Life's transient day is but a dream, A quickly flying vapor, And soon the spark of life is done As melts the evening's taper.

The sun shines bright its golden light pon life's river sifting, while swiftly on and ever on, Our oarless boats are drifting.

And as we float adown life's stream We pause but may not tarry. To bid dieu to scenes beloved, and islands bright and fairy.

But one, "the isle of long ago," Must on the memory linger, For towards its sad and lonely coast Life points with nerveless finger. For on its hallowed banks of yore,

Our treasures deep wa buried, Then fr m its " lotus " blooming shore Our silent footsteps hurried. And as our boats float on and on,

Our minds brood still o'er memories past, And acenes now gone forever. And still the world goes to and fro, The wheels of life are turning,

Adown life's mystic river,

We meet and part, and meet no more And leave our hearts s.ill yearning.

From Death to Life.

There were six of us seated before a blazing e, which cast a generous glare irto the herwise unlighted room. Outside a winter orm bellowed over the chimneys, and beat riously at the window panes. Afar off we ald hear the gust roaring among the naked lls, now plunging shrilly through the skelem branches of the trees, and again whiring erhead with a weird, shouting sound that ight well have proceeded from the throats evil things riding upon the wind. The lostly spirit of the storm seemed to have metrated even into our comfortable circle, r we got, I know not how, upon that most smal of all subjects—death.

We had canvassed the theme pretty proughly before we discovered that two of er number, the Professor and the Doctor, ad taken no part in the conversation. They ere sitting a little removed from the rest of gazing gloomily into the fire. Their dinarily cheerful expression of counteance had given place to a sober, troubled ok, and more than once we had detected exchange of a strangely significant glance tween them.

As may be readily supposed, we were not ow to press them for an explanation of sir conduct. But for a considerable time ir efforts were fruitless. At length, after uch persuasion, it was the Protessor who oke :

Gentlemen," said he gravely, " no man tres to gain for himself the reputation of a ar or a maniac. Yet that is exactly what bu are pressing both of us to do. I have no bubt that the experience which I am about relate, and in which my friend the Doctor bre no unimportant part, will appear absotely incredible to persons of your advanced ows."

There was a touch of sarcasm in the orthy Professor's tone, but in our eagerness hear his story we found it convenient to sregard it.

"However," he continued, "I shall risk it. you chose to disbelieve it, why I shall enpayor to have charity for your ignorance and meeit. Now, Doctor, if you will hand me the bacco and one of the pipes—the ranker and acker the better—I will proceed."

Having filled his pipe, and settled himself emfortably in his chair, he began thus : "It must be fully ten years ago that the octor and myself were engaged upon a cological survey of the northern part of this tate. We had labored diligently during the ammer and fall, when toward the close of a ald November day we shouldered our knap-

seks and turned our faces homeward. Our way led through a chain of black and eged hills toward a frontier town, twenty atles distant, where we intended to take the silroad. A more forbidding region it has ever been my misfortune to see. It was a bace, blackened and warped by primeval res, and destitute of the smallest trace of egetation. Tall cliffs towered a thousand et above our heads, shutting out the light the dull November sky. Bluggish streams ltered between crevices in the rocks, and oured noiselessly into the deep and motionses turns. It seemed that the blight of death

ad fallen upon the whole country.

"Well knowing the peril of attempting to rocced through such a region after nightall, we halted at sunset, and, building a fire t the foot of a crag, disposed ourselves to est as well we might. Exhausted with the alls of the day, the Doctor was soon asleep. "How long I had slumbered I know not, then I found myself sitting upright, peering servously into the darkness around me. semed to me-that some one had uttered a Id, appealing cry in the very portals of my For some moments I sat so, wonder-Then I reflected that, ng and anxious. there could be no human being in the sighborhood besides ourselves, the sound thich had alarmed me must have been the brick of some bird or animal. Explaining he matter thus, I was on the point of ving down again when I was arrested by a spetition of the cry. This time there into a slight slumber. puld be no mistake. Wild, long, and, it liness. With an uncontrollable start I ned and shook the Doctor to awake him.

ad heard it all.' "What can it be?' I asked anxiously; past.' arely nothing human; no one lives in this

egion for miles around. Perhaps it is a some one speaking. 'ild cat.'

at. There it is again. Listen !'

Il believe woman never felt before. It man is not dead, after all.' reathing I could tell that he was self.' much affected as myself. Neither of spoke nor moved; both waited for a reewal of the cry, in the hope of arriving at ome rational explanation of it.

then what misery was it that gave itself such arrested by a very singular voice. uncanny expression? Not fear, nor bodily pain, but something nameless to us. While we were debating these questions in smothered tones, the cry came once again. This time in words we understood :

" Help! Oh, God! help! "At this intelligible appeal to our manhood, our superstitious weakness at once disappeared. Seizing a torch from our smouldering fire, we made our way hastily toward a pile of rocks a few hundred yards distant, whence the sound seemed to have proceeded. Scrambling up the height, we came suddenly upon a strange and mournful scene. Before us stood a small and wretchedlooking hut, evidently constructed by hands unused to such labor, unglazed and without a chimney. There was a dim light within, and through the open door we saw the body of a man, apparently lifeless, lying prone upon the earthly floor. Beside him, with arms flying wildly over her head, knelt the figure of a woman, evidently the one whose cries had alarmed us. It needed but a glance to assure us that some strange tragedy had taken place, and without a moment's hesitation we entered the hut.

"The woman raised her eyes as we ap proached, but gave no further heed to us. Apparently her great sorrow had driven her distracted. She was a young creature, hardly twenty, I should judge, and, despite the signs of hardship and sorrow visible in her features, very beautiful. Her form was slight and even attenuated, but in its shabby dress preserved traces of former refinement.

"Her companion, a young man of about her own age, attired in a woodman's suit had evidently succumbed to hardship or disease, and was either insensible or dead. His pinched and ghastly countenance must have heen once very handsome, but now it looked old and worn as that of a man of sixty. He had apparently fallen into the present posi tion, and the girl had been unable to raise life!"

"My friend the Doctor," continued the worth Professor, "surly, uncouth and cynical as he commonly appears, has as kind a heart as ever beat in a man's breast-no flattery, my dear fellow, for it must be confessed that you have faults that more than counter-balance your one good trait. Well, gentlemen, he bent over the poor creature, and, in a voice as gentle as a woman's, endeavored to arouse the girl from her lethargy.

"'Who are you?' said he, 'and what has happened?

". He is dead-Jead?' she muttered, hoarsely.

" Perhaps it is not as bad as that," he rejoined. 'Tell us all about it. We are friends, my dear, and medical men, and may be able to assist you.'

" ' He died this morning before my very eyes,' she moaned; 'died, oh, my God! of starvation. And I never knew he was depriving himself for my sake. Oh, my husband! why did you not let me die with you?" And she threw herself across the body, sobbing as if her poor heart would break. There were tears in the Dcctor's eyes as he looked at me," added the Professor, with a tremor in his voice, "and the rascal has always sworn that my own were not dry. That, however, is aside from the subject.

"Though we knew nothing of these two poor children-for they were but little more -we felt that we had chanced upon a strange, sad story of love, pride and suffering, such as is rarely told, even in this unhappy

" The Doctor stooped down and felt at the heart of the prostrate man.

" ' He is dead,' he whispered, motioning me

to imitate his example. "'Yes, dead,' I replied, after examining

the corpse. "How we made the truth known to the poor wife I do not remember. It would seem that she had preserved some faint remnant of hope until our assistance destroyed it utterly. With a low groan, she fell suddenly at our feet insensible. Although we were at a loss what course to pursue, we felt it no more than cur duty to remain in the hut for the night, and on the morning to make the best arrangements for the poor girl's comfort

that were possible. " Fortunately, the Dector had his medical case in his pocket. Administering a powerful sleeping potion to her, he placed her in happy unconciousness of the events that were to follow. We then proceeded to a more

careful examination of the man. " Without vanity, I can say that both the Doctor and myself have received some few testimonials as to our scientific ability from the world. You will probably believe that case of death by starvation?" He paused professional reputation that the man was stone dead."

remained silent, "the life must have been extinct more than five hours when we found blood. Then, with a faint sigh, the eyes him."

creasing gravity, " having satisfied ourselves life. upon this point, we covered the corpse decently and sat down to wait for morning. Though in no mood for conversation, the startling experience of the evening kept us awake for several hours. But at length, completely overcome by weariness and excitement, I fell

peared to me, full of intolerable anguish, awakened with a shock. The Ductor was learned no more of their former history re-echoed among the crage with fearful bending over me with an expression of won- than that the persecution of those whose der and alarm upon his face.

going on in this room for many minutes of them since.

"No,' he said, between his teeth, such a heard a voice close beside us, yet there is no for his young wife. He had no knowledge head for that is according to Scripture and to ound never came from the throat of a wild one in the room except ourselves and these whatever of the voice which had addressed nature; but I always advise her to be the neck, etc., and greatly rejoiced over by "Mother two poor people.'

"I arose, and trimming the lamp, pro- grave?" ceeded first to the couch where the girl lay. She at least could not have spoken, for all

her senses were locked in a profound stupor. . Again it came; but now like a low, I then examined the corpse, and found it as emulous gob. I am not a superstitious we had left it, except that the features were en, gentlemen, but I confess that I sat more shrunken and sallow than before. No sere shivering with a species of horror that voice could have come from those rigid lips. as utterly new to me. What could it be? Concluding that we had both dreamed or had et a living woman, surely, alone and suffer. mistaken some nocturnal cry for the human in an inaccessible fastness where we were; voice, I replaced the light and was about to rally certain no" Ag human dwelt. And resume my seat, when my movements were

" There it is again! muttered the Doctor, agitatedly.

"A low, confused murmur, resembling nothing that I had heard before, arose in the room, and seemed to circulate in the air for an instant, and died away. Again it arose, coming from a point over our heads, and gradually descending until it appeared to emanate from some invisible source beside us. I knew of nothing with which to compare the intonation except it may be the articulation of the telephone, or that of a ventriloquist.

"The first words we caught were, ' Oh, my poor wife!

"It would be impossible to describe the effect that these words produced upon us. It was not so much the tone, weird and uncanny as it was, as the startling significance of the words, that amazed us.

"Who could have spoken them but the husband of the woman lying stupified upon the couch? Yet he had been dead for many hours. Full of repugnance of the horror of the idea, we started up and again examined, not only every nook and corner in the hut itself, but even the space outside for many yards around. There was no human being besides ourselves in the vicinity.

"We again scrutinized the corpse. It had neither changed its position nor its appearance. The flesh had grown perfectly cold, and the muscles rigid; there was no trace of vitality in it," continued the Professor, wiping his head nervously. "I have arrived at what I imagine will be the limit of your credulity. I do not expect you to credit what followed, but I swear to you on the word of an honest man that I do not deviate from the truth as much as a syllable when I say while we bent over the body we again heard the voice proceeding from the distant part of the room, saying audibly:

"With hearts beating thick and fast, we stood gazing at each other absolutely thunderstruck. An experience so terrifying, so utterly without precedent, completely unnerved us. While we remained stupified with horror, the voice was again audible:

"'Oh, have pity!' it said; 'aid me to return to life!

"It was some minutes before either of us could recover from our amazement sufficiently to make any reply.

Doctor, in a low tone. "'The soul of the man which lies dead

before you!' it replied. "'It is impossible that the dead can

speak,' answered the Doctor. " No, for the intelligence never dies,' replied the voice. 'My body is indeed dead, but that with which I lived and thought and loved is

still in this room.' "'What is it that you desire?' asked the Doctor, carrying on this strange colloquy with

increasing wonder. "'To be aided to resume my former existence,' was the rejoinder. 'I dare not leave my poor wife unprotected in the wilderness. I caunot see her suffer. I love her beyond all my hopes of a future life, and by the power of my love I have remained near her, and have been able to communicate with you. I cannot, I will not be separated from her. I

must return to her in my human shape.' "Whether the Doctor's courage deserted Pacific. him at this point or not I cannot say, but he spoke no more; and, as the voice was no longer audible, we remained silent, in a state of mind that baffles all description.

"I am morally certain that both of us would have fled instantly from the place had it not been for the poor creature sleeping upon the bed. We could not leave her alone to face a mystery that shook even nerves as toughened as ours. After a hasty consultation as to what course we ought to follow, we resumed our former seats, and waited in breathless expectation for what was next to

the first dim traces of dawn were shining beat the whites of the three eggs to a stiff taneous start, we sprang to our feet. The sugar and spread over the top; return to the voice had again spoken. This time it had oven and brown slightly. proceeded, not from some indefinite point in enveloping the corpse :

" 'Help!' it cried, in faint but distinct

accents; 'for Christ's sake, help!' "For an instant we hesitated-and who would not !- then hastened to the body and removed the covering. There was no alteration in its pallor and rigidity, but we perceived that the lips, from which a faint murmur was issuing, trembled slightly. Here our instincts conquered our weakness. we are capable of deciding upon a very simple | Whatever the mystery involved in the matter, a human being was struggling to regain and looked very gravely around. "Very existence, and our impulse was to aid withgood ; remember, then, that I assert upon my out question. A powerful restorative was administered, and before many moments had passed we saw the color coming back to the "Yes," added the Doctor, who had hitherto | wan cheeks and the sunken muscles reshaping themselves with the current of warm and a half hours; serve with sauce. opened and gazed at us enquiringly. In a "Well," continued the Professor, with in- word, gentlemen, the dead was restored to

"It is needless to detail what followed. "Almost immediately, it seemed, I was prosperity out of our ample means. We place. wishes their marriage had opposed had amusing speech at the opening of a bazaar at "'Wake up,' he said, in a troubled driven them to hide their poverty and mis. Norwich in aid of female education in India

to be published in a few weeks, will contain it is said, urged him on at the inception of his reform movement, and afterward failed to follow him.

a more powerful influence upon the people of England than all her armies and navies.

THE PLAGUE OF 542.

A Havoc of Death Beside Which Yellow Fever is Henithfulness in Itself.

The pestilence of 720 swept away 52,000, or more than two-thirds of the 75,000 inhabitants of Marseilles, in less than five weeks ; but of the 6,000 abstemious Spaniards that inhabited the "Suburbs of Catalans" only 200 died, or less than 4 per cent. The most destructive epidemic recorded in authentic history was the four years' plague that com menced in A. D. 542 and raged through the dominions of Chosroes the Great, the Byzantine Empire, Northern Africa and Bouthwestern Europe. It commenced in Egypt spread to the East over Persia and the Indies, and penetrated to the West along the coast of Africa and over the Continent of Europe. Asia Minor, with its plethoric cities, Constantinople, Northern Italy and France suffered fearfully; entire provinces were abandoned, cities died out and remained vacant for many years, and during three months 5,000, and at least 10,000, persons died at Constantinople each day ! (Gibbon's "History," vol. iii., chap. xliii); and the total number of victims in the three continents is variously estimated from 75,000,000 to 120,-000,000 (Procopius, "Anecdot.," cap. xviii.; Cousin's "Hist.," tome ii., p. 178.) But in Sicily, Morocco and Albania, the disease was confined to a few seaport towns, and the Caucasus and Arabia escaped entirely.

The dreadful plague made its first appearance in Alexandria, Egypt, then a luxurious city of 800,000 inhabitants, and Paulus Disconus, a contemporary historian, speaks of the "reckless gluttony by which the inhabitants of the great capital incurred year!y fevers and dangerous indigestions; and at last brought this terrible judgment upon themselves and their innocent neighbors" (lib. ii., cap. iv.) Alexandria lost 50,000 of "In the name of God, assist me back to her inhabitants in 542, and 80,000 in the following year, and for miles around the city the fields were covered with unburied corpses; but the monks of the Nitrian Desert (3,000 of collecting and burying the dead) lost only 50 of their fraternity, who, with few exceptions, confessed that they had secretly violated the ascetic rules of their order.

Personal.

Wm. Corkey, the prize pedestrian at the recent English walking match, peddles cat ". Who is it that speaks to us?' asked the | meat in London for a livelihood.

The Rev. Mr. Wilson, who went into Central Africa as an experimental missionary, is in great favor at the Court of King Mtesa, who, thus far, hasn't eaten him.

The personal estate of the murdered Lord Leitrim figures up over one million of dol-

Ireland proposes to give the Duke of Connaught a national wedding present when he steps off.

A. J. Burks, a white citizen of Amherst, Va., has been fined \$100 for marrying a mulatto girl.

Plymouth Church has formally and finally thrown Mrs. Tilton overboard. The Andrews brothers, who went from

Boston to Europe in a dory, are coming back next spring in the same sturdy little boat. They intend to build another in which to sail to San Francisco, and thence across the

A murderer who was to be hanged at Salford, England, has been respited sine die. Marwood, the executioner, being engaged elsewhere, and therefore unable to attend.

Gen. Robert Patterson, of Philadelphia, boasts of having entertained every President from Madison to Hayes, at his festive board.

Household Matters.

LEMON PIE .- Take the juice and rind of one lemon, one cup sugar, the yolks of three eggs, one teaspoonful of butter and sufficient "Some hours had passed in this way and milk to fill the plate; bake in a rich paste, upon the eastern horizon, when, with a simul- | froth, with two tablespoonfuls of powdered

CHILI SAUCE.—Twenty-four large tomatoes, the atmosphere, but from beneath the sheet ripe; eight large onions, four green peppers, four tablespoonfuls salt, eight tablespoonfuls sugar, four tablespoonfuls cassis, two teaspoonfuls ginger, two cloves, eight teacups vinegar. Boil together until thick. When cool, rub through a sieve. Bottle and

ware is common soda : Directions : Dampen a cloth and dip in soda and rub the ware briskly, after which wipe dry. Any blackened ware can be made to look as well as new.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—Three tablespoonfuls melted butter, one cup sugar, one cup sweet milk, one egg, one pint flour, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one of sods. Steam one

MILITIA RE-ORGANIZATION.

A Small Standing Army to be Raised.

MONTREAL, Dec. 11 .- The United Service In the meeting which occurred between Gazette states that Sir Selby Smyth, comthese two poor young creatures, we felt manding the militia forces of the Dominion, ourselves more than repaid for the startling | has been authorized by the home authorities experiences of the previous night. It can to form a small standing army in this coundo no harm to add that we claimed and try, and that a complete modification of the exercised the right of securing their future [militia and volunteer forces is likely to take

Be quiet,' he muttered; 'I am awake whisper. 'Something very strange has been fortune in the wilderness. We have heard Mr. Spurgeon said—"I think there is no one of us but feels that women are a superior "The young man, as we discovered on part of the race, especially if we are married, "What is it?' I asked. 'I thought I heard questioning him, remembered nothing of for we know then by experience. When I his sensations while unconscious, except a am marrying a young couple, I generally tell "'You did,' he replied. 'I have distinctly vague, dreamlike, and yet intense sorrow the young lady to let her husband be the us, and appeared to believe that he had and twist him round which way she likes. | Church." Our correspondent thinks that if The cry was repeated. It was a woman's "'Perhaps the woman has been talking in labored under a temporary suspension of I believe the practical experience of most of the list were carefully examined, there would but it expressed such supreme misery her sleep,' I suggested, 'or may be that the animation arising from starvation. We did us men is that, though we like to be head, not be found the name of one possessing a not combat his belief, for we believed that though we like the nominal sovereignty, yet spark of true religion; and that many of the ame ringing up the gorge with a weird and "'No, I have looked to both,' he returned. he was actually dead, and that he only we mostly like to be twisted about a little, so-called converts had already been Roman sournful intonation that chilled the blood in One sleeps soundly, and the other will never returned to life through his great love. Who and with our full consent, under the supreme Catholics in their antecedents and training. By the Doctor's quick speak again in this world. So satisfy your- will deny that love is stronger than death, rule of the queen of the household, for there He instances three or four names familiar to and that it goes with us even beyond the | we generally find our safety and our happi- Canadians. One is Viscountess Bury, daughness." Mr. Spurgeon, in the same speech, ter of the late Sir Allan MacNab. Her mother related an anecdate of a black man and his was a Romanist. Her father's Protestantism It is said that a life of the late Bishop wife whom he received into the church at the was doubtful, and the young lady received a Cummins, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, Metropolitan Tabernacle. When the negro Romish education. Others are the two sons came before the church, Mr. Spurgeon said, and two daughters of Bellew, the elocutionist. letters from several Episcopal clergymen who, "Well, friend, I suppose you can speak well who visited this country a few years ago. He of your wife, -she is a Christian woman?" - | was a Romanist. And another is Miss Head. to which the negro made the following re- daughter of Sir Edmund Head, at one time markable answer: "Yes, I believe she is a Governor-General of Canada, of whose Pro-Schools like Eaton and Rugby have exerted good woman; but even black women are testantism and general character our corresher into the church.

6

Facts and Figures.

In less than 30 years, 72,000 miles of rail road have been constructed in the United States. The value of property has in the same period increased from \$8,000,000,000 to \$30,000,000,000.

Great Britain last year imported oranges to the extent of 3 533,781 bushels, with a money valueof \$7.738.825. This is an increase since 1860 of 2,379,781 bushels, showing that the consumption in eighteen years has multiplied threefold.

Statistics show that more boys than girls are born in Great Britain, but that there are about a million more women than men in the kingdom. Dickens' complete works have been pub-

lished in twenty four different editions in the United States, the "Pilgrim's Progress" in over sixty, and " Robinson Crusoe " in over There were 3,186,805 letters and parcels

received at the dead letter office at Washington during the past year. According to the Lausanne Gazette, 33,467

Swiss emigrated between 1868 and 1876, of whom 31,345 came to America.

"It is a singular proof of the vast expenditure that is now incurred by illustrated uewspapers," says Truth, "that the Illustrated London News should have commissioned Mr. Millais to paint a Puss in Boots for their Christmas number."

A lady lately left several thousand pounds as a personal bequest to Charles Spurgeon. He enquired into the circumstances of the relatives of the donor, and, finding that they were needy, and that nothing had been bequeathed to them, he divided the legacy among them.

Winter Rules.

As our winter approaches we are reminded of protective measures against the chilling changes of the weather, and the rules that we them had devoted themselves to the task of published last year are so essential that we reproduce them.

> Never go to bed with cold or damp feet : always toast them by a fire for ten or fifteen minutes before going to bed.

When going from a warm atmosphere into a colder one, keep the mouth closed, so that the air may be warmed by its passage through the nose, ere it reaches the lungs.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exeacise; and always avoid standing uponice ro snow, or where the person is exposed to a cold

After exercise of any kind, never ride in an open carriage nor near the window of a car for a moment. It is dangerous to health and

Never take warm drinks and then immedistely go out in the cold air. Merely warm the back by a fire and never

continue keeping the back exposed to heat after ir has become comfortably warm. To do otherwise is debilitating. When hoarse, speak as little as possible

until it is recovered from else the voice may be permanently lost, or difficulties of the throat be produced. Never begin a journey until the breakfast

has been eaten. Keep the back-especially between the shoulder-blades-well covered : also the chest

well protected. Never lean with the back upon anything that is cold.

Never omit regular bathing; for uless the skin is in an active condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion or other diseases.

In sleeping in a cold room, establish the habit of breathing through the nose, and never with the mouth open.

An Amazed Wedding Party.

An American recently solved a mystery which had confused and amazed a wedding party in Rome. The bride was the daughter of one of the most noble marquises of old or modern Rome, and the groom was the scion of another noble house. We copy from the New York Tribune: When the wedding contract had been signed the groom took the hand of his young wife in his own and kissed her fingers. She smiled at this, and allowed her hand to rest where he had placed it. But in a moment, to the dismay of the company, a voice was heard, as from her lips, saying : CLEANING TINWARE.—An experienced house- | "Impertinent! how dare you touch my hand? keeper says the best thing for cleaning tin- Be off, fool." Still she smiled as before, and her lover gazed upon her face in dismay. Suddenly she seemed to laugh, and it was a dry and ironical laugh that startled people more than the words they had heard before. "Has the girl gone mad?" some one asked. She fainted, and her friends gathered closely around the sofa on which she had fallen. At this moment a young American, described as "of great learning but generally very taciturn and almost timid in manner," offered to examine into the cause of the strange occurrence, and approached the sofa. Casting his eyes on and around the sofa and then about the room, he proceeded to crawl along the floor on his hands and knees until he came to a large ottoman. Behind this he found a young servant who had been dismissed from the house that morning and went away declaring that she would be revenged. By some means she had found her way into the parlor and concealed herself behind the ottoman. Being a ventriloquist; she was able there to Mr. Spurgeon on Women.—In a most speak in a tone of voice which was naturally attributed to the bride.

RECENT CONVERTS TO CATHOLICISM .- A COTrespondent writes to us regarding the list of "Rome's Recruits" recently published in the Whitehall Review, a list occupying six columns and comprising names of baronets, generals, admirals, esquires, rectors, curates. provoking sometimes." But they reinstanted a very low ate. - Canada Presbyterian.