VINEGAR BITTERS

PURELY VEGETABLE · FREE FROM ALCOHOL · CALIFORNIA · DR. WALKER'S · VINEGAR BITTERS

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

H. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

Margeson's Calculifuge

THIS MEDICINE is a certain remedy for all diseases of the KIDNEYS such as

Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, and Dropsy.

It has cured many cases of long standing.

PURELY VEGETABLE. Price $1.50 per bottle

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Wholesale Agents for the Maritime Provinces:

H. L. SPENCER,
20 Nelson Street, St. John, N. B.
AVERY BROWN & CO.,
10 George Street, Halifax, N. S.

HOME TESTIMONY.

ST. JOHN, N. B., March 26, 1873.
S. R. O. MARGESON & Co.—*Gentlemen:* I was afflicted with gravel and stone upwards of a year and a half—tried everything I could for its relief, without avail; saw your advertisement of CALCULIFUGE in the papers, took three bottles according to direction, and in a short space of four weeks was entirely free from the complaint. I willingly add my testimony to the many you have, and cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers.
DAVID COLLINS,
47 Harness Maker,
St. John, N. B.

IN THE FIELDS.

I'll ne'er forget that day. All was so bright
And strange. Upon the grass around my feet
The rain had hung a million drops of light:
The air, too, was so clear and warm and sweet,
It seemed a sin to breathe it. All around
Were hills and fields and trees that trembled through
A burning, blazing fire of gold and blue;
And there was not a sound,
Save a bird singing, singing in the skies,
And the soft wind that ran along the ground,
And blew so sweetly on my lips and eyes.
Then, with my heavy head upon my chest,
Because the bright air pained me, trembling, sighing,
I stole into a dewy field to rest:
And oh the green, green grass where I was lying
Was fresh and living—and the bird sang loud,
Out of a golden cloud—
And I was looking up at him, and crying!

MY GARDEN.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

It is set by fields of clover
And sentineled with trees,
Hosts of sunbeams range it over;
'Tis owned by birds and bees.

Friendly morns awake its flowers,
Still noon-times bring it gold,
Patron twilights grant it dowers
Of dews, when days are old.

Purple phlox and sunflowers trusty,
Guard all its fair estates;
Dandelions, broad and lusty,
Like peasants, crowd its gates.

Violets bloom in corners shady;
Upon the borders gay
Sits the stock, a crimson lady,
And pinks have holiday.

Larkspurs, leaning out of places
Where bashful myrtles creep,
Peep at monk-flowers' hooded faces
And poppies gone to sleep.

There are wild and headstrong briers
And thistle knights and dames,
Bloomless weeds, like jovial friars,
Grasses with ancient names.

Vagrant hops that court the clovers,
Prim lilacs in a row,
Gaudy beans grow willful rovers,
Grand hollyhocks for show.

Quaint bright pansies, foxgloves stately,
Lilies with petals wide,
Jasmine tinted delicately
And daisies, merry-eyed.

I am queen and lady in it—
Queen over leaf and flower;
Crowned with sprays of purple spinnet,
I own no higher power.

Teems the world with fears and sorrows;
For me, I have no care!
My good realm excludes to-morrows
And all I want is there.

Winds of heaven, ah, touch it lightly,
This garden that I love!
Cover its dead blooms, unsightly,
And waft its seeds above.

WHICH WAS BEST?

"I am disappointed in him."

"So am I."

"I thought, when he settled down in the possession of his property, that we should enjoy him; but he falls far short of the mark I had set for him."

"Not only falls short of *your* mark, Tom, but he really deserves a black mark. We must cut him."

"I have made up my mind to do so."

"He deserves it—richly deserves it."

The two who had thus spoken were Tom Gardiner and George Seaverns. They were young men of good standing in society, and possessing considerable social influence, in what is vulgarly termed the "upper circles."

"Who is this deserving one?" demanded a third voice at that moment appearing to view around a corner—for this conversation had been going on in the street.

"We were speaking of Paul Britnall," replied Gardiner.

The new comer, Charles Votell, a young man of the set, shook his head dubiously.

"I have been disappointed in him."

"Just what we have been saying, Charles. I had thought him a prince of good fellows, and a pattern of liberality, and I had supposed, when he came into possession of his property, that he would add his full share to our pleasures; but instead of that he has drawn himself completely within his own shell. I have nothing to say against his close application to his profession. That, I suppose, is eminently proper; but he certainly has time and opportunity to join us in our sports. He owns two of the very best horses in the city, and yet he will not enter them for one of our society's purses. Yesterday I went to him to subscribe to our club, and what do you suppose his answer was?—I'll tell you: 'Tom,' said he, 'I cannot afford it.' And when I asked him what he meant, he told me that he had better use for his money, and better use for his time."

"Rather stiff and puritanical," said Seaverns.

"Rather say, mean and selfish," suggested Votell.

"That is it," nodded Gardiner. "He's mean and selfish. You can't call it nothing else."

"A mean, selfish fellow!" echoed Seaverns and Votell, in concert.

"Who, if I may ask, has the misfortune to be thus condemned?" demanded a new voice. It was a clear, musical voice, rich and heartful.

The trio turned and beheld the very man of whom they had been speaking—Paul Britnall. He was a young man of five-and-twenty, and in every point and particular a gentleman. His blue eyes were clear and bright; his face was fair and handsome; and perfect health of body gave strength to his goodness of heart.

The three who had been talking were for a moment confounded; but Tom Gardiner was not a coward. As soon as he could recover himself he said:

"It was a private conversation, Paul, but since you have heard so much one will not prevaricate, nor swallow my words. We were speaking of you."

"That I was mean and selfish?"

"So we thought."

A flush was upon Paul Britnall's cheek, and tremor upon his lip; but the emotion was quickly subdued, and a quiet smile broke over his handsome face.

"Elucidate," he said, with a nod.

"Why you ought to understand," replied Gardiner.

"I shall understand better when you have explained, Tom."

"Well, Paul, you have disappointed us in every way. You refuse to join our yacht and boat clubs—"

"I find riding enough behind my horses, and exercise enough in healthier ways than rowing—at least for me."

"But you drive your horses, and yet won't enter them on our course."

"I purchased my horses for the comfort of myself and wife, not for sport."

"You won't pay a dollar toward our suppers."

"I don't eat them."

"And you refused point blank to subscribe to our club."

"I don't belong to the club."

"But we voted you in unanimously."

"Not by my request, however."

"It makes no odds, Paul. You can't creep out of that small hole. You have disappointed us in every way."

Paul Britnal reflected for a brief space, and finally he looked up, with a pleasant smile, and said,—

"Boys, I think I understand you. My carriage is around at the blacksmith's, where I have left it to have a tire tightened. There is room for you three to ride. Will you go with me out to my place and lunch? If you will do so I will try to convince you that I am innocent of the charge you bring against me. If, when you have heard my defence, you do not exonerate me, I will agree to subscribe five hundred dollars to your club. Will you come?"

They had nothing particular to do, and, moreover, they were really curious to see his place upon the inside. So they told him they would go with him.

The ride was not a long one. Only a short distance into the country, and they turned from the highway into a winding carriage-path, flanked with magnificent shade trees, and soon pulled up before a cottage of exceeding grace and architectural beauty. A fountain sent up its silvery jet of sparkling water upon the lawn, and its adornments were two marble nymphs.

Votell spoke of the fountain, and Tom and George declared it beautiful.

"I think it helps the general effect of the picture," said Paul. "It cost me a goodly sum, but I believe I draw a fair interest from the investment in comfort and satisfaction. Will you walk in?"

He led them into the house. In the hall they left their hats, and were then conducted into an apartment where were cases filled with books; cases containing stuffed birds and rare specimens of minerals; chaste and beautiful statuettes in marble and in parian; and choice oil paintings, in handsome frames, upon the walls. There were a writing and reading table, and easy chairs.

"This is my snuggery," Paul said: "and here I take solid comfort. The embellishments which you see about you cost a great deal of money; but I deem money well and profitably spent that serves to make home cheerful and pleasant.

It was certainly a cheerful and pleasant apartment, and the visitors did not suppress their appreciation and admiration.

Paul led them next into an apartment where there were more pictures, and more choice bits of sculpture, and where also was an open pianoforte, with a violin lying upon it.

"This, gentlemen, is our music-room. Ah—"

A door opened, and a lady entered.

"My wife, gentlemen."

They knew the beautiful woman for they had been introduced before. After a little conversation, Tom Gardiner ventured to ask for music.

"Will you play, Mary?"

Mrs. Britnall, with a ready smile of acquiescence, took her seat at the pianoforte, and Paul took the violin.

Half an hour passed in listening to the music, and to the visitors it did not seem that time had flown at all. As Paul laid down his violin he said,—

"While Mary prepares our lunch, suppose we take a turn in the garden."

So into the garden they went, and here they found everything tasteful and pleasant. There were flowers and fruits, and vegetables of many kinds.

"Here," said the host, "I find healthy exercise. Of course, my man Friday does the heavier work; but I take care of the fruiting-trees and vines, while Mary looks to the flowers."

When they returned to the house the lunch was ready, and Mrs. Britnall presided at the well-filled board. There was fruit of pears, and peaches, all raised upon the place, and the edibles were of Mary's preparation.

By and by the guests were ready to depart, but they lingered in the hall, and upon the broad piazza, as though they knew not how to get honorably away.

Paul saw their trouble and helped them out.

"Before you leave me," he said, smiling, "I have a word to say. I remember a few weeks since, that one of you said in my hearing—it was you, Tom,—that I used to love fun and enjoyment as well anybody, and you intimated pretty plainly that only parsimony kept me from it now. I think you were mistaken. I not only love enjoyment now as well as ever, but I seek it to the full extent of my ability. As for *fun*, it is an empty, ephemeral thing. True enjoyment is lasting. Since my entrance into business and my marriage, I have been led to seek enjoyments that might be solid and substantial, and healthful in their influence. According to my means I have purchased them. On the day, Tom, that you asked me to subscribe toward your club I had just subscribed one thousand dollars toward a new department of art for our Atheneum. We have a valuable and beautiful collection there, and when any of you are inclined to spend a few hours pleasantly and profitably, I will give you passes thereto. And for all time you are welcome here. I shall enjoy your society whenever you may favor me, and I know that my wife will do her best to entertain you.

"And now, my friends, answer me honestly,—will you claim a subscription from me toward your club?"

Tom Gardiner frankly answered—

"No, Paul, I, for one, am satisfied. Your enjoyment is the best."

And the other two gave assent.

And never again did the young men speak slightingly of Paul Britnall. They visited him often after that, and beneath his roof they learned lessons of life that were to profit them in the coming time.

A Terrible Tragedy in Pennsylvania.

From the Harisburg Patriot.

On Tuesday of last week Mrs. Wilhelmina Roerig and her child, three years old, were found murdered at their residence, in Hilltown township, Bucks county, Pa., and the supposed murderer was Dr. Henry Otto, a Philadelphian. He has since died, and supposed to have committed suicide. Mrs. Roerig separated from her husband two years ago and became Dr. Otto's housekeeper at his residence on Fourth street, below Thompson. Here she remained a year more, and then purchased a farm at Hilltown, to which she removed. There Dr. Otto visited her, and made the house his home for several months. Letters arriving for him on Tuesday, they were carried from the station to the farm by a person who was unable to effect an entrance into the house. This led to a suspicion of foul play, and some of the neighbors forced an entrance. The body of the murdered child was discovered in one corner of an apartment, apparently strangled to death, and the mother was found with her throat cut in Dr. Otto's sleeping apartment. She was in a kneeling position close to the bed. Dr. Otto was in bed, and on being questioned denied all knowledge of Mrs. Roerig and child. The Coroner summoned a jury, and as the circumstances seemed to make out the murder of the child by the mother, and self-murder by her, such a verdict was rendered. Soon after this the doctor died. On his person he had Mrs. Roerig's pocket-book, containing $40 and a judgment note against himself for $2,100, of borrowed money. His death from supposed poisoning, and the finding of the woman's property in his possession, strengthens the belief that he was the guilty agent. The affair will undergo a more thorough investigation than it has yet received.

New Reciprocity Treaty—Anticipated Successful Termination of a Commercial Treaty Between the United States and Canada—Value of the Canadian Fisheries—Important Facts and Figures.

WASHINGTON, May 12.

There seems to be some prospect that the negotiations now going on with a view to the new treaty of commercial reciprocity with the Dominion of Canada may terminate successfully. Secretary Fish conducts the negotiations on behalf of our Government, and Sir Edward Thornton, British Minister here, and Hon. George Brown, Senator of the Canadian Dominion, act as joint plenipotentiaries on the part of Great Britain. Negotiations have been going on for some months, and it is understood that a rough outline of a new treaty is now the subject of investigation and discussion. Mr. Rothery, the English land agent in the fishery arbitration, has gone to the Pacific until the result of the latter negotiations is determined, but should the treaty fail, the fishery arbitration will be at once proceeded with.

THE CANADIAN FISHERIES.

The Canadians put what is deemed a most exorbitant value on their fisheries; they assert that the reconcession of shore privileges to us under the Washington treaty has already doubled the tonnage of our fishing fleet from 1869, and that it will soon exceed the tonnage of 1852. They insist that the result of arbitration must be awarded in their favor equal to a very large rental for twelve years. An enthusiastic gentleman from one of the maritime provinces, who has been hunting up evidence for the arbitration, declares it to be established by irresistible evidence, based on advantages accruing in past years to the United States that the fair rental we ought to pay is $500,000 per annum. The Canadians contend that it is very generous on their part to propose merging this great interest in a general commercial arrangement, the chief advantage from which must necessarily accrue to the United States.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

They totally deny the correctness of the general impression here, that they had the best of the bargain under the treaty of 1854 and insist that the contrary was the fact. They show from our official returns that from 1820 to 1854 (in which latter year the treaty went into operation), the Provinces bought from us merchandise to the value of $167,216,709, while we bought from them but $66,794,426 leaving a cash balance in our favor of nearly $100,000,000. They further show that in the years from 1854 to 1863, in all of which the treaty was in operation, the Provinces purchased from us to the extent of $255,282,698, while we purchased from them but $193,269,153 leaving again a cash balance in our favor of $62,000,000. In the traffic of the following three years—namely, from the 1st of July, 1863, to the 30th of June, 1866—there is a great discrepancy between our public accounts and those of the Provinces. Our valuations show that we imported from them articles to the value of $132,000,000, while the returns only show $81,000,000 exported to us, or a discrepancy of $50,000,000. The Canadians allege this discrepancy in value must have mainly arisen from the war prices and inflated currency then existing in the country, especially as there were no duties to be paid on the articles, and every temptation on the part of the importers to state their valuations in currency prices. If the United States returns were correct, the Provinces, during these three years, had a large balance of trade in their favor, and if the Provincial returns were correct, the balance was in our favor. Our returns of the entire traffic between the countries during the thirteen years existence of the treaty show a volume of trade of no less than $671,000,000, with a cash balance in our favor of over $20,000,000. The Canadians' account shows a gross traffic of $623,000,000, and a balance in our favor of $95,000,000. The Canadians think that this traffic could stand very well on its own merits, and that any country in the world would give a large consideration to have the share in such a trade that we enjoyed, but they point to the vast carrying traffic from Canada to our ocean ports and *vice versa*, which we also enjoyed, during the operation of the treaty, to the free use of their inshore fisheries, which we got for nothing—use of their canals on payment of tolls that barely paid the cost of wages and repairs and profitably, I will give you passes thereto. And for all time you are welcome here. I shall enjoy your society whenever you may favor me, and I know that my wife will do her best to entertain you.

REPEAL OF THE TREATY OF 1854.

In regard to the repeal of the treaty the Canadians allege that it has not had the effect that was anticipated on either side of the lines, and though it has changed very much the character of their foreign commerce they are more prosperous than they ever were. They say it compelled them to seek new markets for their surplus products, and that this brought to them a larger carrying trade with foreign countries, which was formerly done by the United States, and which they have found very profitable. They show that their foreign commerce outwards and inwards with all countries has risen since the date of the repeal from an annual average of $115,631,324 while the treaty was in operation, to $142,000,000 in 1867, to $165,000,000 in 1870, to $189,000,000 in 1871, to $214,000,000 in 1872, and to $240,000,000 in 1873, the seventh year of the repeal. They allege that while their foreign commerce has thus enormously increased since 1866, the proportion of it done with the United States which, under the treaty, gradually rose to 52½ per cent. of their entire trade, has since rapidly fallen away in consequence of our restriction policy, until it is now not 35 per cent. of their trade. They further allege that from the moment of the repeal the balance of trade for the first time in their history went against the United States. They turn to our annual Treasury reports and show from our returns that there has been a large cash balance in their favor every year since the treaty was repealed, and that the aggregate balance against us in the seven years was $51,870,000. The Canadians assert also as to a large portion of the articles we received from them free of duty under the treaty, that our importations have been annually increasing since the repeal. It greatly enhanced prices notwithstanding the duties we now impose on them. As a sample of this class of articles they cite lumber. It appears that during the thirteen years the treaty was in operation we purchased from the Provinces lumber, etc., to the aggregate value of a little over $39,000,000, or an average of $3,000,000 per annum, but in the seven years that have elapsed since the repeal we have purchased $57,000,000 worth of lumber, or an annual average of over $8,000,000. They show from certified prices current that the cash price of clear lumber at present in Toronto is $26 per 1000 feet, or double what it was ten years ago, and that its price now in Portland, Me., is double the present price in Toronto. Their deduction from this is that we pay the duty and injure every branch of industry in which lumber is necessary, and the same is the case, they assert, in regard to animals, the average importation of which, when free under the treaty, was, even with the benefit of war prices, but $2,230,000 per annum, while the average service since the repeal has been $3,500,000 per annum, and so, they say, it has been with many other articles that we must have and cannot well get elsewhere.

OTHER COMMODITIES.

Then as to a large class of commodities, such as wheat, flour, butter, cheese, etc., of which both countries have a surplus, the Canadians say a large proportion of these articles were purchased by us from them under the treaty for exportation to other countries, and the effect of the customs duties we have imposed on them has been to make the Canadians carry these commodities by their own railroads and shipping channels direct to the very market we formerly supplied with their products. So satisfactory have they found this traffic that they are already large purchasers of our Western products, which they carry along with their own to these markets.

EXPORTS.

They show from our official returns that the total export basis of the United States in the fiscal year 1871 amounted to six hundred and three millions of dollars, and that of this the British Provinces took fifty-six millions eight hundred thousand dollars. They point out, too, that in that same year the United States took from Canada but $34,000,000 of merchandise, while we took $101,000,000 from the above twenty countries, paying a balance of $45,000,000, and they say further in the same year while Canada admitted, entirely free of duty, our products to the value of $20,000,000, and levied only an average duty of 6¾ per cent. on our whole exportations free and dutiable to them. We on the contrary admitted free of duty less than $3,000,000 of their exportations to us, and levied a duty averaging 25 per cent. on their total shipments to us. The Canadians fully recognize the absurdity of any people complaining of the commercial policy other nations may think proper to adopt. They venture to think, however, that a different course toward Canada would lead to a very large increase of mutually profitable business between the two countries. They say they have not wanted to ask favors from anybody, and do not want any now, but if the United States think it their interest to merge the fishery question and all other troublesome questions in a comprehensive treaty, they will cordially agree to any equitable settlement calculated to place the commercial relations of the two countries on a friendly and unfettered and mutually advantageous basis.

A Long Spell.

The Newark (N. J.) *Advertiser* says: To people who pride themselves upon their aptness at spelling, we recommend the following test which has been compiled in leisure moments by a gentleman in this city, merely as a literary curiosity. It is cleverly arranged with a view to presenting as many difficult words in as small space as possible; and there are probably few even of the 'gifted' spellers who can write the whole from dictation without making some blunders.

The most skillful gauger I ever knew was a maligned cobbler, armed with a poniard, who drove a peddler's wagon, using a mullein-stalk as an instrument of coercion, to tyrannize over his pony shod with calks. He was a Galilean Sadducee, a idiot a phthisicky catarrhal, hectic, and the victim of intermittent erysipelas. A certain Sibyl, with the sobriquet of "Gypsy," went into ecstasies of cachinnation, at seeing him measure a bushel of peas, and separate saccharine tomatoes from a heap of peeled potatoes, without dyeing or singeing the ignitable queue which he wore, or becoming paralyzed with a hemorrhage. Lifting her eyes to the ceiling of the cupola of the Capitol to conceal her unparalleled embarrassment, making a rough courtesy, and not harassing him with mystifying, rarefying and stupefying innuendoes, she gave him a couch, a bouquet of lilies, mignonette and fuchsias, a treatise on mnemonics, a copy of the Apocrypha in hieroglyphics, daguerreotypes of Mendelssohn and Kosclusko, a kaleidoscope, a dramphial of ipecacuanha, a teaspoonful of naphtha, for deleble purposes, a ferrule, a clarionet, some licorice, a surcingle, a carnelian of symmetrical proportions, a chronometer with a movable balance wheel, a box of dominoes and a catechism. The gauger, who was also a trafficking rectifier and a parishioner of mine, preferring a woollen surtout (his choice was referable to a vacillating occasionally occurring idiosyncrasy), wofully uttered this apophthegm: "Life is checkered; but schism, apostasy, heresy and villainy shall be punished." The Sibyl apologizingly answered: "There is ratably an allegeable difference between a conferrable ellipsis and a trisyllabic diæresis." We replied in trochees, not impugning her suspicion.

A curious phenomenon is reported to have been discovered in the Mississippi river at Nauvoo, Ill. In most localities ice forms on the surface of the water, but there, on the rapids, it forms on the rocks at the bottom during the night, and about the middle of the day it rises to the surface and floats off.

The news that the frosts have damaged the vines in France is a serious political as well as social question. The failure of the wine crop would cost France in money alone as much as the German indemnity. The distress it would occasion to the large body of laborers and farmers would be made the pretext for unfortunate and painful agitation.

Boston indulges extravagant hopes of commercial greatness in the future but depends on somebody else to build it up. We are told that Sir Hugh Allan is ready to establish a new line of steamers between that port and Liverpool when the Portland and Ogdensburg Railroad is completed, which will give a new and better route to Montreal. This, with the Hoosac Tunnel, and a grain elevator which the Boston, Lowell and Nashua Railroad Company threatens to build, will make the hub bear an undue ratio to the entire circumference, we fear.

An alarming scandal has just come to light, in Ottawa, which, if proved, will be very apt to consign two prominent men of that city to the penitentiary. The two citizens in question—one a medical man and the other a merchant—are charged with conspiring to defraud a Life Insurance Company out of $10,000. The merchant applied for a risk on the life of a man who was dying of consumption. The doctor signed the application as a first-class risk, the merchant signing the name of the insured to the application. The policy was issued, and nine months after, the man whose life was insured died. The merchant applied for the money. The doctor signed a certificate that the insured died of bleeding at the nose, while it was well known through the city that he had been dying of consumption for two years. This fact came to the knowledge of the agent who began to make inquiries. He ascertained that none of the dead man's friends were aware of the insurance, nor had he any transactions with the merchant. The agent charged the merchant with swindling, and the merchant offered to withdraw the death claim if the premium was refunded. This was refused, and an action is to be entered for conspiracy with intent to defraud.

NOTES AND NEWS.

The proposition to introduce ladies as railroad conductors is frowned upon in view of the fact that their trains are always behind.

Now somebody says that Mrs. Secretary Belknap buys hairpins by the peck. This seems to demand a prompt and full investigation.

A young lady at Cairo played a game of euchre with a young man to see if she should marry him. She swung for the jack and caughthim.

The young lady who advised her lover to keep a stiff upper lip discouraged him from following her advice by smiling on him too frequently.

The Septennat bears heavily upon Mac Mahon's shoulders. The old warrior is said to be getting fretful and cross, and Mme. MacMahon has to attend to most of the affairs of State.

There is still a ray of hope for Bradlaugh. Mr. Charles Gilpin, who stood for Northampton and was elected to Parliament over Bradlaugh, is about to retire, and Bradlaugh is again a candidate.

Mr. Bass, M. P., the great "bitter-beah" man, has built a church, parsonage, and school house, at Burton-on-Trent, at an outlay of £25,000, and made a present of them to the parish.

A despatch to the London *Times*, reports the distress from famine and disease spreading in the districts of South Tirhoot, and Singboom, India. Smallpox and cholera prevail to a distressing extent.

The steamer Montreal arrived at Quebec, 12th inst., from Montreal. Since 1836, when the first steamer arrived at that port from Montreal on the 11th May there has not been such a late commencement of steam communication between the two ports.

A discouraged young man in St. Louis pulled with his toe the trigger of a shot gun while the muzzle was in his mouth, the charge passing through his head and plastering the ceiling with his brains. It is not stated whether he is living or dead.

She had two strings to her bow. Doubly affected by love-lunacy and religious melancholy, a young Massachusetts woman took to the railroad track for suicidal purposes; but the locomotive didn't come quick enough to suit her, and she switched off into the canal close by. But she will have to do it all over again for death declined her offer.

Peter Van Dyke, an old chap who died in New Hampshire the other day worth $140,000 in cash, requested in his will that no one "should snuffle and shed crocodile tears at his funeral, but cover him over and then hurry home to fight over his money."

O Tempora, O Moses! The Governor of South Carolina, who stole from Macaulay to pad out his message and from somebody else to make up his lecture on "Religion," has been driven into bankruptcy with $250,000 more of liabilities than assets. This doesn't include his literary debts, either.

At the last grand ball in Wyoming, Miss —— was attired in a buff grosgrained buckskin dress, with army blanket overskirt, bottom looped up with buckskin strings cut bias. Hair dressed a la Iled Cloud, in which was twined a few sprigs of sage brush, the whole secured behind in a bunch with a handsome pin made with a pine splinter and a buffalo's ear.

Mr. Bergh will be interested in a case which has been determined in the Court of Queen's Bench. A defendant in a case was charged with hunting rabbits with dogs in a field walled around, so that the rabbits could not escape. It was contended that this was akin to coursing and other sports, and the Court so ruled, holding that the charge of "baiting" could only hold when the animal was tied or fastened.

A jury in London has brought in a verdict censuring the use of a sample of burnt almonds in confectionery. The evidence is that these almonds were bitter, and that when steeped in water they yielded prussic acid. The question is now raised whether the use of bitter for sweet almonds in confectionery cannot be made a criminal offence, and prosecutions are to be instituted for that purpose. This whole sugar-plum question should be carefully considered, as it largely affects the health of our children.

The proposition to build a tunnel under the Straits of Dover, and thus connect England and France by railway, seems to be really under way. A report has been made in reference to its feasibility. The French authorities will subscribe two hundred thousand dollars towards the construction of the tunnel, while an English railway offers to advance as much, if a concession in its favor is made. The construction of this means of communication between England and the Continent will do more towards making travel easy and increasing communication than any other agency.

There is a wide difference between the Canadian Senate and the Canadian House of Commons, says a correspondent. In the latter the bar has been given up, while the Senate, that staid and fossilised body of bibulists, has refused to give up its bar, but in their wisdom the old lads have decreed that only Senators shall be admitted, or those introduced by Senators. The consequence is that members of the Upper Chamber are eagerly cultivated and button-holed in the corridors by thirsty commoners, seeking an introduction to the Senatorial saloon.

The Havana *Gacetta* publishes a decree prohibiting white or colored persons subject to militia duty from changing their place of residence or receiving passports unless they deposit $500 in gold in the Treasury. The provisions of the decree heretofore issued, exempting from duty in the field all white members of militia who pay $500 in gold or $1,000 in paper, have been extended to the colored militia. This amount can be paid into the Treasury either before or after the parties are drafted. All militia are not drafted and those over thirty-five years of age, unless poor, are ordered to pay a monthly contribution of from $2 to $8, according to the position of the individual.

In the House of Lords, Monday, May 11, the Earl of Carnarvon, Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, said in accordance with the feelings of the country the government has decided that it is impossible to abandon its possessions on the Gold Coast. Lord Carnarvon said the Government proposed to unite Lagos and the Gold Coast in one province, under a governor, who will reside forty miles inland from Accra. The place designated for the governor's residence will be the nominal capital of the consolidated province, and will be protected by native troops. The government will retain a monopoly of the sale of arms and ammunition. The London press generally approve of the Earl of Carnarvon's scheme for the Government of the Gold Coast.

We shall soon hear of the election of John Green, of Omaha, to the United State Senate. He went to Omaha without a cent. By industry and enterprise he won $10,000 in a three days' game of poker.

A minister named Hardy, while preaching in Bullitt County, Ky., a few Sundays ago, was worrited by a youth who made noisy interpolations at frequent intervals. So he came down from his pulpit and gave the young man a first class flogging, for which little diversion Mr. Hardy paid a justice of the peace $15 the next day.

At Mobile, Alabama, May 11, a fiend in human shape named Frank Williams committed rape on a little white child four years of age. Next day a large body of people went to the county jail where the wretch had been confined and after battering down the jail wall took him to the nearest tree and hanged him.

A Boston millionaire showed a disposition to lavish two dollars and a half upon a man who rescued his daughter from death by a runaway accident, the other day. Only think of the value of this heiress in her father's eyes! Perhaps he would have been willing to make it five dollars if the rescuer had only let her slide to destruction.

It is stated that a wealthy Boston gentleman met a prominent judge in the street a few days since and said, "Judge, I suppose you believe I am a sane man?" "Certainly," replied the judge, "but why?" "I have made my will to-day, and I didn't know but some fifth cousin would swear I was *non compos mentis*, and so I wanted high judicial authority for my sanity."

There is no good reason why our legislature should not abolish the clause of the election law preventing women from voting. It is not right that their property should be taxed without allowing them a vote in the election of those who regulate the imposition of the taxes. The women of New Brunswick who pay taxes will be found quite as capable of judging "able and discreet men," as the majority of those who at present hold the electoral franchise.—*Chatham Gleaner.*

If that enterprising showman, who is exhibiting the "bear-boy" in California, makes a fortune by it, he must find a public there with an extremely morbid taste for monstrosities. This creature, it seems, is an idiot boy, so peculiarly deformed and crippled as to be forced to walk on all four of his distorted limbs. This is the sum and substance of his resemblance to a bear. We should say, from the description of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, that it was the sorriest spectacle in the way of a misshapen human creature that ever bore the effects of the primal curse.

We wonder how divorce-lawyers are going to make a living if young ladies mean to cultivate such clear-starched prudishness. For instance, here is a damsel out in Indiana, who responded to a hote beseeching a clandestine interview, by meeting her lorn lover and throwing a cup of water in his face! It wasn't even cold water—mercifully designed to slack the ardor of his emotions—but a boiling liquid, fresh from the pot.

The discussion as to which of the many artificial modes of dying is the pleasantest is one of great and curious interest, seeing that the natural mode has fallen into considerable disfavor. A valuable contribution has been made to the important study by a Kansas man, who lately went into a Topeka drug store, bought an ounce of laudanum, wrote a letter to his sweetheart and sister, drank the liquid, and had it all pumped out in thirty minutes. "Who would fardels bear" when he can shuffle off his responsibilities in such a delightful manner?

At last steam has been applied to boats on the Erie Canal. The steam canalboat City of New York, Captain Baker, which left New York on the 10th, arrived at Albany Monday morning at three o'clock. She was immediately locked through with an assorted cargo into the Erie Canal and went westward. This is good enough. But improvement is still possible, and the Erie Canal must go on improving until New York can defy Canadian rivalry. Steamboats on the Erie Canal are among the necessities of the moment.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Court Gossip.

A London letter contains some interesting odds and ends of Court and Imperial gossip. Disraeli is said to have formed a warm friendship for the Duchess of Edinburgh, who, he declares, is the most gifted and cultivated lady, of any age or country, that he has ever met. If this be a true report it is as certain that the Premier is not (as stated) about to marry again as it is that the Viscountess Beaconsfield does not like to hear the compliment. The Duchess is highly cultivated—most Russian ladies are—and speaks all Continental languages with but little Tartar accent. Mr. Disraeli is the pet of all their Royal Highnesses of the feminine description. One might suppose this popularity might be endangered by such bold compliments as the above to any one of them; but the Premier is used to balance himself on wires where others would turn dizzy. There are rumors of negotiations looking to the betrothal of Alfonso, aged 16, son of Isabella, and the daughter of Don Carlos, aged 6. The marriage, if it occurs, will, like other royal marriages, be the result of pure affection. So will be another which is talked of, namely, that of the young Napoleon, at Chiselhurst, with the little daughter of MacMahon. The gentleman in this case walks about the Chiselhurst grounds pining for the close of the Septennat, simply because Mlle. MacMahon will then be marriageable.

A Determined Suicide.

One of the most determined suicides on record in these parts occurred last night or early this morning. About 10 o'clock last evening a man about twenty-five years of age called at the public house, No. 175 Tremont street, booked the name of Arthur S. Nealley, called for and was shown to a room. Not being up at an early hour this morning, it was concluded to investigate the cause of his long repose, and the door was forced. Nealley was found dead upon the floor, near the door, with his throat badly cut. Further investigation developed the fact that deceased had swallowed an ounce and a half of laudanum, the bottle which had contained the same being found on the floor. A broken gas bracket was also discovered, and a further examination showed that Nealley had taken a curtain cord and attempted to hang himself with it, affixing one end of the cord to the bracket which had given way with his weight. Failing in this, it appears that he had taken a razor, stood before the looking-glass, which was spattered with blood, and cut his throat, which act undoubtedly gave him the sought for oblivion from worldly cares. Coroner Foye was called and the body was given in charge of undertaker Tinkham. Deceased was perfectly sober when he engaged and paid for his room last night, was well dressed and generally of a genteel appearance. His business it appeared, was that of a cl