

STRAY SHOTS.

The question suggested to "Snarler" by his recent perusal of the Croker Papers, (which, for his comfort, let me assure him, I, for one, have seen nothing more of than partial reviews and chance selections) as to the Arch-duke Charles' generalship, and the causes of its seldom availing much in the long run, has always been a very interesting one to me, and one which I would give much to have the literary means of endeavoring to solve.

That the Arch-duke was entitled to rank very high among masters of the great art of war cannot be doubted. That his eminent ability was not confined to theory seems proved by the signal defeat which he inflicted on Napoleon at Aspern, a battle marked by a display of the highest abilities on both sides. Napoleon's position after that great battle would, before an active and determined foe, have been desperate. Yet in an incredibly short space of time the mighty leader had recovered himself, and crushed his enemy at Wagram. The fame of the latter has altogether eclipsed the remembrance of the former struggle. Yet it was no greater battle, but between the Austrian victory, and the French retrieval of defeat, all energy seemed to have passed from the victors of Aspern, and to have infused itself in double measure into those of Wagram.

We know that this fatal lack of energy at the critical moment was always characteristic of the Austrian commanders, and the Arch-duke may have possessed in over-full measure the national temperament. But, if I remember rightly, the great Arch-duke is credited by history with the constant thwarting of his plans by the interference of the ruinous Aulic Council.

It is a curious and most interesting question, and the subject is not inappropriate to the date. Thursday was Waterloo day, and completed the 70th year (the life of an old man) since trembling Europe was reassured by the final defeat of the Corsican monster. That he was not quite in his old form on that eventful day, may be fairly inferred by the student of the operations of the 16th, 17th, 18th, June. Yet the great result would scarcely have been what it was had his fiery legions been opposed to troops of anything less than British stamina.

We of to-day can scarcely realize the fear and trembling with which all Europe waited in breathless suspense, for tidings of that awful crisis.

Curiously enough, the "Graphic" of May 16th contains the obituary, in his ninetieth year, of Capt. Wm. Harris, who, at nineteen, was present in the great battle, and is said to have been the youngest officer there. At a time when commissions were given at very early ages, it might be thought that there might have been some still younger.

FRANC-TIREUR

TRADE NOTES.

Labor that is the very foundation of our civilization, is a slave to incorporated capital, which dictates alike the service to be performed and the remuneration therefor.—*Houston (Tex.) Echo.*

The postal telegraph in England is a success. The common people there send their messages to any part of the kingdom for less than a cent a word. Why don't we have such a system in this country.—*Winfield (Kan.) Tribune.*

Every day we see rich scoundrels escape justice. The fact is, that the thief who steals judiciously is called an enterprising business man, and the judiciary seem to think it a pity to remove him from "good society." He therefore goes unpunished.—*San Francisco Star.*

God has lent us the earth for our life; it is a great entail. It belongs as much to those who are to come after us, and whose names are already written in the book of creation, as to us; and we have no right, by anything that we do, or neglect to do, to deprive them of benefits which it was in our power to bequeath.—*John Ruskin.*

At the rate we are making millionaires, the control of our money will soon be in the hands of a few—in fact, it is now. At the rate land-grabbers are grabbing up our land, the time is near when but a few will have a right to live on this planet, only as trespassers. Let us reason together on these subjects.—*McKeesport Tribune.*

Aggregate wealth is not a proper test of national prosperity. That wealth may, by legislation and unequal laws, be gathered into the hands of a few individuals, where its producers are kept in poverty and distress. When the people are in comfortable and independent circumstances, the nation is really prosperous, though possessed of but little accumulated capital.—*John G. Shepard.*

In pools, combinations to advance the price of staples and speculative corners in the necessities of life, are to be found the reason why the farmer and mechanic who are making a surplus of their respective products, cannot mutually exchange their respective products and enjoy their abundance. Those barriers must be removed before the eight-hour or six-hour system of labor can help the working classes or even be successfully attempted.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Better for the many to remain rude, independent, fighting barbarians, than to be civilized into mill-hands, and factory people, if they must work in stifling rooms day after day all their lives, live in squalor and wretchedness, hopelessness of improvement either for themselves or their children—and yet in constant dread of having their miserable existence cut short by accident or disease, or rendered still more miserable by a discharge or the "shutting down" of the mill or factory and without the spirit to resent a wrong or even to seek to better their condition.—*Hayes Valley Advertiser.*

In the west the monopoly of land is appalling, and it is fraught with injustice and hardship to the settler and the farmer, that will inevitably bear its bitter fruit in the near future. In Germany, France, and Great

Britain, the baneful results of land monopoly are felt in the banishment from homes, separation of families, and the wail of sorrow and despair over the land. When our turn comes, as it inevitably must, shall we submit, or, with the full power to change these unnatural relations, shall we not limit avarice, and compel it to be more humane and just.—*John H. Keyser.*

Jay Gould recently struck for higher wages over his Kansas and Missouri division of roads and demanded an additional four cents freight on every 100 pounds carried over his roads. His lines stand between the producer and consumer. With revolver in hand this daring highwayman threatens both producer and consumer with dire results if they do not obey his demand for an increase. They obey, and Kansas and Missouri will lose by this strike of Gould \$5,000,000 annually. Why don't the Governors of these States call out their militia and pursue this miserable highwayman to his haunts and probe him with their bayonets?—*Kansas Workman.*

What is to be done with surplus labor? Is it to tamely starve that dives may be clothed in purple and fine linen, or to propitiate the names of exploded economic fallacies? Every week introduces new labor-saving machinery and decreases the value of animate force, and when it is pushed a little further what will labor do then? poor thing! There doesn't seem to be any outlet in agriculture, for that seems to be overdone, as well as everything else, if reports are to be believed. If agricultural products are to be increased, who is to consume them? Will not the disease be intensified? Machinery toils night and day, but it doesn't eat, wear clothes or require expensively furnished houses. If there be any other remedy than the reduction of the hours of labor, will some kind philanthropist kindly furnish it?—*Pittsburg (Pa.) Labor Herald.*

HUMOROUS.

Handy men—Glovers.

Scotch affairs—Porridge and whiskey.

When is a bow-leg like a holiday in America?—When you see the negroes out (the knee grows out.)

"Oh papa, its raining," said a little girl to her father. "Let it rain," said papa, who was annoyed by work in hand. Little girl says timidly, "I was going to."

Fishes' eyes have been found to make a fine quality of gluten. This is what enables them to fasten their gaze upon an object.

A man who drank a great deal of Lager Beer remarked that taken in large quantities it made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean—against the wall."

"If I cannot have the fat of the land, I can take a little lean," said a tramp as he rested his shoulder against a lamp-post.

Little Boy. "Please I want the doctor to come and see mother." Servant: "Doctor's out. Where do you come from?" Little boy: "What, don't you know me? Why, we deal with you! We had a baby from here last week."

There is no reason why the girls should not like a coal-man. He is just as partial to the ribbons as they are.

Mistress—"I dislike to find fault, Jane; but you must not have so much company in the kitchen."

Jane—"That's just what I was thinking myself, mum. The kitchen is too small, mum."

Mistress—"Well, I should say so."

Jane—"Yes, mum; but what can I do, mum? The evenings is getting cool, mum, and there ain't no heat in the parlor."

"How nicely you carve that chicken. Mr. Crimsonbeak!" said the boarding house lady at Sunday dinner. "It must be very tender, you do it so easily."

"You think so?" replied the carver, stopping for breath. "You see this kind of work comes easy to me. I'm a stone carver." It was so quiet that you could have heard a gum drop.

Mrs. PARVENU'S ASTONISHMENT.—"Gracious me," said old Mrs. Parvenu, "how much do these English business men weigh, anyhow?"

"Why, mamma," replied her daughter, "I guess they don't weigh any more than Americans, do they?"

"Yes, they do, too."

"What makes you think so?"

"Well, I saw in the paper to-day that one of them failed last week and lost forty thousand pounds. No wonder he failed. I should think he would lose his health entirely, and be a living skeleton."

PUTTNER'S EMULSION.

Chemical Laboratory, Dalhousie College, Halifax, N. S., Jan'y 30th, 1885.

I have made analysis of samples of the Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, prepared by the Puttner Emulsion Co., and they have explained to me the details of their process. The ingredients used, and the mechanical processes to which they are successively subjected, enables this Company to prepare a permanent Emulsion, without the use of acids or alkalies. This preparation has been known to me for many years, and when carefully prepared, is certainly a great improvement upon the Crude Cod Liver Oil, not only being milder, but having the more substantial advantage of being in the best form for digestion or assimilation.

GEORGE LAWSON, Ph.D. LL.D., Fellow of the Institute of Chemistry

Of Great Britain and Ireland, Professor of Chemistry.

Send to your Druggist or to the Puttner Emulsion Co., Halifax, for a pamphlet showing some of the cures made by the use of Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.