blood goes to the extremities through the arteries, but returns through the veins.

To control hemorrhage in some situations is more difficult than in others. If a large artery is opened above the knee or below it is doubtful if a bandage can be drawn tightly enough to cut off the blood between the wound and the body without improvising a tourniquet. To do this is easy, however. A common handkerchief can be tied loosely around the leg or arm and the slack taken up by twisting with a cane or stick until sufficient pressure is exerted to prevent the passage of blood to the wound. The advice of Dr. Hope is worth remembering: "If you be by yourself in the field and get a severe cut with a scythe, or in any sudden emergency, such as a railroad accident, use the remedy which has saved many a life on the field of battle. Take a handful of dry earth, put this on the wound and grasp tightly till you call assistance."

As previously stated, in nearly all cases of hemorrhage from wounds there is no necessity for the alarm often shown, especially as fear perverts the judgment of those who could much more serve the true interests of the sufferer by keeping cool and collected. Of course, in all emergencies a physician should be immediately sent for, if the bleeding is controlled by pressure of the fingers, all other operations which follow can be done leisurely, as there is no urgent haste and none should be indulged in.

It is Only Venus.

From The New York Times.

Enquiry was recently made of The Times as to "the bright star seen in the East in the early morning." The enquirer wished to know whether it was the Star of Bethlehem or the planet Venus, and if Venus, whether or not it was any brighter than usual when in the same relative position as regards the sun and earth. The heavenly body which has excited this curiosity is without doubt the planet Venus. That planet is not at its greatest brilliancy, however. It was much brighter on Aug. 15, when it was evening star. As morning star it reached its greatest brilliancy on Oct. 28, and is now diminishing. It does not shine at present with any unusual vigor. There is no star known to astronomers as the "Star of Bethlehem," although some have thought it to be possibly the variable star discovered and described by Tycho Brahe in 1572. This star was of very sudden growth, not being seen by the great astronomers until it had reached the first magnitude. It afterward rapidly increased in brilliancy until it had reached the size of Venus. It then gradually diminished and finally disappeared in the following May. The position of this mysterious heavenly visitant was very accurately fixed by Tycho Brahe, in the northern heavens in the constellation of Cassiopeia. Since the invention of the telescope, which was not in use at Brahe's time, a small telescopic star has been found in this constellation only one minute distant from the position of Tycho Brahe's star, as described by him. This telescopic star, it is thought, may be that which he described. Evidence is also adduced to prove that this star had before appeared at its great brilliancy at periods of about 315 years, and was possibly the "Star of Bethlehem." Having been last seen in 1753, this, if true, would make it due in 1888, or perhaps the last of 1887. No unusual brightness has as yet been seen however in that quarter of the heavens.

Death of an Old Friend of Queen Victoria.

The death is announced of Mrs. Grant, an old and esteemed neighbor and friend of Queen Victoria and widow of a man who served Her Majesty with conspicuous fidelity for thirty years. Those who have read "Leaves from Our Journal," may remember with what appreciative gratitude Her Majesty refers to John Grant, the forester, who for a long period enjoyed the confidence and sincere friendship of the late Prince Albert, and accompanied the Queen and her Consort on many of their excursions. Mrs. Grant at an early period of residence secured the confidence and regard of the Queen and the members of the Royal household, and retained it to the last hour of her life. For many years Her Majesty paid regular visits to the cottage beneath the shadow of Craigiburgan, in which Mrs. Grant resided, and spent many hours in converse with this old and much valued friend. The news of Mrs. Grant's death was received with the deepest sorrow by the Queen, who immediately telegraphed a message of sympathy and regret to the members of the family. The remains were interred beside those of her husband in the churchyard of Braemar, and on her grave were placed memorial wreaths sent by the Queen and all the members of the Royal Family, including the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany.

There is no evaporation or deterioration in strength about *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.* The ingredients of this incomparable anti-rheumatic and nerve and lung remedy are not volatile, but fixed, pure and superlatively active. Pain, lameness and stiffness are relieved by it, and it may be used with equal ... externally and ... x

HOW TO EAT ONE HUNDRED EGGS.

A Broker Shows the Boys a Trick His Grandmother Taught Him.

From The New York Mail.

At the Hoffman House last night a party sat at a table in the art gallery making wagers each on his own particular trick. A young broker, who spent last summer with his grandmother in Jersey, won a pocketful of greenbacks on a trick taught him by the good old lady. He had lost considerable money on catch bets when he offered to wager anyone in the party that he could eat more eggs than any other three men present, providing he was permitted to have the last turn. A doctor, a coroner and a bank teller took the bet. After a brief discussion the three gentlemen decided to tackle fried eggs. They repaired to an all-night restaurant in Sixth-avenue, famous for the encounters which men about town have had within its portals, and ordered a batch. Every man ate and the waiter handed a check for several dozen.

Then the young broker that had learned a thing or two from his Jersey grandmother directed the cook to crack and spill into a large pan 100 fresh eggs. Before putting the eggs into the pan, however, he ordered that it be half filled with vinegar. His instructions were carried out. After allowing the mixture to cook a reasonable time the cover was lifted and the eggs placed in a big dish. By permission of the proprietor the gentlemen interested had watched the cooking. When the eggs were brought forth every one except the man with the Jersey grandmo the gave vent to ejaculations of astonishment. The 100 eggs could be conveniently put into an ordinary teacup. Then the owner ate them in half a dozen swallows.

"There's a hole in the pan," yelled one of the party.

"No there ain't. I'll explain. The vinegar has eaten them. It is a fact. You can drop a thousand eggs into a boiler with a little vinegar in it and you will find that when cooked in it the eggs will disappear as if by magic."

ON WHAT YOU CAN SWEAR OFF.

A Few Points For the Consideration of Frail Man.

You can swear off on telling your wife that you have been detained at the office to make out bills.

On declaring that the world owes you a living and you are waiting for it to pay up.

On attempting to make your neighbors think you own the earth.

On borrowing a dollar and saying "I'll give it to you to-morrow," when you don't intend to pay it back at all.

On leaving the snow on your sidewalk when you know it is dangerous for every one who passes by.

On riding on a free railroad pass and keeping your seat when paying passengers are standing.

On trying to make your friends believe that because you have a carriage you hate to ride in the horse cars.

On telling everybody that you once were in better circumstances.

On snubbing others who do not happen to own as much of the world's goods as you do, but who have more sense.

On going into a business and trying to give points to those who have been in it long before you were born.

On marrying a wife for her money and then taunting her with her ill luck.

On pretending to be a Christain and yet breaking all the rules that are the fundamental principles of that religion.

Breakfast at Sandringham.

From London Modern Society.

The Princess of Wales prefers light-colored dresses, even in winter; her cashmeires and serges are trimmed with fur, but they are of some soft gray or brown tint, even in December. While at Sandringham she comes down to breakfast at a reasonable hour, and dispenses the tea herself—she is said to prefer this beverage to tea even in the mornings—out of a handsomely chased silver tea service. The china, which is of the choicest, is all inscribed with the heir apparent's motto, "Ich Dien," and the table is always gay with flowers.

The Prince generally puts in an appearance at this repast, which is a substantial one, one than his mother's matutinal meal—game, ham, pates, plovers' eggs and plenty of substantial, good things covering the well-spread table. The whole party assembles afterwards in the long saloon. This room—the same in which the birthday and other balls are held—is full of family portraits, the Prince and Princess, their children, in Scotch costumes, the King and Queen of Denmark, etc.

Two things in this saloon are also sure to attract the attention of all those who enter it for the first time—a huge bear, killed by the Prince, and stuffed in an lifelike manner, and a vase full of family portraits, the Prince and Princess, their children, in Scotch costumes, the King and Queen of Denmark, etc.

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The Secret of a Strike.

From The New York Times.

The secret of the great strikes and their lamentable failures is simple enough, and here is it:

Under the inspiration of a few soulless and inflated wretches, such as have got control of the Knights of Labor, an association of employes meet and are told that they must strike. The reasons vary, but they are often trivial and perhaps unjustifiable or fallacious. But that doesn't make any difference to the labor bosses. They are enough to inflame the spirits of their unfortunate dupes to the point desired. Other inflammatory and stimulating arguments, also mostly lies, are heaped before them. They are told that there is an enormous sum of money to carry them through the struggle. Loud applause. A telegram is read saying that the men at the other end of the line will eat their boots before they give up. Great enthusiasm. The whole district is said to be unanimous and hot for a general revolt, and no surrender is the watchward. Frantic cheering. All the surrounding labor organizations are with them heart and soul, and ready to stand by them, if the struggle should assume such proportions, to their last dollar. Sensation. And so on till the bosses' tongues tire of lies and their imagination fails to invent new incentives, and the assembly adjourns in jubilation at the prospect of putting these great imaginary forces in motion to crush their so-called enemies.

All this is the work of the most heartless set of unprincipled impostors that have appeared in modern times. And when such knaves are driven from influence in the ranks of organized laborers, the first and most indispensable step in progress from the present state of decay and dissatisfaction will have been accomplished.

An Unexplored Island.

From The Pall Mall Gazette.

Letters have been received from Her Majesty's ship Egeria, Commander Pelham Aldrich, containing particulars of a visit she has recently made to Christmas Island, which she was ordered to explore for scientific purposes. The Egeria claims to be the first vessel that has ever explored this island. Christmas Island is situated in the Indian Ocean, in latitude 11° south, longitude 105° 30' east; it is 1100 feet above the sea, is twelve miles long and eight miles broad. The Egeria reached the island on Sept. 30, and remained there until Oct. 10. The officers and men told off for exploring purposes found that the whole place was composed of coral and rock. Notwithstanding this, however, it is covered almost completely with trees and shrubs, the trees, which are of large dimensions, seeming to grow out of the rock itself, earth surfaces being conspicuous by their absence.

It is uninhabited by human beings, nor could any trace of animals be discovered, but sea birds swarm over every part of the island, and about four hundred wood pigeons were shot by the explorers while they remained there. No fruits or vegetable matter fit for consumption could, however, be found, nor the existence of any supply of fresh water, and the belief is that the vegetation of the island is dependent for nourishment on the dues and the heavy rains that fall.

The various specimens collected of birds, plants and insects, carefully preserved on board under the direction of Mr. Lister, the well-known naturalist—who went specially to the island in the Egeria—will be sent home for the British Museum and Kew Gardens.

HER NEW YEAR VISIT.

"Quarreled with Frank!" exclaimed Mrs. Wentworth.

"Quarreled with Frank!" echoed her husband, in the same breath, and with not less amazement.

Then they both looked at Nellie. Nellie was Mrs. Wentworth's unmarried sister, and she now stood before them, still dusty with travel, having just accounted for her unexpected journey, by saying she had "quarreled with Frank," the said Frank being her lover, to whom she had been engaged.

"Quarrelled with Frank!" repeated Mrs. Wentworth, holding up her hands. "Oh, Nellie! and I thought him so nice!"

Nellie laughed.

"Don't look so horrified!" she cried, "The fault's all mine. You were good enough to ask me to spend the winter with you; but I declined, because, you see, I thought I was in love with Frank. But now that I find I am not, I have come."

"Not in love with Frank!" exclaimed her sister, holding up both hands. "Oh! Nellie, how can you say so?"

"But I do say it. Or rather, I find I can't marry a parson and live a humdrum life in some stuffy little rectory all my days. So Frank must go. I have come here on the last day of December, as you see, so as to finish off the old year and be done with the old life. To-morrow I begin a new year and a new life. I shall 'come out,' as it were, at your reception. I intend to catch a millionaire and be 'happy forever after,' as the story books say."

"Be happy forever after!" echoed her brother-in-law, dubiously.

"And why not?" replied the gay girl, turning sharply on him. "Doesn't everybody nowadays say that money's the chief good? You've got so much of it yourself you don't understand about others. You can afford to be romantic, but I can't. And as for living all my days in a poky little rectory"——

"Ah, my dear!" interposed her sister, with a deprecating shake of her head.

"There, now, don't be didactic," retorted Nellie, laughing again. "It doesn't become you, darling, and besides, I intend to have my own way. I always did have it, you know."

Nothing more, therefore, was said about Frank. The winter that followed was one of the gayest for years. Not an evening passed that Nellie was not present at some party or other, and the days were filled up with receptions, calls, sleighing parties, etc., etc. For Mrs. Wentworth's beautiful sister was quite a belle. A dozen fortunes were laid at her feet before Lent came, bringing with it some slight cessation of the round of gayeties; but one and all were rejected. This suitor was too old, that one not sufficiently cultivated, a third was too obviously selfish, a fourth too high-tempered. Besides, now that she had tasted of the siren cup of fashionable society, Nellie found, as many a one has found before, that it was, after all, but "Dead Sea ashes." She turned from it, finally, with loathing.

"I suppose I have exhausted life," she said one day as she sat in her dressing room and gazed wearily at herself in the mirror. "I am looking fearfully old and worn—not a bit like the fresh, bright girl that came here last December. The fact is all men are fops or fools seeking rich wives; and we—well, we're no better; all the women are scheming puppets, among which I may also enroll myself, trying their best to secure rich husbands."

"I'm disgusted with them," she continued; "with myself most of all. I'd rather go back and marry the parson, and mend stockings in the bay-window of the little green rectory, than marry the best man in society. Heigh ho."

"But the parson isn't there, now," said Mrs. Wentworth to her, one day, when she had repeated something like this, in her presence.

"What has he left Dingley parish?" and she gave a great gasp, while the color fled from her cheeks.

"Yes, I heard he had."

"Left Dingley parish! What, for good?"

"So I suppose, some rich city church has called him." They thought the jewel required finer setting."

"And is did," she said, frankly. "Frank was too great for us, and our little village; I might have seen it. Why hasn't anybody written? Mother knew that I—at least she might have thought it would have been of some little interest to me."

"We did send you cuttings, dear," said Agnes.

"Never. You've no idea how horribly I treated him. Now, I suppose, he'll go hunting after a wealthy woman. Well, I don't care."

But she did care. Her tears in the night watches attested to it; she cried, in her own effusive language, tremendously.

The next day was Sunday.

Nellie could hardly be induced to go to church. She had suffered in learning, too late, perhaps, the priceless worth of the heart she had dared to trifle with.

Church was at a goodly distance, and Nellie, as she entered with downcast eyes and a heavy heart, felt desperately in need of its calm and strengthening service. At the first sound of the rector's voice, however, a shiver of delight thrilled to her heart. She dared not, at the moment, lift her eyes, she felt so humbled; but when she did gather the courage, there stood Frank Penrose, and his ringing voice was the sweetest music she had ever heard. And when she caught his eye, she bade farewell to hope; for she felt then that she loved him and had loved him along.

At the close of the service he came to meet them; came quietly, steadily, smilingly; this man, whom Nellie had deserted for society and fashion.

If his hand had but trembled a little, as he grasped hers, masterfully, she might have again indulged in some flippant speech, to prove that he had not conquered her; but the tears were too near for that.

He pointed out the varied beauties of the old church.

"I think you would like the parsonage—it is not green," he added, with a half-suppressed smile.

"Frank!" she said, imploringly.

"And when you are there, it will be a bower of roses," he added. "You will come."

What could she say? Nothing. Her eyes eloquent with tears, did all the talking.

"Did you know Frank was going to preach this morning?" she asked of Wentworth, as they drove home.

"Of course," was the laconic reply.

"You might, at least, have prepared me."

"Why? To keep you from going? And defer, if not prevent, this happy ending? Confess now, Nellie, you're tired of fashion and society."

She held out her hand.

"I am tired of it, and I forgive you," she said. "Love is better than money, after all. And," she added, enthusiastically, "there's not another man in the world so good as Frank Penrose."

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