# SIR JOHN MACDONALD.

### A Brief Sketch of His Life and History.

# PORTY-SEVEN YEARS IN PARLIAMENT

[Condensed from the Globe.]

The father of Sir John Macdonald was Hugh Macdonald, a member of a Highland family of Sutherlandshire, Scotland. The future Premier was born in Glasgow, within sound of the bells of the Cathedral of St. Mungo on January 11th. of the Cathedral of St. Mungo on January 11th, 1815. Mr. Hugh Macdonald emigrated to Canada in 1820 and settled at Kingston. At the age of 15 the son had so well mastered the rudiments of learning that he left school and beof learning that he left school and began the study of law undr Mr George Mackenzie, a prominent barrister of Kingston. After six years of study he was called to the bar of Upper Canada in 1836 at the age of 21. He as once succeeded to the large practice of Mr. Mackenzie, who died about this time, and shortly after became associated as a partner with Mr., now Sir Alexander, Campbell, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. It was at this period that Hon Oliver Mowat became a law clerk in Kingston and first met the young law-yer with whom in after years he crossed swords so often.

yer with whom in after years he crossed swords often.

So often.

Five years later, in 1844, he entered upon his political career as member for the city of kingston in the second Parliament of United Canada. He was elected as a supporter of the Administration of Mr. Draper, and on May 11th. 1847, became a member of the Executive Cuncil of Canada as Receiver-General. In a few weeks he became Commissioner of Crown Lands, but his tenure of office was brief. A dissolution of Parliament resulted in the defeat of the Government and the choosing of a Reform Ministry, under the leadership of Messrs. Baldwin and Lefontaine. Mr. Draper accepted a seat on the bench, and thus the House from Kingston, became a leading figure in the remnant of the Conservative party. The policy of the Baldwin-Lefontaine Ministry and later, after the burning of the Parliament House, of the Hicks-Morin Ministry, was opposed most vigirously by the Conservatives nominally under the leadership of Sir Allan MacNab, but really under that of Mr. Macdonald, his first and ablest leutenant.

At the beginning of the session of 1854 the

House, of the Hicks-Morin Ministry, was opposed most vigirously by the Conservatives nominally under the leadership of fix Alian MacNab, but really under that of Mr. Macdonald, his first and ablest lieutenant.

At the beginning of the session of 1854 the Hicks Ministry was defeated on a motion of want of confidence. It then appealed to the electorate. Mr. Macdonald, still protesting that Upper Canada was receiving unfaire ament, was returned once again for Kingston as the leader of 19 pronounced Tory members of the leader of 19 pronounced Tory members of the leader of 19 pronounced Tory members was under the leadership of Mr. George Brown, who strongly condemned the policy of the Hincks Ministry. The Ministry was defeated in the election of the Speaker, and on undertaking what was in effect a defence of Mr. Brodeur, member for Bagot, who in his own person had acted as returning officer and declared himself elected, was turned out by the independent Reformers and the Conservative Opposition. It was supposed that the independent Reformers under Mr. Brown, the most numerous body in the new House, would be called on to form a Ministry; but Sir Allan MacNab was sent for. Mr. Macdonald was the called spirit in effecting a coalition with the Lower Canada Reformers and the remnant of the Hincks Ministry, and in the new Canada for any Administry and in the new Canada for any Administration of which he was a member. In 1867 he had become Prime Minister at the lead of the Macdonald-Cartier Administration. In the following year the vexed question of locating the season for any Administration was formed. The refusal of the Governor-General. Sir Edmund Head, to grant a dissolution, forced Mr. Hrown and his colleagues dissolution, forced Mr. Hrown and his colleagues dissolution, forced Mr. Hrown and his colleagues dissolution, sore desired and Reform Administry to the Macdonald was not presigned and Reform Administry to the Macdonald was not presigned and Reform the time of the double-shuffle," the old Ministers came back wit

for the spewers held as Charlottelown in Jesi Maritino Provinces Child as an into of the Maritino Provinces Child as a nince of the Maritino Provinces Child as a nince of the married name. Men are partial of the new constitution were where a scheme of the new constitution were where a scheme of the new constitution were where a scheme of the new constitution were where the scheme of the new constitution were where the scheme of the new constitution were where the scheme of the province of the scheme o

ment and after the elections of January, 1974, Sir John Macdonald became leader of a somewhat demoralized and disgraced Opposi-

For a time after the disaster that overtoof the Conservative party as the result of the Pacific scandal, Sir John was looked on by not a few of his followers as a was looked on by not a few of his followers as a was looked on by not a few of his followers as a was looked on by not a few of his followers as a was looked. The Liberal Ministry marrier was expanded by that at this period howelooke of the prosperity ebbed yave party. But the tide of prosperity ebbed valve party. But the tide of prosperity ebbed with party of the return to power of the County and the was a security of the prosperity of th

# A Bride's First Lesson.

A bride's first lesson, says the "Ladies' Home Journal," is to respect the extreme sensitiveness of her husband, who doesn't want people to know he has just been married; consequently she will be wise if, after her first journey, she assumes a gown that has seen wear; if she will forget to look around in a startled manner whenever her husband is gone from her side, as as it is not likely that he is either going to be lost or stolen. The next thing is not to kiss him or hold his hand in public, or call him "Darling" Any woman can make a man feel her love without making him ridicalous. A bride's first lesson, says the "Ladies'

QUEEN NATALIE'S TROUBLES.

Brutal Treatment of Her by King Milan Ex-Queen Natalie's expulsion from Servia is one of the new sensations of the time. Apropos, is this account, condensed from the New York World, of Natalie's love

story: Natalie is the daughter of Colon Natalie is the daughter of Colonel Keshko, of the Russian Imperial Guard, and one of the riohest of the residents of the Province of Bessarsbis, in Southwestern Russia. On his way to the Russian capital during the excitement of 1875, young King Milan stopped at the fine old castle on the Pruth of Colonel Kechko. Kechko received the young ruler of Servia in royal style. Milan devoted himself exclusively to Natalie from the very moment of his introduction. She was then between 16 and 17 years of age, and was noted for her beauty over nearly the whole empire.

compire.

The attentions of her royal suitor she received with marked coldness. She had set her affections on a young Russian officer; but the marriage took place in the summer of 1875, and Natalie threw herself with the names enthusiasm into the cause

officer; but the marriage took place in the summer of 1875, and Natalie threw herself with the utmost enthusiasm into the cause of her new country when war was declared against Turkey the following spring.

At the close of the war Servia was free and powerful, and Natalie had become a mother, the child being christened Alexander. He was born August 14th, 1876.

All the inborn depravity in Milan's nature now began to develop itself. Natalie scon had cause to reproach her husband with the scandalous life he was leading. This, according to one set of chroniclers, led him to set a trap for his wife, the result of which should leave her reputation very little better than his own. One day, the story goes, she received a visit from the Metropolitan Bishop Michael, who said he came in answer to a note she had sent him. She was indignant and declared that a conspiracy was on foot to destroy her. The King's minions were close at hand and the Bishop was arrested for alleged intimacy with the Queen. At the same time the King applied to the Synod. Natalie, while protesting against the insult, decided for the sake of her child to prove her innocence, but after this she never lived with him.

Natalie never went near Milan until one day in 1884, when she heavents alexander.

him.

Natalie never went near Milan until one day in 1884, when she besought elemency for some soldiers who had revolted. He returned her the brutal answer that they should be pardoned if she would come and live at the palace and be chambermaid to one of the women he was then maintaining around him.

## How Baby Killed Mussentouchit.

There was one word the little girl heard many times a day. The word was Mussen touchit.

ouchit.

Baby wondered who Mussentouchis could
be. The strange thing lived in the bureau drawers. rawers.

It lived in the sewing machine.

It lived in the tall jar that stood on the ittle round table

It certanly lived in the glass globe where he gold fishes swam. he gold fishes swam.

This went on till baby was 2 years old.

This went on till baby was 2 years old. There was no word she heard so often as the long, queer word, Mussentouchit.

Mussentouchit was everywhere—in the shining books on the parlor table; in the flower beds; among the roses; even in mamma's work basket the strange thing lived; and if baby but took up a reel of silk or cotton, there was Mussentouchit.

to be lost or stolen. The next thing is not to kiss him or hold his hand in public, or call him "Darling" Any woman can him ridiculous.

Another thing for her to learn is, when she is in a hotel, not to grow confidential with the chamber maid, not to give her a bout the marriage ceremony, and tell her how the looked. You think this is never shouldn's giggle or look surprised when she gets a letter from her mother addressed to her in her married name. Men are particularly sensitive creatures about some acts in this way.

Souchit.

One day baby found herself by the glass globe all alone. The family were very busy, and for a few minutes forgot the little, prying, restless darling. This was her priving, restless darling. This was her goldfish globe. Poised on the rounding cushion, baby reached far over to tough the goldfish. In reaching she lost her balance and fell, dragging the globe to the floor. There was a crash, a scream, a rush, and mamma was on the spot. Baby was picked up, kissed and soolded.

"I dess I tilled old Mussentouchit's ing cff.—Union Signal.

In a Bird Store.

Prospective Purchaser—What a thought

In a Bird Store.

Prospective Purchaser—What a thoughtful looking parrot! Polly want a cracker?
The Parrot (late of Boston)—I am aware,
my dear madam, that there exists an almost
universal but erroneous belief that all
parrots manifest a predilection for crackers. This hypothesis would be amusing
were it not for the intimation it affords of
the pathetic paucity of dietetic knowledge
upon the part of the masses. May I awak
if you are aware that there is more nutriment and inspiration in a single plate of if you are aware that there is more nutri-ment and inspiration in a single plate of beans than in three score and ten crackers? A thorough appreciation of Browning will never follow a regimen of crackers. But what is the matter, may I awsk? You manifest considerable perturbation.—Life

# A New Chapter of Proverbs.

As a pink pearl in a scullion's ear, so is a fair woman without a good dress-maker. Whose telleth the truth concerning his neighbor is not infrequently liable to heavy

Better is a chop with a peer than a seven-and sixpenny dinner with a person of no

What is sweeter to a soured woman than the failings of her dearest friend?

My son, when thou writest a play, know that thy pathos will be understood by the pit, thy wisdom by the dress circle, and thy innuendo by them that sit among the stalls.—London World.

### How to Read the Tongue.

ment which such a base very out any. It the perfectly healthy tongue is clean, moist, lies loosely in the month, is round at the edge, and has no prominent papilles. The tongue may be furred from local causes, or from sympathy with the stongue cours most frequently in fever, and indicates a nervous protration or depression. A white tongue is diagnostic simply of the feverish condition, with perhaps a sour stomach. When it is moist and yellowish brown it shows discordered digestion. Dry and brown indicates a low state of the system, possibly typhoid. When the tongue is dry and red and smooth look out for inflammation, gastric or intestinal.— New York Ledger.

THE BILL WAS ALL RIGHT. It Was the Man Who Caused the Trouble

Mr. Nagger was lying on the lounge, and Mrs. Nagger was sitting at the flat window. All of a sudden she leaned forward nearly out of the window, smiled ravishingly, put her hand to her heart, looked volumes with her big, innocent eyes, nodded, smiled and nodded again with her pretty head, says the Chicago Tribune. Mr. Nagger was lying on the lor

Mr. Nagger wasn't feeling just right, anyway. "What fool woman are you making signs

"What fool woman are you making signs to?" he enapped.
"'Tisn't a woman," replied Mrs. Nagger, sweetly, keeping her eyes out of the window?
"You don't mean to tell me you're acting that way with a man?" stormed Mr. Nagger, struggling to an upright position.

position.
"Do you s'pose I'd smile that way to "Well, I like that. Who is he?"

"Oh, he goes by every day."
"He does, does he? Mrs. Nagger, what's that man's name?"
"Herr Briefmann."

"A confounded foreigner, eh? Show him to me!" Here Mr. Nagger bounced to his feet and rushed to the window. "Show me your 'Herr Briefmann!" "He's out of sight."

"He's out of sight."

"There you go—slang again. Never mind, I know him—a little, black, monkey-faced fellow—sneaking by."

"No, sir. He's tall and blonde land good looking and—"

"Of course. Of course. Now, Mrs. Nagger, I want to know what he said to you that made you smirk and bob your head and look so tickled."

"He said he had something for me and was coming up."

was coming up."
"Great Scott! Coming up, is he? Well, "Great Scott! Coming up, is he? Well, he'll go down—there he comes now!"

A manly tread was heard on the stairs. Mr. Naggar threw of his coat and got ready for business. He didn't wait for the visitor to knock, but yanked open the door and pounced fiercely out on the postman with a letter for Mr. Naggar.

Of course it helped matters along nicely

with a letter for Mr. Naggar.

Of course it helped matters along nicely when Mrs. Nagger explained between convulsions of laughter that she was brushing up her German, and that in the language of Schiller and Goethe, "Herr Briefman" was simply "Mr. Letterman." Then Mr. Nagger tore open his letter and found the bill—and a pretty steep one, too, for Mrs. Nagger's Easter bonnet.

### Ten Dollar Bills for Curl Paper.

"Put a nice ourl in my moustache, will you?" said a well-dressed man Wednesday morning, as he leaned back in a chair in a

morning, as he leaned back in a chair in a Fourth avenue barber shop.

"Yes, sir," said the barber, as he tucked a towel under the man's chin. "I'll put a curl in it that will stay a week," he added a minute later, as he pulled a couple of bills out of his pocket and smoothed them on the customer's shoulder. Then he twisted up one side of the moustache and deftly fastened it with one end of the bill. The same was done with the other. Instend it with one end of the bill. The same was done with the other. The man was surprised, evidently, at seeing money used for ourl papers, and more surprised as he saw a big X in front of each eye.

The barber applied the lather, but the man grew nervous.

"Is that money you have twisted in my mustache?" he asked.

mustache ?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, I always prefer good American scrip to common paper or tin foil. And then," he added, after a pause, "it gives tone to the business."

"Well, I've had money in all parts of my clothes, in my shoes and bat band, even in my undershirt, but—well, I never had it in my mustache before. And they look like two saw bucks; are they?"

"Yes, each is a ten. I have used two fifties, but that's when money was a little more plentiful."

ore plentiful."

The barber shaved away, and the cus-

tomer evidently kept up thinking. The chair was near the door, and the faucet some feet back in the shop. When the barber walked back to wet the towel, after

going over the man's face once, the latter suddenly raised up, sprang from the chair and bolted out the door. "Hold on there you—fool!" yelled the barber, as he ran to the door; but the man didn't hold. He ran up an alley in the same block.

the same blook.

Then the barber sat down and roared, while the others in the shop joined in with him. "I thought he was going to do that all the time. Well, I've got the best of the bargain anyway. He has got the shave and the Confederate ten dollar bills, and I've got his hat."—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

Very few people take proper care of gloves.
They are slung on and wrenched off, and done up in unpleasant looking little wads, and then are expected to perform all their uses and give satisfactory wear. A pair of the finest French kid gloves will not long endure such treatment, nor one of the uses and give satisfactory wear. A pair of the finest French kid gloves will not long endure such treatment, nor one of the coarsest leather or cotton. A great deal depends upon the way kid gloves are put on at first. They should be drawn on slowly and easily, the fingers being put on first, and then the glove drawn over the palm and buttoned around the wrist. If the glove is carefully drawn off the palm first each time it is worn, then the fingers, one by one, it will last much longer. After removing them pull the gloves into shape and lay them in tissue paper in a long glove box. Do not lay the gloves together. Notice when taking them off if they need mending or have become soiled; a slight soiled spot may be readily removed by rubbing it lightly with a piece of fiannel wet with benzine. Silk or fine cotton gloves are likely to become stretched with wear. After they have been in use a while, therefore, it is a good plan to turn them inside out, and sew over the seams, taking them in a little, and they will then fit the hand as they did at first and are not likely to stretch any more.—N. Y. Tribune,

The Southern Baptists hope to enter-tain Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon, of Eng-land, at their annual convention in Atlanta next spring. They have been encouraged to believe that their invitation will be

—Mrs. Bingo, to the minister—Won't you have another piece of pie? The Minister—Thank you, no. Tommy, who has been warned not to ask twice—I guess we are both in the same boat. -Mrs. Bingo, to the minister-

#### AN UNHAPPY MARRIAGE

Ends in the Murder of Wife and Child and the Paramour's Suicide.

and the Paramour's Suicide.

A Kansas City despatch says: Some weeks ago Mrs. Blanche Mackey, wife of a miner of San Juan county, Col., arrived at Galens, Kan., to visit her mother. A week later William Alvord, also from Colorado, arrived at Galena. Alvord and Mrs. Mackey were seen together daily and goesip was soon busy. Sunday noon Alvord, Mrs. Mackey and her two children went for a walk. Some time later they were all seen near Chico, a village near Galena. About 4 o'clock the oldest child, aged 6 years, returned home alone and said she had left the others in the woods. About midnight Alvord went to the house of Mrs. Mackey. All Monday searching parties were out looking for the woman and child, and in the afternoon Alvord was arrested. He confessed that he had followed Mrs. Mackey here, and stated that they had gone walking together and had parted pleasantly on the cutskirts of Galena. She had agreed to get a divorce from her husband and marry him. On Tuesday the search for the missing mother and child was resumed, and in the afternoon both were found happing to trees in a lonely piece of dense undergrowth about a mile from town. The child, aged about 18 months, was hanging by a ribbon which its grandmother had given it. The mother was 30 feet away, hanging by her apron to a small sapling. As some men were passing the Galena city prison on Tuesday evening they stopped to take a look at Alvord, and found him hanging to one of the bars of his cell window.

#### THE RUSSIAN UKASE

By Which Hebrews Are Banished Fren

Here is the text of the ukase by which Here is the text of the ukase by which the Jews are banished from Moscow:

"1. Henceforth, up to the time the amendments to note 3 to chapter 157 of the laws on passports issued in 1890 are revised and become law, no Jewish distiller, brewer, mechanic and craftsmen of any kind shall be allowed to move from within the limits of Jewish settlement, or to settle over from any character of the results of the resu to settle over from any other city or town of the empire into the city or government

of Moscos "2. The Minister of the Interior with the Governor-General of Moscow, will enact measures by which all Jews of the aforesaid description already settled in Moscow and the government and territories thereof shall be made gradually to withdraw within the limits of Jewish settle-

ment. Novoye Vremya publishing this text has two editorial columns of comment upon its wisdom and benefit. It regrets that the ukase does not include the Jews of learned professions, such as physicians, apotheprocessions, such as physicians, apothe-caries and lawyers, or merchants of the first guild. But it hopes that this is only the beginning of the end, and that the time is not distant when all the Jews of the empire will be in the limits of Jewish set-

# In at One Ear-Out at the Other.

"Why do people so universally put more dependence in the sense of hearing than they do in the sense of sight?" asked a philosophically-inclined New Yorker as he got off the elevated train at the Brooklyn Bridge station.
"I did not know that they did," remarked

"I did not know that they did," remarked the other. I hear people say, 'I could hardly believe my ears,' quite as often as 'I could hardly believe my eyes.'"
"Well, just stand here a minute and be convinced. On those great signs are

convinced. On those great signs are painted as plainly as possible, 'To the Bridge,' and 'To the Street.' They indicate unmistakably which way is which, yet a man has to be stationed here all the time to answer the question, 'Is this the way to the bridge?' You cannot doubt, for instance that that wall way to the bridge?' You cannot doubt, for instance, that that well dressed woman can read, and I myself saw her looking at the signs. Yet there she is asking the same old question off the patient guard. It is the same way all over the city. Ask any conductor how many people will take a train plainly labelled, 'This train for Boston,' without asking, as they board it, 'Does this train go to Boston?' People Certainly not mark the conductor of the c certainly put more trust in ears than they do in eyes."

### A Delicate Microphone.

A Delicate Microphone.

At a meeting of the Chemists' Assistants' Association, J. J. Smith described a little microphone which would render audible the footsteps of a fly. The little apparatus consists of a box with a sheet of straw paper stretched on its upper part. Two carbons, separated by a morsel of wood and connected with the two circuit wires, are fastened to it, and a carbon pencil, placed crosswiss between the two, is kept in this position by a groove made in the latter. A very weak battery is then sufficent to set the instrument at work, and when the fly walks over the sheet of paper it produces vibrations strong enough to react energetically on an ordinary telephone.

— English Mechanic.

## The Big Head in the Morning.

The Big Head in the Morning.
Berlin News: Most people will admit
that holidays have their uses, if they are
not abused, but most people will also admit
that they are plad when the holidays are
over. After all the happiest and most
satisfactory condition to be in is that of
being actually employed in some useful and
legitimate business.

Lady Harcourt, the historian Morley daughter, is one of the cleverest women in London society. She is very handsome, and has more than a local celebrity because of her wit.

First tramp-What killed yer pardner? Second tramp—What killed yer pardner? Second tramp—Well, yer see Bill waz allus inclined to heart disease, and yesterday the differently kem to a head. He found a three-cent piece in his west lining. -Bufalo Express.

-As a rule, man's a fool; when it's hot he wants it cool; when it's cool he wants it hot; always wanting what is not. —If all the people knew what they were talking about there wouldn't be nearly so much said as there is now.

-" Can you cook ?" he asked, anxiously ere he popped the question. "I don't know," she answered, "but I—I can try," "Not on me," he rejoined, reaching for his hat.