Victoria Warder,

And Weekly Commercial Advertiser.

Published Every Wednesday by Joseph Cooper.] "OPINION IS THE GREAT PILLAR THAT UPHOLDS THE UNIVERSE." TERMS—One Dollar a Year in Advance.

Vol. XVI- Number 31.] LINDSAY, ONT., CANADA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1871 [Whole Number 756

Victoria Warder

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, By the Proprietor, JOSEPH COOPER, at the low price of One Dollar Per Annum.

A Liberal Discount Allowed on Yearly Advertisements.

Book and Job Printing, in the latest styles, at *At Less than Toronto Prices*

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

DR. J. M. HART,

Graduate of Trinity College, Toronto. Graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur Office—Residence, John Clendenning, Esq. Cambray.

DR. SMITH,

GRADUATE of the University of Edinburg Member of Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Licentiate of Apothecaries Comp. London. OFFICE, Mc. Rlance's, Oakwood

VINCENT. C. CORNWALL, M.D.

Office and Residence, 6th Side of King St. OMEMEE.

THOMAS W. POOLE, M. D.,

CORONER, LINDSAY.

March 16; 1870.

A. W. J. De GRASSI, M. D.,

PHSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. CORONER.

Residence—Brick Cottage lately occupied by Dr Martin, Lindsay, Ontario.

E. A. BERGMAN,

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accoucheur, Wellington Street, Lindsay. Office and residence—in the Blue Cottage back of the Methodist Church.

E. HENSON, M. D.,

GRADUATE of Bellevue Hospital, Medical College, New York, and also of Victoria College, Canada, Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office, One door north of Boyce's Hotel, Wm. St., Lindsay.

Diseases of the Eye and Ear specially attended to.

DR. GEO. A. NORRIS,

GRADUATE of the University of Victoria College, Licentiate of Royal College Surgeons England, Physician, Surgeon, &c., Associate Coroner, County of Victoria, Ont.

G. L. COULTER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c. Diseases of the Heart and Lungs a Specialty.

OFFICE.—York Street, Lindsay, opposite side entrance of Veitch's hotel.

LEGAL.

CHARLES B. ORDE,

LAW, Chancery and Conveyancing office in same apartments occupied by E. B. Orde Lindsay

J. W. SHARPE,

BARRISTER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Conveyancer, &c. Office,—Over Mr. Beall's Store, Kent St., Lindsay.

CAMERON & DORNER

BARRISTERS, and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c. Hector Cameron, M.A. | Geo. Dornor, B.A.

BENNISTOUN & HUSSEYS,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors, & Notaries Public. Near Ontario Bank, Lindsay. J. F. Bennistoun. | A. Hussey.

P. S. MARTIN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for the Ontario Bank. Office, over Foley's Hardware Store, Kent St., Lindsay.

ARTHUR O'LEARY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor, &c. Office, Knowlton's Block, corner Kent & Wm. Sts., Lindsay, Ont. Entrance, First Door on Wm St.

SMITH & SMITH,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries, &c., Lindsay. Office, over Beall's Store. HON. SIDNEY SMITH. | SIDNEY SMITH.

WELLER & HATTON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c. Office, corner George & Simcoe Sts., Peterboro. S. G. HATTON. | G. A. WELLER

MISCELLANEOUS.

MRS. E. T. STEPHENS,

LATE from London, England. Teacher on the Piano-Forte, Russel Street, Lindsay. Terms on application at her residence. Lessons on the Organ and Melodeon given

WM. LLOYDS RUSSELL,

LINDSAY, Ont. OFFICE.—Corner of Kent & Wm. Sts., Land, Estate & General Agent, Auctioneer, &c. Lands, shares and Mortgages, Bought and Sold. Loans negotiated and investments made. Farm Lands and cultivated Farms in very desirable districts for sale. Special Attention given to procuring, (through Agent in Toronto) Land Patents, the settlement of land claims, timber licenses from the Crown Lands Department.

REFERENCES.—Geo. Kount, Esq. M.P., C. Mitchell, Esq., M. P. P., T. Kennedy, Esq., A. P. Cockburn, Esq., C. S. Gzowski, Esq.

G. KNOWLSON,

AGENT for the Gore District Mutual Assurance Company, Issuer Marriage Licenses, Commissioner for taking Affidavits, Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company. Conveyancer &c.

WILLIAM FOSTER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Commissioner for taking Affidavits for the Counties of Victoria, Peterboro', and North, and South Ontario. General Insurance Agent Omemee, a little south of Oakwood.

"VICTORIA HOUSE,"

WORKMAN'S Brick Block, (opposite Messrs. Foley's Hardware Store, (Cor. Kent & York sts., Lindsay. New house & Furniture. The travelling community will find every accommodation. The bar supplied with the best wines, liquors, &c. Large stable & good stabling. An Attentive Hostler always in attendance.

EDWARD VEITCH, Proprietor.

BRYAN GUNIGAL'S

NEW Livery Stable, York St. Lindsay.—Horses and Carriages for hirecn the most reasonable terms.

JOHN JOHNSTON,

THE oldest established tailor in Lindsay, (shop on east side of Wm. St.) is prepared to execute all orders. All work warranted to give satisfaction at reasonable prices.

Advertise in the 'WARDER.'

L. M. CATHER,

Veterinary Surgeon, Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary school Toronto.

By Appointment, Veterinary Surgeon to the V. Agricultural Society

OFFICE.—Melbourn Street, third street south of the Post office.

Horses Examined as to Soundness.

AGENT FOR LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

Offices in Keenan's New Block KENT STREET.

Office hours from ten a.m. till three p.m. closing at one o'clock on Saturdays.

WILLIAM HAMILTON,

Lindsay, 20th A' 1870.

FREDERICK BICK,

BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR

BEGS most respectfully to announce to the inhabitants of Lindsay and neighborhood that he has commenced business in the above line in this town, and hopes by strict attention to all orders intrusted to him to merit a share of their patronage.

A Stock of Doors, Window Mouldings, &c, always kept on hand or made to order on the shortest notice.

ESTIMATES given for all kinds of work in the above line.

Lindsay, May 9th, 1871.

ROYAL HOTEL,

(LATE BELL'S)

William St, - - Lindsay.

THE subscriber having purchased the Hotel lately carried on by R. Bell, intimates to the farming community and others that no pains will be spared to make the Royal Hotel worthy of patronage

Good Stabling and an Attentive Hostler.

W. N. BOYNTON, Proprietor.

ROYAL MAIL STAGE,

BETWEEN

Minden & Bobcaygeon.

The Stage will leave Bobcaygeon every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock a.m. and return the same evening.

Fare Moderate. Parcels at the risk of owners unless booked and p'd for.

BRYAN GUNIGAL.

The Wizard's Saloon.

PROFESSOR WEEZE

Begs to intimate to the inhabitants of Lindsay and surrounding neighborhood that he has opened a first-class Saloon in the store recently occupied by Mr. John O'Connell, on William Street.

The Choicest Liquors and Cigars

Constantly on hand.

Lindsay, April 4, 1871.

WM. DUFFIS,

PRACTICAL ARCHITECT,

Designs, Drawings, Plans, Specifications, Estimates of Cost and details of all kinds of Buildings furnished to order.

The erection of buildings superintended when desired.

Measurements and valuations promptly attended to.

Contracts Carefully prepared for signature.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Market Street South, Lindsay.

Lindsay, May, 1871.

ANCHOR LINE

THE SAFEST ROUTE!

Cheap passages to & from Europe

THE ANCHOR LINE

of Trans-Atlantic Steam-Packet Ships, sailing regularly from

New York every Wednesday and Saturday.

Passengers Booked in Lindsay at cheapest currency rates to and from every Railway Station in Europe and America. Apply to

R. S. PORTER,

Bookseller, Stationer and Newsdealer

Music Lessons.

L. CAISSE, Pianist and Organist, begs to intimate that he is prepared to give instructions at the residence of Pupils, and also at his own residence. For terms and further particulars apply at Kleiser's jewellery store.

Lindsay, April 25th, 1871.

Tooth Extracted

POSITIVELY

WITHOUT PAIN,

BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE

(LAUGHING GAS.)

MR. NEELANDS

While in New York, having spent some time in the rooms of the Cotton Dental Association, studied fully under Dr. Colton, the proper mode of manufacturing this gas, also the best manner of administering it to patients. Dr. Colton was the first person who ever used this gas for extracting teeth. He has an establishment in the Cooper Institute devoted entirely to extracting teeth, and in six years he has successfully administered it to forty-four thousand persons whose names are registered on a roll.

Mr. NEELANDS having had several years' experience in administering this gas, can, with pleasure and confidence, recommend it to the public as a safe and valuable anæsthetic.

Beautiful gold fillings inserted on a new principle.

All the operations connected with dentistry skilfully performed.

OFFICE.—Next door to S. & O. Bigelow's store, Kent street, Lindsay.

Poetry

Lines written in Old Wimbledon Church-yard.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Still, beneath, the churchyard willow,
Where the latest sunbeams come,
I would gladly seek a pillow,
Sleeping in my last sweet home.

For health's ebbing tide has left me
On a stark and dreary shore;
Year by year has time bereft me
Of what Time can ne'er restore.

Friends, whom once I loved to reckon,
Give no more the clasping hand;
Cold in dust, they can but beckon
To an ether, better land.

Hopes as vivid as the tinting
Of the April rainbow light,
Thoughts as tender as the glinting
Of the first pale star of night.

All have faded—all have perished—
All have gone—forever gone:
Forms beloved, and visions cherished
All have vanished—one by one.

Well I know that some beside me
Fondly strive to sooth and cheer;
And that, let what may betide me,
They will hold me near and dear.

Well I know my breast returneth
Changeless faith and grateful truth:
Well I know my heart's flame burneth
With the oil that fed its youth—

Still beneath the churchyard willow,
Gazing on each sodded heap,
I would ask a quiet pillow,
With the long and dreamless sleep;

Where no sculptured tomb above me
Shall extol with praise and fame,
But where those will come who love me,
Just to sigh and breathe my name.

Literature.

How we Recaptured the "Newcastle."

'Man the mast heads there?' was the order from the mate of the 'Statesman,' on a clear, bright morning in the tropical latitudes of the Pacific.

The order was obeyed by those whose turn it was to take the first look-outs of the 'morning. But the youngster whose station was in the fore-topgallant cross-trees paused a moment in the fore-top, and threw a rapid glance round the horizon.

'Sail on the weather bow!' he reported. 'A boat with sail set, coming right at us!'

The announcement caused a stir at once on deck, and brought not only the Captain but all the watch below, up.

The boat was not more than a couple of miles from us when first discovered, approaching swiftly under the combined power of sail and oars. The Captain's telescope was brought to bear, and it was soon ascertained that she had at least a full crew. We backed the main-topsail and hove to, waiting impatiently to know more, and making various shrewd guesses and speculations as to her history and character.

'A gang of runaways,' said one, dogmatically.

'Don't believe it.' returned his neighbour. 'Too far from any land.'

'Oh, that's nothing. Why, when I was in the old 'Spoedy'—

'They've lowered for whales, and got lost from their ship,' suggested another speaker.

'Ay, that's more likely.

'The old man makes out *eight* men in her,' said one of the boat steerers, coming from aft.

Here was a new phase of the matter, and our theories were blown to the four winds. Nobody would lower in pursuit of whales with any more than six in a boat; and even deserters, reckless as they are sometimes known to be, would hardly overload for a sea-voyage.

'Castaways, of course,' was now the unanimous opinion. 'Ship foundered or burnt at sea, and some of her boats lost with her.'

But we were not kept long in suspense, for the strangers brought their frail craft alongside as rapidly as oars and canvas could do it, and leaped on deck. In a few minutes we were in possession of the whole story, a parody on the old one of Bligh and Fletcher Christian.

The boat contained Captain Watson, his mate, and six others, from the bark 'Newcastle,' of Sydney, who had been set adrift the day before, by mutineers. The second mate was at the head of the conspiracy, which had been most artfully planned and carried into execution while he had charge of the deck. His two superiors had not even the slightest suspicion of anything wrong until they found themselves prisoners in their state rooms.

It was supposed that McGregor, the new commander, intended to carry the bark down among the Marshall Islands, and there destroy her, taking up his residence among the savages. There were still twenty men on board; but how many of them were actively engaged in the plot, and how many were merely cowed into submission to the new authority, was more than the Captain could tell.

'And how far do you suppose your ship to be from us now?' asked Captain Bent.

'I have steered west-north-west by compass, as near as I could,' said Captain Watson, 'and have run, as I should judge, about eighty miles. The 'Newcastle,' when I lost sight of her, was by the wind on the northern tack, under easy sail. She ought to bear nearly due east from us.'

'Come below, and let's lay off your course on the chart. I don't know as I can do anything for you, even if I should fall in with your ship, but it might be some satisfaction to see her.'

The two Captains went into the cabin, and soon the order was passed along to make all sail on a wind. Nothing was seen during the day, and at night we tacked back again. And the first grey light of morning showed us the bark—recaptured at once by Captain Watson and his mate as their own vessel—running down across our course.

'Of course he won't pass near us if he can help it,' said Watson.

'No, I suppose he will avoid us; but I am going to signal, at any rate. Haul the mainsail up,' said Captain Bent, to the officer of the deck, 'and set the ensign at the gaff.'

The orders were obeyed, and, much to our surprise, the mutineers altered their course a little, with the evident intention of speaking us.

'What can it mean, that he is so ready to speak a stranger?' was the question that passed from one to another of the group.

'Now I think of it,' said the mate of the 'Newcastle,' 'I think I know his object. If he really means to wind up his cruise at one of the Marshall Islands, he will want to make a trade for tobacco and firearms.'

'You've hit it,' returned his Captain. 'That must be McGregor's object. There isn't much tobacco on board, and but little powder. He wants to buy more. Captain Bent, let you and I have another talk by ourselves,' he added, seeming to have conceived some new idea.

Their conference was short, but judging from the expression of their faces when they came on deck and took the mates into their conference, it seemed to have been productive of something of importance. The bark's boat, in which the wanderers had been picked up, was placed over her side on the skids, as if she had been one of our own, and a sail thrown over her, that she might not be recognized. The crew were instructed to keep themselves out of sight while the two vessels were communicating.

'What bark is that?' asked Captain Bent, innocently, after he had given his own name.

'The 'Newcastle,' of Sydney.'

'Who commands her?'

'Watson,' was the reply.

'Not just at present,' muttered Watson himself, who was crouching in the companion way, so as hear and see without being seen; 'but I hope he may before night.'

'One of my men had his leg broken yesterday,' hailed our Captain, 'and I would like to get the services of your surgeon.'

'Certainly, I'll come aboard and bring the Doctor with me. I wish to see you, to make some trade with you;' and with a farewell wave of his trumpet, as they passed out of hearing, he luffed to under our lee and lowered his boat.

Now the Doctor of the 'Newcastle' was at that moment in our own cabin, he having been set adrift in the boat with the Captain; but McGregor would of course, bring some one to personate the character. This would take seven men from her crew, and it was also certain that he would man his boat with his choice spirits; for if he brought any doubtful or lukewarm ones, they might prattle. We had our instructions, and within five minutes after the seven men stepped on our deck, they had all been decoyed below and quietly secured.

The boat was veered astern by the warp, and the main-topsail filled on a wind, just as if we had made arrangements for a day's 'gam,' according to the frequent usage of whaleships on cruising ground. Of course, our partner followed our lead, keeping company with us all day, without the least suspicion. The remainder of our plan to regain possession of the ship could only be carried out under cover of darkness.

McGregor and his associates in crime were ironed and placed in the run for safe keeping, where they chafed under confinement, totally unable to help themselves, or to make their situation known to their friends. After dark, we hove to and set a light in the rigging, which was at once answered by another from the 'Newcastle,' as she closed with us and lay under our lee.

Away went a boat from us in charge of our mate, with a picked crew, while a short distance astern of her followed another, with Captain Watson and his whole party. The ruffian who was in charge of the barque, calling himself mate of her, was amused by the first-comers with a story that his Captain had made a bargain for a quantity of gunpowder and tobacco, and that our mate had been sent for the money in payment. Suspecting nothing, he invited his visitor below, to drink and enjoy himself awhile. Our men managed adroitly to engage the attention of those on deck, and the second boat was almost alongside in the darkness, before her approach had been observed by them.

The alarm was given by the cry, 'Boat a hoy!' but too late. As she touched the side, her crew sprang up to assist ours, forming a superior force, with all the advantages of surprise. McGregor's Lieuten ant was knocked down by our mate in the cabin; the few men who really had any heart in the mutiny were quickly disposed of; and in less than two minutes from the time the boat was hailed, the quarterdeck of the 'Newcastle' was in possession of her former officers.

McGregor and the other principals in the revolt, still ironed, were carried to Sydney for trial. As our season was up, we kept company with Captain Watson, and made our port there, where we were liberally rewarded by the owners of the recaptured vessel for our share in the business.

The velocity of electric waves through the Atlantic cables has been ascertained by professor Gould to be from 7000 to 8000 miles per second. Telegraph wires upon poles in the air conduct the electric waves with a velocity more than double this. It is a curious fact that the rapidity of the transmission increases with the distance between the wire and the earth, or with the height of the support. The 'Journal des Telegraph' says that wires placed upon poles slightly elevated transmit signals with a velocity of 12,000 miles a second; and those at a considerable height give a velocity of 15,000 or 20,000 miles.

Four million dollars per mile is stated to be the cost of the London Underground Railway.

Wealth, and how to attain it.

There is one important practical truth connected with the subject, and one that can never be told too often, as upon it depends the comfort of the mass of our people. It is this:—

In order to be wealthy—that is to have a competence to secure independence and comfort—men must save. Would that it might be written a hundred times upon this page, and each one of the hundred read a hundred times. To save is the practical point of the subject, and the one that should ever be insisted on. It matters not what may be the theory of political economists as to wealth and the means of production, unless it be one which can be practised by the mass or the laboring people, the products of the labour, of wealth, are constantly in use, and must be constantly renewed; and therefore, man may as well accept, without a murmur, the fact that he must lead a life of labour and not of play. It is unwise, and in the main, useless, for the majority of the active men of to-day to seek large fortunes—that is, to become millionaires, simply because it is impossible. But on the other hand, there is no reason why our industrious labourers of all sorts should not become possessed of sufficient wealth for comfort.

The great trouble lies in the fact that young men do not begin to save when they are young. All who will begin early by saving will find a happy surprise in a few years in the verification of the proverb that "many a little makes a mickle." Put ten shillings in the savings bank at the age of twenty, and continue to do so each week or month until you are fifty, and there will be a snug little fortune for a man and wife; fail to do this, and there will be nothing. Begin by small savings rather than not begin at all. for the finest showers often begin with a few gentle drops. One great cause of the poverty of the present day is the failure of our common people to appreciate small things. They feel that if they cannot save large sums, they will not save anything. They do not realise how a daily addition, be it ever so small, will soon make a large pile. If the young men and young women of to-day will only begin, and begin now, to save a little from their earnings and plant it in the soil of some good savings bank, and weekly or monthly add their mite, they will wear a smile of competence and independence when they reach middle life. Not only the pile itself will increase, but the desire and ability to increase it will also grow.

Let clerk and tradesman labourer and artisan, make, now, and at once, a beginning; store up some of their youthful vigour for future contingency. Let parents teach their children to begin early to save. Begin at the fountain head to control the stream of extravagance for fifty years to come as they have for fifty years past, and we shall see a nation of beggars, with a moneyed aristocracy. Let a generation such as save in small sums be reared, and we shall be free from all want. Do not be ambitious for extravagant fortunes, but to seek that which is the duty of everyone to obtain—independence and a comfortable home. Wealth, and enough of it, is within the reach of all.

A Horrible Murder.

One of the most revolting murders that have been recorded in this country was committed in Jamestown, Chatauqua county, N. Y., a few days ago. A Swede named William Buchmann, of Toledo, Ohio, was the victim. It appears that he came to Jamestown last week, having some $6,000 with him, intending to purchase property. He visited the brewery of one Carl Marlow, near the village, and was in the habit of there drinking to excess. Marlow discovered that the stranger had money, indeed Buchmann one night placed it in his hands for safe keeping. The next morning the brewer inveigled Buchmann into his beer cellar, where he murdered him with a revolver, and during the afternoon burned up the corpse in the furnace. One of Marlow's workmen, a Polander named Bodinski, heard the report of the revolver, and suspecting that something was wrong, watched the proceedings. He was shortly after sent by Marlow for wood, which occupied the afternoon, but on his return he found that a great fire had been made under the kettle.

A subsequent examination of the cellar revealed clots of blood and other evidences of the murder, although great efforts had been made to remove them by washing up the entire premises. Bodinski became frightened at the appearance of things, told Marlow he must leave him and having been paid off, he went and reported to the authorities. It was found that fires had been made in the arch. A diligent search among the ashes discovered several pieces of bone, and a part of the lower arm, containing the elbow socket complete.

Blood was found in the cellar, under the ice house, then passing from that cellar into the east cellar, as if a body had been dragged that way. A barrel or keg was found near the house containing ashes, and upon sifting them, a large quantity of bones were found. Small pieces of human skull, and of finger bones, toe bones, &c., also fifteen human teeth, two ivory bosom studs of a similar make to those wore by Buchmann, three vest buttons one vest buckle, an eyelet and ring, and boot or shoe nails, a five cent nickle and piece of silver or lead, melted. There was also found in the cellar a large clot of blood containing a portion of brains. Marlow has been arrested, and a Coroner's jury has pronounced him guilty of murder in the first degree.

"I once dreamed," said Pat, "that I called upon the President, and he axed me wud I drink. I told him I didn't care if I tuk a drop of punch. 'Cowld or hot?' axed the President. '*Hot yer Excellency*,' said I, and he stepped down in the kitchen for some biling water; and before he got back I woke strate up; but now it's distressin' me that I didn't *take it cowld*."

Frightful Hurricane.

TWO ISLANDS DEVASTATED AND 150 LIVES LOST.

ST. THOMAS, W. I., Aug. 22, via Halifax, N. S., Aug. 31.—Another hurricane has swept over this unfortunate island overturning every house and laying the place in ruins. Yesterday, at about 1 a.m., a gale broke from the east, shortly afterwards shifting to north-east, from which point it blew more fiercely till noon, when the wind veered round slowly to the north and fell upon the island in a terrific hurricane. It then shifted to the north-west and blew with great violence until 5 p.m., when there came a lull which lasted until 6 p.m. At this hour the hurricane again swept over the island from the south, but its duration was not so long as on the previous visit nor was its violence so great. Its term of greatest fury lasted only two hours. Closely following in the wake of the hurricane, came an awful gale from the south and southeast, which raged for several hours. Daring the hurricane in the afternoon, several shocks of earthquake rendered more dreadful the situation of the people, who were hearing over head the crash of roofs torn by the hurricane, and had to feel at the same time under foot the foundations of their shelters shaken by the earthquake. Hundreds of dwellings have been swept away.

NOT A HOUSE HAS BEEN LEFT STANDING undamaged on this distressed island. Some six thousand people have been left homeless and destitute, and nearly one hundred and fifty persons have been killed and mangled or disabled by houses blown down, or bricks or tiles flying thickly all round during the hurricane. Already some 30 corpses have been dragged from under the ruins, which, in the shape of trees, fences, shattered houses and heaps of bricks and tiles strewn throughout the streets, offer a sight of perfect desolation. There are no casualities to report among the shipping here, with the exception of a British bark loaded with sugar and riding at anchor at the mouth of the harbor, which broke loose and went adrift towards Rocksail Channel, and is said to have become a total wreck. Two French steamers, recently arrived here, drifted about and got fast aground, but the English steamers Corsica, Tyne and Delta, as well as the American steamer Florida, at anchor here, weathered the storm handsomely, the latter, however, having to cut down her masts to save her. The island of St. Kitts is said to be in ruins, as it was caught by the hurricane which just passed over here.

How to get Plenty of Fresh Eggs.

In a long communication to the Germantown *Telegraph*, upon the subject of poultry, Mr. E. Dwight, of Hudson, Mich., considers the question, "How to get plenty of good flavored fresh eggs with little trouble," and thinks if there is any secret in it he has discovered it, and makes the same public for the benefit of all intsrested. He says:

"Once, thirty years ago I was troubled just as my neighbour now is. I fed my hens plenty of corn, but got but few eggs. I reasoned upon the matter, and happened to think that the constituent parts of milk and the white of eggs were much alike. Now, it has long been known to milkmen that wheat middlings and bran are about the best of any feed to make a cow give milk; why not the best then to make hens lay eggs? I tried it, and since then have had no trouble. My mode of preparing the feed is to mix about five parts of bran with one of middlings. In the morning I wet up with water about four quarts of the mixture in a large tin pan, taking pains to have it rather dry, though all damp. This I set in a warm sunny spot, south of their shed, and they walk up, take a few dips, don't seem to fancy it like corn, and start off on a short hunt after something better, but always coming round in a short time for a few more from the dish of bran. There is little time during the whole day but what one or more are standing by the pan and helping themselves. I am careful to mix for them just as much as they will consume during the day. At night just before they repair to the roost I usually throw them about a pint of shelled kernels. If your hens don't incline to eat this feed at first, sprinkle a little Indian meal on it. I would like all who complain of not getting eggs, to try my plan, and I think they will never be sorry.

ANOTHER THEORY EXPLODED.— The favourite theory of geologists, that this globe on which we live is in its interior a mass of molten rock covered with a comparatively thin crust of solid matter has been recently called in question by some recent spectators. The thickness (or thinness) heretofore assigned to the solid crust has been estimated at fifty miles, the computation being based upon the increasing temperature shown in mines according to the depth they were sunk below the surface. It being found, for example, that the depth for one mile the heat reached a certain number of degrees, it has been concluded that it would continue to increase toward the centre, until a depth of fifty miles, it would be sufficient to melt rock. But it is now suggested that a crust of but fifty miles in thickness, however hard, would, considering the immense diameter of the earth, be as elastic as a soap bubble, while the interior fluid mass would be subject to tides like the ocean. The result would be that we should have regular earthquakes twice a day all over the earth without exception. This not being our experience the theory of the fifty miles crust must be given up as untenable, and some other explanation of the origin of volcanoes and earthquakes sought.

A crusty old bachelor says he thinks it is woman, and not her wrongs that ought to be redressed.

A MINER'S EXPERIENCE.— An old miner who has experienced explosions, thus describes them: "As soon as the explosion occurrs it drives like a whirlwind and with force enough to carry any weight before it in the direction of the nearest vent. In going it sweeps along the ceiling, tearing away the props, brattices, and everything else, even the pillars of coal. The unfortunate miner who may be within its influence instinctively throws himself flat upon the ground. Before he can rise the gas has encountered the body of air moving in an opposite direction. They come together with an elastic shock, sufficient to change the direction of the gaseous tornado, and back it comes with a rush, lifting the miner and flinging him probably a distance of fifty feet against the ragged coal. Behind again there is a shock of pure air and foul, and again the gas whirls back with undiminished fury, lifting the miner once more and dashing him back whence he originally came. Again and again this terrible game of battle is repeated. Nothing can resist its impetuosity. Meantime the terrible after-damp accumulates with surprising rapidity. This is composed of the black damp which hangs from the roof and the white damp which gathers along the floor. It joins the gas at every rush, and adds power and volume to its fury. The helpless miner struggles with superhuman strength to resist the buffettings of the mine-fiend but now the damp begins to seize upon his senses. The sensation is not unpleasant. He feels slight dizziness; he becomes weak and sleepy; he staggers; his knees lose all their power and he falls."

Concerning the new triple alliance elsewhere spoken of, it may be remarked that whereas in the old Holy Alliance the Pope had the Kings and Emperors on his side, in the new one they are decidedly against him. For the new alliance must mean—if it means anything at all—the confirmation to Italy of the Pope's territorial possessions. Bismarck, it is understood, favors the religious as well as the political independence of Germany, and would be only too well pleased to see the German Catholic church separated from Rome altogether. Whatever her wishes, she is powerless to help the Pope; besides, her eyes are now turned towards the East, and the understanding evidently is that Italy is left to deal with the Pope as a regard for the dignity of the kingdom and of the Church together may dictate. It is not surprising, therefore, to find his Holiness now bestowing upon kings and rulers the epithets formerly reserved for republicans and revolutionists, and by implication denouncing Bismarck and King William as heartily as ever he denounced Mazzini and Garibaldi.

A correspondent who recently visited the Chinese shoemakers at North Adams, Mass., writes:—"I learned one thing that I do not remember to have seen in print, that they are strictly temperate except on the 1st of January, when they have a good drunk. Last January they were given four days for a spree of this sort, and they went through it with magnificent system and success. I omitted to enquire what their favourite beverage is, but somebody should find it out, for after getting drunk and keeping so four days they came out refreshed and invigorated. There is no joke about this, for the proprietor said that on the day following their enormous "bum" in January they did a larger day's work than before or since on a single day.

Whether there be any truth in the rumor that a Franco-Russian alliance is on the carpet, it is well to consider what force Russia possesses, and how ably her enmity toward Prussia would be served. The regular Russian army on a peace footing, amounts to 782,829 men, and 39,083 officers. The regular divisions of the army comprise 852 battalions of infantry, 281 squadrons of cavalry, and 1422 guns.—There are 37 officers to every 1000 men. The army is now on war basis of 1,173,879 men, and 39,083 officers. The Russian soldiers are mainly recruited from the rough peasantry, who would tear everything in middle Europe into atoms if they should succeed in an invasion. Forty-six per cent. of the soldiery in the Czar's army can neither read nor write, but most Europeans have made up their minds that readers and writers do not make the best soldiers. Russian and French soldiers pitted against those turned out by the great German race would decide a great many vexed questions relative to intelligent fighters. The Russian officers, as a rule, have the same wonderful polish of education and thorough knowledge of tactics that the Prussians possess in such a large degree.

HOW LONG WILL SEEDS KEEP.—"R. G. L." asks to what age do certain seeds arrive before they become valueless? Much depends upon how they are kept. The practical point, and probably what our correspondent wishes to know, is the age to which they may be kept and still be sown with the probability of their germinating. Various tables of this kind have been published, the English and French authors differing widely. Of those mentioned by our correspondent, onion and parsnip are only safe for one year; carrot or sage for two years; cabbage or turnip for two years; beet, squash or cucumber from five to ten years.

The priests and the Spanish Government are at war. The Government passed an Act authorizing civil marriages. The Archbishop of Madrid has issued a circular to the clergy of his diocese requiring them to refuse the sacrament to those persons who are married only by the civil rite, and announces that unless public repentance is made all such marriages will be treated as concubinage,

---

Methodism is encroaching rapidly upon the domain of Mormondom. Utah now boasts of three churches of that denomination. The membership is not very large yet, but they have five Sunday Schools with an average of 500 scholars. There is regular preaching in five places, with an attendance of about 1000 persons.

A man in Indiana poured coal oil on a dog and set it on fire, just to have a little fun as he was lonely during his wife's absence. The dog ran under his new thousand dollar barn and set it on fire, burning it to the ground. Nice fun.

The Cuban telegraph cable has developed a new foe. Turtles are said to gnaw it, thus several times interrupting communication.

A Lynchburg colored woman fell out of a third storey, striking the ground headforemost. They are filling up the hole. She wasn't hurt any.

TO CURE DYSPEPSIA.—Close all the doors of a four-storey house, open the inner doors and then take a long switch and chase a cat up and down stairs till she sweats.

Burford is excited over the death of an old gentleman named Murray Lister, who it is thought has been poisoned.

Hailstones over a quarter of a pound weight fell in Ellice and North Easthope last week, accompanied with heavy wind and rain.

A fellow in Alabama is going to have his life insured, so that when he dies he can have something to live on, and not be dependent on the charities of the world as he once had been.

They have something in Ottawa that they call a by-wash, and, according to the *Citizen*, it stinks as if a colony of polecats had taken up their abode upon its pastoral banks.

Mr. James Breckenridge, a farmer of Huntingdon, was burned to death last Thursday by bush fires. An inquest was held at Maloc, and a verdict returned of accidental death by fire in the woods.

British Columbians are quite pleased at the introduction of the Dominion postal law into that Province. Formerly they had to pay fifteen cents letter postage to Canada, instead of three.

The following is from the Terre Haute Mail:—"If the party who plays the accordeon in this vicinity at nights will only change his tune occasionally, or sit where we can scald him when the engine has steam on, he will hear of something to his advantage.

At Hiedelberg, in Germany, there is not a language, ancient or modern, without its competent professor to teach it to all comers. A Japanese student, unable to speak a word of German, found there on his arrival a teacher able to converse and give him lessons through the medium of his own language.

CURRANT WORMS.—W. G. Barton, Salem, Mass., writes that he finds air-slacked lime a 'sure cure' for the worms that attack the foliage of the currant and gooseberry. C. A. Morse, Leominster, Mass., uses with equal success a solution of one ounce of copperas (sulphate of Iron) in a gallon of water. By 'surface application' in the article referred to, the surface of the soil was intended.

Appropriate names: For a printer's wife, Em; for a sport's wife, Bet-ty; for a lawyer's wife, Sue; for a general's wife, Sally; for a teamster's wife, Carrie; for a fisherman's wife, Net-ty; for a shoemaker's wife, Peg-gy; for a carpetman's wife, Mattie; for an auctioneer's wife, Bid-dy; for a chemist's wife, Ann-Eliza; for an engineer's wife, Bridget.

"Jack," newly off a voyage, and elevated with a glass of grog is a queer animal. One of this class was a passenger the other day in a railway carriage between Greenock and Port-Glasgow in which was a clergyman. Jack was not scrupulous in his phraseology, and the clergyman in a solemn tone, expressed his fear that the young man was on the road to the d——l. "Well, it don't matter much, replied Jack, "I have got a return ticket."

In observing the constant interference with and muzzling of the press of Germany we begin to wonder what the Germans, as a people have been fighting for besides unity. After a long and well-fought war, in which the Germans were victorious, the people, notably at Frankfort, find their liberal journals suppressed by the military, while the French, who were defeated, have a freedom of the press unknown before to continental Europe.

It is claimed that the metallic iron affords the readiest and simplest means of disinfecting water and of keeping it fresh. The water of the Thames, taken to sea in iron tanks soon becomes perfectly sweet, and remains so during the voyage. The experiment has been tried of putting some iron filings in a vessel with a very small quantity of water and then placing a leech therein. After six months had passed, the water was found quite fresh and the leech active and healthy. These facts are curious and suggestive.

In Marince City, Michigan, the other day, a young man was walking out with some young ladies, when he found a small frog, and holding it in the palm of his hand brought it near his mouth, which he opened wide. The juvenilo crooker seeing what appeared to be a place of refuge, gave a jump into a cave. The young man looked very red in the face, and the ladies looked down in the mouth, but the frog has never been seen from that day to this.

A gentleman and lady going home in Ottawa on Thursday night, upon arriving at the door of their house found there a little animal which they supposed to be the lady's dog. "Poor Fido," she exclaimed, stooping down and raising it in her arms she caressed it close to her breast. At this time a strange odor, as of musk too much cooked, began to be felt. It grew and became intolerable. The lady looked closer at her pet, then suddenly dropped it with a scream of terror and disgust. Her friends say they couldn't stand her presence, and the second hand clothes man will not purchase the dress at any price.

Hogarth was once applied to by a miserly old nobleman to paint on his staircase a representation of the destruction of Pharaoh's hosts in the Red Sea. In attempting to fix upon the price, Hogarth became quite dissatisfied. The miser was unwilling to give more than one-half the real value of the picture. At last, Hogarth, out of all patience agreed to his patron's terms. Within a day or two the picture was ready. The nobleman was surprised at such expedition, and immediately called to examine it. The canvas was painted all over red. 'Zounds!' said the purchaser, 'what have you here? I ordered a scene of the Red Sea.'—'The Red Sea you have,' said Hogarth, still smarting at having his talents undervalued. 'But where are the Israelites?'—'They are all gone over.'—'And where are the Egyptians?'—'They are all drowned.' The miser's confusion could only be equalled by the haste with which he paid his bill. The biter was bit.