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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 21.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1879.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum In advance.

THE ABBOTSFORD MYSTERY.

Tried by Fire—Persecution for Conscience Sake—How the Wicked Insurance Men were Incendiarious—Threatening Letters Written by the Threatened—A very remarkable Coincidence—Sent for Trial.

An article appeared in our local columns some time since concerning the alleged persecution of one Mr. David Payruss, of Abbotford, and the burning of his barns by the wicked Catholics of that place because he changed from a Catholic and became a Protestant.

Mr. David Payruss was, it appears, a farmer with whom this world's affairs went badly, whether through fault of his own, through his being a Catholic, or owing to circumstances over which he had no control.

In order, therefore, to better his condition in this world and prepare in a fitting manner for the next, he converted himself to the Protestant religion, and became a member of the Anglican Church at Abbotford.

Shortly after he joined the brotherhood of Freemasons, and still taking "Exceller" for his motto, he joined one of the local Royal Orange Lodges, but still he was not happy.

He became a Methodist, or rather (for the man had a most uneasy conscience) fluctuated between the Anglican and Wesleyan Methodist modes of belief. Some time after the change his barns were burned down. They were insured in the Agricultural Company of Canada for the sum of \$700.

The reputation of Mr. Payruss in Abbotford and vicinity had never been of the most brilliant, and Protestants as well as Catholics did not view this burning without suspicion. Mr. Jas. H. Smith, the adjuster of the Agricultural Insurance Company, however, who went out to make an examination on behalf of his company, took a charitable view of the matter.

He learned that the poor Payruss had received threatening letters (copies of which were shown him), that the feelings of the Catholics were excited against him owing to his change of religion, that he was an honest, upright, well-meaning man,

and, finally, that the fire was the work of an incendiary, and the insurance money ought to be paid. This opinion of Mr. Smith had, doubtless, considerable effect on the minds of the Protestants, who could not bear to see a man persecuted for religion's sake in this free country in the last quarter of the nineteenth century, and the result was that they clubbed together—more especially the Methodists, to whom the convert had lately inclined—and builded him up a

brand new barn much better than the old one that had been destroyed by the miserable incendiaries. It is scarcely necessary to observe that for this charitable act the heart of the pure Payruss rose and fell with feelings of gratitude he was too much overpowered with emotion to give expression to.

tioned Mr. Payruss as to what he considered the cause of the incendiarism, and that gentleman told him in substance, as we have before related, that his barns and out-houses were burned out because he joined the Protestant church, the Freemasons and the Orange body, adding that he believed the one was the instigator of the whole mischief. The latter statement made the interrogator suspicious, as he personally knew the one to be one of the most benevolent and impartial minded men in Canada and one who would not go out of his way to hurt a mouse. On his being questioned concerning the fire, he stated that the night before he had his team harnessed and ready to start for Glanville in the morning, so that nothing would be required before daybreak but to feed the horses and start off to the market with his garden produce. While the horses were eating their provender in the morning he observed a man emerge from the building in a

slouching, stealthy manner and move away, and when he called to him he did not answer, but quickened his pace. He then sent his dog after him, but the animal came back after overtaking the fugitive, and acted in such a manner as if he had only seen an acquaintance. Mr. Patterson thought this a very lame story, and demanded to see the insurance papers and the threatening letters so much spoken of. To this Payruss demurred a good deal. "Now," said the agent, "I did not come out here for nothing, Mr. Payruss, and I must see the papers; the peace of this community is at stake; I am doubtful of your story, and I frankly confess to you that I think, in order to secure insurance money, you have done that which has

stirred up strife in the community; you have set Protestant against Catholic, and friend against friend, in a place where to my knowledge nothing but harmony and good will reigned before. I am a Protestant myself, and I don't believe Catholics ever burned your barns, either the first time or the second." This language rather staggered Payruss, and it was with great reluctance he handed over the letters and papers for inspection. On carefully comparing the application made by Payruss for insurance money which he had procured from the Canada Agricultural Co., Mr. Patterson was struck with the thinly-disguised similarity of the writing with that in the letters. One of the three threatening letters is written in a laborious imitation of a school-boy's hand and purporting to come from the cure. In fact, to make a long story short, Mr. Patterson was firmly convinced that Payruss was the writer of the letters himself, and per consequence he had twice

burned his own barns to clear the insurance companies. He stuck fast to the letters notwithstanding the entreaties of Payruss that he would return them, and proceeded to Messrs. Gibbs and Crossland, two of the warmest sympathizers of the man, and with those gentlemen the letters were again gone over and compared, and after the agent had logically stated his case they were as fully

convinced as himself that his opinions were strictly correct, and they then and there washed their hands of Payruss only in so far as that they wished to see justice done. The rest is soon told. The Hon. Messrs. Chapleau, Carter and Church were engaged by the Ottawa Company. Mr. Chapleau, instructed by the indefatigable agent, cross-examined Payruss till he grew pale and trembled like an aspen leaf. The pitiless lawyer, however, showed no mercy; he searched down deep into the soul of the convert in presence of Mr. Blanchard, who conducted the enquiry, until every one in Abbotford felt convinced that he was a guilty man. All he could say to each succeeding letter was: "I don't know; I did not write the letters." Mr. Blanchard ordered the man to be

taken in charge by the county constable, which was done, and Mr. Payruss now lies awaiting his trial for intended fraud and incendiarism. Verily his chickens came home to roost. The entente cordiale has again, we are happy to say, once more been re-established between the Catholics and Protestants of Abbotford, and mainly through the ability, intelligence and impartiality of Mr. J. H. Patterson. We may state in conclusion that this gentleman demanded that half the expenses of the enquiry should be paid by the Canadian Agricultural Company, a very reasonable demand, considering that they were saved \$503 by the exposure. They have, however, refused, as doubtless Mr. J. H. Smith still considers Payruss a much injured, upright man.

Since writing the above the following additional facts have come under our notice:—The first suspicions of Mr. Patterson were aroused on learning that the following peculiar circumstances attended both fires:—The first fire occurred almost immediately after he had threshed out the grain, and removed it from the barn to the granary, while as regards the second the same circumstances were noticed. These facts, coupled

with the kindness of the supposed evil-minded enemy in burning a barn insured for its full value, when a much severer revenge might be obtained by destroying the other buildings which were not over-insured, showed such a surprising amount of consideration on the part of the incendiary that it was evident there was method in the whole plan. Another fact that excited suspicion was the thorough knowledge of English displayed by Payruss and his wife when an important question was asked by Mr. Patterson, and corresponding ignorance professed at times when a leading question was put, which did not tend to allay the suspicion already aroused that the "Ethiopian" lived nearer his own door than the honest and sympathizing community seemed inclined to believe. The intelligent agent could not well believe that a state of religions

feeling could exist that could lead to such a practice as the wholesale burning of Protestants' houses by Catholics as was threatened in the letters, and he remarked to Payruss, "If such a feeling exists in this community the company would at once

cancel every risk it had, as the thing would have to resolve itself into a war of reprisals such as obtained in barbarous countries." After he found the adjuster was investigating matters closely, he came to the Montreal office and demanded his letters back, which were refused, whereupon he seemed a good deal terrified, the perspiration rolling down his face in large drops. He next threatened the police, but was laughed at, and was told if he wanted them badly he would get them in a court-house, if that suited him. It may also be added that Mr. Gibbs gave valuable assistance in having the matter cleared up, and for his action in the premises deserves the thanks of the community.

MORMON MARRIAGE.

Curious Scenes in the Salt Lake Endowment House. (From the Salt Lake Tribune.) If the woman who now styles herself Mrs. Owen Miles was an honest and deserving woman when she left London to emigrate to Utah with the Latter Day Saints, and so soon after her arrival here (only some five weeks ago) passed through the Endowment House, I think there might be some palliation for her very peculiar and seemingly inconsistent conduct.

IMMIGRATION.

A Practical Scheme—Lake Megantic—A Measure That Ought to Have Government Support. In order to induce immigration to our country several methods have been devised, but unfortunately, so far, with little success. Our broad dominions and unutilized lands have hitherto lacked that human toll so necessary to a fruitful condition and to the prosperity of a nation.

The farmers or other intending immigrants from the old country have always been imbued with the idea of fearful difficulties before them when arriving in a strange land. The vast forests, Canada, their impetuousness to ordinary travellers, the want of population, the wilderness surrounding, the supposed want of impracticability of communication with other parts, and the icy winter of Canada have all been a bugbear to the uninitiated. The idea of settling upon a lot where no accommodation is prepared, where the house is not built, where a great deal of labor is requisite in order to clear a certain track, all of which means a vast expenditure of finances or discomfort, has hitherto been a great drawback to immigration.

The cost of hotels, the cost of rent, the cost of supporting a family for a twelvemonth, and the feeling of hard work to be done before any real benefit can be derived has also added greatly to the discouragement of intending immigrants. All these objections are, however, likely to be obliterated by a novel and practical scheme, introduced by Mr. James Whyte, for the colonization of a reserve on the country surrounding the banks of Lake Megantic, P. Q. This lake, as every one knows, is situated about 140 miles east of Montreal, and near the border line which divides Canada from the United States. It is one of the most romantic scenery that can be found. The silvery lake and neighboring streams abound with fish of every description, in plentiful supply all the year round, while the game to be had by an ardent sportsman is all that can be desired. Salmon, trout, perch, pike, moose, rabbits, pigeons and hares are abundant. The favor of the more masculine sport can also find bears in plenty. The present idea of inducing intending immigrants to locate their residences in the Province of Quebec is upon the model of that of the Duke of Manchester's scheme in New Zealand. In that country the Duke's plan has met with every success, and it was upon a voyage together that Mr. Whyte and the Duke compared the notes which have eventually led to the now projected plan. Mr. Whyte has, we believe, divided his reserve around Lake Megantic into 100 acre lots, which he will sell for the sum of \$205, in instalments of either half-yearly or yearly, in instalments of either from three to five years. A clearing of five acres and a log hut will be upon each lot, so that the intending settler can move in and immediately commence to farm, in place of having to lodge his family elsewhere until such time as he could clear a space and erect a house. This plan is decidedly practical and saves both money and labor. Another advantage is that the Company act upon the co-operative principle and employ the labor of their already settlers to clear the land for other intending residents. This, too, as a matter of course, has to be paid for, thereby reducing the amount of money for purchase of the land. It is the opinion of everyone who has heard of this practical plan of inducement to immigrants, that it must be a success, and should be supported by our Government. Many a man in the old country will undoubtedly take advantage of this opportunity who would otherwise not have thought of coming to Canada, being frightened with the idea of a wilderness before him, and even many of the at present, indignant population of our own country will without doubt avail themselves of the chance to make a secure and comfortable home for themselves. The railway is already within a few miles of the reserve, and by next spring it will be entirely completed, after which it is intended to continue it on to St. Johns, N.B., making a route shorter by several hundred miles than the present intercolonial line. Several lots have already been bought by some of our most prominent citizens, and all those who know of the district in question can certify to its fertility, scenery and productiveness.

AN ODD MISTAKE.

(New York Sun.) The tendency of the Ritualistic clergy in England to imitate the ceremonies and even the costume of the Roman Catholic priest-hood sometimes gives rise to singular mistakes. Not long ago the Roman Catholic Bishop of Nottingham, happening to be in London, was strolling with a friend in Kensington Gardens. They passed a priest—apparently a Roman Catholic priest—who had a lady on his arm, her hand in his, and to whom he was apparently making violent love. The Bishop was so shocked at this that he turned back and asked leave to speak to him. "Permit me to ask you," said he, "under the jurisdiction of what parish are you?" "Before I answer you," replied the priest, "I should like to know who you are?" "I am the Bishop of Nottingham," declared the priest. "Oh, then you belong to the English Church! I am glad to hear it; but I do wish you wouldn't walk about in our livery."

ANGLO-SAXONS VERSUS IRISH AND GERMANS IN THE UNITED STATES.

The Boston Pilot says:—"Statistics" asserts that the national census of 1850 will undoubtedly show a population of 50,000,000. Of this number, it may be safely asserted, that less than one fifth are of Anglo-Saxon descent. The New York Tribune's estimate is as follows: Celtic, 30 1/2; German, 27; Anglo-Saxon, 25; Dutch or Scandinavian, 2; Uncertain, 12 1/2.

"As we have already intimated, we think the Anglo-Saxon figure, here given, is too large. We place it at 20; and we increase the Celtic figure to 35. This we believe to be as approximate an estimation as can be obtained."

Assuming that our population will be fifty millions in 1880, its composition as regards leading nationalities will be as follows, on the basis of the percentages above given: Anglo-Saxons, about 10,000,000; Celtic, 17,500,000; German, 13,500,000; Dutch, or Scandinavian, 1,000,000; other different nationalities, 8,000,000. As regards population, we have far more reason to call ourselves Irish and German than Anglo-Saxon. The emigrants and their descendants of these two nationalities number fully three times, probably three and a half times more than the Anglo-Saxon emigrants and their descendants. The people of the United States, too, are being formed more after the mental and moral types of the Celts and Germans than of the English.

COMMUNIONS WHO HAVE BEEN HONORED BY ENGLAND.

(Hamilton Times.) It has been rumored that on the return of the Vice-Royal party to society the mayors of the principal cities of the Dominion will receive the honor of knighthood; and the mayoralty elections in Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and elsewhere are attracting ambitious candidates who otherwise would not care to run for that office. The leading newspapers of both political parties are opposed to this, and the more daring of the Reform journals do not hesitate to say that titles are out of place here. There are at present ten Canadian knights and two baronets. Sir John Macdonald was created a K. C. B. in 1867 for his services on behalf of Confederation. Sir Alexander Galt was made a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George for similar services in 1869, though he had expressed himself in favor of the independence of Canada. Sir John William Lucie Richards, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Dominion, was knighted in 1877 with Sir A. A. Dorian, Chief Justice of Quebec. Sir Francis Hincks was knighted many years ago, when, after a stormy political career in Canada, he was appointed to a colonial governorship in the West Indies, which he abandoned on his return here in 1869. Sir Edward Kenny, of Halifax, and Sir Narcisse Belleau, of Quebec, were knighted in 1867. Sir Albert Smith was knighted for his services as Minister of Marine and Fisheries during the Halifax Commission. Sir William Young, Chief Justice of Nova Scotia, was knighted in 1877, and Sir Hugh Allan in 1872. Sir John Rose, Bart., of the London banking firm of Morton, Rose & Co., was knighted for his confederation and other services to Canada just before leaving this country, and has since been made a baronet. Sir James L. Robinson, Bart., is the son of a former Chief Justice of Upper Canada, who was created a baronet for his services to the Crown. The present Sir James is now a clerk at a small salary in the law courts over which his father used to preside. Hugh Miller, in one of his works, tells of a Scotch baronetcy which was held by a hod-carrier, to whom the masons were wont to cry, "Sir So-and-so, some more mortar!" In Osgoode Hall the lawyers call on Sir James Lukin Robinson, Bart., to register this or make another copy of that with the utmost disregard for his dignity. Besides these there are a number of C. B.'s and C. M. G.'s. Dr. Tupper, M. Langevin, Mr. Tilley, Mr. McDougall and others are Commanders of the Bath, while many prominent government officials have been admitted to the Commandery of St. Michael and St. George. The distribution of titles has indeed been so lavish of late that leading public men have ceased to covet imperial honors, Hon. George Brown and Mr. Mackenzie, the ex-Premier, refusing knighthood in 1876. In Quebec several prominent French Canadians wear Papal honors, M. Langevin, for example, being a Knight Commander of the Cross of St. Gregory the Great. In view of the hostility of public opinion to an increase in the number of titles, it is probable that the alleged intention of their Excellencies to recommend the Mayors of the chief cities for knighthood will not be carried out.

CONQUERING THE AFGHANS.

The advance began at three A. M., the troops marching in a biting, cold wind, blowing over a stony plateau, till about eight, when the Twelfth Bengal cavalry, reconnoitring in front, reported that the enemy had been seen in the villages and undulating ground before the Peshwar hills. The Twenty-ninth and Fifth Punjab infantry and two mountain guns were at once detached to the left, and proceeded under cover of a low range of hills till they reached the Mangal village of Toosetunge.

From this point the road turned up a steep dingle and crossed ranges overlooking the village of Targia. Here the enemy was first seen, some swarming up the pass and others still far down. The Fifth Punjab infantry rapidly pushed down and occupied the village, while the Twenty-ninth went up the dingle, hoping to gain the summit before dusk. The enemy now commenced firing from higher ground, but the Twenty-ninth pushed on and the leading companies succeeded in gaining a position well up the dingle, amid a thick pine forest. A hot skirmish then opened, the Afghans using their artillery, while the remainder of the division, pushing on directly to the front, came into action and repelled by a sharp infantry and artillery fire. Evening was now far advanced, it was impossible properly to support the Twenty-ninth native infantry, and the troops had been under arms since three A. M., so the General ordered the force to retire to bivouac. On their way back the Twenty-ninth came under a heavy fire from the Afghans, who crowned the crags above and poured down a brisk fusillade. The Fifth Punjab infantry covered the retreat admirably, and the whole force ultimately bivouached under the pines. There was, of necessity, much confusion in the camp. Our casualties are, Lieutenant Reid, of the Twenty-ninth, dangerously wounded; about sixteen Sepoys killed and wounded.

A NIGHT DEPLOYMENT.

From the 28th to the 30th the division halted to enable supplies to come up. The enemy's position, very strong and impregnable in front, consisted of a high range of vine clad hills and precipitous cliffs. The road over the pass led through high commanding hills. The enemy occupied a front of some seven miles and numbered 4,000 men. They had twenty-four guns, all placed on commanding points. The front was also strengthened by felling pine trees and erecting breastworks. They placed field artillery on the crest of the pass and amused themselves by firing long shots into the camp. The position having been thoroughly reconnoitred, General Roberts, on the night of the 1st, made a march with five regiments, four Horse Artillery guns and a mountain battery, with a view to surprising and turning the enemy's left flank. A force was left in the camp to make a front attack and silence the

THE ENERGY GIVES WAY.

The Seventy-second Highlanders and the Twenty-ninth Punjab infantry, pushing rapidly on now gave material assistance, and before the sun was well up the whole of the enemy's left flank was gained. Resistance, though short, was determined, the enemy leaving seventy dead on the ground. On our side poor Captain Kello, of the artillery, was shot dead, and several Goorkhas and a number of the Seventy-second Highlanders were hit. The troops, sweeping through the intrenchments, collected on a wide plateau of the ridge to the left. The Twenty-ninth were sent out to skirmish through the pine forest and along the backbone of the ridge leading down to the Pass, the Goorkhas and the Seventy-second Highlanders acting as a support, with the Second brigade in the rear. The object of the movement was to join hands with the front attack from the camp, whence our heavy guns and the Martini-Heurys of the Eighth could be distinctly heard. The Twenty-ninth pressed on, and for a mile met no resistance, but on reaching the ridge overlooking Kotal the enemy were seen crowding up the slopes and forests to the right front, evidently with the object of cutting off our rear. A sharp skirmish ensued. Some of the Twenty-ninth pushed on the enemy's ridge, but being overwhelmed by superior numbers, had to fall back a short distance. The Afghans were now in great force, and from nine to four our troops were sharply engaged. A battery then enfiladed the Afghan left flank and the whole of our front was lined by the First and Second brigades. An incessant fire was kept up, but at five the General, taking one brigade, made a flank movement to cut off the enemy's retreat, leaving the Second Punjab infantry to line the ridges and the Twenty-ninth to guard the wounded.

About four the pass was evacuated, and at dusk the enemy were in full retreat, the flank movement evidently making them fearful for their communications. Our troops bivouac on the field at elevations varying from 6,000 feet to 9,000 feet. Water was scarce, but food, fortunately, was abundant. Our loss was two officers and twenty men killed, and two officers and seventy-one men wounded. It is supposed the enemy left nearly three hundred dead, over one hundred and thirty being found on the field. Twenty guns and a large amount of stores and rifles were captured, and by the fourth of December the Afghan field force was in utter rout. The success was most complete. The position taken could hardly have been stronger. The enemy fought both with skill and determination. As in all cover fighting, the element of chance played a considerable part, leaving little room for generalship. The night march being undiscovered was a most fortunate circumstance. Had the enemy kept the slightest lookout we must have met with a reverse. The front attack was well carried out, the Eighth foot and the Fifth Punjab infantry getting up within one thousand yards of the pass, while the horse artillery made splendid practice, completely silencing their guns by two P. M., and at three the place was evacuated.

NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

Since the days of Tacitus, the subject De Moribus Germanorum has never been worthily treated. It has been the custom to epitomize the character of a nation in a proverb. Voltaire, whose wit, like a Malay kreese, carried poison in its blade, turned his satire on his own countrymen, whom he epigrammatically described as *Motie singe, motie tigre*. A German proverb says, "A German will do as much work as three Russians, an Englishman as much as three Germans, and an American as much as three Englishmen." The Italians say, "It takes three Jews to make a Genoese, and three Genoese to make a Greek." The Turks are as little complimentary to their own nation as Voltaire to his, for they say, "The Turks hunt hares in carriages drawn by oxen," and of the Persians, whom they regard as heretical Mohammedans, they say that in the other world they will be transformed into asses, to carry Jews into a locality not to be named to ears polite. Of a great liar they say, "Send him to Persia to teach Persians to lie," and the Russians they describe as "Bears in kid gloves." The great fault of a German is that he cannot understand a joke unless it be a very practical one; and herein he resembles the matter-of-fact lowland Scot and the English peasant.—The late W. H. Harrison, in University Magazine.

ONE OF THE MOST RELIABLE MEDICINES FOR HEADACHE.

Is there no cure for Neuralgia? Yes, a sure cure; it is BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment. Rheumatism is bad, Toothache is worse, Neuralgia worst. It is a superlative disease, but even it yields to this potent remedy. Its sale is ubiquitous. All druggists sell it.

We sincerely believe that the mother who neglects to provide MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for her suffering child, is depriving the little sufferer of the remedy of all the world best calculated to give it rest and restore health. There is not a mother who has ever used it, but what will tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest and health to the child.

THE WINTER FUN.

The winter fun is becoming a piece of furniture. The latest has a knob-handle, which holds powder and puff. Under one of the slides-slaves is concealed a mirror, and under the other a scent-tube and pocket comb. The fun is so light and perfect that it has been brought in the *Review of the Year*, played by the best Boulevard actors at the Varieties. One of the artists who led the honour of *engage* reappeared with a tin stuck in her back hair instead of a high Spanish comb. The others are Japanese fans, fan-like screens, and used as such.—Paris Letter.



New Year's Day

Another leaf old heavy Time hath turned  
Of the mysterious book o'er which he pores,  
Whose profound and strange enigmas are  
In the unfathomed depths of unknown shores.

Here is a page all consecrated with tears  
Which stole the life from youthful heart and eyes  
While there the tracery of human fears  
Covers in the shade of lowering destinies!

And here a widow weeping for the son,  
Whose bright ray of hope that cheered her life,  
Whose strong heart, when the prize was nearly won,  
Broke beneath the burden of the cruel strife.

On this page mad ambition, self-frustrate,  
Seeks the unknown, unsummoned, unpre-  
pared  
Too late, alas! he weeps the awful fate  
Which one dread moment's desperation dard!

And here poor innocence doth breathe  
Upon the brink of depths of woe unknown;  
Another step and voices shriek "Too late!"  
A few more steps and leaves the lost alone!

Happy, if faith had cast her magic light  
Into the darkness of the dread beyond!  
Alas! the stern Fate's cold, extremest spite  
Than the black burden of hell's endless bond!

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those same moneys, which he had paid under  
his former client's written directions. The  
third suit—For Clipper took a separate action  
for the costs and balance due him as law and  
laud agent—had a similar result. The defend-  
ant was again defeated; and in his ad-  
dress to the jury the plaintiff's counsel ex-  
patriated most feelingly on "the ingratitude of  
persons who, after benefitting by the profes-  
sional exertions of their solicitors, then  
turned on their preservers, and sought to  
evade the payment of the paitry remunera-  
tion which the law allowed them." Each of  
those decisions added heavily to the original  
claim, and Colonel Blake found that he should  
have saved largely had he in the first instan-  
ce quickly submitted to the original imposi-  
tion. His temper became soured; he made some  
sharp remarks upon the unfortunate conse-  
quences that had resulted from following the  
advice of Mr. Pepper, which Mike took  
greatly to heart. The unsuccessful attorney  
having been employed on his recommendation,  
he determined to seek an interview with  
him, and hear what he had to say in self-justi-  
fication; but Mr. Pepper had not as yet ar-  
rived in the neighborhood. The solicitor of  
those days had generally "a place" in the  
county, and being in most instances a sort of  
omnipotent animal, half law, half law shark,  
often laid claim to the standing of a county  
gentleman, irrespective of the dignity con-  
ferred upon him by act of parliament. He did  
things, too, in a more dashing style and in a  
more agreeable manner than his pettifoggling  
and degenerate successors of the present day,  
who too often retain all the bad without pos-  
sessing one of the good qualities of their pre-  
decessors. The profession was then in a state  
of transition. Pepper being the representative  
of the past and Pincher of the rising race of  
practitioners. The former destroyed their  
clients, it is true, as effectually as the latter,  
but after a different fashion. During the  
progress of their suit, Pepper entertained and  
accommodated his employers so long as they  
could give security. When "polished off,"  
he was always ready to afford them personal  
satisfaction if they felt discontented with any  
item in his bill of costs, or any portion of his  
professional conduct.

Danger was now at the door, and Colonel  
Blake was compelled to look it boldly in the  
face. He had never contemplated the possi-  
bility of being placed in such a position as  
that in which he now found himself. The  
lassitude produced by his mental exertions  
had rendered him of late, in a manner, in-  
different to all going on around him; and it  
was not until fairly roused by the dread of pro-  
ceedings which would publicly disgrace him  
that he made any exertion to ward off the  
threatened blow. He wrote to Pepper, re-  
questing him at once to ascertain Mr. Clip-  
per's intentions and apprise him of the result,  
as it was possible that the latter might now  
refuse to take security or grant the accommo-  
dation which he had originally offered.

After some days of suspense, he was in-  
formed that Clipper was more tractable than  
could have been anticipated. He admitted  
his proposal to accept a mortgage on the  
Dunseverick estates for the sums advanced  
to relieve the Bingham property, and he was  
still willing to abide by that offer; but with  
respect to the other accounts, namely, the  
debt due to him as agent by Colonel Blake,  
and the costs incurred as solicitor in protect-  
ing the interests of his own and his nephew's  
estates, he had made no promise, and could  
enter into no arrangement. Those claims  
must be discharged in hard cash and without  
any further delay.

Mr. Pepper congratulated the Colonel on  
this favorable termination of the affair, and  
attributed the good terms he was enabled to  
obtain to his own determined deportment at  
the interview, which, no doubt, had its due  
effect, as Clipper was well aware that he  
was a man of honor, and that he had been  
bound to keep the peace was just expired. "The heavy  
debts," he said, "might now be considered as  
satisfactorily settled; and he advised that  
funds should be immediately procured to dis-  
charge the small one (only some thousands),  
as the consequence of leaving himself in his  
adversary's power might be unpleasant."

It so happened that Colonel Blake, as the  
trustee of his niece, had invested ten thousand  
pounds (her fortune) on a mortgage recom-  
mended as first-rate security by Mr. Clipper,  
and the thought struck him that the transfer  
of this sum would meet the exigencies of the  
occasion. He felt no hesitation in making  
use of this money, as he had already executed  
his will in favor of Miss Bingham, and its ap-  
propriation would save what ultimately must  
be hers from further legal destruction. He  
therefore wrote to Clipper, expressing his  
readiness to execute the proposed mortgage  
on his own estate and to assign the one he had  
on Johnson's in liquidation of the second  
claim on receiving back the surplus. But, to  
his astonishment, Clipper declined the offer.

"He could not afford," he said, "to pay the  
difference, as all his ready cash had been dis-  
posed of in accommodating his clients; nei-  
ther would his necessities enable him to wait  
during the time which must elapse before  
Johnson's debt could be made available; and  
further, he refused to deliver up the deeds,  
which would enable Colonel Blake to call in  
Miss Bingham's fortune, until the sum due to  
himself should be first liquidated."

In this emergency the Colonel applied to  
his banker in Dublin (an old friend) for a  
loan of the requisite sum, stating at the same  
time the particulars of the security he was  
prepared to offer. An immediate reply ex-  
pressed that gentleman's willingness to ac-  
commodate him on the terms proposed.

All danger might now, therefore, be looked  
upon as over, and the whole affair considered  
as definitely wound up. The banker's letter  
was enclosed to Pepper, with directions to  
have the transfer executed with all possible  
despatch, and the Colonel and Master Mike  
dismissed all further care on that score from  
their minds.

It was a great relief. Until placed in it,  
Colonel Blake could not have realized the  
misery of the situation from which he had  
just escaped. He had been dragged to the  
edge of the precipice, and narrowly escaped  
being cast over. The excitement had roused  
him from his former state of apathy, and,  
to Kate's great delight, he proposed that  
he should all take a trip to one of the fash-  
ionable English watering-places.

In due time Mr. Clipper announced that  
the deed of mortgage was prepared, and would  
be sent down in a few days. He pleaded  
motives of delicacy for not attending himself,  
but Mr. Sharp, the sub-sheriff, had kindly  
undertaken to see it executed, and proposed  
calling at Dunseverick Castle for that pur-  
pose.

It was only when the mysteriously-worried  
purchasers were spread before him that the  
unhappy gentleman, about to pledge his  
patrimony, fully appreciated the impor-  
tance of the proceeding. When he read the cov-  
enants and saw the witnesses, he would, were it  
possible, have recoiled from the act. A  
moment's consideration, however, convinced  
him that it was then unavoidable and the free  
and easy manner of Mr. Sharp so disgusted  
him, that to bring their interview to a speedy  
conclusion he hurriedly seized the pen and  
affixed his signature.

The execution of the first mortgage is an  
event seldom obliterated from the memory,

and the reminiscence of the fatal act is gener-  
ally accompanied by a sense of independence  
lost and of ruin in perspective.  
As the Colonel strolled through his grounds  
after Sharp's painful visit, he dared scarcely  
look upon the trees, of whose antiquity and  
giant size he was so justly vain; and when he  
reached a seat placed beneath an enormous  
oak, on which he usually rested, he hesitated  
to avail himself of the shelter of a time-hon-  
ored friend whom he had but just before  
handed over to the tender mercies of a rapa-  
cious attorney. The same feeling haunted  
him as he re-entered his noble hall. The  
proud consciousness of exclusive ownership  
was fled. "Trees and castle, they are no  
longer really mine," he mentally exclaimed,  
"for another may now legally claim them."

The pressing affairs of business being con-  
cluded and the necessary preparations for  
their journey completed, post-horses were  
ordered, to the great satisfaction of Tim, who  
was fond of travelling, and of the lady's maid,  
who longed to see "foreign parts" and foreign  
beaux.

Mike declined to join the party. He had  
no wish to visit the haunts of fashion, and,  
besides, his presence would be required at the  
Castle during its master's absence.  
On the eve of their departure, Kate Bingham  
sat alone in the drawing-room. It was the  
dusk of a still, calm evening in July, and the  
pervading loneliness seemed to have deeply  
affected her spirits. She took her harp, and  
sang, but paused frequently while struggling  
to restrain her feelings. So absorbed was she  
by her thoughts that Mike entered the room  
unperceived, and stood behind her for some  
minutes in silence. She commenced a favor-  
ite air of Pennant's; her first notes were firm  
and perfect as when he hung upon them with  
delight; but soon her voice wavered; she  
paused, stopped, and burst into tears. Mike  
could stand it no longer; he had heretofore  
studiously avoided inquiring as to what ex-  
tant matters had been carried between Pen-  
nant and herself. He had noticed her ill-dis-  
guised anxiety, and had often endeavored to  
comfort her by indirect allusions, although he  
had never ventured to speak openly on the  
painful subject. Now, however, he aban-  
doned all reserve; placing his hands upon the  
weeping girl's head, he besought her to cheer  
up, in his own unsophisticated way seeking  
to comfort her. "All will be well, and soon,  
my dear child. So don't fret. From my heart  
I pity you, and there's nothing on this earth  
I wouldn't do to assist you. We shall have  
good news before long, depend upon it; and  
maybe I won't dance a heavy jig at your  
wedding."

"Have you heard anything, cousin?" de-  
manded Kate (hope springing up in her  
heart), as she dried away her tears.  
"No, my dear, nothing; but I never lost  
courage or hope."  
"He may be dead; I can conceive no other  
cause for his absence."  
"No, no; no fear of that. There are other  
causes, which I can't as yet disclose."  
"Do tell me," said the excited girl, seizing  
his hand, "do tell me, cousin Mike. You  
know not how I have suffered, and what a re-  
lief it would be to my mind to know he were  
living and well, even though I should never  
see him more—although" (she added in a  
s subdued tone) "that, indeed, would embitter  
my life."

"I can't break confidence," replied Mike,  
"but I promise you that I shall leave no stone  
unturned to discover him."  
"Thank you, dear cousin, for that and all  
your other kindnesses. And you will write to  
me, won't you, and tell me all that hap-  
pens? And you'll let me hear from you  
often, for you know how impatient I shall  
be?"

"You may depend on me," said Mike.  
"But now retire to rest, sleep well, and be  
good girl. I go before you in the morning to  
Creek Town to receive some money. I shall  
have luncheon prepared for you, and when  
you drive up let me see you hearty and cheer-  
ful; and, above all things, be sure you don't  
mention the conversation we have had either to  
Mrs. Bolingbroke or your uncle."

Mike kissed her forehead, and prayed a  
blessing on her. As they parted, his heart  
felt the lighter for having in some degree con-  
soled the despairing girl, while Kate's hopes  
revived from having learned (although ignor-  
ant of the particulars) that Pennant's absence  
could be accounted for otherwise than by im-  
puting it to infidelity. She had also found a  
confidant possessed of her secret to whom she  
might freely unbend her mind, and in  
whose unflinching devotion she could repose the  
most unbounded trust.

Colonel Blake was the first of the family  
arriving in the morning, his impatience to be  
off increasing since he had signed the deeds, and  
by ten o'clock all was ready for the start.  
Tim ordered the carriage round with an air  
of the most dignified importance. The Colonel  
delayed, arranging some papers in the library;  
Mrs. Bolingbroke sat ready in the drawing-  
room; Kate was adjusting her cloak and bon-  
net; the imperial and boxes had been regu-  
larly arranged, and the post boys were  
mounted, after having tied up their broken  
harness, and borrowed all the bits of spare  
strings to be found amongst the bystanders in  
anticipation of future ruptures; the steps  
were down, and the lady's maid already in  
the rumble, and Tim proceeded to announce that  
all was ready, when Mr. Sharp, attended by  
two other men on horseback, rode hurriedly  
up. All three dismounted and entered the  
hall. Mr. Sharp asked to see the Colonel.  
A servant, who took the message, returned  
with his master's compliments to say he had  
not then time to receive the gentleman, but  
as he presumed his visit was connected with  
business, he begged to refer him to Mr.  
Michael Blake, who would be at home next  
day.

Mr. Sharp, while awaiting the answer, had,  
uninvited, entered the parlor, and when he  
received it, roughly replied, "That won't do;  
I must see him." Then whispering some-  
thing to his companions, one noiselessly fol-  
lowed the footman, who, astonished at such  
rudeness, went back to his master, while the  
other mounted the stairs, and rushed towards  
a room in which he heard persons talking.  
The ruffian unhesitatingly burst open the  
door, and presented himself to the astonished  
Kate with a printed paper in one hand and a  
cocked pistol in the other.

"Spare us, spare my uncle, for mercy's sake!"  
cried the affrighted girl, as she fell upon her  
knees and grasped his coat-skirts. "You  
shall have all our money, but spare our lives."  
"I want neither your lives nor your money,"  
said the brutal bullif, as he disengaged him-  
self from her hold. "You needn't make such  
a hubbub; it's only a writ and an execution,"  
he continued, as he peered under the bed and  
opened the wardrobe. "You may as well tell  
where the gentleman is at once; it'll save  
trouble; he can't escape, as the house is sur-  
rounded."

The Colonel, meantime, had been arrested  
on a writ, marked against his person, at the  
suit of Mr. Clipper, for one portion of his  
claims, while his goods and chattels were  
seized under an execution, issued against  
him by the same person, for another. He  
sat pale as death in his arm-chair when Kate  
entered and threw herself into his arms.

There were many of the peasantry and re-  
tailers about the place when the sub-sheriff

arrived, but the possibility of their master  
being in his power never entered their  
heads. When the fact of his arrest transpired,  
"boys" were sent off in every direction to  
rouse the neighbors, and effect a rescue.  
Mr. Sharp, who seemed hurried by a commu-  
nication received from one of his people,  
bluntly told the prisoner that they must be  
off at once, as he understood an attack was  
about to be made upon the bailiffs. The  
thought of a rescue recalled the scene he had  
witnessed at Squire Ulick's execution to the  
Colonel's mind.

He immediately recovered his self-pos-  
sion, and after offering some consolation to  
the ladies, he followed the sheriff, and entered  
his carriage. But the post-boys positively re-  
fused to stir, and proceeded to unyoke their  
cattle. Horns were heard sounding on all  
sides, and men were descending from the hills  
in every direction. There was no time to be  
lost. It was only by the earnest entreaties of  
the Colonel, who assured them that he had but  
to drive to Creek Town to have the matter  
settled, that the lads were induced to move.  
Once under weigh, they dashed on as rapidly  
as their horses could travel, and soon got clear  
of the gathering multitude.

Mike had succeeded in accomplishing his  
business, luncheon was ready, and he stood in  
high spirits at the inn door on the look-out.  
As the Dunseverick equipage dashed down  
the street, he entered the house to summon  
the servants, when to his astonishment, the  
carriage swept quickly past, and after halting  
for a moment while Tim descended from the  
rumble, then followed the road leading to the  
gaol.

It would be difficult to say what feeling  
predominated in Mike's mind as, after having  
learned the truth, he strode forward in pur-  
suit. Compassion for his relative's unpleas-  
ant position alternated with indignation at  
the conduct of the scoundrel by whose neglect  
he had been left so completely at the mercy  
of his enemies. When he saw the Colonel's  
rage grow boundless. He vowed all sorts  
of vengeance against Pepper, and cursed the  
ingratitude of the cowards who had tamely  
allowed their master to be carried off.

But relief was at hand. A neighboring  
gentleman who happened to be in town, and  
whose solvency could not be doubted, at  
once proceeded to offer his security for the  
prompt payment of the debt. Mike now be-  
came as elated as he had before been de-  
pressed. He shook "the friend in need" by  
the hand until he had nearly dislocated his  
arm, and rallied the prisoner on his dejection.

"Don't fret, Maurice, at what has happened  
the best of fellows. I managed to avoid it  
myself, being always prepared and ready for  
such an emergency, which you were not,  
never having anticipated it. Now that you're  
out I may say, you can go on to town, and I'll  
go with you, for I just want to see how Pe-  
pper managed to neglect matters after such a  
fashion. As to the execution against the fur-  
niture, I think nothing about that. Look at  
me! I have been sold out seven times, and,  
praise be to Heavens! I'm not a bit the worse  
for it to-day."

Mike and his friend immediately followed  
Sharp to his office, and to silence all objec-  
tions, the latter proposed to pass his bond,  
payable in one week, for the amount of the  
writ. Sharp assured them, with extreme civi-  
lity, that he should not for a moment hesi-  
tate in accepting the proposed security were  
he acting for himself, but he was only the sub-  
ordinate of another. He intended dining at  
the High Sheriff's, and would mention the  
matter to him during the evening. If the  
business could be settled according to their  
wishes, he would let them know next morn-  
ing.

Mike could not endure such a delay.  
Every hour the Colonel passed in prison was  
one of intolerable anguish to him. He, there-  
fore, determined at once to ride to Castlemore,  
only a few miles distant, and have an inter-  
view with Pincher Martin himself. He was  
soon in the saddle, and had the gratification  
to learn on his arrival that the person he  
sought after was at home. A footman took  
his card and compliments with a message,  
saying he wished to see the High Sheriff.  
There was boisterous mirth in the parlor as  
the man entered. He returned almost in-  
stantly.

"Mr. Pincher Martin could not then see  
Mr. Blake, as he was going to ride after  
luncheon with his uncle, Justice Blather-  
well."  
"But," said Mike, "tell him I did not come  
to pay a visit, but to speak with him on busi-  
ness connected with his office."  
After a very brief delay, the man swaggered  
back, with a smirking and impudent air, to  
say, that the High Sheriff, who never inter-  
fered in the business of the office, referred him  
to Mr. Sharp.

"But—," remonstrated Mike.  
"There's no use in your talking," inter-  
rupted the footman. "I won't go again,  
I tell you, I don't do it."  
He turned to joke with a housemaid pass-  
ing through the hall, and when he had his  
laugh, deliberately opened the door, and re-  
quested Mike to go on, as "the quality" were  
just coming out.

A day before and Mike would have pun-  
ished the fellow on the spot, and afterwards  
administered personal chastisement to his  
more insolent master; but the dread of injur-  
ing the Colonel, or delaying his release, re-  
strained him now. He walked on to the  
house, where in his byehold he had passed  
many a happy hour, with the blush of shame  
upon his brow. As he mounted his horse, he  
saw the windows filled with ladies, gratifying  
his curiosity at his expense, and he recog-  
nized the satanic leer of Pincher as he glared  
on him over the shoulders of his wife.

As he entered back, he decided on his fu-  
ture proceedings. If the sub-sheriff rejected  
the arrangement proposed, now that the mat-  
ter was left entirely at his discretion, he de-  
termined to start himself for Dublin. Post-  
horses had already been ordered along the  
road. By travelling night and day, he should  
make more speed than the coach, and be en-  
abled to release the prisoner with his money  
by far the most desirable method of winding  
up the affair.

His clerk could not say where Mr. Sharp  
had gone to, and when Mike intercepted that  
gentleman endeavouring to make his escape  
by a back way, he hommed and hawed so,  
and talked so much of his responsibility and  
of his dread of committing his principal, that  
Mike turned abruptly from him, communi-  
cated the result of his interview and the re-  
solution which he had taken to the Colonel,  
wrote a consolatory note to Kate, and rattled  
off in a postchaise on his journey. By dint of  
whiskey and cash judiciously administered to  
the post-boys, he made a rapid progress;  
and after having sustained some half dozen  
upsets, arrived safely at the metropolis on the  
afternoon of the following day. He proceeded  
direct to Mr. Pepper's office.

"Wait a moment," cried that worthy per-  
sonage, waving his hand as Mike entered, but  
still continuing to read. "Sit down an in-  
stant, my good fellow. I'm terribly busy just  
now preparing briefs for a most important  
motion to be on to-morrow morning, which  
entirely escaped my recollection until about  
an hour ago."

"I'll not wait a second, you infernal rascal!"  
roared Mike, as seizing Pepper by the

the throat he dragged him across the desk  
which stood between them.  
"What the devil are you at, sir?" cried the  
attorney during his transit. "If you want a  
meeting, sir, you have done enough; let us  
not disgrace ourselves by boxing."  
His assailant at once let go his hold.  
"You are right, sir. I do want a meeting,  
and I'll not furnish you with an excuse for  
avoiding it; neither limb nor eye shall be  
damaged."

"Then," exclaimed the attorney with im-  
petuosity, "consider a message delivered, and  
name time and place this moment; the sooner  
and nearer the better, as I have a great deal to  
do this evening, and don't wish to neglect my  
clients."  
"At once, sir," replied Mike; "the Lots, in  
half an hour; it's a dirty spot, but quite good  
enough to shoot an attorney in; a rascal of  
your sort doesn't deserve a green sod, and if  
you did, I have neither time nor patience to  
go to 'the fifteen acres.'"

The arrangement made, Mike jumped into  
the chaise had drove off in search of a  
friend.  
Mr. Pepper put aside the briefs so essential  
to his client's success, and taking a small ma-  
hogony box from his desk, he thrust it into  
a black bag, and directed a shabby-looking  
boy, half-clerk, half-servant, to go on before  
him to the place of meeting. He next de-  
signed a person from the back office to run to  
Mr. Rackett, the barrister, and request that he  
wouldn't wait dinner for him after half-past  
six, and also to beg that he would apply, at  
the sitting of the court next morning, to have  
the motion postponed in case the briefs  
should not reach him before ten that night.  
Then, buttoning his surtout to his throat, and  
seizing his cane, he briskly proceeded towards  
the appointed rendezvous, taking the house of  
a brother-clip who usually acted as his "pudus  
Arbiter" on the way.

Both parties were punctual to the moment.  
"Any use in trying to settle?" demanded  
Mike's friend (who was altogether ignorant of  
the cause of quarrel), as he drew forth a small  
paper of powder from his waistcoat pocket  
and gave his principal a knowing wink, as  
much as to say, "You see I'm never taken  
unprepared; it's shoddy."  
"Not the least!" shouted both belligerents  
in concert.

"In that case," added Pepper's man of  
business, "we may as well toss for choice of  
place and signal, and proceed to work at  
once."  
All parties being "au fait" as to the re-  
spective duties, but little time was lost in pre-  
paration. Pistols were handed to the prin-  
cipals when placed, the seconds retired, the  
word was given, bang together, but no hit.  
"Bad luck to you, Teddy!" cried Pepper to  
the boy who carried the bag, as he waited for  
his second pistol. "If you dried her as ye  
ought she wouldn't have hung fire, and I'd  
have something for my trouble."

Bang again—both hits—Mike's pistol spun  
into the air, he staggered back, and his right  
arm fell powerless by his side. Pepper  
sprang upwards, and landed on the ground in  
a sitting position. While the surgeon was  
being called from his place of concealment  
close by, the combatants continued glaring  
fiercely at each other, Mike's arm bleeding,  
the attorney panting heavily, as if hit in the  
belly. At length he seemed to recover  
breath, and placed his hand on his "fob."  
"Bad luck to you, Mike, you devil, you've  
made stambout of my brain-weevil. You  
might have spared me that expense anyhow.  
Is it much hurt you are yourself?"

"No," replied Mike, grimly.  
"I'm glad of that, for I must be off. I ap-  
pointed to be at Clipper's at five o'clock to  
take the assignment of the mortgage."  
"I suppose you are aware that he has the  
Colonel in gaol and an execution in the  
Castle?"

"The Colonel in gaol and an execution in  
the Castle!" repeated Mr. Pepper slowly and  
with an emphasis. "Well, then, Mike, from  
the bottom of my heart I forgive you. I only  
wonder you didn't knock my brains out with  
the poker. But it's not my fault. This will  
be at least the tenth time I have been at the  
fellow's house, without being able to see him.  
He's been out of town. But he's to have a  
party to-day, so I'm sure to find him now, and  
by all that's gracious, I'll wet his back for  
such unprofessional conduct, unless he fights  
me, if I were to be bound to keep the peace  
to the last hour of my existence."

"Tiddy" (addressing the boy), "you just  
run home, sponge the tools, and be sure you  
dry them and some powder too."  
Pepper's ball had struck the stock of Mike's  
pistol, and wounded his arm at the elbow.  
"They were neat shots anyhow," observed  
the attorney, "but I came off second best in  
the business. Murther" (looking at the  
battered watch), "if there happened to be a  
sorer spot in my body it's there you'd hit me,  
Mike."

"It's a foolish thing to wear so valuable an  
article on such an occasion," replied his late  
adversary, as he stuffed his wounded arm into  
the half-buttoned breast of his coat. "But  
come along. Let's lose no time. I'll go with  
you to Clipper's."

All was bustle at Mr. Clipper's mansion  
when they reached it—two footmen in glar-  
ing liveries stood in the hall, and everything  
seemed prepared for the reception of company.  
"Where is Mr. Clipper?" demanded Pe-  
pper, addressing himself to the office clerk, who  
was busily employed putting aside papers and  
divesting the apartment (about to be con-  
verted into a cloak room) of its professional  
character.

"He's not come home yet."  
"Hill and the devil, sir!" roared Pepper;  
"didn't you tell me I was sure to see him to-  
day?"

"I did, sir; but Lord Alimore won't allow  
him to leave till after the Tenn steple-  
chase, so he can't return until to-morrow.  
You see he's obliged to disappoint his own  
friends."

"Are you aware, sir, that while he has been  
humbugging me by these repeated delays, he has  
arrested my client and seized his goods  
under execution?"

"So I understand," replied the man,  
calmly; "but the fact is, he raised money on  
the securities and was obliged to give the per-  
son who made the advances a letter, authoriz-  
ing him to proceed in his name. If you call  
at Spinks's office you can pay the amount of  
the writ and execution; and, on bringing me  
a letter to the effect that the transaction is  
concluded, the Johnson mortgage will be  
handed over to you."

Not anticipating any disappointment on the  
grand dinner-day, Pepper had arranged with  
the banker's solicitor that the parties inter-  
ested should call at the bank, where he would  
be in attendance to receive the transfer and  
pay the money. "Blither Mike and his com-  
panion now proceeded to explain the cause of  
their inability to produce the promised  
document. Mr. Docket, who had all ways  
transacted Colonel Blake's business, was  
shocked at the imprisonment of his old friend,  
and directed his professional man to discharge  
the debt without any further delay. They  
found Spinks in his office, received receipts,  
which had been drawn and left by Clipper,  
together with a letter to the sheriff authoriz-  
ing the discharge of his prisoner, which Mike

forwarded by that night's post to the country.  
They now returned to Clipper's, only to learn  
that that office hours were over, and that the  
clerk had left.  
"Well," muttered Mike, with clenched  
teeth, "when we do meet him," retorted  
Pepper.

The servant informed them that the clerk  
would be in attendance at ten next morning,  
and the two gentlemen were on the dees-  
steps as the clock struck the hour.

"Not much sign of business here yet," said  
Pepper, as he pointed to the closed shutters  
and gave a thundering knock. No answer.  
"Not up yet; tired, I suppose, after the  
night's work; as he again applied himself to  
the knocker. The square resounded with the  
force of his blows—still no one stirred. After  
a few minutes a woman appeared in the area  
and asked what they wanted. In reply to  
their inquiries, she told them that the family  
had left town, and she didn't know when  
they'd return. The promise of a shilling  
brought her to the door, and, on entering,  
they discovered that the house had been  
stripped of every article of furniture.

"Done brown," was the attorney's first ob-  
servation; "done brown, sir. He's off, and  
most likely has made use of Johnson's post-  
gage for his own purposes."  
And so it turned out. To support his ex-  
travagant style of living, Clipper had perpe-  
trated many frauds and forgeries, which, if  
discovered, would have brought him to the  
scaffold. The threatened calling in of Miss  
Bingham's money compelled him to fly the  
kingdom.

He had used the ten thousand pounds his-  
self, and fabricated a fictitious deed to satisfy  
his guardian. This fact was soon ascertained  
on application to the solicitor of the supposed  
borrower. Here was another heavy and un-  
expected loss to the unfortunate Colonel. On  
being informed of the fact, Mr. Docket de-  
clared that he had made the advance without  
reference to this particular security, and ex-  
pressed himself quite willing to await his old  
friend's convenience for repayment.

Colonel Blake had remained five days in  
prison before his release. During this dismal  
time he declined all visits and confined him-  
self to an apartment let him by the gaol at an  
exorbitant price. It so happened that his  
lodging overlooked the courtyard where the  
prisoners took their exercise, and his atten-  
tion was attracted by the extraordinary liberty  
which Johnson, the sailor committed for the  
murder of his messmate, seemed to enjoy.  
More than once he saw him in familiar con-  
versation with the High Sheriff, and the man's  
whole demeanor betokened but little of







The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, A WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST" IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT 761 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 8.

NOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription.

To Our Readers.

Our readers must have noticed that the True Witness has become a paper able to compete with the best weeklies in the country.

Mr. Tilley's Loan.

Party journals never betrayed party spite more effectively than they did when they chucked over the "failure" of Mr. Tilley's loan.

Crime in Ontario.

Crime has enormously increased in Ontario during the past few years. In 1869, there were 6,569 people imprisoned, while in 1877 there were 13,481 imprisoned for various offences against the law.

About Dress.

There is a good deal of talk just now about the dress of the officers of the Volunteer Militia.

the silver lace. But silver lace has always been unpopular. The question of doing away with it has often been agitated in England.

Know-Nothingism in Canada.

Canadians can be "know-nothings" when they wish it. They are illustrating this in the case of Goldwin Smith.

Government Printing.

The Mail announces that it will not accept a contract for Government advertisements or printing on any consideration whatever.

Archbishop Purcell.

Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, is in financial difficulty. This difficulty has been brought about by his own goodness of heart.

Sanitary.

Montreal is in a satisfactory sanitary condition. The water is bad, small-pox is more prevalent than it ought to be.

and when the time of change comes, it is then the strains upon sanitary arrangements break down and the seeds of disease are sown.

Advantages and Disadvantages.

Canadian life is a curious mixture of English and American ideas. In politics we are Americanized; in social life we are English.

The "Evening Post."

The Post has not pulled itself into existence. Among all the crimes and casualties charged against us, the agency of "pull" has never been used to extend the circulation.

Grant in Ireland.

One of the faults of the Irish character is too much impetuous honesty. If an Irishman thinks of a wrong he must talk about it.

people, and altogether we cannot but regret that the people of Cork did not act otherwise than as they did.

Athletics.

What good does it do to the world, or what benefit does it do to athletic exercise, to see O'Leary and Campana wearing themselves to death?

The Hon. Mr. Joly.

The two morning papers have leading articles, one for and one against the Hon. Mr. Joly in the matter of the land purchases made by him at Belleville and Gale.

Licensed to Kill.

There is only one class of men, that we are aware of, who are licensed to kill by law.

The Afghan War.

The Afghan war has taught the world a new lesson in the art of modern warfare.

ghans not only successfully resisted, but annihilated a force of British troops sent against them. In the days of the breech-loader and the Armstrong, the Afghans themselves are routed before battalions composed of men not one bit more heroic than their fathers.

The Hon. Mr. Joly.

The Hon. Mr. Joly is an honorable man. His political opponents may assail his political acts, but no one has thus far attempted to impugn his honor.

The Duty of Irishmen in Canada.

When a man enjoys the blessings of civil and religious liberty; when he is protected by the laws and can aspire to the highest office in the land; when he looks to the authorities to guard his property and to protect his person; when free institutions and a liberal administration direct the policy of the nation; what then is a man's duty to the state?

The Water we Drink.

We published on Thursday a letter from Mr. Lesage, the City Engineer, in reply to an article we wrote on "The water we drink."

menaces by saying that "the water supplied to the public of Montreal is not the pure and simple element some people suppose it to be. It is a variable admixture of food, drink, dirt and disease."

It is nothing astonishing in this age to see wealthy men give sums of money, varying from a thousand to a million dollars towards hospitals, colleges, museums and other public institutions, some of the donors of which princely sums being rank infidels.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Another Letter from "G."

To the Editor of the True Witness and Post. But, before quoting Si-mondi, I have a remark to make. Here we see France divided into hostile camps—parties struggling at the daggers' point for supremacy.

In the case of Henry IV, the iniquity of accusing the Jesuits is still more glaring. A crony creature named Ravalliac, clerk to an attorney, stabs the King and is put to a most horrible death.

Now, search all the authorities of the epoch. Hugonot as well as Catholic, and you will not find one, deserving of the least confidence, that even hints that Ravalliac had been instigated by the Jesuits, directly or indirectly.

Let us consider, for a moment, the position of the Jesuits in France during these troublesome times. Pope Paul III. confirmed the Institute of Ignatius, and the name of the Company of Jesus, the 27th September, 1540. In 1560, Francis II, of France, died, and was succeeded by his brother, Charles IX, aged ten years. The truth of the saying, "Unhappy the State that has a child for King," was











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ELEGANT OVAL-GLASS BEARERS, which are offered for the use of the public at extremely moderate rates.

WOOD AND IRON COFFINS, of all descriptions constantly on hand and supplied on the shortest notice.

WINDOW CORNICES, A large variety of new patterns at very reduced prices.

The Loretto Convent of Lindsay, Ontario. Classes will be resumed on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, 100 KING STREET, TORONTO, ONT. DIRECTED BY THE BROTHERS OF THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, The eighteenth day of December, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

Italian Warehouse, T. CARLI, No. 100, St. Nicholas Street, Montreal.

STATUARY, SUCCESSOR OF C. CATELLI ET CARLI, 66 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

BEATTY, Piano, with the honor to inform the Clergy, Religious, and the public generally, that he will continue the business in his name.

GOLD, Any worker can make \$12 a day at home. Costly outfit free. Address: FRUB & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Miscellaneous Items. A Sacramento woman has a land turtle for a pet, and has carved and polished its shell.

The custom in Texas of carrying revolvers was illustrated in San Antonio, when a chained Mexican lion in a show seized a little girl.

Queen Victoria, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, lately paid a visit to the ex-Empress Eugenie at Chiselhurst.

The Duke of Edinburgh has reached England, paid off the "Black Prince," and joined his wife and children at Clarence House.

The public schools of the United States require \$2.02 from each inhabitant for their support, and military purposes \$3.39.

The Earl of Derby now sows at his wife's stepson, the Marquis of Salisbury, from the cross benches of the House of Lords.

Western clergymen are developing a feverish desire to preach from the theatre stage. In Indianapolis the Rev. J. Bradford Cleaver left the Central Baptist Church for the Opera House.

Dr. Edward Hitchcock assures the American Antiquarian Society that the proportion of college-educated men in Massachusetts is decreasing.

Miss Harrowick was drunk and quarrelsome when he went home in Gibson City, Ill. His father met him at the door and reproved him for being boisterous.

The writer of an article in the Fortnightly says: "The Englishman individually is the most expensive animal on the face of the earth."

When Miss Mary A. Phillips made application for admission into the chief Methodist Episcopal school of theology in the Northwest, at Evanston, Ill.

The Irish World says there is a rumor that the Skirmishing Fund is to be used to return certain members to the British Parliament.

There is much discussion in Paris regarding the disposal of the blackened ruins of the Palace of the Tuilleries, burned during the reign of the Commune.

Mr. Virchow, President of the Anthropological Society of Berlin, gave, at a recent meeting of the society, the results of his researches regarding blondes and brunettes in Germany.

M. Grossley, an accomplished Frenchman who visited England in the early part of the reign of George III., was present at the trial by the House of Lords of Lord Byron for killing, in a duel, Mr. Chaworth.

One of the curious facts which come out in the English marriage returns for a period of years, is the gradual decrease in the proportion of marriages solemnized according to the rites of the Established Church.

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Facts and Figures. It is estimated that the flux mills of Russia give employment to 300,000 operatives, and produce \$120,000,000 worth of goods annually.

Mexico coins about \$20,000,000 of gold and silver a year—more in proportion to the population of the country than the United States.

A Parliamentary paper just issued shows that in the year 1877, 2,642 lives were lost in England and Wales by drowning in inland waters.

At the late show of live stock at the Paris Exhibition, and in connection therewith, statistics now published give the estimated number of sheep in Europe, in 1876 at 194,232,334 head.

Machinery for shoe-making produces marvellous results. One class of machines sewed last year, 1,540,000 pairs of shoes, while another pegged 550,000 pairs in the same time.

The total area of Denmark, says a contemporary, is 2,300,000 acres. 3,300,000 acres are under cultivation, of which 200,000 have been added during the last ten years.

On the Mississippi. A young and rich American lady, with her three children, boarded one of the Mississippi steamboats which have the dangerous habit of enjoying a little merriment when a couple of them are carrying up or down the stream.

A caterpillar, attired in his winter vesture, was overtaken by a gentleman on Franklin street, the other afternoon.

A bridgeport man stopped his paper because it didn't contain a sure cure for dyspepsia, as usual. The infallible cure for consumption was there all right, but by some accident the dyspepsia cure was left out.

It is a little singular, but the average citizen, who will fly around, get red in the face, and work like a steam engine for a half hour in a runaway accident, will spend five minutes debating whether it is best to have a "sneeze" or comply when his wife asks him to get a load of coal for the kitchen stove.

"Do you think," writes a young student of human economy, "do you think the human race is decaying?" Not at all, not at all. Part of it isn't decaying because it is yet alive, and the portion of it that is dead doesn't decay because the medical student don't give it a chance.

A woman wearing a red shawl was particularly noted to death by turkeys in Hyde Park Park, last week.

Herr Wilhelm is reported by the St. Louis Times as saying that he received for this season's engagements in America \$70,000 and his expenses.

The Spaniards are putting upon the market wines made from oranges, Valencia being the place of manufacture. The wine is sweet with a flavor of acid, bright colored, and it contains fifteen per cent of pure alcohol.

The expenses to which the late duke of Devonshire went in relation to the gardens at Chatsworth is illustrated by the fact that it cost him \$5,000 to convey thither one enormous palm tree, weighing twelve tons.

Before Christian of Denmark came into his kingdom his income was only about \$10,000 a year, and the Princess of Wales, in common with his other daughters, was brought up to make her own bonnets and clear starch her own collars.

The Princess Christine, eldest sister of the late Queen Mercedes, whom the European gossips have selected as King Alfonso's second wife, is described as tall, thin and angular, with pointed nose of portentous dimensions, but she is also said to be graceful and elegant in carriage, and address, accomplished and possessed of strong character.

A recent letter from one of the colored emigrants from South Carolina to Liberia gives this glimpse of their daily life: "Provisions are now plenty, but they are not what we used to eat. It went hard at first, but we got used to it now. Coffee is plenty, and so is sugar, and so is yams; but meat we hardly ever eat, except on Sundays, when we have roast monkey for dinner. It's mighty dry eating, and needs hard; but you can't get it for love or money."

The Governor General on States. Says an Ottawa telegram: "A few days ago the Marquis of Lorne went to a skate on a pond adjoining the Rideau Park, and one of the constables was sent to the spot to drive away a number of boys who were also skating.

Humorists. When printers grow old their marble brows are marked with display head-lines.

There is no mistaking a real gentleman. When he approaches a free-lunch table he always wants a napkin and a chair.

A Florida preacher closed an unsuccessful revival meeting recently with the remark, "I tell you my hearers, I don't pay for the gas."

The best anti-fat remedy we know of is trying to carve up a chunk of hard wood with a hatchet that was originally cut out for a hammer.

The reporter of a mule is said to be unequalled and the way to draw him out of it by pulling out one little hair from the tip-end of his stumpy tail.

"I have a theory about the dead languages," said a new student. "What is it?" asked the professor. "That they were killed by being studied too hard."

"A soft answer turneth away wrath," but a tough answer turneth away the carving fork, slides all over the dish, and covers the head of the family with gravy and confusion.

One of the mysteries connected with oriental life that we fear will never be explained is why the people of that hot region go barefoot, while they muddle their heads in voluminous folds of cloth.

Our Wheeling inventor is getting up a new patent chair for dentists. A concealed spring in it runs a track up through the seat, and while the patient is howling, and his attention is diverted by the attack below, the tooth is yanked out.

Resumption will certainly take place in January, says the Pittsburgh Telegraph. Certainly, of course it will. Men will swear off their bad habits, on the first, and their resumption of them will take place a few days after.

A little boy, we ping and not piously was interrupted by some unusual occurrence. He busied his eyes for a moment; the thought was broken. "Ma," said he, resuming his snuffle, "what was I crying about just now?"

We do not ask any dead man to leave us \$500, but we should like to have some of the dead men about town drop in with a little advertising. When a dead man is fine to advertise it is a sure sign he is approaching the resurrection.

"Get right out of this," shouted an irritated merchant to a mendacious clerk, "this is the third time I have caught you in a lie. I don't believe this morning." "Oh, well," said the new man, "don't be too hard on me. Give a fellow time to learn the rules of the house."

The English language is wonderful for its aptness of expression. When a number of men and women get together and look at each other from the sides of a room—that's called a social. When a hungry crowd call upon a poor minister and eat him out of house and home—that's called a donation party.

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News Items. \$1,233,785 was added to the public debt in December. 2,658 persons were committed to jail last year in Toronto.

There were 1,536 fires last year in New York, causing losses of 1,184,305. The mercury dropped 31 degrees in Louisville, Kentucky, during 24 hours.

The G.T.R. is \$70,000 better off by abatement in assessments in Toronto. The Gov. of Louisiana, has given notice that the State consols cannot be paid.

The Quebec Mercury appears in reduced size, and is a much neater sheet generally. The Bishop of Huron has secured \$40,000 in England for the new Western University.

Ten convicts escaped from the penitentiary at Dubuque, two being killed in the attempt. The Marquis of Lorne has accepted the position of Commodore of the Halifax Yacht Squadron.

Governor Tallot of Massachusetts states in his inaugural message that the funded debt of the State is \$20,000,464. The banking-house of Phelps & Co. of Philadelphia, have made an assignment. The creditors will be paid in full.

The miners in the Wilkesbarre, (Pa.) region, struck against a ten per cent. reduction, which went into effect yesterday. Reports received show that there has been a severe snow-storm in various parts of Ontario, blocking roads and delaying trains.

General Gibbon, having filed with General Sheridan proofs of the pernicious system in the present Indian Bureau, an investigation is going to be held. The New Jersey authorities have got their eyes open at last, and are bringing to time various county officials through the medium of the criminal courts.

As soon as the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars can agree among themselves, they intend presenting an address to the Governor-General. Mrs. Tilyman, a hard-working woman of Toronto, received injuries which will prove fatal, by being struck on the head with a sign which blew off the Lyceum Theatre.

A smart thief walked into the Government Printing Office in Washington, and stole in broad daylight, from under the very eyes of the clerks, \$10,000. The detectives, as usual, went to work. Heavy snow storms, often times accompanied by fierce winds are reported in various places, going as far south as Washington, delaying trains, and causing much interruption to business generally.

Mantegazza confirms Darwin's statement that the posterior molar, or wisdom-tooth, is tending to become rudimentary in the more civilized races of mankind. The Electrician says that Dr. Wall, about the year 1870, first observed the existence of electric light, and suggested the resemblance between electricity and lightning.

Some Englishmen in India have tried the experiment of felling trees by electricity. Two ends of the copper wire of a galvanic battery were connected with platinum wire, which of course instantly became red hot, and while in that state was gently sawed across the trunk of the tree. H. H. Howarth, F. S. A., in a paper on the remains of the Mammoth in Siberia, rejects the theory that they have been transported to their present position by the action of rivers. He concludes they lived and died where their remains are found, and therefore that the climate must have been much warmer at one time.

At the University of Cambridge, England, mechanical work-shops have been fitted up with machinery for the construction of instruments and apparatus to be employed in philosophical research. Good workmen have been employed as teachers. Several University men, who intend becoming engineers, have become members of the classes now formed for regular instruction in the use of tools and machine construction.

Setch plain circulars lined with red open flannel or red silk are stylish garments for school girls' wear. According to Emmeline Raymond, crinoline of very small proportions is beginning to make its appearance. Cosmetic masks are revived as beautifying articles of the toilet, and are in demand among fashionable women.

Bonnet strings are no longer crossed in the back over the hair or in the nape of the neck by fashionable women. Large Alsatian bows of wide black velvet ribbon are worn as evening head-dresses with "a home" reception toilet.

White satin dresses, trimmed with mediaeval laces, yellow with age, are the most stylish evening toilets of the season. A novelty in gentlemen's ulsters is made reversible, one side to be worn to business, the other for calls and the opera. The fashion correspondent of Harper's Bazaar says that bonnets are much larger than they have been for some years past.

Cloth circulars have heavy cords and tassels fastening the garments in front, knotted loosely and then thrown over the shoulders. Bias bands of many-colored, striped and plaided cloths are used in trimming costumes of fatigue and simple house dresses of solid colours. Black silk dresses for house and evening wear are usually combinations of several materials used to a full-flowing trained skirt, and tight basque attached to the same.

The Directory bonnet is a leading Parisian novelty. It is high above the forehead, narrow on the sides, the strings cover the ears, tying under the chin, and the trimmings are a mixture of feathers, fur, ribbon, and ornaments. The whole affair is frightfully ugly, but is the rage at the moment in the French capital. Revolution in Naval Architecture. A new ship, shaped like a double wedge, with the base of each attached, has been designed. The new ship will, it is said, ensure increased speed in all kinds of vessels. A contemporary says of it:—

A revolution in naval architecture may result from the successful experiments which have been made with the new English iron-clad "Inflectable." This vessel is constructed on a new design, the old model having been abandoned in favor of an elongated, diamond-shaped figure. On a trial trip a speed of fifteen knots was obtained, and the inventor, Mr. Froude, claims that twenty knots will become an average speed. The subject is receiving considerable attention from the owners of passenger and freight steamers, and it is expected that some experimental vessels of the new class will be constructed.

A Plucky Act. On Tuesday evening a cart's horse became frightened at some object and started off down Craig street, beyond the control of his driver. The street was immediately cleared to allow the frantic animal to pass. Approaching the Y. M. C. A. building, the horse made for the sidewalk, forcing pedestrians to seek protection in doors and other convenient places. As the animal was opposite Lewis' drug store a well known medical gentleman bravely made a spring for the beast's head and succeeded in securing the reins, thus temporarily checking the frantic animal's flight, being further assisted by a few carters from the neighboring stand. The horse was secured without injury, with the exception of the driver, who was pitched out over the horse's head as it suddenly stopped. The gentleman who so pluckily stopped the runaway had his hand lacerated with a buckle which was attached to the reins.

Progress in the Sandwich Islands. The Sandwich Islands must in fairness be reckoned among the countries which have progressed most in the last half century. They have, in fact, leaped in that period from barbarism to civilization, and Queen Emma presents a greater advance over Kamehameha II. than Queen Victoria over William the Conqueror. Kamehameha II. was the first Sandwich Island monarch who became personally known to European fame. Accompanied by his principal queen and sundry subordinate consorts, he visited England in 1824, and an enterprising manager drew large houses by inducing the party from Honolulu to frequent his theatre. But the entertainment from which they derived by far the greatest gratification was Punch and Judy. On the whole they behaved very well, but now and again they showed the shackles of civilized life. Mills in a fishmonger's shop on one occasion proved too severe a temptation. They went for them with a bottle, and devoured the delicacy raw. Before they had been in London a month, the principal Queen died of measles, and the King, prostrated with grief, survived but only a week.

A New Type-Setter. [Washington Star.] Mr. James O. Clephane, of this city, has just returned from Chicago, where he has been to superintend the introduction of the new printing machine, which, it is asserted, is to entirely revolutionize the art of typesetting. It is said that an expert operator will print from fifty to seventy words a minute on the machine, and that Miss Julia Champ, of this city, prints continuously at the rate of seventy-five words a minute. The machine, it is further asserted, prints with all sizes of type; does away with the necessity for numerous "cases;" dispenses with the "distribution" of type; "justifies" more rapidly than the printer, corrects mistakes with more ease, and reads and corrects proof more readily. The great speed of the machine is secured, it is stated, through the ability of the operator, owing to the peculiar construction of the instrument, to print at one stroke any word where the letters occur in alphabetical order. For instance, the words "first," "know," "not," "it," "is," and hundreds of others, are printed at one stroke, the operator having simply to place his fingers upon each key forming a word, simultaneously. It is claimed, finally, that the entire work of composition on a newspaper can be done in a small-sized parlor, the machine not being larger than a sewing-machine.

South Africa. Reports from South Africa state that the colonists are complaining that they are in greater danger from the drought than even from the Kaffirs. It seems probable that the country is passing through a cycle of almost rainless years, like that which began in 1855, and culminated in the big "drought" of 1862. In that year there was anxiety among the colonists in every part of South Africa, and terrible sufferings were experienced by the natives in Basutoland and elsewhere. In 1863 the rains began, and the ten years following had their fair share of moisture. But in 1873 there was a slackening, and the succeeding years were less and less rainy. The Friend of the Free State, a newspaper published in the capital of the Dutch Republic, now an enclave in British territory, says:—Natal is drier than it has been for thirty years; Basutoland is infinitely more drought-stricken than it was in 1872; Griqualand West is in a sorry plight for want of water; the midland and upper eastern districts of the colony are gradually sinking into three months they get half an inch of rain; the Transvaal and the Free State are slightly better off, but even they are humble enough, and would gladly, under present circumstances, accept a guarantee of a rainfall of twelve inches per annum. As far that a process of gradual desiccation is going on, and that by-and-by, unless the inhabitants bestir themselves to ameliorate the climate, it will have to be abandoned to the baboon, who can make a dainty repast of white ants, centipedes, scorpions, to the ostrich, who can digest anything from a gold watch to a quail; and to the camel, who can with ease take a journey of seven days in quest of water, and does not care about eating at all if he is allowed to pass his time in idleness."

AGED PEDESTRIANS. Some Pedestrian Records of Old Men. [From the New York Herald.] Describing from the scenes of the contest just ended between O'Leary and Campana, the Herald of Friday says:—

AGED PEDESTRIANS. Among the visitors to the garden during the past two days was an aged Englishman, who still thinks that the men of his country are as good in the way of walking long distances as any pedestrians in the world, and so told some of his listeners. Yesterday he commented upon the performances of O'Leary and "Sport," and when the age of the latter was referred to, he laughed and said:—"Why, he's not too old to walk; older men than he have done better than he is doing. Just read that," and he produced a slip cut from the London Field, which had long been carried in his pocket. "Read what old men have done," he said.

The article referred to the famous Captain Bartley, and then went on to say that John Bathy, in 1788, at the age of fifty-five, walked 700 miles in five hours less than fourteen days, on the Richmond course, and in 1792 Mr. Eustace, at the age of seventy-seven, walked over two hundred miles in four days. An old man of seventy-five, Thomas Savager, walked 420 miles on the turnpike road, from Hereford to Ludlow, back and forth, in five days and nineteen hours. Other performances were noted, and the article closes with this sentence:—"Perhaps in those days the accuracy of records, as now, was not so thoroughly confirmed; still, as heavy wagers in nearly every instance depended on these facts, and people were so fond of their money at the beginning of the century as in this decade, we may take these figures as approximately correct."



