AMERICAN NOTES.

Ira Stenim took a prominent part in a church feud at Berrian Springs, Mich. A member of the opposing faction entered his stable at night, and killed a valuable horse with an axe.

Hennenway, one of the most stirring Methodist exhorters in Massachusetts, has gone to the penitentiary for stealing a bag of corn. He conducted his own defence in court, and made a fervid appeal to the jurors, but they did not melt.

A Boston real estate owner informs the assessors that a certain piece of property owned by him, which had been assessed at \$45,000 through the error of their clerk, ought to be assessed at some \$60,000 more. The error vas corrected with alacrity.

It is stated by competent authorities that 15,000,000 of the inhabitants of the United States—that is to say, more than one-fourth of the whole population—never touch any lesh meat all the year round excepting that which is supplied by the pig.

Mary Seneff was drowned at Black Band, Ohio, a year ago. Every night her form rises slowly out of the water, clad in white, and floats upward out of sight. Several persons having a reputation for veracity say so, and the community is frightened.

Charles Young of Chicago, had a pretty wife aged only 15, who was accustomed to indulge in flirtations with a former suitor. When in a repentant mood, she advised her, husband to arm himself, as his life was in danger. He procured a pistol, but instead of using it on his rival, shot Mrs. Young. The story is told of a San Francisco man of

sudden wealth who desired a sallery of family portraits, and supplied the want by buying a lot of old portraits while travelling abroad. He had the noses of all rabbed out, and his family nose, which is peculiar, care. fully painted in, thus making the pictures A Chicago young man broke into the room

of the girl he loved, to carry her away, as she refused to marry him. She was absent, but had left the bull dog asleep on her bed. The room was dark. The dog didn't bark, but worked. In about seven minutes the received worked. In about seven minutes the remains of the young man came out and said he wouldn't marry that girl for \$70,000.

In the office of the Secretary of New Mexico, at Santa Fé, are deposited the most ncient official documents in the United States, running back nearly a hundred years before the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth. One of these historical treasures is a ournal of the conquest of New Mexico in 1694, signed by Diego de Vardras, and containing a full account of the campaign. A man built a house worth \$10,000 at And-

over, Mass., without spending a dollar. He bought all the material on six months' credit, and at the end of that time refused to pay.
All the stuff was fast in the house, which he had sold to his wife. The labour was obtained on the same plan, and even the widow who boarded the workmen was swindled. The man lives placidly in his fine residence, but is not greatly loved by his neighbours. A 100-year-old negress died suddenly, to all

appearances, in Pointe Coupée parish, Louisiana, a short while ago, but in the midst of pre-parations for her burial she revived again, and seemed as well as ever. The circumstance has created a frenzy of excitement among all the negroes of the district, who firmly believe that the old woman was really dead and has come to life again, and that she can, in consequence, cure the lame, sick and blind, and perform all kinds of miracles.

Porters of sleeping cars in the Eastern States get ten cent pieces from passengers, as a rule, and many travellers never give anya rule, and many travellers never give anything, except for some special service. In the West, a quarter is the common fee, and the Chicago Times is authority for the statement that the Pullman and Wagner companies take the fees into account in fixing wages. During seasons when travel is lightest, the pay is ripm \$20 to \$30 a month, but as traffic increases, the rate is lowered to \$8, and sometimes to nothing at all. The places, however, ambagerly sought.

The recklessness with which in the contraction of the recklessness with which is the contraction of the contract

The recklessness with which some rural Americans, when sick, swallow anything that throne sees he to recommend as heavy benefit them, has been illustrated afresh by three grown Yankees of the farming persuasion, resident in South Hadley, in the state of Massachusetts. They were sick; a neighcouring ruralist brought them some stuff in a cottle, which he said he had found under a bottle, which he said he had round under a fence, and had used with gratifying results; they dosed themselves with it on this recommendation; the stuff turned out to be horse liniment; and one of the men is in a very bad way, and all three have sued the neigh-

Bob Ingersoll, speaking of the Czar's assassination, said the other day he was surprised so many people allowed thieves under the name of Kings to govern them, but the end of all kingeraft is near at hand. "There are not," he continued, "a great many to-day who are willing to be Kings. It is about the unhealthiest occupation a man can indulge in. (Laughter.) Europe is not yet cultured enough to grow the unadulterated crop of republicanism. What the Kings have sown is being gathered by the peasants. The peasants are getting to be as bad as the Kings. This is not as I would wish it, but I am glad of it. My tears are not shed in St, Petersburg, but in Siberia." (Tremendous applause.)

A Roman Catholic church is being built at Atchison, Kan., with money raised by a novel method. The soul of every person who con-tributes \$100 is to receive the benefit of a mass every day until the year 1966. "Scru-pulous care is given," says the circular of the Benedictine Fathers, "to the celebration of this mass in the church itself, and usually onthe privileged altar. It may not be amiss to lay stress on this latter circumstance. To a lay stress on this latter circumstance. To abetter appreciation of this very extraordinary benefit of a privileged altar, it is here added that each time mass is offered for the dead at such an altar a plenary indulgence is imparted to the souls for whose benefit the massis applied." The Right Rev. Abbot Innocent Wolf, who signs the circular, says that Popeleo XIII. has bestowed a pontifical blessing on the enterprise.

The Fakir of Ava retired from the show business several years ago with a fortune. He was a good aleight-of-hand performer, but his great success was in inventing the attraction of gifts. He was the first showman to give prizes to his audiences. He was on a tour in the South in 1857, and business was very bad indeed. "Thappened to attend an auction sale," he says, "and was astonished to see how the coloured people bought the cheap jewellery that was put up. I thought the matter over, and the more I thought the more I could see money in it for me in my business. I came North and went to a friend of mine in the jewellery business. He said he would sell me a bushel of sleeve buttons, stude, brooches, and earrings for so much—a few dollars. It was mighty nice looking—all brass, of course. I figured that my sleeve buttons cost me three cents a pair, my The Fakir of Ava retired from the show buttons cost me three cents a pair, my brooches and earrings seven cents a set, and so on." The bast was eagerly bitten by the people, and the Fakir, whose name is Hughes, is now worth \$100,000

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician; and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds, and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case. experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Beware of medicines of similar names, lately introduced. Boschee's German Syrap was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cents. Sample bottle, 10 cents. Every druggist in this country will tell you of its wonderful effect. Over 950, 000 bottles sold last year without a single failure known.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

The Home Rulers Accept The Situation Gracefully.

TREATMENT OF POLITICAL PRISONERS. The Speeches of Statesmen Con-

ALLEGED EXORBITANT RAILWAY RATES.

trasted.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Condon, March 19.

The assassination of the Czar has created a cueral nervousness. There is a dread lest some other catastrophe may at any moment startle the public. Many persons, of whom I am one, feel scepticism about the reality of the attempt to blow up the Mansion House, though it is perfectly true that a fool or a scoundrel had placed a hox containing gunpowder near one of its windows, had attached a fuse to the box, and had set fire to the fuse. Had the gunpowder exploded some class LONDON, March 19. a luse to the box, and had set fire to the fuse. Had the gunpowder exploded some glass would have been broken, and slight damage might have occurred, but the Mansion House would have remained standing. The attempt was probably intended for the purpose of exciting panic rather than with the view to immediate mischief. Certainly the panic has been caused, and thousands of persons anxiously ask each other what will happen next. Careful attention is paid to the Houses of Parliament lest another gunpowder plot should be imattention is paid to the Houses of Parliament lest another gunpowder plot should be impending. The new explosives are more dreadful instruments of destruction than the old. A portion of nitro-glycerine so small that it can be carried in one's hand will suffice to lay a large edifice in ruins. Happily the persons who are most anxious to blow up people or places are disinclined to be blown up themselves, and the risk of their being among the victims hinders them from bringing about the catastrophe.

THE HOME RULERS. While fears are entertained about the safety of the Houses of Parliament, the members of these Houses carry on business with unwonted calm. During the week there has been no caim. During the week there has been no manifestation of temper or obstruction of the the Home Rulers, and the affairs of the nation are again carried on as they used to be in olden days. It is doubtful whether the calm can last; it is supposed to be a lull between two storms. I have had a talk on the subject with some of the Home Rulers, and they frankly avow that they have not the courage to bring legislation to a deadlock. The recent change in the rules of the House has had a salutory effect upon them. So long as they could protract business indefinitely and defy the Speaker with comparative impunity, they had no objection to make everybody uncomfortable, and drive Mr. Gladstone to the verge of distraction. But they do not wish to leave the House of Commons on to

recently, and is becoming a still greater authority in the world of agriculture. It had been conducted in an easygoing fashion for some years, and was behind the times as a farmers organ. The present proprietors are either practical farmers or experienced journalists, and they have already made the journal more useful and representative than it has yet been. I hear that a gentleman who travelled in Manitoba and the North-West Territory, as well as the United States, last year has been asked to contribute to it a series of papers, explaining the attractions of the Canadian Far West, and the attempts made to induce British settlers to prefer the less favoured lands of Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, and Kansas.

LONDON'S MANSION HOUSE.

From the London Standard, March 18. Late on Wednesday night an atrocious attempt was made to blow up the Mansion House. The eastern end of the building is divided from the large banking premises of Messrs. Smith, Payne & Smiths by a narrow and little used thoroughfare known as George street, which curves round to the left into St Swithin's lane.

OCIALISM IN LONDON.

Most's Newspaper and Its Bloc ty Utterances—The Glorification From the Dally News, March 21. mune on the 18th March, 1871, or the assassination of the Emperor of Russia on Sunday week. The leading article of this remarkable journal is not a whit behind the Socialist speakers at a recent meeting in New York, and far before Mile. Louise Michel, who chose to print La Révolution Sociale of Friday last on red paper. As a heading stands "At Last," and this is followed by a quotation from the postical works of C. Beck, presumably extracted from a warning to autocrate, and to the following effect:—

Seize these, seize those : and hold them fast:

Front the London Standard. March 18.

Late on Wednesday night an atrocious attempt was and as to blow up the Mansion House. The eastern end of the building is divided from the large bushing premises of Masars. Smith, Tayne & Smiths by a narrow and tittle used thoroughfare known as George street, which curves round to the left into St. Swithin's lane. There is, except occasionally at the St. Swithin's lane. There is, except occasionally at the St. Swithin's lane and, hardly any the could read that side of the house is a gateway leading to the cells in which prisoners are confined during the daily sitting of the justice-room, and from which door convicted or remanded the prisoners are removed when the court rises. The windows of the State drawing-rooms extend along the greater part of the Mansion House on its eastern front, and below them to the south is the Egyptian Hall, the scene of many historical and important gathering during the last 130 years. The stained glass windows of the hall are rendered prominent from the outside by bulky apparatus fixed there to illuminate them on concasions of the Lord Mayor's banquets, one of which would have been given on the night of the exterior enabled the miscreauts to see with certainty the halls exact position in the building. Beneath the east window, which curiously enough depicts the incident of William Walworth quelling a mob of insurgents by stabbing their leader, Wat Tyler, is an adark footpath leading into Walbrook, and at the north front, where emminuees start until an early hour of the morning, the police of an about, or there are always on duty, but the footpath or passage in question is only vanied when the courts and the officer or his previous visit had noticed and the officer on his previous visit had noticed nothing and seen no one near the syct. On a manner to the proper state of the morning of the proper of dermany is specially designed and the officer on his previous visit had noticed and the officer on his previous visit had noticed and the officer on hi Seize these, seize those; and hold them fast; But one will reach thee still at last.

characteristics of the policy of the care The control of the property of the control of the c

nevolent society which grew out of Surrey sapel, over 20,000 poor families had been sited by the society, and over £40,000 had on distributed among the poor.

Chaped, ever 60,000 poor harmline had been been distributed among the poor.

THE BARL OF CATTHYDSS,
It is Suctes Bearls 12. New York. His Ussale Reverse Thinks of Le. A Rahe of the Board of the Board

and defly the Speaker with compastive impunity, they also no pictors to make every and no objection to make every and one objection that frages a better of control that frages are the frages and first is small of the control that frages a better of control that and the smoke processes are more of the control that frages are transfer of the control that fra

Wick, in the northern part of Scotland, is over 600 years old, and the Earl owned seven miles of the sea-coast in its vicinity. Here he entertained Gen. Grant in his recent tour around the world for several days in royal fashion, and the General was one of his most frequent visitors after he arrived at the Fifth avenue hotel. His other country seats were Tister House, Caithness-shire, and Stageuhoe Park, Welwyn. His London residence, where he passed most of his time when not travelling, was at No. 34 Hill street, W. The Earl was twice married. He was united to Lorise

What a Barber Thinks of It—A Tale of the Duke of Brunswick—A Challenge.

IRISHMEN IN FRANCE. Sons of the Emerald Isle Who Have Risen to Eminence in the French Service.

Holland, from which he immediately made his way to Paris. Napoleon at once utilized him as a general of brigade, and the relations between the two seem to have been highly creditable to O'Connor's spirit. "Napoleon's intention," wrote Feargus O'Connor, "was not to invade Ireland. Upon hearing this announcement my uncle started for Paris and threw his commission in Napoleon's face." Napoleon, with amazing softness, thereupon offered him the command of the army which was to invade Spain. "My uncle, however," wrote Feargus O'Connor, "refused the commission. He afterwards proposed for Napoleon's sister, who married Murat. Napoleon gave his consent." But the marriage he really made was with Elsie de Condorcet, only daughter of the philosopher of that name; and, having acquired the estate of Bignon with her, which had belonged to Mirabeau, he comfortably settled down to agriculture.

During the present century Irishmen in France have held many honourable posts in and out of the army. One Patrick O'Quin sat in the Corps Legislatif for many years, and had great renown for the dryness of his speech; the "J'y suis, j'y reste" of Marshal MacMahon, while he took up his bed and walked, will survive the events of the Vosges.

THE POETRY OF SLEEP.

Poets who have Sung the Praises of Slumber and Dreams.
Saturday Review. Blake's cradle-song is very pretty, but rather too long, and not too grammatical in the latter verses:

Sweet dreams, form a shade O'er my lovely infant head,— Sweet dreams of pleasant streams By happy, stlent, moony beams. Sweet sleep with soft down Weave thy brows and infant crown; Sweet sleep, angel mild, Hover o'er my happy child.

There is something of the disconnected coherence of the visions of the night in Beddoe's "Dream Pedlary," which reads like a memory of a poem heard in sleep:

If there were dreams to sell,
What would you buy?
Some cost a passing bell;
Some a light sigh.
That shakes from Life's fresh crown,
Only a rose-leaf down.
If there were dreams to sell,
Merty and sad to tell,
And the crifer rang the bell And the crier rang the bell, What would you buy?

But a sleepier and more soothing song than this is Sidney Dobell's chief success in verses,

this is Sidney Dobell's chief success in verses, a passage of drowsy and monotonous music that rings
On the margin grey
'Twixt the soul's night and day,
Singing a wake away.
Into sleep.

Probably a wider research than we have made would discover many more lullabies and songs of sleep which might make a charmed volume for wakeful eyes. Mr. Tennyson's cradle song in "Sea Dreams," and the verses from the "Princess"—
Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the white—

Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the white—with the languid choral music of the "Lotus Eaters," should not be omitted. Shelley's' poem, "The Magnetic Lady to Her Patient"—

Sleep on, sleep! forget they pain, My hand is on thy brow would try the torce of its mesmeric spell. Shelley's poem on "Night," too, might claim a place in a volume of Iullabies for the grownup children by virtue of its lines-

Thy brother Death came and cried,
"Would'st thou me?"
Thy sweet child Sleep, the filmy-eyed,
Murmured like a noontide bee,
"Shall I nestle near thy side?
Would'st thou me?" and I replied,
"No, not thee!"

Filicaja's ode must not be forgotten, nor Cow-ley and Denman's song the "The Sophy." But Keats' sonnet may close the list of invo-cations which Homer made Hera begin— O soft embalmer of the still midnight!
Shutting with careful fingers and benign
Our gloom-pleased eyes, embower'd from the
Enshaded in forgatfulness divine:
O soothest sleep, if so it please thee, close,
In midst of this hymn, my willing eyes, Or wait the amen, ere thy poppy throws
Around my bed its hilling charities;
Then save me, or the passed day will shine.
Upon my pillow, breeding many wees;
Save me fram curious, conscience, that still lords

Men have lain awake, and the night has fretted them, but not for conscience.

Had Birds.

At this season of the year, when a deeper crimson comes upon the robin's breast, bird life is thought to be ideal happiness. If we are to believe a competant witness in the current number of The Squire, such is not the case. Birds, we are assured, have all the bad qualities of mankind. They are deficient in love for their offspring, and have no more conjugal affection than the traditional rover. Their moral nature is often deprayed. They hiss, and soold, and swear, and exhibit terrible pugnacity. The majority of singing birds have the tempers of wasps, and are apparently never so happy as when they are quarrelling. A fourth of their lives is, we are told, passed in scolding and fighting. In their singing season, which is also their time for mating and contention, severe pitched battles, fought between candidates for matrimonial life, are of continual occurrence, males and females engaging in the fight on the slightest provocation. Those of the stronger sex are, of course, the more pugnacious, and often fight till they are killed. The females also fight furpously for the males, and we are sorry to hear that, when the contest is over, the conquerors march off with the objects of their choice, "unless they should be met on the road by other viragoes, and compelled to give up their husbands by force." It is sad to know that the latter are so ungallant as to seem indifferent as to what shall win them, and remain idle spectators of the struggle. A male bird will allow two hens to fight for him until one of them is killed, and then with due humility accompany the victor. At this period of the year, especially, the woods and male bird will allow two hens to fight for him until one of them is killed, and then with due humility accompany the victor. At this period of the year, especially, the woods and the fields are described as the scenes of desperate battles. Shrieks of triumph and shrieks of defeat mingle with the love-notes of the newly-mated. Strife is visible everywhere throughout the feathered creation. The very songs we hear at dawn of day are, we are assured, more the result of rivalry and ambition than of joyous thanksgiving, the feathered songsters being desirous of drowning the voices of others, or of excelling them in vocal power in presence of the females.—

London Globe.

The vocal power in presence of the females.—

London Globe.

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The vocal power in presence of the females.—

London Globe.

The vocal power in presence of the females.—

London Globe.

The vocal power in presence of the females in Germany. On a recent occasion in marriage.

ECHOES FROM ENGLAND.

Charles Wolshencroft, of the Salvation Army, who once came to this country as an evangelist, has been sent to prison in England for stealing a watch. He was arrested while conducting a prayer meeting, and the watch was found in his pocket. Two other members of the army have been convicted withieving.

At a recent meeting of the Carlton Club it was determined to bring forward some important proposals for the decision of the next general meeting. Among these were an increase of the number of ordinary members from 960 to 1,300, and an increase of the admission fee from £20 to £30, the fee for "selected" members to be fixed at £40.

A mass for the dead in a Protestant place of worship is something new, but one was recently performed at St. Matthias' church, Earlscourt, Kensington. The requiem, which was followed by a dies ira, was the work of Herr Bonawitz, a well-known composer and piano-forte player, and there was a full orchestra, which Herr Joachim led, the tenor solos being sung by Mr. Faulkner Leigh.

solos being sung by Mr. Faulkner Leigh.

At Tralee Assizes recently, in a prosecution for remaining in forcible possession of a farm, all the prisoners were acquitted. Judge Fitzgerald thereupon said:—"This is your unanimous verdict, delivered by your foreman. All I can say is that it is a verdict against the evidence and against your oaths, and if this sort of verdicts go on they will sweep away the present jury system."

The treasurer of Christ's Hosnital wrate to

The treasurer of Christ's Hospital wrote to the Lord Mayor of London recently, suggesting that an alteration should be made with regard to the visit of the boys of Christ's Hospital on Easter Tuesday, when they are presented with a glass of wine each and buns and money gifts. The wine was the item objected to, but the time-honoured visit is to take place as usual, and no change whatever is to be made.

is to be made.

Education has almost come to a standstill at Sedgley, in Staffordshire, under somewhat peculiar circumstances. At the last meeting of the School Board of that place it was reported that nearly five hundred children were incapacitated by sore feet from attending school. The explanation given of this epidemic of lameness was that the children had no shoes to wear during the late severe weather. Nor does it seem probable that this deficiency in their wardrobes will be made good for some time to come.

A correspondent of the London Echo writes

A correspondent of the London Echo writes that matrimony, an expensive luxury at all times, is rendered still more so in England by times, is rendered still more so in England by a tax upon wedding rings. The duty is 17 shillings an ounce, and the revenue derived therefrom is about \$100,000 per annum. The fashion of wearing very thick wedding-rings has greatly increased the revenue of late years, viz.: from \$30,000 to \$100,000. The correspondent adds: "Foreigners may well laugh at our calling ourselves a free trade nation. In no other country in the world is a wedding-ring taxed."

a wedding-ring taxed."

A meeting was held last week at Berwickon-Tweed in furtherance of the scheme for the
division of the diocese of Durham. The Archdeacon of Lindisfarne srated by the Act of
Parliament £50,000 was required as an endowment to guarantee an income of £3,500 a
year to the new Bishop of Newcastle. The
Bishop of Durham had promised £1,000 per
annum, and had contributed £3,000 to the
fund. "The Risbey bequest amounted to
£16,000, and the Duke of Northumberland
had given £10,000. Altogether £32,500 had had given £10,000. Altogether £32,500 had been raised. It was suggested that the name of the new see should be Lindisfarne, there having been a bishop with that title from 635

to 990. to 990.

It is proposed to hold in London during the first week of next August an International Medical Congress, and the arrangements are already sufficiently advanced to warrant the belief that it will be the largest and most important gathering of the kind ever held. Four thousand invitations have been sent out to medical men in all parts of the world, and the responses indicate that at least half this number will attend. Some of the most eminent men in the profession in England are taking an active interest in the proposed Congress, which will be presided over by Sir James Paget, and of which the Queen and the Its strength for darkness, burrowing like a mole;
Turn the key defty in the oiled wards.
And seal the hushed casket of my soul.
In spite of Keats, and of the proverb about the sleep of the just, we fancy that conscience, keeps few people awake. Coffee and overwork and tobacco and the noises of the night may demand chloral, but not conscience. Men have lain awake, and the night has fretted them, but not for conscience.

Had Birds.

At this season of the year, when a deeper crimson comes upon the robin's breast, bird life is thought to be ideal happiness. If we are to believe a competent witness in the current number of The Squire, such is not the case. Birds, we are assured, have all the bad qualities of mankind. They are deficient in love for their offspring, and have no more conjugal affection than the traditional rover. Their moral nature is often depraved. They

the matter.

There are many curious traditional formalities in connection with royal marriages in Germany. On a recent occasion 'ne marriage contract was signed on a certain table covered with red velvet, which is by tradition set aside for this special purpose, and the bride had to take the crown of diamonds from a handsome pietra dura table, originally the property of the Emperor's mother, in front of which all royal princesses have to decorate themselves with jewels before proceeding to the nuptial altar. The wreath in her hair was of myrtle leaves, and blossoms from a tree planted by Queen Louise seventy-five years ago.

by Queen Louise seventy-five years ago.

In addition to the Speaker of the House of Commons, Capt Gossett, the Seargeant-at-Arms of the House, who has been terribly strained by late obstruction events, is anxious to retire. He is an old man, a son of Sir William Gossett, who was for many years Under Secretary of Ireland, and his duties, hitherto nominal, have suddenly been changed by the Irish members into the most aggressive and wearing. He evinces an absolute terror of risking a repetition of the same demand upon his moral and physical powers as that of the famous Irish debate. A suggestion made by a young nobleman, recently in this country, to replace him by a gentleman from Florida who has been applying for the same office in the United States Senate, and who, he states, gave in as his qualification, "I am