

## Fears of Another Massacre.

DENVER, Cal., Dec. —The communication between Lake City and Los Pinos is not broken, but there is no news, official or unofficial, since Friday night. Hatch was to have left for Oline's Rancho, thirty miles from Los Pinos, yesterday morning. The anxiety is intense, for there are fears of another massacre.

New York, Dec. —The Times says a Washington special says that yesterday Secretary Ramsey, after a consultation with Sherman, directed the General to telegraph to all the military detachments in the vicinity of the Ute country to be on the alert, and those detachments which are nearest the Oquay agency have been directed to move forward to the protection of Hatch and party. While admitting that the present aspect is discouraging, Schurz has not abandoned the hope that the guilty Indians will be surrendered. If the surrender is not made, Schurz will promptly turn over the matter to the War Department. Nothing will be done until Hatch is heard from. The statement that the women of White River agency were brutally outraged is true, but for prudent reasons the facts have been heretofore withheld.

## LADIES IN LONDON.

How Defenceless Women are Treated in the Great Metropolis.

It is to be hoped that ladies intending to skate in London will take the precaution of being attended by a male escort. The other afternoon, says a London journal, I was witness to a humiliating sight. Walking up St. James' street, I saw two young ladies surrounded by a mob of ruffians, who, in advance and behind, with loud yells and opprobrious language, accompanied them up the street. Fortunately, as they reached Brooks' club, one of the servants (and to his credit be it spoken) allowed them to enter a side entrance, and closed the door. The mob remained yelling outside, and amused themselves by pulling the house bell. On enquiring the cause, I found that the young ladies, while on the ice, had unfortunately slipped in. Instead of being objects for sympathy and compassion, in their stead, they met with brutal derision and insult. I enquired of one of the young ruffians what the joke was, and, failing to find it out, I crossed the street to a sergeant of police, who, arriving on the spot, at once put a stop to this shameful exhibition. During this inclement season, on our pieces of water where skating prevails, a vulgar system of horseplay is too prevalent. Respectable people, especially ladies, are insulted, when they wish to enjoy the pastime of skating, so as to make one reflect sometimes whether the liberty of the subject has not degenerated into license.—*London World*.

## Insolvent Notices.

## ONTARIO.

**NEW MEETINGS OF CREDITORS.**—G Battersby, Simcoe, January 5; L & F M Coesitt, Guelph, December 26; G Faulkner, Toronto, January 2; R Emalie, Guelph, December 30; D Crawford, of West Lorne, at St Thomas, January 5; J O Macklin, jun., Brantford, December 30; David, Andrew and Theodore Graham, St Thomas, December 30; William Jones, Sarnia, January 2; J Lamb, Toronto, January 2; W K Atkinson & Co, of Allis Craig, at Parkhill, January 8; John K & David Every, Guelph, December 27; James & Andrew Ward, sen., Sarnia, January 2; B Martineau, Cayuga, January 5.

**WRITS OF ATTACHMENT ISSUED.**—Against E Martineau, Cayuga; D Crawford, West Lorne; Alex Macdonald, London; J J Sweetman, Goderich; M A O'Byrne, Goderich; Charles Ward, Hamilton; J Winters, Listowel.

**ASSIGNMENTS APPOINTED.**—L Fairbanks, Whitby, to Alex Robertson; W M Smith, Walkerton, to J Hargreaves; T Chureher, London, to Thompson Marlock, Loran; T Chureher, London, to J E Darby, Parkhill; A Bourbonniere, Montreal, to Albert & Yanover, Morrisburg; T Bajotte, Ottawa, to O Christian; W Robbins, Toronto, to E B Shaver; H E Nelles, London, to L Annett; S O Fast, Montreal, to H Allan, Perth; W Smith, Uzbridge, to J G Hutchinson, Goodwood; D McDonell, Cornwall, to J A Ross; T M Nairn, Aylmer, to J Fawcett; W Wedd, Pembroke, to J Mitchell; D McDonell, Cornwall, to O J Dixon; H E Nelles, London, to O W Radd; A Burham, Stratford, to B S Hamilton, Milverton.

**DIVIDENDS PAYABLE.**—A H Gorrell & Co, Toronto, December 30; Lewis & Davidson, Brookville, January 5; G B Powell & E Masters, Guelph, January 5; Jesse Smith, Hamilton, January 2; F Furchinsky, Hamilton, January 1.

**DEEDS OF COMPOSITION AND DISCHARGE PASSED.**—Albert & Yanover, Morrisburg, with A Bourbonniere, Montreal; J A Ross, with D McDonell, Cornwall; O Christian, with T Bajotte, Ottawa; A H Gorrell & Co, with A T Cooper, Toronto; W Waddington, with J D McDonell, Renfrew; J Mittonell, with W Wedd, Pembroke; O J Dixon, with D McDonell, Cornwall; O W Radd, with H E Nelles, London.

**APPLICATIONS FOR DISCHARGE.**—D E Campbell, Parkhill, January 21; J McGregor, Teeswater, February 2; J B Miner, Brantford, January 23; J O'Donoghue, Stratford, January 21; Haute & Inglis, Walkerton, January 23.

The ship *Crocodile*, which crossed the Equator lately, encountered a curious experience, thus related by a passenger: "On the following night a most curious circumstance occurred, which would hardly be credited. The ship was stopped by jellyfish, which, shortly after 1 o'clock, appeared in myriads as far as the eye could reach, and the thousands of luminous bodies floating upon the water gave the appearance of a scene from fairy-land. Some of the fish got into the strainers of the condensers, and blocked the holes, so that the water could not enter, and the result was that the vacuum went down, and then disappeared entirely. The condensers afterward became so heated that we had to stop steaming altogether, take off the strainers, and clear them. Three attempts were made to steam, and each failed from the same cause. In this way we were delayed no less than five hours; but at daybreak the fish sank, and the ship was able to proceed. The same thing occurred again on the following night, the ship being delayed four hours."

It is better to wear a poor vest with a royal heart behind it than to wear a royal vest with a beggar's heart inside.

## "That 'Ere Tennyson."

"I'm kinder lookin' around for a book of poetry to give my daughter on Christmas," explained an oldish-looking man the other day as a clerk in a bookstore came forward to wait on him.

"Yes, sir. Have you any choice of poets?"

"Waal, I s'pose they are all off the same piece," replied the old man as he scanned the shelves. "I don't know much about 'em, but the gal she seems to think a heap of that 'ere chap named Tennyson."

"Tennyson, you mean?"

"Waal, I guess so, I hain't no hand to remember names. Do you know anything about this 'ere Tennyson?"

"Why, he's one of the leading poets."

"Married man?"

"Yes."

"Move around in purty good society, does he? Ever hear he wasn't exactly straight?"

"Why, Mr. Tennyson is supposed to be a gentleman," said the astonished clerk, "though, of course, I don't know anything about his private life."

"Does he use any slang words in his verses?"

"Of course not."

"Anything about girls elopin' away from home with pirates or robbers?"

"Not a word."

"The reason I'm a leetle partickler," said the old man, "is because my gal is rather on the romance. She's just dying to slop off with some pirate, or be lugged off by some Injun-killer, and if that 'ere Tennyson is on the slope I don't want his verses."

"Oh, you can be sure that his poems are all right. They contain nothing but the purest sentiment."

"'Nother thing is, one of the girls in our neighborhood sent off after some one's poems, and that 'ere pamphlet come nigh workin' a heap of evil. There was a song in it about a boy with a glass eye, and another about flirtin' with a feller on the corner, and I can't tell you what. 'Twasn't a week afore our Sarah begun to say she'd like to 'collar a beau,' and askin' her mother not to 'give her away,' and all such slang as that. I kept her churnin' butter from six in the mornin' till ten at night, and I guess it reformed her, but I don't want to set her goin' agin'."

"I assure you that Tennyson's poems are all right," said the clerk.

"Waal, I'm goin' up on the market just now, but after dinner I'll call and see the book. If there's a single crooked word I won't have it, for I hain't goin' to have Sarah elidin' down from her chamber window at midnight to meet no brigand, and if she ever tells me agin that I'm a kicker I'll box her ears, even if she is going on 23!"

## EXTRAORDINARY DIVORCE SUIT.

Scotch Marriages Again in Question.

An interesting question of law has just been raised before one of the Police Magistrates in London, and so great is its importance that it will doubtless be carried to the House of Lords. The chief facts in the case are that Mr. Farnie, a Scotch dramatist, married Miss Davis in Wales, in 1861. They went at once to Oupar, in Scotland, where they lived until 1863. In that year Mrs. Farnie obtained, in a Scotch Court, a divorce from her husband, and subsequently she married another man. Farnie went to England and was there married, in 1865, to Miss Harvey. In 1868 a separation took place. Farnie's first wife being still alive, the second Mrs. Farnie has now applied for a divorce, and has also charged her husband with bigamy, in the hope of having her marriage declared null and void *ab initio*. She alleges that at the time of her marriage with Farnie she was ignorant of his prior marriage, and that she supposed him to be an unmarried man. She does not deny the validity of Farnie's divorce under the Scotch law, but maintains that it is invalid in England, and that Farnie is therefore guilty of bigamy in having contracted the marriage with her in 1865. The answer made to this is that a divorce lawfully procured and valid in Scotland is equally valid throughout Great Britain. The present prosecution is merely a formal one. The Divorce Court will be called upon to decide the question, which it is expected will be taken to the Court of Appeal, and probably to the House of Lords. The question is complicated by the fact that a divorce can be more easily obtained in Scotland than in England. In other words, Scotch divorces are granted for reasons that are not recognized as grounds of divorce in England. In the case of marriage, the rule is often but not always recognized that a marriage valid where celebrated is valid everywhere. But there is more uncertainty as to the law of divorce. In 1812 a case somewhat similar to the present one arose in England. A man named Jolly, who had been married and was domiciled in England, went to Scotland for the express purpose of getting a divorce. After living there forty days, the time which the law prescribed as necessary to constitute a presumptive domicile, he returned to England, where he was married a second time, his first wife being still alive. He was tried for bigamy and convicted. His case coming before the twelve Law Judges, it was held that "no sentence or act of any foreign country or state could dissolve an English marriage for grounds on which it was not liable to be dissolved in England." This would seem to be directly in point, but this judgment was rendered before the Divorce Act was passed, and, moreover, there are some indications that the doctrine of the courts on this question has undergone some change in recent years.

**A WOMAN WHO MARRIED THREE WIVES.**—Australia is greatly exercised respecting a woman who has for many years passed herself off as a man, and who has married several wives. In 1867 a girl bearing the name of Ellen Tremayne came to Melbourne in the Ocean Monarch. On her arrival she married a fellow passenger of the name of Mary Delahunty and assumed herself the name of Edward De Laey Evans. Mary having died, "she" married Sarah Moore, and on the death of Sarah "she" married Julia Maynard. Julia is still alive, but Miss Edward De Laey Evans having gone mad has been confined in the Kew Lunatic Asylum, where his or her sex was discovered owing to each inmate being forced to take a bath. The curious circumstance connected with this case is that not one of the wives revealed the impostor that had been practised upon her; nor did the miners with whom Miss Edward worked for above twenty years ever suspect that she was a woman.—*London Truth*.

The hardest thing in the world to do so constantly that you do it well is to mind your own business.

## BUSYBODIES AND THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL AND PRINCESS LOUISE.

One of the penalties incident to a prominent position in life lies in being much talked about. Some there are, of course, who rather enjoy notoriety; but to most people the continual meddling of busybodies is an intolerable nuisance. Dr. Talmage, for example, may find it profitable to visit all the slums of New York, and give disgusting details of what he saw and heard. He has books to sell, and profitable lecture engagements to make, and why should he not take the most potent method to keep himself before the public? His conduct cannot be said to be of a strictly ministerial kind; but then it is understood what its object is, and people don't much wonder at it. Of course there is no excuse for the periodical attacks on religion by infidels and semi-infidels because the doctor does not always set with strict propriety, even in the pulpit. For one eccentric genius like Talmage, whose avowed method of advancing Christianity is open to serious question, there are thousands of earnest Christian clergymen steadfastly battling for that which is right. Such public personages as the Brooklyn Boanerges court public comment, and deservedly get some hard hits at times, and no one objects. But the class of criticism, of busybodies, which is most objectionable, because it is impudent, is that which is continually interfering with the public and private affairs of individuals whose position in life is unfortunately, though wrongly, regarded as a warrant for such intermeddling. If the gossip of these babblers was confined to drawing-rooms or clubs it might not do much harm, or be productive of any great inconvenience. But unfortunately its sphere is not so curtailed. Indeed, there are many journals, principally published in England, which owe their existence to the publication of mere gossip. It is evident, therefore, that but for the support of a large number of the class of persons we have named such so called newspapers could not exist. The evil lies with the readers and not with the publishers, for, as the editor of the most notorious trespasser in this respect lately remarked, "the journal is made to 'sell.'" Neither the public or the private character of either men or women of note is free from the criticism of these journals, which pry into the most commonplace affairs of those thought worthy of being introduced into their columns. One would have thought that the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne would have been permitted to enjoy their sojourn in a sober staid country like Canada without the annoyance of these pestering gad-flies. But it is not so. Ever since the arrival of our distinguished Governor-General and his wife, their life, both official and private, has been meddled with to an extent impudent in the extreme. So long as the references were confined to jocular remarks about the domestic "rustions" in Government House, as to who should build the fire, etc., there was nothing in the criticisms of the press of the neighboring Republic to particularly object to, even although the "wit" might be a little far-fetched. But when the New York *World* a few days ago started the nonsensical rumor that the Princess Louise was about to return to Canada with a royal retinue, with which to establish a Court with all the pomp and pageantry incident to St. James, the height of the absurdity was reached. There is, it need scarcely be added, no ground for the publication of such a statement, and one can only wonder that usually well-informed Canadian journals should pay any heed to it. An equally objectionable report was that started by a London journal, relating to a purely domestic matter—a subject, the discussion of which, in references to people moving in the ordinary walks of life, would be regarded as simply preposterous, altogether uncalculated, and not to be tolerated. But because the Princess Louise is the Queen's daughter and the wife of the Governor-General of the Dominion, her domestic affairs are regarded as fit subjects for discussion by certain so-called journals, who are often nothing else than slanderers. It was these scandal mongers who started the report that Her Highness is unhappy in her choice of a husband; that His Excellency was snubbed at the English Court because he did not happen to be a petty Prince; and that the Princess had encouraged him to come to Canada to get away from the vexatious troubles incident on his anomalous position in Court circles. The same story tellers—shall we say in the worst acceptation of the term?—originated the altogether foundationless rumor that the recent return to England of the Princess Louise was caused by her total dislike to Canada and its people. A greater falsehood, there is authority for stating, was never circulated. Her Royal Highness has not only enjoyed her stay here, but is represented as being positively charmed with it. It is to be regretted that the private affairs of our Governor-General should be thus interfered with and misrepresented and ridiculed by irresponsible scribblers. It must be annoying to him, especially when he finds certain Dominion journals ready to follow in the wake of their foreign contemporaries for the reputation of Canadian journalism it is to be hoped that more care will be taken in dealing with these matters in the future. As most of the stories bear on their face a contradiction, the task of discrimination ought not to be a difficult one.

**THE LATE COLONEL NORTHEY.**—The bodies of Lieut.-Colonel F. V. Northey, 60th Rifles, son-in-law of Colonel C. S. Gzowski, and Captain the Hon. E. V. Wyatt Edgell, 17th Lancers, have just been brought home from Zululand to Woolwich in the steamship *Tom Morton*. The first named officer fell at the battle of Ginghilofo last April, and the latter was killed at the victory of Ulundi on the 4th of July. The coffins containing the bodies were packed in deal cases, and the whole of the after part of the ship's main deck was allotted to them. After a long voyage they were landed at the Royal Arsenal without ceremony of any kind, and were taken on trucks to the Arsenal Mortuary, where the outer cases were removed. Friends in attendance then took charge of the remains, and they were carried away in hearses for interment—the body of Colonel Northey to Epwom, and that of Captain Edgell, it was understood, to Rugby.

St. Thomas is to have another medico making a total of sixteen, an average of one to every 550 of the population.

The County of Lincoln will be represented at the approaching session of the Local Legislature the first time in five years.

Farmers' sons cannot vote at school trustee elections.

**DOUBLE MURDER IN ARKANSAS.**—Tracing the Crime Home to the Gully Man—The Testimony of a Teeth. —Thomas Edwards, convicted of the murder of Julia Aesebrook and her child, was yesterday sentenced to be hanged at Ozark on Feb. 27. The crime was committed in 1878. The year before he located in Washington County, coming there with Miss Aesebrook from Kentucky. He left Washington County with her and their child to go to Johnson County, but never arrived. Edwards subsequently turned up at his Kentucky home, and said his companion died at Poplar Bluff, Missouri. Some months later human bones were found on the edge of the Arkansas River, near Spratt's Landing, and the clothes of the missing woman and child were found on the neighboring bank. One of the skeletons was identified as that of Miss Aesebrook by means of a peculiar tooth.

## ANAGRAMS.

The mercury is gradually sinking lower and lower, and the first thing we know it will be a candidate for the Quebec Legislative Council.

If every shred of wool sheared from the sheep of the universe and every fibre of cotton picked from this terrestrial ball, could be spun into yarn and knitted into one stocking, which would be as long as the bottomless pit is deep, and be round enough to use the equator for a garter, it wouldn't hold enough to satisfy the Christmas wishes of a curly haired girl of five tender but precocious years.

This is a hard, hard world, is the verdict of every one as he slowly rises from the slippery spot on which he so suddenly sat down.

If a person should buy all those things which "no family should be without," he would have to erect at least half a dozen buildings every year to hold them all.

"Man should not allow their wives to split wood," says a mild contemporary. This is rather inconsiderate. How can a man refuse when his wife comes up with tears in her eyes and says, "Now do, dear, let me go down cellar and split wood for an hour to get up an applepie."

"A pun my son!" a punster cried.  
"Some pun inflames by brain!"  
"Then o-pun not," a friend replied,  
"That pun-kill shell again!"

An English Judge recently decided that a set of false teeth were not "necessaries" for a farmer's wife, and nonsuited a dentist who had supplied them without any express authority from the husband.

The present postage stamps used in England will be superseded next year. It has been found that the black oblitterating mark can be taken out so well that the stamps can be used again without the certainty of detection. To obviate this, paper of a thinner texture will be used, and the color will be altered.

## THE TAY BRIDGE DISASTER.

The deplorable disaster at Dundee, recorded in our telegraphic columns to-day, will cause sorrow in many a household in Great Britain, which doubtless were preparing to celebrate the New Year season, the annual festive period in the northern part of the island. At the time of writing, the particulars of the disaster are of the most meagre description; but it seems certain that 150 to 200 persons have met a terrible end. The catastrophe took place during a gale, and it is represented that the bridge was blown down whilst the late train from Edinburgh was crossing from Newport to Dundee. How this came to be ascertained has not transpired, but it is just as likely that the structure had collapsed prior to the arrival of the train, and that it dashed into the raging abyss below. In any case it is not to be wondered at that there are no survivors to tell the tale of the horrible engulfment. The Tay Bridge, it may not be generally known, is the longest bridge in the world, being close upon two miles in length. It forms a portion of the North British Railway system, and was built within the past ten years, with the object of making the Northeast coast route from England to the north of Scotland the more popular for the travelling public. Prior to its erection, the passage of the Tay had either to be accomplished by going the circuitous Perth route or by crossing a ferry at Tayport, where the Frith of Tay is often in a very rough state. So successful had the bridge been regarded, that operations have been begun to build a similar bridge over the Frith at Queensferry, to connect with the same system, with the object of cutting off the necessity for a ferry over that river, and ensuring an all-rail route from England to the North. The construction of the bridge, which has had such a tragic collapse, cost in the neighborhood of a million pounds sterling and was believed to be of sufficient stability to withstand all the storms incident to the Tay. It is situated at the southwest portion of Dundee, the Frith end being at Newport, a charming watering place. The river is very deep and swift flowing at this place, and during a storm and an ebb tide—for, although six miles from the ocean, the tide operates to a considerable distance above the bridge—it would be impossible for any human being, however good a swimmer, to save himself. The chances are that the majority of those in the carriages, who were not killed in the descent, were carried seaward and drowned. What we must express our astonishment at, however, is that the massive columns which support the bridge should have collapsed. It is true that the structure was regarded as a substantial one; that the utmost care was taken to secure safety. It was, however, very narrow, being only a single rail track in width. But Mr. Bouch, O.E., whose services in this connection were considered so great that he was awarded the honor of Knighthood at Her Majesty's hands, had the utmost confidence in the stability of his workmanship. The pillars were of concrete, and were built in cofferdams, first sunk, and then moved when the concrete had sufficiently solidified. The upper portion of the bridge was mainly of iron. The only explanation of the probable cause of the catastrophe lies in the great height of the structure. Some idea of this height may be gleaned from the fact that it was constructed so as to allow every description of vessel to pass up and down the river to Perth without in the least incommencing their masts. It may be that this great height, and the fact that the bridge was built in a sort of circle, in which it would have the full force of a gale from the east, is the true cause of the disaster. Later particulars will be awaited with much interest.

## DOUBLE MURDER IN ARKANSAS.

Tracing the Crime Home to the Gully Man—The Testimony of a Teeth.

—Thomas Edwards, convicted of the murder of Julia Aesebrook and her child, was yesterday sentenced to be hanged at Ozark on Feb. 27. The crime was committed in 1878. The year before he located in Washington County, coming there with Miss Aesebrook from Kentucky. He left Washington County with her and their child to go to Johnson County, but never arrived. Edwards subsequently turned up at his Kentucky home, and said his companion died at Poplar Bluff, Missouri. Some months later human bones were found on the edge of the Arkansas River, near Spratt's Landing, and the clothes of the missing woman and child were found on the neighboring bank. One of the skeletons was identified as that of Miss Aesebrook by means of a peculiar tooth.

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We have been favored with a copy of the draft constitution of the Canadian Academy of Arts, which has just been issued to the press of the Dominion. The objects of the new Society, which has been organized mainly through the exertions of the Marquis of Lorne—and, doubtless, with the full concurrence of the Princess Louise, herself an able artist—are stated to be the encouragement of design as applied to painting, sculpture, architecture, engraving and the industrial arts, and the promotion and support of education leading to the production of beautiful and excellent work in manufactures. To attain these ends, it is proposed to institute a permanent National Gallery at Ottawa; to hold annual exhibitions at the principal cities in the Dominion, and to establish Schools of Art and Design where they do not already exist. The Society will consist of not more than forty members, to be known as Academicians of the Canadian Academy. Of these, not more than ten shall be architects, not more than three shall be engravers, and the number of Academician Designers shall not exceed six. Another Order of members, to be called Associates of the Academy, is not to be restricted in numbers. These members will be divided into Associate Painters, Sculptors, Engineers and Designers. All shall be British subjects, or if foreigners shall reside in the Dominion. Still another class will be Foreign Academicians, consisting of distinguished foreign artists not resident in the Dominion. It is also intended to have an Honorary Retired Class of Academicians and a class for Honorary Members. The government of the Academy is to be vested in a President, Vice-President, Council and General Assembly. The Governor-General will nominate the office bearers for the first year, and thereafter that duty will devolve upon the General Assembly. The membership of the Council is, however, to be filled up by rotation, the senior membership serving first. Each Academician will contribute an annual subscription of \$10, and each Associate \$5, and all moneys thus raised shall be vested in Trustees, to be afterwards named.

Such, in short, are the main features of the new venture, which we trust will be successfully carried out. In a country like Canada, where so much time is expended on development, and so little is necessarily given to consolidation, it is rather a risky undertaking. But its utility none can question. Notwithstanding all the difficulties in the way, there has been a vast improvement in the productions of the works of art in Canada within the last quarter of a century, as our annual exhibitions have borne ample testimony to. Still it has always been a great drawback that there has been no recognized standard of merit by which each individual production could be judged. The establishment of the Academy of Arts will remedy this. It will provide for the classification of the works of artists, and prove a great help to lovers of the fine arts. Of course, comparatively few Canadians can afford to pay large prices for works of art; but still fewer can trust their own judgment to decide on the relative merits of the productions of the easel. The new institution will, among other things, prove a valuable aid to such as these. If successful it will further popularise Schools of Design, its services will also be highly appreciated. We are too apt, in the hurry and bustle incident to a pioneer life, to forget that artistic excellence in any given article of manufacture or design is as much necessary to secure public approbation as utility. And so we are liable to get behind the age. Even the Americans, with all their ingenuity, are only now beginning to awake to the necessity of paying more attention to the technical education of their youth. They have been finding that the majority of the higher positions in manufactures—such as designers, draughtsmen, etc.—are snatched up by Englishmen, Frenchmen or Germans, whilst Young America has to plod along in the ordinary walks of life. Our experience in Canada has been analogous, although to a certain extent excusable, from the fact that we are a younger manufacturing country. Our neighbors have, however, become alive to the necessity of the education supplied by the Schools of Design and other practical institutions, and there is not a centre of population where such may not now be found, officered with the ablest teachers at command. We are glad that our thoughtful Governor-General, following out the course to a certain extent laid down for him by his genial predecessor, is determined that no effort of his shall be lacking to keep Canada abreast of the civilized nations of the earth; and we welcome the establishment of the Canadian Academy of Arts as a most useful and needful institution, which deserve his hearty encouragement at the hands of every loyal Canadian. It is intended to hold the first annual exhibition, under the patronage of His Excellency, at Ottawa in February next, when it is expected that his royal consort will be able to be present.

PINE HILL, Ky., Dec. —In 1868 Wm. A. Owens killed James Langford's brother Henry and was acquitted. Langford attempted several times to kill Owens; once he emptied a shot gun into Owens' back as he was fleeing, another time he chased Owens several miles on horseback, the latter escaping by taking to the woods. Yesterday they quarrelled at a store and Owens ran home, got a double-barrelled shot gun and navy revolver. Returning, he met Langford in the road, emptied both barrels of the gun and four chambers of the revolver at his enemy, the loads of both the gun barrels entering Langford's body, and three pistol balls passing through his brain. Langford's navy revolver was found strapped to his body. A warrant for the murderer has been issued. It is thought he will not attempt to escape. In 1874 John Hickens was shot from the bushes while on his road home. From his striking resemblance to Owens, Langford was charged with the murder, it being supposed he mistook his man. He fled, but was captured in 1876 and acquitted. Langford has been mixed in other affairs of bloodshed. Owens killed John Griffin not two miles from the spot of to-day's tragedy. He was acquitted. In Indiana three years ago he killed a fourth man. He is not more than 23 years old, and is the son of one of the best citizens of the county. Opinion is divided as to whether Owens' act is justifiable.

Mr. J. L. Toole, the great English comedian, is suffering severely from rheumatic gout, and his son, Mr. John Lawrence Toole, has been forced to undergo an amputation of the leg as the only chance of saving his life.