"MY GRANDMODER'S CAT."

My grandmoder's cat was a little Thomas H—
Und veighed about forty-seven pounds;
He was older by half dan his little twin-broder,
Und he made mit his mouth funny sounds;
He came mit dis vorld on de morn he was born,
Und vas always his grandmoder's pride,
But he kicked—once, twice, never to kick again—
'Cause he vas died.

CHORUS—Nine seconds mitout slumber—
Kick, kick, kick, kick;
Und he kicked like thunder—
Kick, kick, kick, kick,
Und he stopped short, quick,
Never to kick again—
'Cause he vas dead.

In vatching his dear moder catch rats und mi oe
Many days did he pass ven a kit,
Und in kittenhood und cathood he t'ought it vas nice
To see little mices yell und kick;
But he didn't tink it nice ven he vent below de ice,
Mit his head to a little stone tied;
So he kicked—once, twice, never to kick again—
'Cause he vas died.

CHORUS—Nine seconds mitout slumber—
Kick, kick, kick, kick;
Und he kicked like thunder—
Kick, kick, kick, kick,
Und he stopped short, quick,
Never to kick again—
'Cause he vas died.

MANITOBA.

Proposed Enlargement of the Province.

"Westward Ho!" the Motto—Interesting Resume of the Resources of the Province.

Mr. R. H. Kenning, a gentleman well known to many of our readers, he having recently spent several months in Hamilton, has sent an interesting letter to the Winnipeg *Free Press*, from which we glean the following interesting facts:—

Your columns of recent dates contained reports of meetings held at Rapid City and Salisbury (Little Saskatchewan Valley), giving public expression to the felling of opposition entertained by the people in those new settlements, to the contemplated extension of the western boundaries of Manitoba. Having spent a large portion of the past summer in that district, and ascertained personally the feeling of a large number of the settlers on the question, none of whom I found in accord with the resolutions passed at these meetings, I ask space in your columns for a short letter on the question of that portion of the Northwest territories becoming part of the Province of Manitoba. The only objection that appears to have been raised at these meeting against the enlargement of the Province westerly was that that part of the country would then be open for the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors.

Now if prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquor in that section of the country is the only object—which these settlers are seeking to attain—their "earnest protest" against the enlargement of Manitoba, and "humble petition to the Governor-General in Council, and Parliament praying that a bill which may be introduced into either House having for its object—the extension of the boundary of the Province of Manitoba westward—may not pass," is not likely to aid them much in securing that object. If their action has any effect at all, which is very unlikely, it will be rather that of provoking such legislation as will extend the boundaries without restricting in any way the sale of liquor. If these meetings had, instead of taking the course they did, petitioned the Dominion Government to extend the boundaries of Manitoba as far west as Bird Tail Creek or Fort Ellice, and asked for continuation of the law which now restricts the sale of liquor in that territory, from a point, say the present western boundary to the contemplated new boundary of the Province, such petition would have received the support of nearly every settler within the Little Saskatchewan Valley, and would have commanded such consideration at Ottawa as would have in all likelihood constrained the government to grant the request.

One or more officers, similar to our license inspector, appointed by the Government of Manitoba, would be sufficient to enforce the law at small expense. Or municipalities may be formed and such laws instituted as may be deemed necessary for the prevention of the liquor traffic, I am aware there are persons in the North-West Territories who have strong reasons for dreading any permission which such legislature might give for the manufacture and sale of liquor around them. There are wives and daughters of considerable refinement and culture, who accompanied their husbands and brothers to a wild western country, assisting them with their tender hands to build houses, stables, and fences, and have, in fact, endured all the hardships incident to a pioneer life without even a murmur, feeling a sense of security in the belief that they were far remote from the temptation that threatened ruin in their happy and comfortable eastern homes. The plea of such, who have relinquished friends, abandoned homes, and isolated themselves from society, churches and schools for the sake of removing husbands or sons from the tempting influences that surrounded them, is eloquent enough to convince us that when Manitoba is enlarged, the wishes of those within the territory to be added should be respected, on this particular question, at least.

But whatever steps may be taken by a few over-ambitious ones in some of the new settlements, the better thinking class of settlers in the Little Saskatchewan Valley are not going to oppose the enlargement of this Province merely for the sake of opposing it. In fact, they are as anxious to be legislated in Manitoba as we are to legislate them into it. They know very well that the change will be mutually benifical to Manitoba and the territory to be included within the future boundary, They know, too, that the formation of a new province (which seems to be the real object of those *soi-disant* prohibitionists) out of a territory no larger than that of the Little Saskatchewan would only be ushering into the Confederation another imbecile, puny and poverty doomed Province, without the hope of being able to clothe it with sufficient revenue for the adminstration of its own Government, whose representatives in the Commons would be no more able to exert an influence there for the good of their constituencies than have been the representatives of Manitoba in the some House.

These people have no particular desire to wriggle out from under the government of the North-West Mounted police, but like all other worthy citizens they want to exercise their right of franchise. Besides, the settlers as far west as Bird Tail Creek are Manitobans in sympathy, in thought, in wish, and in every respect except that of real name.

They want schools in almost every settlement but are unable to build and maintain them, and know that so long as they are within the North-West Territories that want will never be adequately supplied.

There are a few, I understand, who, it may be, cannot consistently point to the liquor question as an objection to becoming annexed to Manitoba, but who are grappling with the school question and claim that the Saskatchewan is too grand and good a country to be burdened with a sectarian public school system. They want a non-sectarian system pure and simple, and as they can educate their children upon the non-sectarian principle only, a new province must be formed, and educational laws framed to meet the requirements of a few aspirants to educational fame.

Bridges are also wanted over nearly all the streams in the Little Saskatchewan Valley, but there is no revenue with which to build them, and if built at all the work must be paid for by private contributions.

But the acquisition of this territory will more than compensate Manitoba for the heavy expense that may be incurred in its early government. Notwithstanding all the mutual advantages, Manitoba will get the most luscious half of the cherry. The Little Saskatchewan country may exist and prosper without being annexed to Manitoba, as it possesses all the natural advantages necessary to make it an agricultural and manufacturing country. But Manitoba cannot hold a place among the sister provinces without acquiring that territory; the extension of its boundaries in no other available direction will yield it such strength as will the Little Saskatchewan country.

Manitoba is only an agriculture and grazing country, whose waters are too sluggish to even serve as a motive power for converting the products of its soil into marketable commodities, and is thus without a natural and valuable strength, with which her sister provinces are well clothed. Steam is the only power that can now be utilized in manufacturing our flour, or propelling the wheels of our other manufacturing industries. When the fertility of our arable wheat lands is employed for the production of that article the annual cost of the fuel required for converting it into flour will alone figure up to a startling sum, and as this fuel must eventually be brought from beyond our present boundaries, its cost will be largely lost to the province.

With the Little Saskatchewan district it is widely different—it is a grazing and agricultural country, and a manufacturing country as well. Its magnificent water powers would be a mine of wealth to this province. The Little Saskatchewan and Rolling Rivers, Bird Tail Creek, Stony Creek, and other streams on the plateau of the Riding mountains, that are not marked upon the survey maps, are all capable of propelling manufacturing wheels that will yet yield a vast wealth to this country. They will not only grind the wheat of that fertile garden into flour, and transform the wool of one of the finest sheep grazing countries in Canada into tweeds, flannels, and lustres, but the timber forests of the Riding Mountain will by this power be brought into use, and the hands of thousands of skilled workmen will be employed in utilizing a power that will move the machinery for hundreds of industries, yet to be introduced into the country.

No section of country in Manitoba or the North-west Territories has ever been settled so rapidly as the Saskatchewan during the past summer. A little more than a year ago there were only twelve or fifteen houses between the boundary of the province and Shoal Lake, including those at the Rolston colony or Rapid City as it is now called. Now the whole country is dotted with farm houses and stables, many of them being both substantial and comfortable, besides mills, stores, and promising villages.

With all its natural advantages the Little Saskatchewan is the most inviting field the immigrant can find, and but a short time will elapse until its population will wield a mighty influence in the government of the country.

When the preliminary arrangements, for the enlargement of the Province, are completed the new boundaries will be defined to suit the powers that be. And so correspondence upon the subject is useless, though I cannot refrain from expressing a hope that when the western boundary is being changed the northern boundary will also be removed to a point at or beyond the fifty-first parallel, giving Manitoba the forests on Riding Mountain, and the waters of Lakes Manitoba and Winnipeg.

Columns may be written describing the fertility, grandeur, and picturesque scenery of the Little Saskatchewan and Riding mountain country, its rolling prairie, rich meadows, sparkling lakelets, the babbling of its brooks and rills, as they gently wind their serpentine course through the wild prairie—natural drains through which its surplus waters glide down to the rivers and lakes.

RESTORING THE DEAD.

The Experiment Successfully Tried With a Man Just Hanged.

The body of Merrick, who was hanged for murder in Indianapolis last week, was taken from the gallows directly to the medical college there and temporarily restored to life by artificial means. An account of the treatment will prove interesting:

The body was drawn upward at full length by the head, until the toes rested in the tub in which it had lain. Instantly the assistants rubbed the body briskly with coarse towels for two minutes, and then wrapped it, from the shoulders down, with a warm blanket. Then the head and neck were manipulated in every way to reset the dislocated joint. After this the body was returned to the table, the windpipe opened and a tube inserted to which a bellows was attached. Some of the veins were opened to draw off the coagulated blood, and a jar of defibrinated sheep's blood was produced to be injected when all should be ready. *Indianapolis Herald* tells what occurred next:

And now came the trial which all awaited in breathless anxiety. The professor of anatomy took charge of the jars of blood and milk, and was to turn the stopcocks to let it flow into the jugular vein, and thence into the heart, as the professor of physiology was to empty the blood from the head with the aspirator (or air-pump) at the same time. Another student was to inflate the lungs with the bellows by a slow, easy motion, not more rapidly than eighteen times a minute. Another assistant was to move a scape-valve on the bellows tube, so that when the lungs were filled it might empty itself of bad air, without blowing back into the bellows. Two other assistants stood by the batteries to make the connections at the word.

At the word "Now!" every well-trained head and hand began to work—all in harmony—and quietly. No sound at first but the slow wheezing of the bellows, and the measured "thud! thud!" of the piston of the air-pump. The clotted blood from the heart poured into the receiver at first like a brown jelly, which, after a few moments, was thinner, at last a stream of thin, warm blood. It was noticed that the blood mixture in the jar was perceptibly lowering. The professor of physiology withdrew the aspirating needles, and stood with dilated pupils and flushed face. The chest of the dead man was moving regularly. He grasped the pulse, and said in a whisper, "A tremor! a tremor!" and then, applying his ear to the chest for a moment, sprang up and cried out in an excited manner: "By G—d, it moves! I can feel its pulse!" A shout went up from every one, but followed in a moment by a deathly stillness, for the swollen eyes of the dead were seen to roll in their sockets, one each one looked at the other as much as to say, "What have we done in restoring this man to life and suffering?" The battery at the heart and abdomen were now disconnected, and all the semblance of life was observable. Nearly two pints of the blood mixture had entered the veins. This was now cut off and artificial respiration kept up. The pulse could be counted, irregular, and over 100 per minute. The face of the subject was no longer livid, but rather pale. The eyelids were half closed, and the eyeballs rolling; the pupils were discovered contracting and dilating according as they were shaded or exposed to light. Some nitrite of amyl was held to the valve of the bellows for b reathing was not through the mouth or nostrils, and instantly the heart beat more steadily, the face became of better color, and the chest jerked as if there was a desire to cough. At this juncture the professor of physiology said:

"Gentlemen:—Our experiences thus far are successful. This man is living again, but can have no thought because the mass of brain is too nearly severed from the cord. No act of will, at least, can be performed. The spinal cord is itself the motor centre of the body, and as long as we keep up artificial breathing the body will live."

He then proceeded to drill several holes, as large as a sewing-needle, into various parts of the skull, and touched the brain with the galvanic points, which caused the legs to jerk, the hands to clench, the eyes to roll, open, shut, and the tongue to protrude. A full description of the anatomical points and physiological observations was carefully taken down, and will, doubtless, appear in the medical periodicals.

The experiment concluded by withdrawing the bellows and closing the opening in the windpipe by adhesive plaster, and all were startled by a sudden cough from the dead man, and a rolling of the head, with moaning sounds like one exhausted by suffering. This was followed by a convulsive action in the limbs, a fixture of the eyes and an appearance of a second death. The body became cool in 20 minutes. The whole experiment lasted from 11.30 p. m. to 12.20 a. m., Thursday, or 50 minutes.

OUR SPECIAL COLUMN.

LITERARY.

A life of Dean Swift is announced. Nothin could be more needed than a correct and graphic biography of that renowned Irishman.

Mr. Irving, the great English actor, has taken to writing for the magazines, and contributes a paper to the current number of the *Nineteenth Century*.

A new lady contributor has appeared in American magazine literature under the pseudonym of "Meta Arved." Her real name is Miss Orr.

"Paul Faber," Mr. George Macdonald's latest novel, is highly praised by the English circles: as is also, Bagehot's "Literary Studies."

Crabb's synonyms has just appeared in a new edition from the press of Harper Bros., New York.

Henry James is bringing out "Society," a book very highly spoken of in the American Athens where it is soon to appear.

"Behind the Moon," is the title of apoetic satire, by an anonymous writer. It thus hits off the Boston lecturer, the Rev. Joseph Cook:

There's a behind and a before,
And therefore it is plain to me
That an ark was built by one named Noah,
Who sailed the primal lunar sea.

There is an up and there is a down,
And so, if logic dosen't fail,
The reason Jonah didn't drown
Was the compassion of a whale.

There is an out and there's an in,
Who the conclusion can escape,
That all men fell in Adam's sin
And weren't developed from an ape?

The next number of the *Atlantic Monthly* is to contain a poem by Longfellow, "The Chamber over the Gate," and another by Whittier on the death of Bayard Taylor.

A remarkable work, being the Duc de Broglie's Letters of Louis XV with his Diplomatic agents, has just appeared. It is an account of many interesting events in the history of Franee.

The writer of a "Life of Washington Irving," relates this striking story by an American gentleman who visited Byron two months before his death:

He (Lord Byron) rose from his couch when I entered, and pressing my hand warmly, said:—"Have you brought 'The Sketch Book?'" I handed it to him, when, seizing it with enthusiasm, he turned to "The Broken Heart." "That," said he, is one of the finest things ever written on earth, and I want to hear an American read it. But, stay, did you know Irving?" I replied I had never seen him. "God bless him," exclaimed Byron; "he is a genius, and he has something better than genius—a heart. I wish I could see him, but I fear I never shall. Well, read 'The Broken Heart'—yes, 'The Broken Heart.' What a word!" In closing the first paragraph I said, "shall I confess it, I believe in broken hearts." "Yes," exclaimed Byron, "and so do I and so does everybody but philosophers and fools." While I was reading one of the most touching portions of that mournful piece I observed that Byron wept. He turned his eyes upon me and said: "You see me weep, sir. Irving himself never wrote that story without weeping, nor can I hear it without tears. I have not wept much in this world, for trouble never brings tears to my eyes, but I always have tears for 'The Broken Heart.' Sir, how many such men as Washington Irving are there in America? God don't send many such spirits into the world."

The office of the pote Laureate of England was instituted five hundred years ago, with the appointment of Geoffrey Chaucer, who has been succeeded by twenty-three others. All except one—Nathum Tale who was an Irishman, have been English born. It is the poet Laureate's office to celebrate every royal event in verse, for which he is paid a stated sum annually, and is presented with a butt of wine every year. Sir Walter Scott refused the honor, but Dr. Southey accepted it. Perhaps of all the poet Laureates Wordsworth was the greatest poet, and Colley Cibber the worst. Mr. Tennyson is said to be writing a royal ode of some kind, as an evidence no doubt of his being the poet Laureate of the day.

The lady writer with the masculine name of "Henry Greville," is trying hard to compete with the most prolific French authors. Her latest book, "Philomene's Marriages," is not meeting with much praise from the critics, for the reason that the heroine of the story is one of the least pleasing of her sex that could have been selected. The book is said to be decidedly Frenchy.

In the January number of the *Fortnightly Review*, Anthony Trollope devotes an article to the life and work of George Henry Lewes, the first editor of the *Review*. Full justice is done to the dead critic, and no one could have done it with better grace than the great English novelist whose intimacy with Lewes was of the closest character. Though educated for the medical profession, the best of his inclination was towards legislature in which he excelled. His first work was "The Noble Heart," a tragedy, written when the author was twenty-four years old. He afterwards wrote two novels. Ranthorpe, "Rose, Blanche and Violet," and in 1848 a life of Robespierre; three years later he gave "The Game of Speculation" and "The Biographical History of Philosophy." Strangely enough he became a mathematician, a physicist, a shemist, a biologist, a physiologist, and philosopher. From 1841 to 1878 he wrote for the leading British Magazines and Reviews on nearly every conceivable subject. He also edited a weekly literary paper. George Henry Lewes was one of the most industrious and laborious writers of his line, and Mr. Trollope does full justice to his merits now that he is no more.

STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Speaking of this excellant home Company, whose head offices are in this city, the Toronto *Telegram* says: We have before us a neatly printed circular giving a comparison of the business done by this Company during the years 1877 and 1878. The figures show a marked improvement in favor of the year just closed, and very clearly illustrates—as stated in the circular—the progress the Company has made. Its income for the year 1877 was $29,987.66. Last year its income was increased to $46,959.29, an increase of 56 per cent. It added during the year $24,885 to its assets, which, with its capital, now amounts to $177,349. Its reserve fund has increased from $13,785.03 to $20,269.19. In the number of policies issued and the amount of insurances carried, the increase seems to be in the same proportion. A list of the Company's losses for the year, amounting to $15,581.37, is also given, from which it would seem to have done a pretty general business in this Province; and from the numerous letters acknowledging prompt and pleasant settlement, it is apparently part of the policy of the Company to settle honest losses in a spirit of fairness and equity. It affords us pleasure to note the steady growth and success of this Company. We firmly believe it to be the duty of our people to patronize, as far as they can, home institutions, and thus assist, by giving them a proper share of their business, in retaining in Canada a fair proportion of the money annually spent for fire premiums. We have many companies equally worthy of the confidence of the public as the Standard, and all should have an equal share of the business. We note the intention of the management of Standard to add at least 50 per cent. to the income of the Company during the present year. We have no doubt they will do so, as the Company is eminently worthy of it, and the energy displayed in the conduct of its business thus far will insure it.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

—It is rumored that Sir Garnet Wolseley will leave Cyprus soon.

—Sitting Bull is first in war, first in peace and first in the hairs of his countrymen.

—The man that never smiled again did not take his blue ribbon in vain.

—Some tramps are good singers, united they strike a chord—of wood.

—All, most all of us are generous to a fault, if the fault happens to be their own.

—A school teacher is like a razor strop—he uses himself up in sharpening other people's blades.

—The *Pall Mall Gazette* does not think that democracies take readily to public economy.

—The attempt to make a lie seem like the truth is very like trying to make a horse-shoe fit a gosling's foot.

—The Erie Railway claims to be saving in its oiling expenses 80 per cent. by using parafine on passenger car journals.

—A writer says the Zulu gets his name from the feather he wears. No, no. That would make him a mere *nom de plume*.

—Adelina Patti and the tenor Nicolini are both in Rome. The former is in a precarious state of health, and walks with some little difficulty.

—No one is so greatly to be feared as the man who is willing to tell you all he knows, because the chances are that he will tell you a great deal more.

—They say that a hard winter brings a big crop of watermelons. That would be all well enough, only that people frozen to death cannot enjoy that luxury.

—Divide 999,999 by 7 and you will find the answer which if multiplied by 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 will produce the same figures, in the same order begining at a different point.

—They were cousins, and he lisp-ed
From the summit of his chin,
"Can't I have a kith, Amelia?"
And she answered, "Curse your kin."

—We never knew till now that a kiss has a strong resemblance to a sermon. They are alike, however, in three particulars. They both require first, an introduction; second, two heads, and last, an application.

—An old sea captain recently died at Guilford, Conn., leaving most of his property to the Episcopalian church. In accordance with the terms of his will the mourners went out after a grocery wagon, which was substituted for a hearse.

—It has been ascertained, no one knews how, that children who use tea and coffee increase in weight but four pounds per annum; while those who drink milk morning and night grow fifteen pounds in weight each year.

—On the 27th of July next the Bank of England will be 185 years old. The charter, granted at first for eleven years, has been renewed from time to time. In the large building on Threadneedle street 800 persons are now employed.

—Anna Barbie prosecuted Edward Boone, in Owenshore, Ky., for alleged slander. Anticipating a verdict for the defendant, she provided herself with a rawhide before going to court, and just as he began to smile over his acquittal, struck him several blows across the face.

—The English *Army and Navy Gazette* says that a stranger visiting the rooms of the cadets at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, would be amazed at the luxury with which they are furnished, to say nothing of the horses, carriages, dogs, and other establishments outside the gates.

—Irate passenger to cabman, who gets off his box and opens the carriage door: "I told you I lived at the top of the hill, not at the bottom, you blunderhead." Cabby: "Whist, your honor, whist, I'll merely slam the door, and the baste'll think you're out, and go up the hill as if the Ould Gentleman were after him."

—The English language is wonderful for its aptness of expression. When a number of men and women get together and look at each other from the sides of the room, that's called a sociable. When a hungry crowd calls upon a poor minister and eats him out of house and home, that's called a donation party.

—Modern phraseology is at times defective. A farmer once declared that there is money in hens. The boy took him literally, and went on a tour of investigation and discovery. It was not until the last biped fluttered in headless fury that he was convinced that for once the old gentleman had made a mistake.

—Executions in Malta will hereafter be conducted in private, and the hangman is not to jump on the condemned man's shoulders so as to aid the rope. The prison regulations in Cyprus have also been amended, so that inmates are no longer heavily chained, some with fetters weighing a hundred pounds, or confined in iron cages in dark rooms.

—They begged him to play a little. He seemed a little bashful at first, but after a while began to paw the ivory vigorously. "What power!" said a litener to the owner of the piano. "Yes," exclaimed the latter in alarm, "he seems to have considerable muscle; but he ought to know that this isn't a gymnasium."

—Staunch—Old lady (who had been buying eggs): "'Deed, Mr. McTreacle, butcher's meat's sae dear nowadays ah'm no able to buy 't!" Grocer—"You should turn a vegetarian—" Old lady—"A veegetarian! Na, na! ah was born an' brocht up i' the Free Kirk, an' a'm no gaun ta change my releegion i' m' auld days!"—[Punch.

—Contagious pleuro-pneumonia has broken out among cattle in the French department of the Hautes-Pyrenees. The French government has forbidden the entrance of Spanish cattle into the department *via* the Pyrenees; but, unfortunately, this precaution has been taken a little late in the day, as the disease has prevailed for some time on the frontier and in the neighboring villages.

—Martha Corey, a young dressmaker engaged in one of the fashionable establishments in Paris, fell in love with the clerk in the same house, Emil Aragon. They wanted to get married, but the father of the girl refused his consent on account of the youthfulness of her lover. So the couple resolved on suicide, and went to Lagny, where they both hanged themselves to the window of a hotel room.

—The Japanese, like the Chinese, have not heretofore paid much attention to farm stock as we understand the term as a means of human food for clothing. The Japanese, however, are now paying attention to this matter. Not long since, $25,000 worth of sheep, cattle and horses were imported to Japan from California for a Government farm, and we may soon expect to hear of the results of this and previous importations.

—A Scotch druggist was aroused by the ringing of his night-bell. He arose, went down stairs, and served a customer with a dose of salts. His wife grumbled. "What profit do you get out of that penny?" "A ha'penny," was the reply. "And for that ha'penny you'll be awake for a long time," rejoined the wife. "Aweel," replied the placid druggist, "the dose of salts will keep him awake much longer; let us thank Heaven we have the profit and not the pain of the transaction."

—The Dunkers, who settled in Pennsylvania 100 years ago, no longer hold their land in common, but divide it up like other people. Their language has become so completely a *patois* of Dutch, German and English as to be no longer intelligible to persons of those nationalities. They favor celibacy, but don't enforce it. Men, women, and children all labor hard and long in the fields. They keep the original Sabbath day, and celebrate the Lord's Supper at night. At such celebrations they go through the form of washing each other's feet as an act of humiliation.

The stable of Mr. Robert Bonner, Proprietor New York Ledger, is built and kept on the most improved and modern plan, both as regards vetilation, light, warmth, etc. Mr. Bonner's taste for horses is well known. The gentleman in charge of this valuable stable was Mr. Ross. By the use of Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia, he removed ringbones and bunches that had resisted all other treatment. Send for circular, giving full instructions, to Dr. Giles, 451 6th avenue, New York. Seld by ali druggists.

—An Indian carried the dead body of his sister to the top of a hill in Rosebud, Nebraska, and stationed himself by it with a rifle in his hands, intending to kill the first white man who came within range, so that a white spirit might accompany her to the happy hunting grounds. He stood there six hours, firing occasional but harmless shots at distant persons. Then a white man who had lived many years among the Indians, and whose wife was a squaw, walked unsuspectingly that way. The Indian shot him in the breast, and was satisfied. But the wounded man recovered, and accepted 13 horses, 40 blankets, and an apology in settlement.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

—Alum is used extensively in the manufacture of baking powder.

—A material known as cuisin has lately become an article of considerable export to this country. It is a mineral or fossil wax, and is found near the coal beds of Lower Germany and Austria. A single factory in Austria produces annually upward of 1,000,000 pounds of it. It is used in the manufacture of candles, pomades, wax flowers, for polishing and in the laundry.

—A new and powerful explosive, discovered by Nobel, and pronounced by Austrian military authorities to be highly suitable for military purposes, promises to become useful in the arts of peace. It is called blasting genetine, and is formed by dissolving collodion of cotton in nitro glycerine in the proportion of tea per cent. of the former to ninety per cent. of the latter. The temperature at which it explodes is 204 deg. C., when heated gently, and 240 deg. C., when heated suddenly.

—Dr. Kedzie states that a peculiar kind of tin plate, the coating of which is largely made up of lead, is coming into general use for roofing, eaves-troughs and conductors, and it is thought that much of this lead will eventually be dissolved and find its way into household cisterns, and all who drink it, even after it is filtered, are in danger of chronic lead poisoning.

—The Governing Council of Zurich has prohibited the use of all coloring materials from the compounds of the metals lead, arsenic, copper, chrome, zinc, antimony, bismuth and mercury, for decorating articles of consumption, or of clothing, or their materials; also, paper for wrapping up chocolate, coffee, tea, tobacco, and eatables in general. Imported articles containing such poisons may not be sold.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN THE IRON TRADE.

A very important invention, says the Birmingham *Gazette*, has just been patented in Great Britain, Belgium, the German Empire, France, and the United States of America, which is destined to play a conspicuous part in the future of iron and steel manufacture. The great problem as to the means of utilizing poor iron, such as that of Cleveland, has been solved, after much perseverance and a succession of practical experiments, by the late Mr. J. Perry Downing, of the Redheugh steel works who was a co-partner with Alderman Robinson, the present Mayor of Newcastle. The growth and developement of the steel trade on the West coast has partially resulted in the stoppage of many furnaces and a large number of iron rail mills in the Cleveland district, and scientists and metallurgists have been experimenting for some months with a view of ascertaining the means, if any, by which Cleveland iron can be dephosphorized. The inventor of the process now under review claims that he can do this by simple and inexpensive means, and that he can place a high class steel in the market at a much less cost than by the Bessemer process. The inventor left his widow and son, Mr. J. Perry Downing, solicitor, of Gateshead, in possession of the secret of manufacture before his death, and they have since disposed of a portion of their interest to various influential gentlemen. The discovery is said to be applicable to all inferior kinds of iron.

SPURGEON.

Mr. Spurgeon's success was immediate and unmistakable, and from his first sermon in the Park Street chapel he has gone on increasing in power and fame and personal influence. Everybody has heard of him as a preacher. Millions have heard him preach. The Tabernacle on Sunday, when Mr Spurgeon is in the pulpit, is one of the sights of London. It is the one church in England, perhaps in the world, whose regular congregation numbers 5,000, and which has never an empty bench. The weekly sermons have even a wider congregation than the Tabernacle will hold. They are printed from week to week, and circulate wherever the English tongue prevails. They have been translated into almost every language spoken by Christians; and in some of the African missionary settlements the natives read in their own tongue the homely truths, the forcible arguments, and the quiet illustrations which have been first uttered on some earlier Sunday in the Tabernacle. Mr. Spurgeon is first of all a preacher, and it is as a preacher that he is known throughout the civilized world. But he is something more than a preacher. He is one of the most tremendous workers of the day. Few people outside of his congregation or beyond those who make it their special business to inquire, can form any conception of the agencies for doing good which Mr. Spurgeon has established, controls, and principally maintains.—London *Times*.

ECONOMY OF PRINCESS LOUISE.

The Princess Louise, according to the Ottawa letter of the New York *World*, has intimated to the Secretary of State that this is not an appropriate time for costly entertainments. He was deploring the shabbiness of the furnishings of Rideau Hall, and proposing to carpet it anew before the meeting of the House, when the Princess said that not a dollar of public money should be spent on the Hall so long as the present hard times continued; that economy was necessary everywhere, and that she would see that Rideau Hall set a good example in that respect. The Princess looks after the household duties with the vigilance of a New England matron, and much of her spare time is devoted to charitable work.

A SCOTCH PRINCESS.

A correspondent gives the following interesting information:—Perhaps it may interest some of your readers to learn that her Highness the Princess Caroline Georgina Murat just deceased, was a member of the Clan Fraser, and a grandniece of General Simon Fraser, who was killed at the battle of Saratoga, in 1777. Her grandfather Dr. William M. Fraser, physician extraordinary to George IV., when Prince of Wales, went to America with his regiment in 1775, and married a daughter of Courtland Skinner, Attorney-General of New Jersey. His second son Hugh Fraser emigrated to New Jersey where his daughter married Prince Lucien Murat in 1831. She was a Protestant.

—London *Spectator* believes it to be far less desirable that woman should directly vote upon political questions than that she should retain those delicate considerations in the minds and manners of men which she now requires.

A MANIAC'S FREAK.

A Terrible Siege of a Day and Night.

He is Finally Captured by Sprinkling Him With Chloroform and Throwing Red-pepper in His Eyes.

FLINT, Feb. 26.—At about 8 o'clock Sunday evening a man some 35 or 40 years of age called at the residence of Charles Smith, a prominent business man, and a resident of the Third Ward, in this city, and was instantly recognized by Mr. Smith who had met him some years since in Shiawassee county. His name is Shelton M. Thompson, whose father is a farmer and resides about one mile from the village of Corunna. After a greater part of the evening had been spent in conversation (which on the part of the stranger was of a rambling nature) Mr. Smith showed him to a room and bade him good night. After a few moments had elapsed the stranger again made his appearance and calling Mr. Smith aside began to narrate his troubles, which were of a domestic nature, claiming that he was an outcast and was deprived of the blessings of a home and friends. During his conversation.

HE BECAME BOISTEROUS,

And claimed that he would soon put an end to himself. All attempts on the part of Smith to console and quiet him proved futile, and he saw something must be done to save himself and family from the injuries they might receive from the hands of one who was seemingly unaccountable for what he might do. At this juncture Mr. Hall, a gentleman who was stopping at the house, was called in, and an attempt was made to persuade the maniac to leave the premises, but he stubbornly refused to do so, and taking a large jack-knife from his pocket he opened the blade, then opened his clothing, and

VOWED HE WOULD TAKE HIS OWN LIFE.

He was persuaded to put up the weapon, and soon Sheriff Phillips, with Deputy Miller, arrived, and at once set about the task of removing him from the premises. Finding that coaxing and talking would do no good, they determined on bringing main force to bear, and being strong, able-bodied men, they seized hold of him, but he was seemingly endowed with superhuman strength, and hurled them to the floor, at the same time kicking Mr. Phillips severely in the pit of the stomach. Here Miller rallied and, making a desperate plunge, with one arm encircled Thompson's neck, but was as suddenly throw from him, receiving severe injuries.

A REVOLVER

Was here pointed at Thompson, which he paid but little attention to, but set to work to place himself in a better attitude for defence, at which juncture the parties withdrew for a few minutes to lay some plan to capture him. He at once left the room and passing upstairs entered the garret, and seizing boxes, trunks, etc., proceeded to

ENTRENCH HIMSELF.

Another attempt was made to capture him, while he defended himself with a large cane, which he wrested from one of the officers. He broke the windows in this appartment in fragments, after which he took down a clothes line in the room, fastened it to the door knob, tied it to something securely and then replaced the boxes, trunks etc., and awaited another attempt at an entrance. An attempt was made to fill the room with chloroform in order to stupefy him, but owing to the window being open, no effect was produced. After half a day's reconnoitering the insane man was captured by being partially stupefied from the effects of chloroform and ammonia thrown on his person, from syringes, and blinded from pulverized red pepper throw in his eyes. Several persons barely escaped his violence with their lives. He is now confined in a close cell having broken his handcuffs.

GOOD MILKING COWS.

The *Rural World* well says that "the cows of many farmers 'go dry' in winter—that is, cease to give milk. Farmers say the fault is with the cows, but the fault is really their own. The trouble is the cows are not well fed and comfortably sheltered. They can not give much milk without an abundance of food to make it. Their own natural wants require a certain amount of food to keep life and strenth. If they get only enough food to secure these ends, how can they give milk? It would be like asking a man to give you money when he had none. Good hay and straw and corn fodder answer well for the course feed, and corn meal can't be beaten for nutritious food. It is a little too concentrated, but one part of corn meal and two or three parts of wheat bran make an excellent food for milch cows, and a pound or two of ground oil-cake mixed with this feed makes a splendid diet for milk. The fact is that half the battle with any cow on the milk question is the feeding. People often have cows that they feed judiciously, and hence have milk far beyond what the neighbors get from their animals, and thus others are led to believe there is something in the breed more than there is in their own. In this way breeds or races of cattle often come to repute. But when they or their offspring change owners, they soon go back and are of no more account than an ordinary cow. Judicious feeding for milk purposes is yet in its infancy with the majority of cattle feeders, though well-known to the observing few.

THE RUSSIAN PLAGUE.

One of the most prominent grain firms in Liverpool writes to a leading house of Chicago about the Russian plague and the condition of English business as follows:

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 8.—Referring to the telegrams that have passed between us, the Russian plague seems to be spreading, and there is a quarantine now in the Mediterranean on all cargoes coming from the Baltic Sea, and we may see the same thing here as in former times. It may interfere with trade slightly, but it is not likely to stop it.

We have just had a conversation with one of our leading merchants who was for years in Central Russia. He says the plague never dies out of Russia, and seldom out of Asia Minor and Constantinople; that it attacks principally the dirty and sensual, who, from atmospheric changes and bad food, are at times more liable to it than at others, and that having carried off the worst the remainder are quite safe. Our informant adds that the people of Europe, Constantinople excepted, are too clean and well fed in the present day to fear the plague. It could not live here.

The most important thing in the trade here is the strike of the dock laborers, and the complete stoppage of the discharge of ships. Thus millers have to go on short supplies, and the stocks here are accumulating rapidly.

Millers complain sadly of not being able to get their money in, and small failures among bankers, dealers and small millers will always have a depressing effect on the trade.

UNDOUBTEDLY a bad cook can shorten any man's days unless his stomach was made by a brass founder, and undoubtedly many a bad cook has worried the life out of many a good housekeeper. But this does not prove that a certain German physician is right in his belief that human life would be prolonged, and that illness would be reduced to a minimum if food of all kinds were eaten raw and cooks and kitchens dispensed with altogether. This well-meaning physician is neither a vegetarian nor a beef-eater, holding that vegetables are no more wholesome than beef, and that nothing is gained by consuming a compound of both. Whatever nutritive qualities they possess are destroyed by the cook. More than this, they take from what are termed "solids" the aqueous element which they contain, thus creating a desire for drink and leading to intemperance, which is caused by nothing but the villianous cooks. This alarming innovator would not only do away with cooks and kitchens, but he would dispense with clothes, and regrets that mankind are not yet far enough along on the road to high civilization to permit of people going about the world undressed. Raw food would so surely prolong life, he says, that when men and women came to die it would be as the leaves of the forest or the wild animals on the plain—a simple fading away from old age after living their appointed time.

SCOTLAND.

The Lord Provost of Glasgow reported three weeks ago that 25,000 persons in that city were destitute.

Sir W. Cunningham, M. P., at a recent meeting at Ayr, said at present trade was perhaps worse than it had ever been in the memory of man.

The first annual dinner of the butchers engaged in the American meat trade, was held recently in Glasgow. It was shown that during 1878 nearly $4,000,000 worth of meat was imported from America.

William Scott, aged 68, blachsmith, residing at Castlehaugh, Old Deer, Aberdeenshire, slipped his foot on the ice in front of his door, and fell violently on his face. In less than two hours afterwards he died from concussion of the brain.

The Glasgow Conservative Association held their annual meeting recently. Col. Campbell, of Blytheswood, who occupied the chair, expressed a hope that Lord Beaconsfield might be able to carry out his great work for the extension of liberty, religion and truth over the world.

Notwithstanding the severity of the weather over the country generally, the temperature in Rothesay and Bute has been comparatively mild, and out of the thousands of sheep that were sent to Bute to winter there have been no deaths, while sheep have been dying in thousands elsewhere.

THOMAS CARLYLE.

Carlyle is thus described by a London correspondent: "His recent portraits convey a not very just idea of him. At 84 he is younger than most men at 60; and, in his visage, 'soul's travail' rather than ago has worn deep channels. The bumps of his massive, oblong head are in nowise hid by its covering of white hair, which lies close and without appearance of arrangement. The 'cliff-like brow' projects into shaggy prominence over the eyes, which are deepset and heavy-lidded in repose, but at times very wide open indeed. the nose is short, thick, oppugnant. There is no infirmity of purpose about that nose There is neither droop of submission nor advance as of compromise to be discerned at the point of it. It is a nose which toes the mark and sticks there. The cheekbones are high and very visable, and the close-clipped crop of strong, gray hair which covers the under half of the face does not conceal the squareness of the jaw nor the quiet tenacity to the under. In short, it is a face in which there is nothing round, or smooth, or trim."

DETROIT RIVER TUNNEL.

An Alleged Vanderbilt Scheme—A Million D