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ANTICIPATION.

BY MOSES OATES, THE WEATHER PROPHET

Hope's fullest joys from lesser often flow,
And many a grief in lighter has its spring;
The tears that glisten or the smiles that glow
More than their cause may blight or blessing bring.
Anticipatson is the bane of care,
The spice of joy, the wearing weight of grief;
It dreads the coming storm when all is fair,
And 'mid the raging tempest finds relief.
It blends life's sheen and shade—else were our doom
To madly reel 'twixt blending glare and gloom.

Our vessels founder on the stormy main,
Our banks break down and crush us in their fall,
Our hopes evanish till but few remain,
And then in weariness we mourn them all.
Our heart-strings sever when a loved one dies
And bitter tears are rained upon the tomb,
Our guiding star sinks down before our eyes,
And then we wail amid the pathless gloom,
But looking forward to the coming loss
Lays on our staggering forms a double cross.

In mortal dread, our chills and aching frame,
Some fearful monster of disease unfold;
The doctor comes in haste—we ask its name,
And find we've merely caught a common cold.
With aching tooth, we fear the pulling more;
So grean in agony from day to day;
Then wildly hammer at the dentist's door,
Who in a moment jerks the pain away.
Thus many make their sufferings more than double,
A little "pull" becomes a sea of trouble.

Anticipation is the pith of pleasure,
Makes nothing something, and makes little much;
E'en Sodom's fruit is seen a luscious treasure,
Though crumbling into ashes at our touch.
And when joy's heralds come with songs and dances,
With welcomes wild we hail the festive train,
Our hearts drink gladness while the joy advances,
As drooping nature drinks the summer rain;
But fancy paints the joyous scenes to be
In colors brighter than reality.

For manhood in our youth we eager long,
So bright, so luring does the vision seem;
But manhood comes in sober gray along,
We waken and we "find it was a dream."
The maiden waits, with love-light in her eyes,
Her coming hero—noble, kind and true,
But when he comes her gladness partly flies,
For little of the hero meets her view;
He whom she thought the peerless among men
Has all the faults of nine men out of ten.

The youthful lover in ideal charms
Invests the beauteous maiden of his choice;
He clasps her as an angel in his arms,
Hears heavenly music in her tender voice.
But when the gush of his first love is gone,
He finds his angel to be somewhat human;
When matrimony's chain is fastened on,
Few charms are left—she's but a common woman.
The distant landscape, clad in lovely green,
Reveals unlovely barrens nearer seen.

We strive for wealth, but when the goal is won,
We feel we relished more the eager race;
For glory sigh—the triumph when begun
Shows disappointment in our careworn face.
E'en noble toil that seeks an object high
Not always finds the end the greater joy;
Our prize we view with manhood's sobered eye,
We sought it with the fancy of a boy.
The flower that turns to hail the coming day
Droops, while it blooms, beneath the quickening ray.

Though oft the real be not what fancy paints
We need not be discouraged on our way;
A prize there is to him who never faints,
But struggles bravely through life's toilsome day,
To know that one has done a faithful part
To raise himself and help his fellow-men,
Is prize enough to any noble heart,
Gives calmer joys than most of mortals ken.
And more awaits when earthly shades are gone,
And earthly joys fade in supernal dawn.

Then let the light that duty casts before
Suffice to guide us o'er life's treacherous ground;
If but one step be plain, we need no more
To hopeful walk amid the darkness round,
And when the sun illuminates our way,
And straight ahead bright prospects seem to wait,
Let hope not soar too high; ere close of day
The path may turn or prospects dissipate.
Happy are they who, free from needless fears,
Weep when they must, but smile amid their tears.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

—Illinois has a school population of 1,010,-851, an enrollment of 704,041 and 11,599 school districts, supporting 11,954 schools.

—The School Board of Napanee settled their High School difficulty by appointing to the head-mastership Mr. Fessenden, of Brampton.

—At the close of the late session of the Oxford Model School, Mr. Deacon, the head-master, was made the recipient of a handsome nickel plated clock by the students.

—The Oakville *Standard*, says: The community that consults its highest interests in the matter will not only pay its teachers well, but will insist upon their being worth all they get."

—The formal opening of the Halifax Medical College took place in the Legislative Assembly Chamber on the 4th inst. The introductory address to the students was delivered by Hugh McD. Henry.

—Hon. A. Crooks, Minister of Education, has issued a circular to municipal corporations, school boards and inspectors, pointing out the necessity of providing efficient school accommodation for the young.

—The American Carriage Builders Association, in convention at Chicago, October 21, adopted a resolution for the establishment of a school of technology in New York, especially devoted to the art of carriage building.

—The College for Working-women in London is thoroughly successful. It aims to provide for women who are occupied during the day a higher education than is ordinarily within their reach. Cookery is taught there in as well as the intellectual branches.

—The teachers of the northern part of the county of Hastings have taken steps to organize an Association among themselves and hold their first meeting for this object on Friday and Saturday, November 12th and 13th.

—At the recent meeting of the council of the College of Physical Science at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, it was agreed without a dissentient voice, to admit a lady who had been successful in the examination to hold an exhibition in the College. This young lady was Miss Isabel M. Aldis, who won the mathematical prize for junior candidates in the last Cambridge local examinations.

—Oriental education is growing broade, every year. At the last matriculation examination of Madras University, 3,309 candidates presented themselves and 1,094 passed. Two-thirds of this number came from non-government schools, and it is said that the schools managed by native gentlemen are largely increasing. The majority of the candidates who passed the B. A. examination were Brahmins.

—The Owen Sound School Board deserve the medal for meanness. They received sample desks from London for approbation, and would not return them until they had been taken apart for the purpose of obtaining patterns, in order to have the desks made in Owen Sound. No wonder the chairman stigmatized such conduct as dishonorable and discreditable.—*Collingwood Daily Messenger*.

—Most of the arts and medical classes in Edinburgh University were opened for the winter session on the 26th ult. In opening the Greek class Professor Blakie advocated the study of at least two modern languages and one ancient language as indispensable to culture. The study of one modern language, he said, ought to be included in the M. A. curriculum. In concluding, the Professor gave a passing hit at those who study what he called evolution out of an antediluvian rat or the infinitesimal brain of a pre-Adamite slater.

—The German educational code provides for a child who can only attend school five hours a day for the eight years between six and fourteen a distinct course of instruction. This includes religious and moral teaching, the speaking, reading and writing of the mother-tongue, arithmetic and the elements of geometry, the history of the country, geography, natural history, natural science, singing, drawing, and gymnastics. Those pupils who can give more years and more hours a day to study go to a different school and pursue a different course of instruction.

—The Syndicate appointed by Cambridge University to consider the memorial from headquarters of schools on the subject of the obligation of passing an examination in Greek, have reported that the Greek and Latin requirements of the University doubtless exclude many able and industrious students, this exclusion being injurious to the students, to the University and to the preparatory schools. The Syndicate therefore recommend: 1. That the existing obligation to satisfy the examiners for the previous examination in the two classical languages be relaxed in certain cases, a proper substitute being provided for the language omitted. 2. That this relaxation be confined to the case of candidates for honors who may desire it. 3. It would seem that a knowledge of the two principal languages of Continental Europe might fairly be recognized as a substitute for that of Greek or of Latin, especially as particular attention is usually given to modern languages in those schools and departments of schools in which Greek is not taught. The Syndicate therefore recommend that in the case of those candidates for honors who do not take up the classical languages, French and German be accepted in place of one of them. 4. The Syndicate further recommend that candidates for honors be permitted to take, in place of one of the two classical languages, a paper of French and German, consisting of unprepared passages for translation, but too difficult, with plain grammatical questions.

AROUND THE WORLD.

—Many monks who have been long teaching school at Rome were arrested by the police last month and ordered out of the city.

—Mr. Froude is reported to have said that a residence in Ireland for a few years is enough to deprive even an Englisman of common sense.

—German children are said to injure their eyesight by studying the German alphabet, and the Cologne *Gazette* strongly advocates the general adoption of Roman characters.

—The forts, built to protect Rome from a *coup de main*, have all been completed, save one which is now under way and will command the road from Tivoli to the capital.

—Germany, France and Italy now impose a tax, in proportion to their means, on all who, for family reasons or physical deformities, are exempted from military service.

—Spence tried to kill Mrs. Waller in a street of Kingston, N. C., and was fined $50. Bach succeeded in a similar onslaught on Miss Barton, at Harrodsburg, Ky., and paid $100.

—The grapes of Italy are now exported in extraordinary quanties for Russia, Germany and France, where they are manufactured into better wine than is at present made in Italy.

—The Democrats and Republicans at Detroit forgot that a Coroner was to be elected, and made no nominations; but the Greenbackers put up a candidate, and though he received only a few hundred votes he was elected.

—Gen. Meredith Read, U. S. ex-Minister to Greece, mentions an old man who recently died in Athens, aged 112. A son was born to him at the age of 92. The young man is of ordinary size and strength, but is entirely destitute of teeth.

—Ex-Judge William E. Gleason has been disbarred by the Supreme Bench of Baltimore. The charge against him was that he purposely misled a Judge by assuring him that a witness had been summoned, which was untrue.

—Mme. Adelina Patti, accompanied by Signor Nicolini, has arrived in Berlin to perform a series of engagements at the Royal Opera. For her artistic tour in Germany she will receive from M. Pollini of Hamburg 9,-000 marks, or $2,250, a night.

—The ex-Khedive of Egypt has been abandoned by all the inmates of his harem, with the exception of two coal-black girls of Nubian origin. His funds having been curtailed, he found it impossible to retain his hold upon the fairer complexioned ladies.

—The Macon, Ga., *Herald* records the killing by bulldogs—terribly lacerated—but expected to recover—of a wild boar weighing, after dressing, three hundred pounds, with tusks eight inches long. For years past he has been fattening up on the crops of an island near by.

—Cardinal Jacobini has been nominated to the Pontifical Secretaryship of State, once held by the astute Cardinal Antonelli and recently by Cardinal Nina, who is not regarded as a diplomatic success. Jacobini will be replaced at Vienna, where he has been nuncio, by Vanutelli, now nuncio at Brussels.

—The private papers of Marshal Berthier, the great Napoleon's eccentric chief-of-staff, have been found in Berlin in a chest that had not been disturbed for seventy years. Among the contents are several letters from Napoleon and the summons to Saxony in October 1806. The more important of the papers will shortly be published.

—Minnesota thieves hire the best horses they can find at the livery stables, with a driver, to take them a distance of fifty to a hundred miles. When the journey has been made they leave the driver securely bound in the woods and go on with the horse, having gained the advantage of a long start in case of pursuit.

—"Some person whose names is unknown has sent a draft for $4,000 to the Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby.—*Toronto World*. P. E. W. Moyer, of the Berlin *News*, is the man who sent that draft. He is the only man in the country capable of the action. And, besides, he might as well throw away his money on a ladies' college as fool it away in libel suits.

—The suppression of the famous gambling hell at Monte Carlo, in Monaco, is urged upon the French Government by families which have been nearly ruined in consequence of the losses incurred by betting fathers and sons. The sovereign of Monaco, however, turns a deaf ear upon all remonstrances, as his revenue laigely depends on the earnings of the hells.

—The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* says that there is at the present time an almost unprecedented demand for diamonds. According to a large dealer in that city one reason for this is that people have discovered that the depreciation in the value of diamonds is very much less than in the case of most other gems. They do not go out of fashion.

—A Delaware man afflicted with heart disease, and possessed of an inexplicable wish to die with his head to the north, was accustomed to lie down in the desired position whenever he felt an attack coming on. The final illness found him at a political meeting. He stretched himself on the floor, his head northward, and died with a smile of satisfaction on his face.

—The latest official returns of beer brewing in Germany relate to 1878. Prussia and other North German States then had 11,867 breweries; Bavaria, 6,979; Baden, 2,100; Wurtemburgh, 7,765; Alsace and Lorraine, 229. The production was estimated at about 846,230,000 imperial gallons, which, allowing for export and import, left the consumption at about 19 gallons per head.

—The French people, as a nation, know very little of foreign literature. Until within the past fifteen years Scott and Byron were almost the only English authors familiar to them. Taine has probably done more than any one to enlighten them in this matter. So little was known of German literature that when an imposter translated Schiller's "Marie Stuart" and passed it off as his own he was not for some time found out.

—The house of refuge on the top of Mount St. Gothard, founded in the fourteenth century, will be permanently closed two years hence. The opening of the tunnel will render it useless, as not even beggars will then cross the mountain on foot. At present the Hospice affords shelter, food and a bed to 20,000 people yearly, and is supported by private and public charity. The ride through the tunnel will cost only 20 cents.

—The Russian Crown Prince, under whatever title he may assume the active government of his imperial heritage, co regent or other, is generally expected to come forward as a radical reformer at home, and as a rigorous supporter of the Panslavistic programme abroad. His antipathy to all German men and things is no less notorious than his sympathies with the attractive qualities of the French nation.

—Some of the members of the Baltimore Corn Exchange are in the habit of whistling to call their clerks and messengers. Each has his peculiar whistle, and it is instantly recognized by his employees. The practice makes the Exchange a pandemonium, and the Governing Committee recently passed a law forbidding it. The whistlers refuse to obey, several fines have been imposed, and the matter is to be taken into court.

—One of the acts passed by the British Parliament at its last session was that abolishing what has been known as a *conge d'elire* to ecclesiastical corporations. This was a relic, as the name denotes, of Norman times. The sovereign sent the Dean and chapter leave to choose a Bishop. Possibly it once meant that they might really do so, subject to his approval, but if that were so it had long since come to be a mere form. The Queen will now appoint by letters patent.

—Miller was a life convict in an Indiana State prison. He talked so much and so fovorably of his wife that Trader, a fellow prisoner, sought her out, as soon as his own term expired, and married her. Trader is now under arrest for murder, and he says that the crime was committed on the instigation of this woman, who is also responsible for her first husband's downfall. He curses the day that he fell in love with her.

—"Wiener wurst" is a common street cry in Cincinnati, being used by venders of Vienna sausage. These men have little stands at the street corners, provided with a vessel for keeping the sausage hot by means of steam, a box for German rye bread, and a jar for horse-radish. For five cents they sell a steaming link of sausage, resting on a slice of bread, with horse-radish sprinkled over it. The sausage is made of three parts of beef to one of pork.

—In France horse flesh, brought into fashion at the siege of Paris, is gaining rather than losing favor. Since 1876 the amount consumed has risen from 171,300 pounds to nearly 2,000,000 pounds. In the year 1870 there were consumed at Marseilles 599 horses, in 1873, 1,031; in 1878, 1,533; at Nancy in 1873, 165; in 1876, 350; and in 1878, 705. Similarly in Rheims and Lyons the figures have advanced from year to year.

—Matthews of Mowryville, Iowa, rises early every morning, and rings a big bell at 5 o'clock to awaken his workmen. Pinney, who lives close by, likes to sleep late, and he begged Matthews in vain not to sound the bell. He never goes to bed until 12 o'clock, and now at midnight he fires a cannon to disturb the slumber of Pinney. Between the midnight gun and the five o'clock bell, the inhabitants of Mowryville curse both Pinney and Matthews.

—It is reported that Lord Dufferin will shortly be appointed Ambassador at Constantinople. Mr. Goschen's health, never very robust, has been much impaired by the worries and anxieties inseparable from contact with Ottoman intrigue, and nothing but loyalty to duty prevented his return to England long ago. Lord Dufferin is not enamored of St. Petersburg, though diplomatically a success there, and his nomination to the Pera appointment would give great satisfaction.

—The Irish correspondent of the London *Standard* says that the Sheriff of Donegal, his bailiffs, and a posse of police evicted four families last month from the Derryveagh estate of Mr. John G. Adair. One house had to be broken open. The scene was heartrending, Mr. Adair is a severe landlord. In 1868 he evicted 40 families. He is a large proprietor, having bought up land when it was cheap. He is married to a daughter of the late Gen. Wadsworth of Geneseo, N. Y.

—A correspondent writes to a London paper as follows: "Much has been said by the Primate and by speakers at the recent church congress about the importance of doing something to improve our preaching. But no one seemed to be aware of what is already in operation. Permit me, then, to inform your readers that at King's College, for many years, we have had every week instruction and practice drill in the composition and delivery of sermons, and in the reading of the prayers and lessons."

—Impressed with the religious effects of the Oberammergau passion play, several ritualistic clergymen in England have determined to represent the passion on the white sheet. The chancel gives them the very arrangement they would desire. They can place the magic lantern near the altar and erect a sheet where the rood screen might be. The choir, retaining their places, sing hymns during the performance. The priest gives an explanation from the pulpit, like a reader at the Polytechnic. This is an entirely new phase of "church and stage."

—Few persons outside of England, where coursing is one of the national sports, have any idea of the value of greyhounds. At a recent sale ten dogs brought 711 guineas, the highest being sold at 400 guineas, and the lowest for 10 guineas. This is not in excess of former sales. Bedlamite and Peasant Boy, two well known hounds, each having brought 500 guineas, and for Master McGrath, probably the most famous dog ever bred in England, his owner, Lord Lurgon, was offered the sum of £4,000.

—The Dean of Cologne Cathedral opened his address to the Kaiser with the words, "The metropolitan chapter of the cathedral, in the absence of their Archbishop," and concluded with the words, "May the longed for day dawn which may give peace for the Church, which may give to the completed cathedral its pastor." The Kaiser entirely ignored the references to Archbishop Melchors, one of Bismarck's first victims, who has now been for years in exile and ruined by the fines Bismarck has inflicted on him. The Prince was consequently absent at the sermon.

—A Washington widow received a letter saying that the writer possessed proof that she had murdered her husband, and would surrender it for $200. She informed the police and they arrested two men who were concerned in the attempt to blackmail. One was a physician, and the other a photographer. There is no intimation that the woman caused her husband's death, and the rascals relied solely on the chance that she would pay rather than be accused, though they had neither the means nor the intention of publicly making such a charge.

—The Rev. Edward Everett Hale caused a stir by his article in the *North American Review* on insincerity in the pulpit. He says, in the *Independence*: "I cannot but observe, and with a good deal of regret, that every so-called reply waives the real point. The question is not: Does this clergyman say all he knows in the pulpit, or does that one? The question, as stated in the article, is: 'Do the American people as a whole, believe that the preachers say all they know?' Thus far this question has been avoided in those comments of the religious press which I have seen.'

—A notice has been issued by the Italian Government inviting foreign artists to take part in an open competition for designs for the national monument which it is proposed to erect in memory of the late King Victor Emanuel. There is no restriction as to conception or style or choice of locality where the monument should be placed, but the cost is not to exceed $1,800,000. Three prizes: of $10,000, $6,000 and $4,000 respectively—will be given to the best designs, but the Government do not bind themselves to accept the successful designs. The models are to be sent in before Aug. 25th, 1881

—Professor Tyndall, in the course of his inaugural address before the Glasgow Sunday Society, took the ground that the Society, by opening museums, picture galleries, libraries and public gardens on Sunday, would be acting as competitors with the public houses, and if they were establishing tramways from the slums of London to the nearest green fields they would also be doing a great benefit to the community, and even preaching a true gospel to them. Resolutions were adopted approving of the action of the Sunday Society, and declaring that the time had arrived for the opening of the national museums and picture galleries.

—The Mexicans are fond of dancing, but at Santa Fe the waltz is not countenanced in good society, and can only be seen in the low public dance houses. "At a fashionable gathering," says a recent visitor, "even the square dance is conducted with great decorum. The ladies all sit on one side of the ball room and the gentlemen on the other, and when the music begins the young men walk out into the middle of the floor and beckon to the young ladies whom they desire for partners. At the close of the dance the ladies return to their side of the room and the gentleman to their own."

—In Roumelia the rose harvest is reported to have been an exceedingly abundant one this year, the value of the total yield exceeding, it is estimated, 1,000,000 francs. The richest harvest of late years, however, was in 1876, when 6,300 pounds of attar of roses, of the value of 942,017 francs, was exported from Philippopolis alone. The attar is principally exported to France, Austria, America and Germany, England obtaining what she requires from India. The French scent manufacturers, and especially the Parisian, buy the finest qualities of attar, while the second qualities are mostly sent to Russia and Austria.

—The marriage of the Czar will be officially promulgated, at home and abroad, whenever the negotiations now pending between himself and his imperial relatives respecting the future position of the new Czarina and her prenuptial progeny shall be concluded. The latter will in all probability be recognized under the surname of Yourieff by the family as princes of the blood, ranking in the sixth class of that category, and will bear the imperial coat of arms without the Grand Ducal supporters. The Czarina will be accorded all privileges of her rank, and the Emperor, in addition to other costly donations, has bestowed on her a place in St. Petersburg valued at £300,000.

—The bridegroom of a Waukegan wedding was a Baptist and the bride a Methodist. They had agreed that, immediately after the ceremony, they would decide by chance which would embrace the others religion. The officiating clergyman declined to toss up a cent, partly because he would not countenance such a proceeding, and partly because, being a Methodist, he might be accused of fraud if the bride won. The bride herself finally threw the coin, and lost. When she went to join the Baptists, however, they rejected her because she did not believe in close communion. That displeased the husband and he went over with her to the Methodists.

—Father Ignatius, the ritualist monk, was by last accounts more than ever convinced that the apparition seen at the monastery of St. Anthony, Wales, is the Virgin Mary. He has himself twice beheld the fair visitant, and, as an illustration of the miracles wrought, Father Ignatius insists that an incurable cripple of thirty-seven years' standing "has been instantly made to walk by the use of some leaves touched by the Virgin." The reverend gentleman has written letters to both the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of St. David's, in whose diocese the monastery is, informing them of the miracle. Many pilgrims now flock to the Abbey, where an altar has been erected commemorative of the Virgin's presence.

—By the death of Elizabeth Mary, Dowager Viscountess Gort, the city of Rochester, in England, saves £425 per annum under somewhat singular circumstances. In 1818 the corporation of Rochester borrowed £5,000 of Lady Gort's father, Mr. Jones, the repayment of which, it was arranged, should be in the shape of an annuity to Mr. Jones and after his death to his daughter, should she survive him. Owing, it is said, to medical certificates representing that the daughter was in anything but robust health, the corporation made the annuity £425. Mr. Jones's daughter not only survived him, but had reached the age of 89 when she died. Thus for sixty-two years the ratepayers of Rochester have been paying the annual charge of £425; so that, for the £5,000 originally received, £26,350 have been paid.

—Prince Alexander, the present ruler of Bulgaria, having recently come into a legacy of a million and a half dollars left to him by the late Empress of Russia, his aunt by marriage, is about to build a splendid palace in the new quarter of Sofia, at the east end of that city, where several large and handsome houses are in course of erection for the future accommodation of Bulgarian rank and fashion. The youthful Hospodar is just now in a lucky vein. Only the other day Bishop Gliger presented him with a tastefully laid-out park, about half an hour's drive from Rustchuk, eminently suitable for a summer retreat, and the Prince, while gratefully accepting this munificent gift, sagaciously seized the opportunity of adding to his popularity by forthwith issuing a decree in virtue of which the park in question is to be thrown open to the Bulgarian public during three hours of every day for all time to come.

—Mohan and Gilliland were well known in Utah as desperadoes. They rode into Eagle Rock in quest of amusement. They began by compelling temperance men to drink with them, the alternative being instant death. Their next diversion was to repeatedly cross a bridge and dare the gate tender, a noted athlete, to come out and collect toll. Then they shot all the dogs and hens in the place. By this time the inhabitants were terrified, and nobody but the two marauders were out of doors. Their crowning exploit was to fire at a woman who was trying to call her pet dog into the house. Keller and Chamberlain were cattle herders, and they got weary of being imprisoned in a store, where they had gone to make some purchases. They carefully loaded a rifle apiece, and went out to rid the town of the nuisance. Mohan and Gilliland fired first, but missed, and were speedily killed by the herders.

—Cases of vitriol throwing are becoming so general in France that it would be difficult to chronicle all more or less successful attempts at disfigurement by means of the corrosive liquid which are almost daily committed by jealous spouses and abandoned sweethearts. Unfortunately the hand, especially the female hand, when bent on deeds of vengeance, becomes unsteady, and is apt to inflict unmerited injuries on those who happen to be in close proximity to the intended victim. A young woman named Hortense Fabre has just being tried for throwing vitroil at her lover in Toulouse. Intent on taking a terrible revenge on a young tradesman by whom she had been abandoned, she sought him out in a cafe where he was unsuspectingly playing cards with his brother and a friend, and, drawing a bottle of vitriol from her pocket, flung the contents at the group, without taking particular care only to direct her aim at the object of her revenge. The three men instinctively raised their arms to protect themselves, and fortunately the damage done was only to their clothes. Hortense Fabre, who pleaded guilty, was sentenced to a fine of $5.

—The Rev. R. L. Kutchin, pastor of the Baptist church at Wanpaca, Wis., spoke as follows in a recent sermon: "I believe the Scriptures and the revelation of the Lord's will, but that the Bible is not absolutely infalliable. I believe that the Old Testament is merely a history, and in a great deal of it there is no need for any inspiration. In relation to the Atonement, I believe that Christ by His life and teaching is made unto the world a moral force leading humanity on to the truth, and that all truth centres in Him. In relation to future punishment I am not sure as to its duration, and I believe that God will never refuse to listen to a cry of repentance that comes from a contrite heart. I believe when sin ceases to be, hell shall be no more. I believe that God is compassionate and loving, and I do not believe in a hell of material fire. These old ideas are fading away, and humanity is coming out into the sunlight of a better knowledge. A great many churches are cursed with a few ecclesiastical dead beats and Gospel consumers who are never satisfied, and this class of people it is who furnish nine-tenths of the heresy hunters." At the close of his discourse, Mr. Kutchin said that of course he resigned his pastorate, preferring not to wait to be kicked out.

—James Redpath, who is to be indicted by the English Government for his seditious speeches in Ireland, was born at Berwick-on-Tweed in 1833, and came to America with his parents in 1848. At the age of 19 he became connected with the New York *Tribune*. He was in Kansas from 1855 to 1857, and took an active part in the free soil struggle. During the civil war he helped to organize the colored schools at Charleston, S. C. Afterward he became interested in the movement for Haytian independence, and was one of the joint commissioners sent by that government to Washington. In 1868 he went into the lecture agency business. At one time Mr. Redpath was very friendly with Gen. Butler, and did a great deal towards securing the General's second nomination to Congree in 1868. He considers the Irish race at this moment to be struggling against oppressors, and this is probably the reason why he first went to Ireland as a correspondent, and afterward took an active part in the agitation. He will have only himself to blame if he is put into an English prison.

—Mrs. Emily Roelofson, a Cincinnati widow, was young and pretty, and possessed the additional attraction of a large fortune. She went to live in Paris several years ago, and could not escape the love which is there commonly bestowed on American heiresses. Juan Narcisse de Francisco Martin, connected with one of the foreign diplomatic corps, was the successful suitor. They were married last summer. But the bride, mindful of the fact that the law in France does not give the wife exclusive control of her property, had an important agreement drawn up for the bridegroom to sign, and he did it. The document has just been recorded in the County Clerk's office at Cincinnati. The important provision is as follows: "The said Juan Narcisse de Fransico Martin doth covenant and agree to and with the said Emily Roelofson, that from and after the celebration of such marriage she shall continue to hold, manage, control and enjoy her said property as her own sole and separate estate as fully as if she were unmarried; that her said estate shall be in no way liable for the debts of the said Juan Narcisse, and that he will abstain from any such conduct as would impair his said wife's rights and prevent her from fully controlling and enjoying her said property. And the said Emily doth covenant and agree, in consideration of the premises, with the said Juan Narcisse that she will not attempt to give away at any time during their joint lives any part of the principal of her said invested estate without the written consent of her said husband, and that in case of her decease, leaving him her survivor, he shall be entitled to receive during all the rest of his natural life the income from one equal half part of the invested estate belonging to her at her decease, and that she will, immediately after the celebration of such contemplated marriage execute her last will and testament in such manner and form as to secure such income for him." The fortune consists of $271,000 in stock and bonds and a large amount of real estate.

—The press has suffered a signal defeat at the hands of the municipal authorities of [illegible]Montgomeryshire, England. The clerk of the local board having written to the chief constable of the county, denying the accuracy of certain newspaper reports of certain speeches reflecting upon the conduct of the police, the reporters traversed this statement with the assertion that their accounts on what had taken place at the Board were entirely correct. Having a very hazy recollection of what had really been said, the members held a formal inquiry respecting the disputed speeches. One of the reporters proposed to put the matter beyond all reasonable doubt by submitting his notes to "any number of competent short-hand writers," and to make a sworn deposition of their accuracy. This offer was not deemed satisfactory. A plot between the local reporters and the "competent short-hand writers" was suspected and the members resolved to examine the notes for themselves. The notes not being at hand, one of the members suggested that specimens would answer the purpose. The specimens were scrutinized by the wise men, who inquired the value of straight and oblique lines, of dots and circles, of long strokes and short strokes, of curves and angles, and the wonderful combinations which form a feature of the shorthand writer's art. A quarter of an hour sufficed to bring the members to a conclusion. Their decision was that "it was absurd to suppose that such things could be relied upon, or that speeches could be taken down at all with accuracy. It was all humbug to imagine such a thing." One of the reporters offered to take down the speech of "any intelligent member" there and then, and to abide by the test. The challenge of the reporter was met by the assurance that he was "talking nonsense." This brought the proceedings to a close.

—Mr. King Harmon, ex-M. P., and Mr. O'Kelly, M. P., have had a bout of hard swearing as to the number of persons present at a recent meeting of the Land League at Boyle, County Roscommon. Mr. O'K. said that there were 40,000 present. Mr. K. reasserts that Mr. O'K.'s statement is quite the reverse of "O. K.," and that there were only 4,000. In the days of Sir Lucius O'Trigger the trigger would soon have been drawn betwixt these contestants, but duels are out of vogue now, except among French editors. Col. King Harmon is a rather remarkable man, with a rather remarkable family history. His grandfather, Viscount Lorton, owned the finest estate in the west of Ireland—Rockingham, County Roscommon. He had two sons. The eldest was a reprobate, and married a reprobate, by whom he had a son. When Lord Lorton died it was found that had only given his eldest son a life interest in the estates, with reversion to his second son, the Hon. L. King Harmon, who had taken the name of Harmon on succeeding to his grandmother's great estates in County Longford. The reason of this disposition was that the old Lord did not believe the son born to his eldest son by his wife to be by her husband. Consequently the present Lord Lorton (who is now Earl of Kington, having succeeded his cousin in that title) was completely disinherited, while his cousin, Col. King Harmon, enjoys property valued at over £50,000 a year, but which is encumbered to the extent of £15-000 a year. He is a man of very fine physique and probably while in the army led as hard a life as any young officer in her Majesty's service. Prior to the death of his father he came forward for Parliament as a Home Ruler, but after his father's accession to the great Rockingham estates Col. King Harmon became decidedly lukewarm in that cause, and failed to get a seat at the last election. He has since been coquetting with the Tory party, and his services in connection with the relief fund last winter have made his name very familiar to newspaper readers. A great estate and prospective peerage are likely to have the effect of permanently curbing any tendencies that he may have formerly entertained for "Home Rule," a term which it is said he claims to have invented.

CAUSES OF FAILURE.

(From the New York Sun.)

Having thoroughly beaten Blackman of Dulwich, Hosmer of Boston, and Riley of Saratoga, Laycock, the Australian oarsman, can now devote his attention to two remaining jobs—matches with Hawdon of Delaval, and Ross of St. John, and a share in the great international regatta. Laycock is certainly one of the most industrious of scullers. The time that others expend in training he usefully fills up in winning preliminary races at $1,000 a side; and his rowing in one race becomes a part of his practice for the next. Laycock's three victories in England seem to have some effect on the Trickett-Hanlan race. For, although Blackman and Hosmer are second-class oarsmen, Riley is a tough and good man, and Laycock rowed him down with ease. It is true that Laycock once beat Trickett; but Trickett quickly recovered himself, and has shown himself decidedly the superior of his fellow colonist. Hence Laycock's races throw some light on Trickett's ability as a sculler.

Various theories are advanced for the breaking down of three of the six pedestrians in last week's Astley belt race, and for the miserable scores of two others. They were the pick of both countries, three from each. Yet Brown, who had a record of 553 miles; Pegram, who had one of 548 7-8; and Howard, who had one of 534 5-8, gave out altogether; and Dobler, with a record of 531 miles, achieved only 450. One theory is that the Americans broke down through not reversing their direction, thus bringing the strain too constantly on the right leg, which, in the case of both Dobler and Howard, gave way. But, obvious as are the advantages of reversing, it was practiced little or not at all by Dobler and Howard in New York, when they made their best scores; nor did Rowell practice it in New York to any extent worth speaking of. Another theory is that the excessive cold and fog broke down the pedestrians. They were certainly forced to run well muffled, and Littlewood wore a respirator over his mouth. Races have been held in winter here without such troubles, but dampness will give muscular pains and weakness, while the drafts in Agricultural Hall seem to have been specially trying. But after all the dampness did not prevent Rowell from beating the best record. It is quite possible that the training for this race was overdone, and that reserve power was too largely drawn on by immediate preceding hard runs or lack of rest or sleep; whereas the only real exhaustion should have been in the race itself. Contests lasting six days and nights cannot be safely practiced over and over again in full like 100 yard dashes. Even the toughest men have not an unlimited number of six-day walks in them. It has now also become the habit in these to struggle for the lead on the first day, at any cost. This apparently broke down Brown and probably Pegram also. Rowell, an exceptional long-distance runner, ran fifty miles in a little over six hours and a half to get the lead. The time made both by himself and Dobler at early stages of the race was far ahead of anything on record; but the pace could not last. Dobler, after beating installments of Hart's record, which ended in 565 miles, finished with 450. In the next Astley belt race the American competitors will perhaps avoid running themselves out either before the race or on its first two days, and will not think that victory depends on out-running Rowell in the first fifty miles.

OUR SPECIAL COLUMN.

"Chateau D'or," the new work of fiction by Miss Mary J. Holmes, exhausted its first edition of 30,000 copies in three days.

Prince Metternich's memoirs created great interest on the appearance of the first volume. Another volume will soon be out.

What changes the whirligig of time brings about. Gavin Duffy was a prominent actor in the Irish Rebellion of 1848, and for the part he took in it he went to the antipodes. There he flourished, became a loyalist, got into power, and became one of the noted men in the colony. He is now Sir Charles Gavin, and is writing a comprehensive history of a certain period of Ireland, under the title of "Young Ireland." The work will be one of wonderful interest coming from the pen of one who was among the ablest of Irish journalists. It will treat of the chief characters in the mad attempt to revolutionize Ireland, and at this time will be of more than usual interest. The work will be reprinted by the Appletons.

A political poem by Lord Byron has been discovered in a newspaper printed nearly seventy years ago. It, of course, appeared anonymously, and there is no saying whether Byron wrote it or not, unless we credit the report that it is shortly to be printed along with the poet's letter referring to it.

Mr. Allan, of Sunderland, England, who was engaged in running the blockade during the Southern war, and suffered imprisonment in consequence, has written a poem called "A Life Pursuit." In this poem the author gives his personal experiences, and a particular account of the hardships he endured in America.

Prose poems are rare, and few of them good. Here is an extract from one descriptive of Mr. D'Israeli, by Dr. Maginn:

"O reader dear, do pray look here, and you will spy the curly hair and forehead fair, and nose so high, and gleaming eye, of Benjamin Dis-ra-e-li, the wondrous boy who wrote 'Alroy' in rhyme and prose, only to show how long ago victorious Judah's lion-banner rose."

A Wordsworth Society has been formed in England with the view of creating a bond of union amongst those who are in sympathy with the general teaching of the poet; to promote the study of his works; to collect for preservation original letters and unpublished reminiscences, and to prepare a record of opinion in reference to Wordsworth. The society already numbers sixty-eight members, including the Lord Chancellor, Lady Shelborne, Lord Coleridge, Bishops of Lincold and St. Andrews, Dean of Salisbury, Lady Richardson and other prominent ladies and gentlemen.

Mr. William Lassell, a well known English astronomer, died last month, at the age of 80 years. His particular line lay in the construction of the reflecting telescopes. He came upon the stage just as Sir Willian Herschel was disappearing, and the world of science owes much to his great researches. He was a man of wonderful parts and earned deserved distinction by his labors in behalf of his favorite science. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society, an Honorary Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and received an honorary degree from the University of Cambridge.

The death of Mr. Charles Johnson, formerly lecturer on Botany in Guy's Hospital, is announced. Mr. Johnson was 89 years of age. He was editor of "Sowerley's English Botany," "The Ferns of Great Britain," and other botanical works.

Thirty statuettes of characters in Sir Walter Scott's Waverly novels are to be placed in the niches of the Scott monument, at the expense of the Edinburgh town council.

Frederick Nieprecht, one of the most distinguished obore players in Germany, died in Berlin recently, at the age of seventy-six years. He held for many years the position of first obore player at the opera of Berlin.

A new comic drama, "Bow Bells," by Mr. H. J. Byron, has been successfully played at the Royalty, London. It failed to attract on its first representation, but the author made certain alterations which rendered it acceptable. At the same time two shorter pieces were brought out, "Wild Flames," by Mr. Rose, "Popsy Wopsy," an extravaganza.

The singular title of "Arrows of the Chace," is given to the collection of Mr. Ruskin's letters which are soon to appear. Mr. Ruskin is apparently less industrious than formerly his "Fors Clavigera," having been suspended for some time. It is to be continued, however.

Lord Ellenborough's "Diary," to be published at the end of this month, will be a work of the greatest interest, as it will contain details of the lives of George IV and William IV, besides illustrations of character of the chief actors in public affairs during the later years of the fourth George, and the earlier of the fourth William.

A new volume of poetry by Mr. James Thomson, is about to appear. The author of "The city of dreadful nights" has evidently made his mark, and his new volume is to open with "Vane's story," followed by numerous short translations of Eastern stories, such as "Two lovers," "Weddah" and "Om el-Bondin.

Another self-made poet has been discovered in England. Robert Millhouse was born at Nottingham in 1788, and at the early age of six was put to work. He learned to read at a Sunday school while following his trade in a stocking frame. Most of his poems were composed while he was working at his loom. A volume of his collected verses entitled "Songs and sonnets," is shortly to appear, edited by Mr. J. Potter Briscor.

"Punishments in the olden time" is a new work, written by Mr. William Andrews, honorary secretary of the Hull literary club. It gives historical notes on the ducking stool pillory, whipping-post, cage, stocks, drunkards' cloak, public pennance, and is to be profusely illustrated.

That American magazines have taken a strong hold in Europe is apparent from the fact that a European edition of *Harper's Magazine* is to be started next month. It is to have English editors, and the price will be one shilling.

A volume of poems in Robert Burns' own handwriting has been presented to the trustees of the Burns Monument at Ayr. The book is in the quarto form, of fifty pages, and was given by the poet to Mrs. General Stewart of Afton, in 1787. It is said to be the intention of the trustees to place the relic in the monument.

It is a new feature in England for ladies to appear on the platform as lecturers. Miss Crofts, Miss Merrifield, Miss Harland, and Miss Scott are to deliver lectures in the course at the present term of Newham College, Cambridge. M. Boquel, at the same time is to make *viva voce* translations into French from Lord Lytton's "Caxtons."

Mr. A. C. Calmour has written a new drama with the title of "Trust and Trial," which has been produced at the "Gaiety" theatre, London. It is similar in plot to "Haunted Down."

The first railway accident in England was the memorable one in which Mr. Huskisson, M. P. for Liverpool, and a statesman of high character, was killed. It occurred on the 15th of September, 1830, during the trial trip, made by eight locomotives built by Robert Stephenson? The affair is thus described:

"One of these, the Northumbrian, took the lead, drawing a splendid carriage, in which were the Duke, Sir R. Peel, and other distinguished visitors. Each of the other locomotives drew four carriages, and formed eight distinct trains, conveying altogether 600 persons. The route from Liverpool was brilliant with flags and decorations, and crowds of persons watched the procession start, and cheered it at every station. At Parkhurst seventeen miles from Liverpool, the trains stopped to take in water for the boilers. It was then arranged that the other engines and carriages should shunt and pass the train drawn by the Northumbrian, that the Duke of Wellington might see the procession. Several gentlemen alighted, and among them Mr. Huskisson, who went to shake hands with the Duke. While he was standing at the carriage, the Rocket, one of the other engines, with its train passed along. Mr. Huskisson was flurried—ran backward and forward in front of the advancing engine. The driver tried in vain to stop it before it had knocked down the unfortunate gentleman, and passed over his leg and thigh, causing injuries of which he died the same night. The procession continued sadly enough to celebrate a day, the triumphs of which were to be so emphatically marked by the death of one of the foremost guests; but the triumph was there all the same, and that procession from Liverpool to Manchester marked a new era in the history of the world."

HUMBUG.

If, with the mass of humanity, nothing succeeds like success, with the Americans nothing succeeds like humbug. Take the case of Sarah Bernhardt, for instance. Here is a woman of considerable and varied natural gifts, of excellent diction, of strong Bohemian proclivities and of a great amount of dash—a specimen of women who can be found in France by the dozen, if not by the hundred. She is all bone, nerve and energy, has good luck besides and rises to the position of a first class, if not of a great actress. A quarrel with her manager gives her a chance to visit London, where thin, blonde women are much liked, and where good French pronunciation is extremely valued, because no native of the British Isles has ever managed to master it. The newspapers of London begin to extol her talent, special correspondents of American papers copy the articles for home use, and a *good* actress is transformed into a *great* actress.

People who have seen Rachel, Ristori, Brohan, Aimee Desclee, or even Arnault Plessy and Favart, never thought of comparing Sara Bernhardt with any of them. In matter of stage presence she could have made no pretense to equal her great predecessors. True, Rachel was neither large nor endowed with a handsome figure; but her face was so animated and her gestures so imposing that she grew in the eyes of the audience to really colossal proportions. There is no use concealing the fact that, with the mass of theater goers, beauty of face and form in an actress has much more influence than talent, for usually their vision is more perfect than their intelligence.

Sarah Bernhardt has apparently none of the qualities of an artist of real greatness; nevertheless, a combination of circumstances made a celebrity of her, and a party of enterprising Americans formed a pool for the purpose of importing and exhibiting her in this country. The pool was a very heterogeneous one, comprising, as it did, one or two theatrical managers, a piano manufacturer, a discharged newspaper reporter, a ticket speculator, a photographer and a brace of hotel-keepers. They deposited in Paris 40,000 francs, demanded to secure the safe retreat of the artiste in case she was defeated here, and began to trumpet far and wide the magnitude of the enterprise in which they had embarked.

The American newspapers were simple-minded enough to take the matter up, and every printing press in the United States has been, for weeks past, daily flooding the country with columns upon columns of rubbish concerning the woman, who has unquestionably great talent, but who does not deserve more admiration as an actress than she does as a sculptress, a painter or a mere Bohemain wit.

Mr. Abbey, the American head and front of the aforesaid pool, speaks nothing but the English of Ohio, and probably never heard of his star till a couple of years ago. Mr. Sarony, the photographic ingredient of the combination, is an English Hebrew of Italian origin and knows only enough of the dramatic art to make its representatives sit for their protraits. Mr. Rullman, the ticket speculating contingent, is a rollicksome Viennese, who speaks several languages fragmentarily. Mr. Weber, the piano maker, is a South German Hebrew, qualified by the fact of his American birth; and Mr. Schwab, the *ci-devant* reporter, is one of the interesting class of polyglots with whom everybody is familiar, but whose pursuits and origin nobody cares to scrutinize

As soon as the arrangements between the pool and its star had been effected by the efforts of Mr. Schwab, the protographic member of the combination telegraphed an offer of $5,000 to Mlle. Bernhardt for the exclusive right to portray her. Her reply was terse enough. "*J'accepte la proposition Sarony.*—Sarah Bernhardt." As soon as the dispatch was framed and exhibited in Sarony's office, the envious piano man offered to pay Mr. Abbey $10,000 for the exclusive control of the *libretti*. Mr. Abbey, for whom the sentitious phrase of his star had been translated by his polyglot and who regarded it as piously as if it were an incautation, replied immediately. "*J'accepte la proposition Weber*—H. E. Abbey." Of course, the ticket speculator could not, at the sight of this, refrain from making his proposition. In proper time he received, in answer to his offer to buy the house out, the cabalistic reply: "*J'accepte la proposition Rullman.*—H. E. Abbey." The fourth response came to a hotel-keeper from the Bernhardt's English manager, in return for an offer to house and provide for the whole party during their residence in America. It read: "*J'accepte la proposition Dam.* Henry C. Jarritt." Ever since, the phrase has become a definite formula at Booth's Theatre. When the Irishman applied for the job of sweeping the gallery, Mr. Abbey said: "*J'accepte proposition Mike Maloney*," and in the house of refreshment frequented by the more opulent of the Bernhardt's managers Mr. Dam himself he has been heard to mutter: "*J'accepte la proposition gin-fizz.*

HATS IN CHURCH.

To all wearers of silk hats, when once they get inside the church the hat becomes a serious difficulty. Of all the various expedients by which ingenious churchgoers have endeavored to safely dispose of their hats, there is no one that has not proved to be fallacious. The extreme danger of placing a hat in the aisle immediately outside the pew is universally known. The first lady that sweeps up the aisle carries with her a confused mass of defenseless hats, which are deposited in the shape of a terminal moraine in the front of the pew which is her final goal. Of course the hats which have been subjected to this process are reduced by attrition to a rounded form and are covered with scratches, reminding one of the marks of glacial action on granite boulders. However interesting they may be to a geologist, they are of no further value as hats, and can rarely be bent into a shape that will allow their owners to wear them home. In the days when expensive crinolines were in fashion, the fate of the hat deposited in the aisle was still more appalling. When a well-dressed lady passed by in its vicinity it disappeared totally from human sight. There are cases on record where one fashionable woman has caused the disappearance of thirteen seperate hats during her passage from the church door to the pew in the neighborhood of the pulpit. What was the final fate of those hats was never ascertained. The hats simply vanished at the rustle of crinoline, and left no trace behind. Whether they were absorbep by contact with soft kid, or resolved into thin chemical elements by proximity to steel, is yet to be discovered. The boldest men shrank from making investigations as to their fate, and preferred to bear their loss in sad and dignified silence. As to putting one's hat on the floor underneath the seat, no man who follows this reckless course can expect anything but disaster. If there is a small boy in the pew he will infalliably discover that hat, and kick it to the further end of the pew within the first thirty minutes of the service. If there is a lady in the pew a surgical operation will be required to remove her boot from the interior of the hat, while in any event the hat is certain to absorb every particle of dust within a radius of eight feet, and to fasten itself to the floor with the aid of forgotten Sunday school gum-drops. Neither under the seat, on the seat, nor in the aisle can the worried hat find rest, and the plan of establishing a hat pound in the vestibule, where hats can be ticketed and kept during service, would simply result in converting a church into a hat exchange, where the sinners would secure all the good hats, and the saints would be compelled to content themselves with worn-out and worthless ones.—*Hatter's Gazette.*

—The London Balloon Society proposes to fetch down some fog to analyze.

—A colossal statue representing "Italy" illuminating the world, after the manner of Bartholdy's "Liberty," intended for Bedloe's Island, is to be erected on the Janiculum Hill, at Rome.

—Nelson is a byword for bravery—indeed, almost to foolhardiness; yet when "Vathek" Beckford insisted on driving him in a pony carriage at Fonthill, the great Admiral showed the whitest of feathers.

DISASTERS AND CRIMES.

HUDSON, Nov. 10.—A man, supposed to be a drover, with considerable money, was murdered early this morning on the steamer Escort, near Livoli. The body was thrown overboard and has not been recovered. The officers are on the track of the assassins.

BLOOMFIELD, Ky., Nov. 10.—On Sunday night John Berkeley (colored), while returning from church with other colored men, was shot by an assassin in ambush and his heart was literally out. His companions fled, and the body was afterwards robbed. Berkeley, was an inoffensive, peaceable man. The object of the assassin was evidently robbery.

NEWBURG, Ont., Nov. 10.—A sad case of poisoning took place near here to-day, in which Mr. A. Shingler, farmer, lost his daughter Emma. She was engaged taking up some roots out of the flower garden this morning about 11 o'clock, and while so doing she nibbled a small piece off a root, not knowing it was poison. She came into the house about 12 o'clock to dinner and while eating it she said her mouth burned and she commenced vomiting. Her mother suspected she had been poisoned so she gave her a lot of sweet milk, which made her vomit more. She told them she had eaten off a small piece of root. As soon as they knew she had poisoned herself they sent here for a doctor, but before he got there she had breathed her last. On examination the doctor found she had been poisoned by eating "Monk's Hood," or as otherwise termed, "aconite root."

DALLAS, Tex., Nov. 10.—Burglars entered Adams & Leonard's bank early yesterday morning, and being assisted by a "pal," who secreted himself inside the vault the day before, removed $2,000 in silver, $1,200 of post office funds, $250 worth of jewelry belonging to private parties, and possibly $60,000 besides. They attempted to blow up the safe by charging an anvil with dynamite and laying the safe down on it. The explosion turned the safe over three times, wrecked the building and roused the town. The safe contained $800,000, which is supposed to be intact.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 10.—On Tuesday night, in Holt county, a party went to tar and feather ex-Sheriff Gallespie, suspected of complicity in extensive cases of claim jumping. Gallespie fired, killing one Keyes. The party then left. The people exonerate Gallespie.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Nov. 10.—Yesterday at Tiverton, Four Corners, in an altercation, Moses Grinnells, aged 70 years, shot and killed Charles Thomas, a young man. Grinnells was arrested.

BUFFALO, Nov. 9.—Tinnie Bryant and her sister Mary, visiting James Kelly, the former picked up a revolver from a table and asked Kelly if it was loaded. He replied, No, whereupon she pointed at him and fired, the shot taking effect in Kelly's abdomen. He died three hours after.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Nov. 10.—Captain Rulan, the steamer Escort, denies the report that a man was murdered on the steamer this morning and thrown overboard. A special to the *Eagle* from Tivoli says that about five minutes after the steamer Escort left Tivoli this morning before daylight cries for help were heard by the watchman at the depot. An alarm was sounded and some men rushed to the small boats at the wharf, but no oars could be found. The man said he had been murdered and thrown overboard. When told by the watchman to keep up courage, he replied that he was freezing and sank. Nothing can be learned of him.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Andrew Gillen, a young lawyer of dissipated habits, recently made overtures of marriage to Miss Sigerson, but was refused, and finally forbidden the house. This afternoon he called at the house. Mrs. Sigerson and her daughter talked with him for a while and then desired him to go away. He continued to plead for Miss Sigerson's favor. At length he threw his arm about her neck, drew a pistol from his pocket and sent a bullet through her brain. She fell dead at her mother's feet. Gillen then rushed from the house. The police express the belief that he committed suicide.

FOREST, Ont., Nov. 11.—Wm. Phillips, a constable, was shot by two men named Dixon and Scott, while attempting to arrest them here for burglary. In Seaforth they escaped several constables, and others are searching for them through the country. Phillips was shot through the hand and arm, a ball grazed the top of his head, and several shots passed through his hat.

PORT HOPE, Nov. 11.—George Pethick, one of the hands employed in the Midland Railway yard here, met with a painful accident yesterday. After coupling two box cars, he was in the act of climbing up between them when his left leg was caught, seriously dislocating the hip bone.

MEDFORD, L. I., Nov. 11.—At Corain village this morning Mrs. Wm. Beatty poured oil on a slow fire. The can exploded and the woman was fatally burned.

HICKSVILLE, L. I., Nov. 11.—Last night Edward Doty, a wealthy farmer, while returning home was frightfully clubbed and robbed by an unknown man. His condition is critical.

BRADFORD, Pa., Nov. 11.—Last night, near Brown's saw mill, Bardell City, a number of men at a boarding house were sitting around a fire. The fire began to burn low, and a man dipped a cup full of oil from a bucket and poured it on the coals. The oil in the cup caught fire and burned his hand. He threw the blazing mass away and it fell into a bucket nearly full of oil. An explosion ensued, and the burning oil was scattered all around, the clothing of the men being deluged with the flaming oil. They rushed out into the open air with a sheet of fire and writhed on the ground in agony. Meanwhile the house burned rapidly to the ground, and in the embers were found the charred remains of four men who had been sleeping up stairs, named Elliott, Brown, Healy and Hyde. Of those down stairs, Joe Dannock, Henry Monroe Frank Welsh and another, are dead, and the fifth is not expected to recover.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Nov. 11.—Tip Lundergan was shot and killed by Rosa Clairmount, a courtesan, last night. He forced his way into her apartments, and she shot him in self defense. Rosa surrendered.

SARNIA, Nov. 11.—Alexander McCrae, a farmer living on the town line between Sarnia and Plympton, and near the lake shore road, was found this morning lying in the fence corner about forty rods from his house with his throat cut. He was not dead, and was able to make a deposition before Major Anderson, J. P., to the effect that while on his way home from his uncle's on the shore road last night between nine and ten o'clock two men attacked him, knocked him down and attempted to murder him. Some doubts have been thrown upon his statement from the fact that an examination of the scene of the alleged assault failed to discover any tracks or the sign of anyone on the road but himself, his foot-prints being plainly visible on the soft mud. The idea of an attempt at suicide prevails, but no implement with which such a deed could have been committed has been found, either on his person or in the neighborhood of the spot where the deed was done. The appearance of two strange desperadoes at Forest, and their murderous attack upon the constables there this evening, has given ground for the conjecture that McCrae's story may be true, and that these are the pair who attempted his life.

VALPARAISO, Ind., Nov. 12.—John Dutton was killed yesterday by Brainard Taft in a dispute.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 12.—Last evening Robt. James was fatally stabbed by Charles Watson in an altercation.

BELLEVILLE, Nov. 12.—Richard Barrager, a workman employed in repairing a dam on the river, fell into the water and narrowly escaped drowning. He was swept down the stream about 100 yards when he was rescued by a man named McDonough.

WYOMING, Ont., Nov. 12.—The barn and stables of Mr. Geo. Petch, who lives on the 6th Con. of Plympton, were last evening entered by thieves, who harnessed up one of the horses to a buggy and drove off without detection. They were tracked to the London road, where they apparently turned east and here the track was lost.

COMPLICATED PLOT FOR A DRAMATIST.

A correspondent informs us that at 11:30 last night a cabman in Upper St. Martin's lane was hailed by a gentleman who handed him a shilling for his fare and got into the cab. As the driver was about to put the coin into his pocket a passer-by snatched it and ran away. Cabby jumped down and while he was in hot pursuit of the theif another man got on the box and drove away. He came into collision, however, with a brougham standing outside Mr. Howard's, coach builder, 36 St. Martin's lane, and was thrown to the ground. The gentleman who was inside the cab, and who was found to be drunk, was also thrown out. At this moment the cabman appeared on the scene and Mr. Howard went across the street to ascertain his number. While doing so his watch was stolen.—*London Globe.*

—The Rev. David Swing of Chicago says that the lie has declined in popularity. "It is quite certain," he asserts, "that the Hebrews and Persians and the Greeks surpassed America in the steadfastness of their falsification."