Nothing at All in the Paper To-day.

Nothing at all in the paper to-day
Cuts a mother's heart to pay
Of a dreamer's wrong or other—
Of a lover's wrong or other
Not being a wife as well as a mother.
Or a dreamer's wrong or other
With the mother's wrong to listen;
Nothing at all in the paper to-day.

Nothing at all in the paper to-day
To be sure, there's a woman died of starvation,
Fell down in the street—as so many may
In this very Paradise, and never thinking of the
Or two young girls, with some beauty gone
Made—and, have plunged in the lake of
Or a father has learned that his son's thief,
Or a mother been robbed of her daughter.
Things that occur in the regular way—
There's nothing at all in the paper to-day.

There's nothing at all in the paper to-day!
Unless you care about things in the city—
How great rich men are for their crime sued by
Lies the mountain ship—but that's not
Where's a case to day, if I'm not forgetting,
Not of a mother's wrong, as such, but of
Who pay some money lost in betting.
But there's nothing at all in the paper to-day.

There's nothing at all in the paper to-day
But the hurtle and bankruptcies, deaths and
marriages,
But the crowd in the old survey;
With Victor Hugo, and Vice in carriages;
And Mr. Bennett's Ruler of Ireland
And wicked Bennett's Ruler of Ireland
Our gentlemen belongs not only to slaves,
And our others than lords have an hour away.
But what do I read? "Drowned!" "Wrecked!"
Did I say
There was nothing at all in the paper to-day?

AFTER FORTY YEAR.

"It won't do," said old Tibbets, shaking his head furiously. "I always have hated those Partridges, and you shan't marry Fanny."

"A man's affections"—began Horatio.

"Nonsense!" cried old Tibbets. "You talk like a boarding school girl. You are of age, I know; but I give you warning, if you persist, I'll take that clever little Johnson into partnership instead of you, and you may beg or starve, as you please, for the sake of a red haired girl like Fanny Partridge."

Off trotted old Tibbets as he uttered these last words.

"Give up Fanny Partridge? Never!" said Horatio.

Meanwhile Mrs. Partridge and Fanny were hard at it—Fanny in tears; Mrs. Partridge in a fury.

"I'd rather see you in your grave, Fanny," cried Mrs. Partridge. "Old Tibbets! Why didn't you choose a chimney sweep? It was Tibbets that chested your pa's brother out of that piece of property. A bigger rascal never walked. No, Fanny; you walk over my dead body before you go to church with him."

Fanny was serenaten, and very submissive. Horatio, though five and twenty, submissive likewise. Parental authority prevailed. One meeting was allowed, in which the two might bid good-bye to each other. Fanny wept. Horatio held her hands in both his, and kissed them fondly.

"They may yield in time," said Horatio, "or something may happen to alter things. Be true to me for a little while. I shall never love any one but you."

"My heart is broken," said Fanny, believing it sincerely. "But I shall be true to you all my life."

Then he kissed her. He never forgot how hard it was to take his lips from hers; and their arms encircled each other, and it was really a wonder that the two young lovers did not die then and there.

Old Tibbets rewarded his son by making him partner in the prosperous firm of Tibbets & Co. forthwith, while Mamma Partridge hurried Fanny away to the north of France.

Horatio did not forget easily. It had been a cherished plan of his to marry Fanny. He had a mind that was prone to dwell upon detail. All his fancies about the future had been perfectly finished pictures.

It was hard to believe that the little round tea-table would never be set with painted china; that Fanny, as Mrs. Tibbets, would not sit beside him in the third pew from the front on Sunday mornings; that he would not go with her to choose the color for the drawing room furniture; that they would not have their portraits painted to hang one each side of the parlor mantelpieces.

Fanny was his practical or general idea; that they might have walked together forever in the moonlight was, perhaps, strongest with her. But had he been the most perfect hero of romance she could not have placed him on a high pedestal.

The match would certainly have been a happy one had fate willed it to be a match at all. They loved each other too well to seek comfort in new lovers.

Horatio became very steady and shunned ladies' society, and Fanny, after refusing an English baronet and a German baron, declined going into society any more and settled down with her mother in a little town upon the Continent, where four or five English families dwelling there exchanged whist parties, and there was no young English people whatever. There, at thirty, she was still living, and then it was that there came to the place an English traveller who called upon her. He was a friend of Mr. Horatio Tibbets and had been commissioned to hand her a small parcel, and he was to tell Mr. Tibbets how she looked and was, and that he was very well, quite bald for his years and unmarried. Then the traveller went away. The gift was a dainty work-box, worth a good deal in money, and in the little box where the thimble lay was also a ring. Its motto was "Dinna forget."

"Dinna forget."

Fanny never showed this gift to her mother, but she wore the ring against her heart under her dress.

Her hope crept into her soul; and when, a year after, a good looking, wealthy widower offered his hand, with a genuine love into the bargain, she refused it without hesitation. Forget? Never! He had not forgotten. But more years passed, ten of them at least, and that memory of the old family fend dwelt in the bosoms of the two old people.

At last, at the age of eighty, Mrs. Partridge died; and Fanny, all alone in what had always remained a strange land, felt miserably desolate. Youth had departed—friends were few. It had been her mother's wish to remain in France; now her heart dictates a return home. The first morning paper that she opened there told her of the death of Mr. Tibbets, aged ninety.

The paper dropped from Fanny's hand and she sat quite motionless for more than twenty minutes. Then she began to cry very softly; and took the ring from her pocket and looked at it.

"Dinna forget," she sobbed. "I am sure he has not forgotten."

And she began to wonder what he looked like now. He must have altered. Perhaps he was so portly, like his father. Well, she was rather stout herself. One could not be a slender youth forever; and he had probably a streak of grey in his dark hair. Nothing could alter his eyes, however. Or, if he were altogether altered, she would love him still. Why not, since it was the heart that loved, and not the flesh and blood?

And she so managed that the news should reach him in a few days' time that she was there. He had heard it, as she had meant he should. He was all alone, and very lonely. He had been an obedient son, and an affectionate one, and had loved the tasty old man dearly. But now he thought that it would harm no one if he should try to realize his youthful dreams.

He sighed and looked out of the window; walked to the fire place, and stood there unrelenting; brightened up, and began to make one of his old fancy pictures of Fanny at the other side of the fire.

"She'll be older, of course," he said. "Thin—perhaps fragile and worn; pale, too. No matter; it's Fanny, and she'll be beautiful to me."

And he wrote her a letter on the spot, in which, however, he only told her that he was coming to see her.

An elderly lady was walking in a green lane near Honney with two children, and a poodle which was her own, the children her landlady's. She was a very stout lady, with four chins and a red face, and no waist whatever.

As she walked, there came up the lane a weaken old gentleman, with a large, green umbrella under his arm. His nose and chin met. His head was as smooth as an egg, except just at the nape of the neck, where six hairs still clung. His ears stood out on each side of his face, large, yellow and with frosty pinches on them. He had watery-blue eyes and a wart on his forehead. Just the kind of old man the stout lady hated. For his part, he disliked fat women.

"A frowsy old creature," he thought; and just then poodle red children, all tied together with blue ribbon, tangled themselves about his legs and nearly overset him.

"Come here, my dears; don't run against the gentleman in that way," said the fat lady, in a faint voice.

"People should teach their grandchildren and their dogs better manners," said the old gentleman, testily.

"My grandchildren!" punted the old lady; "what impertinence!" "I beg you'll not kick that dog, sir. Cruelty to animals is forbidden by law, thank heaven!"

"If this dog is mad, as he seems to be, I'll have him shot," said the old gentleman.

"Come here, Fido, darling," cried the elderly lady. "My dears, run home to your ma."

And just then out stepped the landlady. To her the old gentleman addressed himself:

"I beg pardon, ma'am." Can you tell me in which of these houses I can find a lady of the name of Partridge—Miss Fanny Partridge?"

"Why, this is the house, sir," said the landlady; "and here's Miss Partridge herself."

"Will you hand her this?" said the old gentleman, looking eagerly around in search of Miss Partridge, and never thinking of the stout lady.

"Here, ma'am," said the landlady, presenting the card to that individual. "This, sir, is Miss Partridge."

The name upon the card was "Horatio Tibbets." That hideous little old man, like a weasel, with green cotton umbrella, and no hair, Horatio?

That overgrown woman, like a lobster, Fanny?

Neither would believe it; but it was true—as true as age is, and time, and change, and all the rest of it. They sat on the horse-hair sofa in the parlor, and tried to talk; and as they did so, they discovered that Fanny and Horatio, who loved each other, were both dead—as though the soda were over their poor hearts!

Had they married years before, probably they would have been still dear to each other, still pleasant to look upon in the blindness of affection; but meeting as strangers they reputed each other.

"If he should presume upon our old affection!" thought Fanny; "such a very disagreeable old man!"

"If she should expect me to remember the past, this dreadful mountain of flesh!" thought Horatio; and then he told her he was glad to see her so well, and "hoped they would be neighbors."

She "thought that unlikely;" the place did not agree with her.

Each dodged the past, not guessing how very glad the other was to dodge it also, and they parted forever, politely hoping to meet very soon. That night two pillows were wet with tears. Fanny wept for the youthful lover of whose death she seemed to have heard that day, and Horatio for a lost Fanny, now only a memory. But there was no thought of any present thing, of any new flashing up of the dead flame. They did not even wish to meet again.

There was a certain horror in that first meeting not to be forgotten.

They never met more; but when Fanny died, years after, the ring with its motto of "Dinna forget"—the ring which no power could have placed upon her fat finger—hung by its ribbon over her heart, and Horatio had buried with him a lock of hair severed from Fanny's head in that long ago, and when it was golden.

Each heart was young and true; but forty years of comfortable, well to-do life had been very cruel to their bodies—to their whole—to their manners.

Do you suppose that somewhere beyond the stars they have met and are lovers again? I hope so; for in their own way they suffered greatly here for no faults of their own.

SELF-PUNISHMENT.

A Man Freezing Himself for Him Committed in His Youth.

Those who happened to be in the Boston and Providence Depot at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon witnessed a sight which caused many to feel sad. At that time there came plodding into the station an old man not less than sixty years of age, hardcoat, bareheaded, and in fact with nothing on but a pair of well worn overalls, which reached nearly to his knees, and a thin white shirt which was thrown open in front. With the unfortunate man was a small child warmly clad, which he seemed to take great care of. On entering the depot he went into the gents' waiting room where he placed the child near the stove, while he proceeded to purchase a ticket. After buying his ticket he took a seat near the child and was soon surrounded by a large crowd. One gentleman, anxious to see if the man was in need of money, asked him why he was so poorly clad. To this question at first he seemed not inclined to reply, but he finally said that in his early days he had been very wicked and that he was now punishing himself for it by going in an almost naked condition. He further stated that his intentions were to go in that condition during the remainder of the winter. At this point he took the child which accompanied him by the hand and boarded the 4.30 train on the New York & Northeastern Railroad for Berlin. A gentleman present who seemed to know, informed those who collected about him that the old fellow was really worth considerable money, he being the owner of three houses on Smith's Hill and a small farm near Berlin, Conn.—*Providence Journal.*

Artificial Digestion.

A new vegetable substance has recently been discovered by M. M. Wurtz & Bouchet, which dissolves meat completely in a few hours, thus furnishing the first instance of perfect artificial digestion. The solution obtained can be used as an article of diet, and is at once absorbed into the system. The substance used in these experiments was extracted by a simple process from the juice of a tree, and can be procured in large quantities. Since the researches of Darwin and Hooker in insectivorous plants were published, it has been known that certain vegetable juices were capable of dissolving animal substances; but the digestive ferment had not been isolated in any quantity, and the discovery was of little practical value. Now, however, it will not only be possible for those with weak stomachs to digest their food before eating it, but they will also be able to distinguish between those articles of food which can be readily dissolved, and those which are insoluble, and consequently indigestible.—*The Inventors' Record and Industrial Guardian.*

Sweet Potato Scum.—The California correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* writes that a new variety of sweet potato is being cultivated in Kern County, the extreme southeastern corner of California. They call it Ocean Queen. Picked specimens weigh from 15 to 18 and 22 pounds. The yield is so great that they are fed to hogs, which thrive amazingly and make extra pork. Recent tests suggest that they will make better and cheaper sugar than beets. Dr. Boston is organizing a sugar company to utilize his large crop as well as his neighbors'. This gentleman made last year 125 bbls. of luscious table syrup from watermelons. The profit realized encourages him to largely increase the product this year, and to make it a permanent industry. He has farmed grain in this Slate long enough to know there is no money in it. He finds also that it does not pay to mill raw sugar beets. But he believes if the roots be cut and dried by modern methods, that the present sugar factories would be profitable. He gets one gallon of spirit from eight gallons of melon juice, by his crude method. While syrup pays so well there is no inducement to make melon sugar, even if it would crystallize, which our American varieties do not. But seed of the right kind abounds in Hungary.

The growth of London in all directions continues marvellous. A number of new lines have sprung up within the last three or four years. Not long ago North End Fulham was a rural district of fields and market gardens. The Underground Railway opened a new line to Hammersmith, with a station at the north end, which changed its name to Kensington, and to-day the surrounding area is covered with streets of well built houses at high rents. Similarly, at the other end of London, increased facilities of locomotion by railway and tram car have led to the erection of many hundreds of small houses in South Hermondsey or Rotherhithe. The same process goes on steadily at Edmonton, on the north, and at Sydenham, on the south of London.

On Friday night, Oct. 31st, the festival of Hallowe'n was celebrated at Balmoral Castle with a sword effect. Queen Victoria and Princess Beatrice remained interested spectators till the close. Two large processions, picturesquely attired, met on the castle lawn, and Princess Beatrice lighted a great bonfire. A body of gorgeously dressed figures with a band of music then appeared. Subsequently a witch was tried and condemned, and an effigy burnt. Afterwards there was a "witch hunt." The Queen took great interest in the proceedings, which closed with drinking Her Majesty's health and singing the "National Anthem." The weather was particularly favorable for full effect being given to display.

Cominerate.—The Great Western have just placed on the road fifteen new saboosee for the use of the trains' crews. They are fitted up with bunks, and the Company will supply blankets at cost price. The men will use them as sleeping quarters when away from home. The new cars are a decided improvement from the standpoint of the employees.

A McGuinnis, of Paulinch, was fined $20 and costs for selling liquor without license, in Exhibition Park during the last Central Exhibition in Guelph. He never wheeked up, and is now in jail working it out.

Let a boy place his stockings in an iron chest as he goes to bed and look them in with six padlocks, and in the morning one stocking will be found under the bed and the other on the stairs.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

A Cooking School is to be started in Boston as a religious enterprise.

The first Protestant church in the Tyrol was consecrated on the 2nd of November at Innsbruck.

The Bishop of London has 476 churches and upward of twenty-five chapels on his visitation list, and until this year had no coadjutor.

Mr. Spurgeon is again in very poor health. In preaching, recently, he had to rest one knee upon a chair. He refuses, however, to leave his post.

It may not be generally known that Mother Seton, who founded the Sisters of Charity in America, wrote that beautiful hymn, "Jerusalem, My Happy Home."

The Austrian Emperor has forwarded as a present to the new Roman Catholic Cathedral of Boston an album worth $1,000. It is to be sold at auction for the benefit of the building.

Rev. Berry Little, of Jasper County, Ga., aged seventy-one years, splits rails all the week for a living and devotes his Sundays to the care of five churches which he has in charge.

There are twenty Christian chapels in Antananarivo, a city of 100,000 population in Central Madagascar. The observance of the Sabbath Day is rigorously kept there. No trade of any kind is permitted and the shops are all closed.

Mines, the enlightened African king, described by Stanley, has not only forbidden any of his subjects to sell a slave on penalty of death, but has also forbidden all Sunday labor, and has been seriously discussing with his chiefs the evils of polygamy.

It is a noteworthy fact that in the vicinity of Jerusalem, on the north side, the area occupied by the Roman army under Titus is now the property of the Czar of Russia. On this quarter he has the title to all the heights commanding the city, and his imposing structures there resemble nothing more than extensive fortifications.

The Jesuit Mission of New York and Canada has just undergone a change. The Canadian portion has been detached from New York and becomes a mission of the English Province. A visitor from England will shortly go to Canada with Very Rev. Father Charaux, its new Superior, and make arrangements for the transfer.

An old Scotch lady, who had no relish for modern church music, was expressing her distiks for the singing of an anthem in her own church one day, when a neighbor said, "Why, that is a very old anthem. David sang that anthem to Saul." To this the old lady replied, "Weel, weel, I noo for the first time understan' why Saul threw his javelin at David when he laid sang for him."

The opening ceremonies recently held at Glasgow, of the Glasgow Christian Institute, said to be one of the finest buildings of the kind in Great Britain, and designed to furnish accommodations for the Sabbath School Union, the Foundry Boys' Religious Society and the United Young Men's Association. These associations have a combined membership of 14,000. The building cost $150,000, and is nearly all paid for.

Two years ago the churches of the Presbytery of New York (city and vicinity) had an aggregate debt of about $600,000. The Bowery Church Extension Committee have reduced it to about $50,000 in this short time. Under care of the Presbytery are seven mission chapels, with 3,000 members, and 7,566 scholars in the Sabbath schools connected with them. The cost of keeping up the mission chapel work for the past year was $56,653.

Mr. Spurgeon's Orphanage for Girls, which has been inaugurated, will comprise ten houses, and is to be built on the extensive grounds known as The Hawthorns, which is only separated now by a small meadow from the boys' institution. The sum of £4,000 has been paid for The Hawthorns, and the trustees only require £1,500 to enable them to purchase the meadow. The Orphanage will be made to accommodate 250 girls, who will be trained principally as domestic servants.

At the railway stations in India the passengers are served with water by a Brahmin, from whom, being of the highest caste, all persons may take without defilement. He goes along the train with his brass vessel; a sudra, or low caste man, stoops, and in his open hands placed together and raised to the level of his mouth, receives the precious liquid. The vessel of the Brahmin is not touched, else he would be defiled. A Brahmin asks water, and is served with it in the smaller vessels, from which he drinks, there being no defilement between Brahmin and Brahmin.

Mr. Hawtis, a leading London Episcopalian parson of the Broad Church type, has lately preached a striking sermon on the drama, in which he said—"Though the teaching may not be direct, no picture of human life can fail to be instructive, and the dramatist and actor are both responsible for impressions made. How inestimable for good and evil are these indirect teachings of the stage. How often a man has sat quietly and seen his own mean life sifted before his eyes—seen the Nemesis fall which was awaiting the close of his own career—watched tendencies in himself played out to the bitter end, and paused. There are sermons preached before the footlights which go home, where the pulpit is unheard or unheeded."

Sometime ago the Evangelical Church in Hungary believed itself in possession of the original last will and testament of Martin Luther. The only real testament of Luther—that which he had written with his own hand—is, as a matter of fact, in the Heidelberg Library, and is there kept in a glass case for the inspection of visitors. It has also been satisfactorily proved that the will in the possession of the Hungarian Evangelicals, though written in a hand exactly like Luther's, is not his, but is the will of one of his disciples, Honterus, who introduced the Reformation into Transylvania, and who made a true copy, even to the very character, of the last will and testament of his master.

Since the departure of Dr. Swing from the Presbyterian fold the church people of Chicago have been looking for an ecclesiastical sensation. They are likely to have it at the next meeting of the Rock River Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Chicago on Wednesday. Dr. W. H. Thomas, one of their ablest preachers, is "spotted" for heresy. Last year he was censured for his views on the eternity of punishment, and since the meeting of Conference he has given publicity to what are deemed unsound views on the atonement. Instead of tooting down to suit his brethren he has been tooting up to suit himself, and now threatens to withdraw from the Church unless that censure is removed. He has received a call from a Congregational church in Brooklyn.

Rev. Mr. Lamson, of Bart's Corners, Oregon, said from his pulpit on a recent Sunday that if any of the young people of Bart's Corners desired to attend his church in the evening for the purpose of "sparking," he would say amen to it. He had a daughter (then in the church), and he would rather a lover would court her in the church than in the parlor or at the opera. Experience had shown him that the father of marriageable girls were often very perplexing obstructions, and he proposed in this way to aid the young people. While he did not want his people to attend the theatre, he would not rob them of legitimate pleasures, so he stated that he had invited the village band to come in on Sunday evenings and play the hymns and such worldly music as would be heard in orderly homes and sacred concerts. The young men of the Corners ought to make a handsome Christmas gift to this obliging pastor, who was evidently one of the boys himself once.

It is not perhaps wholly a sinecure, the position of minister of the Gospel in Lendville. The big brothers of a young lady having compelled her lover to fulfil his promise of marriage, this lively spirit she is reported: "During the ceremony the bridegroom, being dissatisfied with some performance of the clergyman, fired his revolver at the divine, but as he missed his shot, the bullet only whizzing past the reverend gentleman's ear, the latter continued the discharge of his sacred functions until the twain were one flesh. Thereupon, in order that all things might be done in the best style and according to old fashioned rule, he stepped forward and kissed the bride. At this the jealous bridegroom was wroth and smote him. Whereupon the reverend church militant, he being a brawny priest of some strength, sprang over the chancel railing and, seizing the newly made husband by the back of the neck, gave him, under the cover of the pistols of the newly made brothers in law, such a dreadful drubbing that he will remember it as long as he lives. This closed the marriage solemnities."

Gentian root is said to be a tobacco antidote. Buy two ounces of it or more coarsely ground. Take as much of it after each meal, or oftener, as amounts to a common quid of fine cut. Chew it slowly and swallow the juice. Continue this a few weeks and you will conquer the appetite for tobacco.

The Turner's Falls *Reporter* has a good word for the tramp, who, it says, never strikes a job when it is down.

ENGLISH COLUMN.

The Foreign Office has sent a telegram to the Cape that Cetewayo need not wear trousers.

A boy sixteen years of age lately hanged himself at Liverpool because somebody had "found fault with him."

There is a report in London that Mr. G. A. Sala is to be asked to stand as one of the Liberal candidates at Brighton.

Dr. W. M. Grace, the celebrated cricketer, was on the 1st inst. appointed medical officer of one of the districts of the Clifton Union, Bristol.

"When precisely they will dissolve," says Mr. Gladstone, "I do not know, but I predict that it will be before they submit their budget to the country."

There is great complaint now in England of the number of foreign workmen making them, who come for the wages which British workmen quarrel with.

Horse breeding is increasing in England, and imports into that country declined from 50,000 to 1877, and 36,000 in 1878, to less than 15,000 in 1879.

The Princess of Wales is said to have presented her sister-in-law, the Duchess of Edinburgh, with four magnificent dresses, worth more than $5,000 each.

The minimum height of English infantry recruits has been raised from 5 feet 5 inches to 5 feet 6 inches—which means that the supply is now in excess of the demand.

It has been announced that Mr. Bathbone, M.P., will retire from the representation of Darlington at the next election. Mr. Bathbone has sat as a Liberal since 1868.

Town Talk, whose editor was recently sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment for libel on Mrs. Langtry and Mrs. Wilson, is said to have had a circulation of 265,000 weekly.

A London correspondent states that the Conservatives have decided to send to Scotland a leading member of the party to reply to the speeches which Mr. Gladstone is to deliver in Mid Lothian this month.

Lord Lonsdale, having sent to Rosenberg, the libeller, his and Ralph, has declined to receive any testimonial from the inhabitants of Scarborough, from a general objection to testimonials of the kind."

The youthful French heiress who eloped with a member of the Corps Diplomatique in England has returned to her relations. An elopement, followed by a marriage in England, is not regarded as a legal marriage in France.

Charles Buchanan Tomlinson, a cotton broker at Liverpool, was committed for trial at the ensuing assizes for obtaining £10,000 by false pretences by hypothecation notes, and also for forging two bills of exchange for £8,000.

After being closed for five years the oldest, most famous and most lucrative iron works in the British empire have been set agoing by Messrs. Crawshay at Merthyr Tydvil. This is a tremendous event in the principality. Mr. Crawshay, who died some months ago, vowed that he would never reopen the works on account of the misconduct of his men in trying times.

The use of the telephone is rapidly increasing in England. It has been introduced at Windsor Castle, Buckingham Palace, the General Post-office, the Great Western, Southeastern, Midland and Metropolitan Railways, the London and St. Katherine Docks, etc., as well as into the establishment of the Duke of Devonshire, the Earl of Derby and other gentlemen.

It is considered probable that the convict prison at Chatham will, on the removal of the convicts, which must take place on the completion of the works for the extension of dockyard, now nearly finished, be converted into a royal naval barrack, the want of which is much felt at Chatham. The Chatham prison was built upwards of twenty years ago to accommodate 1,700 convicts.

At an inquest held at the Liverston Cottage Hospital, on the body of Mary Clark, aged sixty-eight, it appeared that deceased and her blind son were on the sands near to Greenock, when the tide surrounded them. The blind man was some distance with his mother, but finding himself helpless he took off his coat, and his mother slipped from his hold. He was rescued by some men from a neighbouring farm. Mrs. Clark's body was found some four miles below. Verdict, accidentally drowned.

At the rip-old age of eighty seven years the death is announced, at the residence of his son in Dorchester, of Sir Richard Kindersley, who for more than fifteen years filled the office of Vice-Chancellor of England with distinction, his judgments being remarkable for their clearness and uprightness. He was always for years pitted at the Chancery bar against Bethell, the late Lord-Chancellor Westbury, until the latter got on the woolsack, and made him the Vice-Chancellor.

In acknowledging the receipt of some copies of a portrait of himself, given to its subscribers by the Cardiff Times, Mr. Gladstone recently wrote—"I have the more pleasure in learning the favorable feeling you report, because I am sure that it is symbolical. It is an effectual sign of the public conviction that great principles of freedom justice, peace and good government are at stake at the coming election, the most important among the twelve in which it has been my lot to take an active part."

Although Mr. Gladstone has four sons all grown to manhood, he has no grandson of his name, but his only married daughter, Mrs. Wickham, whose husband is head master of Wellington College, has children. His eldest son, now 39, has been married for some years, but has no issue. His second, aged 35, is the Rector of Hawarden, the parish in which his mother's ancestral home stands. Mr. Gladstone's eldest brother, Sir Thomas, has one son. His second brother left several, and his third brother one. Sir Thomas is a decided Conservative.

At a meeting of Fenians, held at Liverpool, the following resolution was passed: That this meeting of the Manchester Fenian brethren hereby declare that the brotherhood is not extinct, and that, although a number of their brethren have departed from them, under the fear of ecclesiastical censure, yet there is sufficient vitality in the remnant of the Manchester Brotherhood to enable them to cooperate with their brethren throughout the kingdom to carry out the design so dear to every Fenian heart—the redemption of Ireland from Saxon rule.

From time to time some sad stories of the reverses caused by the failure of the Glasgow Bank. A few weeks since a young man committed suicide, after having endured for a whole year the loss of £30,000 by the failure; and by the last papers a young girl was charged with theft by her employer, at Islington, whose family lost their all by the failure, and who committed the theft to get food for her starving mother and two little children. Her father had been a physician in good practice, and died of grief. The Charity Organization Society will provide for the family.

The family of Lambton, in England, have had an uninterrupted possession of the estate of their name from the twelfth century—a very rare instance of continuity. The Earl of Durham is the present head. The family was only ennobled in 1828 in the person of the well known Governor General of Canada, sometimes of Earl Grey of Reform Bill fame. The first Earl was an ancient Reformer, and the present supports the Liberals. His house, Lambton Castle, a magnificent abode, has, through some blunder, been so honeycombed by collieries, that it has to be supported by enormous massive underground pillars. The Earl is one of the half dozen greatest colliery owners in England.

For some days the Village of Uckfield, Sussex, has been in a mild state of commotion consequent on the elopement of the wife of the parish, Rev. William John Thomas Brooks-Hill, with a rich widow lady, leaving his own wife and nurse, and chargeable to Uckfield, when he was brought up in custody last week before Mr. Morgan, charged with deserting his wife, whereby she became chargeable to the common fund of the Union. His pleaded guilty. Mr. Charles Brooker, relieving officer, proved granting relief to Mrs. Brooks-Hill. In his defence the prisoner said he offered his wife a maintenance both before he left and since. The Justice inflicted the full penalty of imprisonment for three months, with hard labor, and mulcted the prisoner in the costs, £3 5s. 2d., and the relief of 5s., which he paid. The prisoner was conveyed to Lewes.

The death was announced at the Choriton Board of Guardians at Liverpool, on the 1st instant, of Chas. Cartwright, aged sixty four, who had been for many years an inmate of the workhouse, and for sometime past has held an office of a subordinate kind in the house. It was stated that he had run through two fortunes of £40,000 and $80,000 each. He lived contentedly in the workhouse, and employed a portion of his time in writing poetry, and also sermons for some clergymen with whom he was connected. When in possession of his wealth he drove regularly to his works in a carriage drawn by four horses, and he seemed unable to restrain his extravagance when temporarily out of the workhouse. At one time his friends allowed him £1 per week, which, according to the clerk to the guardians, he used to spend in driving about in cabs, smoking expensive cigars, or dining at the most expensive restaurants.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN NEW YORK.

One Hundred Horses Burned.

New York, Nov.—Early this morning a fire broke out in the car stables of the 8th Avenue Horse Railroad Company on the west side of 8th Avenue, running nearly the length of a block between 40th and 50th streets, thence running through halfway down the block towards 9th Avenue. The fire originated on the southeast corner. All the horses and cars, with the exception of those on the road, were in the building. The horses were in stalls on the second floor. In less than twenty minutes many of them, with a number of cars, were rescued. The building was pretty well stocked with hay, straw and feed, which had been coming in during the past week. About an hour after the fire broke out all hopes of saving the building was given up. Nothing the purpose of the fire had reports were caused by the falling walls. The origin of the fire is not known. The loss is very heavy. One hundred horses perished in the flames, and the pitious cracking of the spectacle and made could be heard above the roar of the fire. The firemen made a determined attempt to reach them after the employees had abandoned work, but were driven back. The building contained 1,300 bales of hay, 2,000 sets of harness, enormous quantities of robes, blankets, whips, 2,000 bushels of oats, 1,500 bushels ground feed. The loss is said to be $150,000. A delegation of the employees asked an increase of pay last evening, and, not meeting with a favorable reception, they left in a bad humor. This probably gave rise to the rumor that dissatisfied employees had fired the building. A brick wall fell upon the ladder upon which were Chief Campbell, Foreman John Welch and Foreman Henry Mount and John Bergen of the same company. They were all rescued after the crushing mass. Their fellow workers dug them out quickly. They are all badly injured, and it is reported that Mount is dead.

Historical Position of Palestine.

The position of Palestine on the map of the world has fitted it and its successive peoples for a remarkable place in history. Here is a little country, with only eight thousand square miles, or two thousand less than our State of Vermont, which, if we measure it by the scope of its history, the remote antiquity of its literature, and the great forces it has started into irresistible movement, we must place among the foremost in the ancient family of nations. It is practically the meeting-place of three continents—Africa, Asia and Europe. It is the "cockpit of Europe," where many of the chief battles of modern times have been fought, Palestine holds the same relation to the ancient world. Her plain of Hadrazion has been the battle ground of nations and civilizations from Abraham's day to Napoleon Bonaparte's. This little country was the pathway of the nations on land, while on the sea it was her Phoenicia which planted colonies all around the shores of the Mediterranean, created Carthage, rival of Rome, and dared to send her ships as far north as Britain. There is something, too, about the magnetism in this wonderful little land. It gave a certain measure of historical importance, and, indeed, of immortality, to every people on land it touched. Take from our knowledge of Egyptian history all we have learned from the Mosaic narrative, and there will be a marvellous diminution of the fund. It is only where Assyria in an early day came into relations with Syria that we get something of a definite knowledge of that great Oriental power. We find Rawlinson, in his "Five Monarchies," and Wilkinson, in his "Manners and Customs of the Egyptians," constantly appealing to and leaning on the Scripture history, in order to treat the subject in hand in consecutive form. It is Palestine that brings all great ancient countries within our vision. It is our best telescope for a view of the remote past. We read the fortunes of other peoples through her. Of right she did not possess the Greek language. It was foisted upon her through Alexander's conquest, and yet so carefully did she learn the new tongue that it became the receptacle for the new faith from Him of Nazareth, and the medium of its communication to the remotest shores known to men. Palestine long resisted Rome, and finally suffered destruction through Titus. Her acres and faith were bartered in a place of merchandise, and were, in turn, owned by Cassanite, Jew, Assyrian, Greek, Syrian, Mussulman and Roman. But in three centuries we find Bethlehem supplanting Rome. Christianity held the sceptre on the Seven Hills, and paganism became a thing of the country village, or pagan.

Mean Carriages.

(From the Boston Chronicle and Patriot, April 28, 1819.)

We have heretofore noticed a petition presented by Mr. Jona. Mason, in the House of Representatives, during the late session of Congress, from Benjamin Dearborn, of Boston, which was read and referred to the Committee on Commerce and Manufactures. Some curiosity having been expressed as to the contents of this petition, we have obtained a copy of it for publication.—*Nat. Int.*

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives, in Congress assembled:

The memorial of Benjamin Dearborn, of Boston, respectfully represents:

That he has devised in theory a mode of propelling wheel carriages, in a manner probably unknown in any country; and has perfectly satisfied his own mind of the practicability of conveying mail and passengers with such celerity as has never before been accomplished, and in complete security from robberies on the highway.

For obtaining these results, he relies on carriages, propelled by steam, on level, railroads, and contemplates that they be furnished with accommodations for passengers to take their meals and their rest during the passage, as in packets; that they be sufficiently high for persons to walk in without stooping, and so capacious as to accommodate twenty, thirty or more passengers, with their baggage.

The inequalities of the earth's surface will require levels of various elevations in the railroad; and your memorialist has devised means which he believes will be completely effectual for lifting the carriage by the inherent power of machinery from one level to another; as also for the passage of carriages by each other, on the same road; and he feels confident that whenever such an establishment shall be advanced to its most improved state, the carriages will move with a rapidity at least equal to a mile in three minutes.

Protection from the attack of assailants, will be insured, not only by the celerity of the movement, but by weapons of defence belonging to the carriage, and always kept ready in it, to be wielded by the number of passengers constantly travelling in this spacious vehicle, where they would have liberty to stand erect, and to exercise their arms in their own defence.

The practicability of running steam carriages on the common road was long since advocated in a pubblication by the Chancellor and useful elite in Oliver Evans; your memorialist therefore does not assume the merit of originating the idea of steam-carriages, but only of modifying the system in such a manner as to produce the results here stated, which could not be effected on a common road.

Relying upon the candor of the National Council, this memorial is laid before them with a desire that ingenious and scientific artists in the different sections of our country may be consulted by direction of Congress, on the probability of accomplishing the purposes here anticipated, and that an experiment be made, if sanctioned by their favorable opinions—for, if the design can be put into successful operation by the government, a great revenue would eventually be derived from the establishment, besides the advantages before enumerated.

Respectfully submitted by

Benjamin Dearborn,
City of Washington, Feb. 11, 1819.

This year Christmas day falls on a Thursday. The old rhyme says:

If Xmas day on Thursday be,
A windy winter ye shall see;
Windy weather in each week,
And hard tempests strong and thick
The summer shall be good and dry,
Corn and beasts shall multiply;
That year is good for lands to lay,
Kings and princes shall die by skill;
If a child born on that day should be,
It shall happen right well for he;
Of deeds he shall be good and stable,
Wise of speech and reasonable.
Whoso that day goes thieving about,
He shall be punished without doubt;
And if such one that day be slide,
It shall quickly from thee glide.

"It is all very well," says Truth, "talking of the heroism displayed by the untrained boys who formed the rank and file of our regiments during the Zulu campaign, but those who were there tell a very different tale. One regiment had to be hunted out by its officers from under the waggons, where the men had taken refuge rather than face the assegais of the enemy."

Wheat is one dollar a bushel, each, at Prince Albert, N.W.T.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN WAR

The Allied Forces Detested at Iquique.

New York, Nov.—It is feared that the South American war will seriously affect the New York trade and divert much of it to San Francisco. The stoppage of shipments of nitrate of soda has caused an advance of twenty-five per cent. in its wholesale price which is much.

London, Nov. 24.—Despatches received to day from Valparaiso confirm the anticipations, which have been entertained for sometime, of the result of the pending land battle between the united forces of Peru and Bolivia and the Chilian army. A pitched battle has been fought before Iquique, which has resulted in the crushing and overwhelming defeat of the allied armies. The defeat of the allies was most disastrous, and if the despatches are to be fully credited, nearly one half of the Peruvian and Bolivian troops were destroyed. The generalship of the Chilian commanders proved to be far superior to that of their antagonists, and the bravery of the allies was not a sufficient match for the skilfulness of their opponents. The popularity of the Chilian Government in consequence of this splendid victory is greatly enhanced, and the journals which sought to dissuade the Government from aggressive military measures are now suffering under a weight of reversal of public feeling. The effect of this sudden loss upon the war spirit of the Peruvian people is very depressing, and it is not improbable that preparations for the purchase of a substitute for the Huascar, for which sufficient funds had already been raised, will give place to a general desire for peace on the best obtainable terms. This disposition is all the more strengthened by the victories obtained by the Chilians on the sea, as they have captured the Peruvian warship Pilocuayo, and then reduced the fleet to very insignificant proportions.

DAFFY TEAM.

As will be seen, this team has arrived safely at home. That they have appreciated their trip in America may be gathered from the following extract from a Nottingham paper:—

At one o'clock the party, together with several of the men's wives, set down to a fine roll-ing-on at the angel Hotel, Mr. Richard Daft, the captain, presiding, with Mr. Alfred Shaw in the vice chair.

After Innocence, Alfred Shaw rose and said he had the pleasing duty to perform of presenting the Nottingham and Mr. Councillor Ford some of the presents of the eleven who had been to the Yankee Land by the team who had just returned from America. Their captain had conducted the tour in a manner worthy of his reputation, and Mr. Ford through the whole of it had shown the utmost kindness to them. They had travelled thousands of miles together, and he was rejoiced to find that they were all now assembled together, and at the good feeling was unbroken by the slightest jarrow. Mr. R. Daft and Mr. Councillor Ford with good pencil cases, and also proposed their health, which was drunk up standing. Mr. Richard Daft, in replying, expressed very warmly his thanks to the Eleven for the honor they had done him in presenting him with this mark of their esteem, and said it would be handed down to his children after him. He remarked on the good feeling which had prevailed during the tour, and said the conduct of the men had been frequently referred to by American gentlemen as being of the most gentlemanly character. He was glad to tell them that too four had been a successful financially, as to cricket he was convinced that they play had never been exhibited. He thanked them all for their kindness to him. Mr. Ford expressed his feelings of gratitude for the present and said he should value it greatly. They had behaved themselves like gentlemen, and had kept up the honor of English cricket. Mr. T. Emmett, on behalf of the Yorkshiremen in the team, spoke of the kindness received at the hands of Messrs. Ford and Daft. Mr. J. Selby, in a neat speech, then presented to Mr. R. Browne, on behalf of the Eleven, a silver-mounted walking stick, in reply to the Eleven, in which they all held him as Secretary. Mr. Browne expressed his thanks. The Chairman, on behalf of himself and Mr. Ford, presented Mr. Browne with a handsome signet ring as a mark of their estimation of the manner he had conducted the business through the tour. Mr. Ford spoke very kindly of the Secretary, and Mr. Davidson, from Nottingham, said the intelligence and ability shown in the letters written by Mr. Browne to the English newspapers were very highly appreciated by Nottingham people. The health of Alfred Shaw was proposed by Mr. Browne, who said his marvellous cowling had been one of the greatest attractions for the Americans. His imperturbability of temper, responsibility of conduct, and his cricket had been a very great reputation. The Chairman proposed "The health of the American Eleven," and said, as a mark of the Nottingham Eleven, he represented the United States, and Mr. Kennedy, of Hamilton, as representing Canada. He spoke highly of the handsome manner in which he had been had been received. With regard to Philadelphia, he was particularly pleased at the manner cricket was conducted there. There had been a feeling abroad that there was the slightest tingle of unfairness at Philadelphia, but their experience was quite the contrary. The leaders of cricket in Philadelphia—and he would particularly mention Mr. O'Neil and his brothers—were men of honor, and though they played the game hereby they played the gentlemen. The party then broke up, Mr. George Ulyett having made a characteristic speech in reply to the toast of "The Ladies."

In summarizing the tour, the same paper speaks as follows:

The headquarters of cricket in America are unquestionably at Philadelphia. There are also some good cricketers at Hamilton, New York and Boston. A word should be said as to the hospitality and courtesy extended to the team by American cricketers and the American public generally, and the Canadian Sports Club. Both these qualities were shown in a marked degree, and the kindness extended to the party will never be forgotten by any member of it.

JUDGE LYNCH.

A Foot-pad and a Lot-jumper Hanged in Leadville.

Leadville, Colorado.—At one o'clock this morning a mob of several hundred forcibly took from jail a foot-pad named Stewart and a jumper of claims named Frodeschan, and hanged them. Frodeschan had been recently concerned in several mining affrays growing out of lot jumping, and had been notified to leave town. He was arrested last night for a petty offence. Stewart was one of two highway robbers who, a few nights since, meeting Barber on the highway, ordered him to hold up his hands. Barber shot and killed Stewart's companion, and wounded Stewart so that the latter was unable to escape. The lynching caused great excitement. An immense crowd surrounded the shed where the two men were hanged all day. The bodies remained suspended until late in the afternoon. A placard of warning to all bad characters was suspended from a Frodeschan's tent. The authorities have taken no action in the matter.

Mr. "Turning His Flank."

(Mr. Punch, Oct. 25, 1879.)

Mr. Punch has filled two waste-paper baskets with complaints, on the score of age, of his illustration of an excellent old story, showing how a lawyer served a butcher. Old? Of course it is old. But is its warning the less wanted? But if age is an objection to a good story any more than to good wine, here is a sequel of this old story, which has the merit of novelty while just as true as the original Joe:—

The butcher handed over the lawyer his twopence, and informed against him for keeping a dog without a license.

The lawyer was convicted, and fined ten shillings with costs.

The lawyer again fixed his right eye on the butcher, and with his left eye discovered a doubtful looking one-pound weight lying on his shop board.

The butcher handed over to the lawyer one pound sterling, "to say nothing more about it."

The lawyer cried "Quits!"

The butcher put his shutters up, and the little dog wagged his tail.

A man named James Carrigan was before the Recorder at Montreal on Monday, on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. During the course of the evidence against the prisoner it was proved under oath by two witnesses that he had made an attempt to smother twins, of which his wife had a short time ago been delivered. The reason given by him was that only a short time prior to that event his wife had given him a pair of twins, and he did not want to be bothered with more. He was sent to jail for fifteen days, and warned to be exceedingly careful of what became of the twins in the same cot, as a jury might agree to circumstantial evidence in case anything happened to them.

The Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, Sir Fitzroy Kelly, attained his 83rd year this month. He is a remarkable man, can walk twelve miles a day and sit any number of hours on the bench. Some forty years ago he was entrusted for having committed some corrupt act at an election at Ipswich and being accused of having committed perjury to palliate it. Sir Robert Peel passed him over repeatedly, but he outlived the imputations through his great ability. Like the Lord Chancellor, Lord St. Leonards, he married his cook.

A Chinese Gate.—At the Toronto Police Court yesterday, Wm. and Henry Edmunds were charged with stealing three shirts and a collar from Sam Sing, who keeps a laundry on York street. The cash administered to the Chinese witnesses was somewhat peculiar. Sam Sing was first called, and after breaking a saucer, took the following oath: "You shall tell the truth and the whole truth; the saucer is cracked and if you do not tell the truth your soul will be cracked like the saucer."

IRELAND AND THE IRISH.

A Bull Response from the American Companions—The Canadian Invasion Idea Abandoned Rise Rise—Examination of the Prisoners at Sligo.

New York, Nov. 24.—The English-speaking branch of Socialists in this city held a special meeting last night to make arrangements for holding a mass meeting to express the sympathy of American Socialists with the Irish Land Leaguers. Thomas Brennan, President of the Shoemakers' Union, said that the cause of such movements in behalf of the Irish nation was that professional Irish politicians cause in and delivered speeches to serve their own purposes. He hoped no one but an American, or one of some nationality not Irish would be permitted to speak. A committee to draft suitable resolutions was appointed.

The excitement among citizens of Irish birth in the east and iron regions of Pennsylvania relative to the condition of affairs in Ireland seems to find no native sympathy in yet in this city, and many meetings in Pennsylvania announced for yesterday were attended by no corresponding gathering here. Veteran members of the Fenian brotherhood anticipate no raid into Canada by Irishmen from any part of this country. They generally consider such an attempt not only useless but hopeless at this cold season of the year, with limited numbers and proportionately a majority of the Canadian people were ready to join them, and of this they realize that there is not the slightest probability. They could expect sympathy only from the Irish population, and the larger portion of these are thought to be contented with Canadian government, and would abstain from active aid, thinking Irishmen, as a rule, have no idea of any future attempt upon Canada unless the United States should invade it in the improbable event of a war with England. In that case the American army would find no lack of Irishmen in its ranks. No change in the disposition of the Irish skirmishing fund is reported by the trustees. It now amounts to $95,449, and they say it is safely invested and likely to continue so until an opportunity arises for its effective use. The Fenian Brotherhood has been fast declining since the death of James O'Mahony about two years ago. Its membership has lately fallen off through lack of interest, and Fenianism is becoming merged into a general movement of the Irish people.

London, England.—At a land meeting today at Anghaguwer, near Castlebar, County Mayo, there were 10,000 persons present.

A great demonstration of the Irish Land Leaguers, Scotland, tonight. Thirty thousand people were present, and a resolution condemning the arrest of the Sligo prisoners was passed.

The prominent Home Ruler whose presence Beaconsfield requested at his official residence on Saturday in Philip Callan, member for Dundalk. Callan laid before Beaconsfield the results of a mission to prevent examination in the northwestern and western districts of Ireland, which showed that the farmers and laborers in the remote mountainous districts included help in the way of both food and fuel.

Dunsay, Ireland.—A report is current that the Government has arranged to advance money to the tenants on the security of their landlords, to be repaid in a term of years. Parnell denies that he has advised the tenants never to pay their rents.

Sligo, Nov. 24.—The prisoners arrested last week were charged before the magistrates to day with sedition. The enquiry will be very protracted. Parnell and a number of prisoners were present, but there was no demonstration. The prisoners were brought to the Court under heavy escort. There is a great crowd in Sligo, but no extra police have been drafted.

Mr. Monroe, in opening the case for the prosecution, pointed out that sedition meant not only open violence but anything calculated to incite disaffection or to set one class against another. He then proceeded to call evidence. Mr. Rea, a solicitor, of Belfast, himself once a political prisoner, defended Killen. The prisoners all looked well and chatted unconcernedly. The Court Room was crowded, although Sunday tickets were necessary. Mr. Louden, counsel for Daly, applied for a copy of the notes which the Government shorthand writer had taken at the meeting. The application was granted.

A number of police were examined to prove the general character of the Gurteen meeting, and the incendiary words on which the indictment against the prisoners was founded. In consequence of the Magistrates leaving the Bench, owing to a short pause caused by the indisposition of a witness, Mr. Louden applied for the release of the prisoners; but as the Magistrates left the Bench without adjourning the Court or remanding the prisoners, the application was overruled.

Mr. Monroe, in describing the character of the meeting at Gurteen, alluded to the alleged use of inflammatory language, and to the presence of men armed with imitation pikes and carrying banners inscribed with disloyal mottoes. After the policeman present at the meeting had been examined, Monroe applied for the committal of Daly, who was accordingly committed for trial, bail being accepted. Killen and Davitt were then examined by the Canadian Sports Club in the Court. The Canadian Sports Club in the Court was questioned. "You said this car wasn't going?" "Well, it wasn't then," replied Wagge, "but it is now."

Fashion Notes.

Tigerskin muffs are a recent novelty.

The new greenish blue known as Japonais.

Walking dresses are short enough to show the shoe.

Fichus will be more worn this winter than ever before.

The hair is generally worn low, whether it be becoming or not.

Fancy feathers are the leading feature in bonnet trimmings.

Mrs. Harriet E. Stanton promises to excel her mother in oratory.

Bits of tinsel, jet and many jet beads are added to feather ornaments.

The latest contrast in suits imported from Paris is that of brown with green.

New muffs to match costumes are in reticule shape, trimmed with lace or fringe.

The new amaranth red has a purplish tinge, which makes it becoming to blonder.

Bridesmaids at English weddings carry baskets of flowers instead of bouquets.

More than twenty new books by women are announced for immediate publication.

The brood belts now in favor indicate a return to the short waists of twenty years ago.

Lydia Maria Child lives in a quiet home at Wayland, Mass. The home is an old one, of only a storey and a half, of Quaker simplicity.

The woman suffrage movement begins to assume importance on the Pacific Coast. Several public meetings have lately been held in San Francisco.

Overshirts grow in popularity, and they incline perceptibly toward the panier effects. The disposal of the trimmings is a matter of individual taste.

Flush jackets of various shapes are to be worn with street suits during the winter. The trimming on the hat or bonnet will be of the same material and color.

A Queen Horse Case.—John Miller appeared before Sir Henry Hessman, at Jarvis, the other evening, charged with claiming stolen property. It appears that a horse was stolen from Mr. John McGregor, of the Township of West Flamboro, on the 2nd of Oct. last, and was found trespassing on Mr. Walter Parson's farm. Mr. Parsons placed the horse in pound. The pound-keeper, Mr. Abraham, acted according to law, by keeping the horse twenty-four hours and then advertising it for sale, selling it to his son for $45, after the allotted time had expired. The only witness whose story had any weight whatever, was Mr. Trousdale who swore positively that Miller said in a conversation which took place between them shortly before the sale of the horse, that it belonged to him. Mr. Hessman sent Miller to Cayuga to await his trial.

Eighteen colored passengers arrived from Liberia on the back Moravia yesterday, destined for their old homes in South Carolina. They were among 870 emigrants who left on the Azore last year. They say only 60 of the original party remain alive, and all would return but for a lack of funds. They charge that the Exodus Association of the Bonds Association swindled the emigrants, and left them destitute in Africa.

Seth Green writes from Rochester that she had had been sought in Lake Ontario last summer. He believes they became landlocked and will make the lake their home, thus adding a new fish to the waters of the lake.

The sphere of journalism is widening every day. A New Orleans newspaper is now receiving deposits, paying interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, and exercising all the functions of a savings bank.

Yesterday was another bad day for the "Lambs" on the New York Stock Exchange. Orders to sell came in from all parts of the country, and the decline ranged from ½ to 7½ per cent.