

LATEST SCOTTISH NEWS.

The Cream of Caledonian Gossip Served up.

Birds' nests have already been found in Penciland, Haddingtonshire.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Moir, of Denmore, took place at Aberdeen recently.

The Free Presbytery of Jedburgh has adopted a petition in favor of disestablishment.

Dr. Alex. Cowan, brother of Mr. James Cowan, M.P. for Edinburgh, died in Edinburgh the other day.

Rev. George Sutherland has announced his resignation of the incumbency of St. John's Episcopal Church, Wick.

A movement has been initiated in Aberdeenshire by the Countess of Aberdeen for young women's improvement.

The death is announced of Mr. Henry Lorimer, who had been for a very long period straw hat maker in Dundee.

The George Street Free Church congregation, Dumfries, have addressed a call to Rev. Chas. McNeil, Juniper Green.

The new factor for Ardross is Mr. Roderick Macleod, who was many years assistant to the late factor, Mr. Mackenzie.

Ex-Provost MacRosty is to present the new parish church of Crieff with a baptismal font, in memory of his recently deceased son.

The oldest woman in Carrie, Banffshire, has died, aged 92, in the person of Widow Spence, the mother-in-law of Mr. William Downie, at Ballonburn.

There has just died Mr. John Begg, so widely known and identified with the manufacture of "Lochnagar Whiskey" at Lochnagar.

Her Grace the Duchess of Roxburgh was delivered of a daughter on the 7th ult. The Kelso Town Hall bell was rung in honor of the occasion.

The other day the cuckoo was heard in the policies surrounding Halleath's House, near Lochnagar. The day was bright, with warm sunshine.

Another wing is to be added to the Invercauld Arms Hotel, Braemar, which is already one of the largest establishments of its kind in the north of Scotland.

As an instance of the extraordinary mildness of the season, a butterfly in an active and healthy condition was caught at Greenbank pit, Ayrshire, on Feb. 6th.

One day lately Mr. James Meiklejohn, a Commissioner of Police for the burgh of Maryhill, died somewhat suddenly at his residence, Kelvinbank Terrace, Maryhill.

Mr. Jerningham, M. P. for Berwick, has published a tragedy, written by one of his ancestors, and performed at Covent Garden in 1794, entitled "The Siege of Berwick."

The death is announced of the Rev. Jas. Stormouth, which took place in Edinburgh the other day. Deceased, who was 57 years of age, was the author of several dictionaries.

The trees blown down by the storm at the beginning of the year on the estate of Sir James Colquhoun of Luss have been numbered for sale, and amount in value to \$5,445.

A firm from Nottingham have decided to erect a factory in Ayr. Looe manufacturing, though of quite recent growth in Ayrshire, has become one of the rising industries of the country.

The death is announced of Mr. George Scott, for many years confidential clerk successively with Mr. James Loch, Mr. George Loch and Sir Arnold Kemball, Commissioners for the Duke of Sutherland.

A widow named Mrs. Mollwaith has just died at the ripe old age of 93 years. Deceased, who belonged to the Kinross district, went to Tillinoultry about the year 1806, and enjoyed excellent health up to a few weeks ago.

The death occurred recently of Mr. Hadden, writer, at his residence, Vetch Park, Haddington, from congestion of the lungs. Deceased was for many years one of the leading practitioners in the Sheriff Court.

Forty-three tenants on the estates of the Earl of Aberdeen have applied for, and are to have, the benefit of revaluation of their farms. Of these, thirty-three are in the Haddow House district and ten in the Tarrand district.

The heritors of Dunse have had under consideration the mode of spelling the name of the town, and have resolved, in the writing of their minutes, to revert to the original spelling of the name, viz., Duns, instead of Dunse.

As an evidence of the almost unprecedented clemency of the weather now prevailing, a correspondent at Inverness mentions that on coming home from church the other day he heard a lark singing. Last year it was March 10th before it was heard.

The death occurred suddenly of Mr. Wm. Ferguson, the popular rector of Clarkston Academy. He was a native of Pollokshaws, studied at the Glasgow Established Normal School and the University, and after a short appointment at Rothsay, went to Clarkston, where he has been ever since.

At a meeting of the Established Presbytery of Mull, Rev. John Campbell, minister of the parish of Iona, was by the vote of the members present entirely cleared of the charges which had been brought before the court at a previous meeting.

The remains of Dr. James Balfour Kirk, Bathgate, were interred recently. All the shops in the town were closed, and business was suspended at many of the collieries and public works. Dr. Kirk was in his 55th year, and had been well known in Bathgate for the last 33 years.

Rev. Robert Ogilvie, who has just been appointed a Senior Inspector of Schools in place of the deceased Mr. Hall, is a native of Banffshire, being a son of the late Mr. Wm. Ogilvie, Ternemny, Rothiemay.

The Congregational Committee of the North Leith Parish Church appointed to look out for a successor to Rev. Mr. Stewart, have asked Rev. Mr. Williamson, West St. Giles, Edinburgh, to become their pastor.

The other day a party of about thirty were out at a hare hunt on the hills between Glentanar and Ballaterach, when one of the guns accidentally went off, and the contents were lodged about the side and neck of John Miln, the gamekeeper, he

being at the time not more than ten yards distant. Death resulted almost immediately.

Mr. Charles Gibson, grocer, Tain, became suddenly ill the other day, while attending the marriage of a nephew, and expired a few hours afterwards. Apoplexy is supposed to have been the cause of death.

In Kelso it is stated that peas planted on Nov. 6, 1881, are now fully six inches high, being already stuck and well protected from the weather, should any untoward circumstance arise to threaten their destruction. The blackbird is to be heard singing daily in the gardens, and daisies, primroses, violets and polyanthus are to be found in great profusion.

An unfortunate Scottish gentleman named McAlpin has just been going through a wonderful course of domestic experience. His wife having beaten him, spat upon him, thrown glasses of grog at him and threatened his life, he applied for a decree of separation on the ground of "outrage and violence," and got it. Whereupon, says Mr. Labouchere, the lady, "missing her amusement of husband-baiting, actually added insult to injury by bringing a suit for the restitution of conjugal rights." Strange to say, the court declined to grant her application.

THE QUEEN

Thanks God for Her Escape, and Expresses Her Gratitude to all Mankind for their Sympathy.

A London despatch says: The Gazette says the Queen has written to the Secretary of State for the Home Department that she wishes, before she leaves England, to express from her heart how very deeply she is touched by the outburst of enthusiastic loyalty, affection and devotion which the painful event of the 2nd inst. called forth from all classes and from all parts of her vast empire, as well as by the universal sympathy evinced by the sovereigns and people of other nations. The Queen cannot sufficiently express how deeply she is gratified by these demonstrations. She wishes to convey to all, from the highest to the humblest, her warmest and most heartfelt thanks. The Queen says it has ever been her greatest object to do all she can for her subjects, to uphold the honor and glory of her dear country, as well as to promote the prosperity and happiness of those over whom she has reigned so long. These efforts will be continued unceasingly to the last hour of her life. The Queen thanks God that He spared her beloved child, who is her constant and devoted companion, and those who were with her in the moment of danger as well as herself. She prays He will continue to protect her for her people's sake, as He hitherto has so visibly protected her.

EXTRAORDINARY ENDURANCE.

A Man Lives Four and a Half Months With a Piece of Iron in His Brain.

[Greene (Chenango County) American.] Leonard E. Spencer, of North Fenton, Broome County, while out hunting squirrels in company with a friend on the 8th of October last, met with a singular, and what proved to be a fatal, accident. The young man, his companion, discharged his gun and it exploded, and the tube and cylinder entered Spencer's skull near the temple. Drs. Burr, of Binghamton, and Greene, of Chenango Forks, somewhat enlarged the external wound, and were able to insert the index finger its whole length into the cavity of the oranium, but were unable to find the fragment of the gun, although quite a quantity of brain matter exuded. They pronounced him in a very critical condition, but, contrary to their expectation, his general condition improved considerably, so that about the last of October he was able to be about and visited a friend some distance from his residence, but from excitement and over exertion brought on some bad symptoms. Dr. B. L. Houghton, of this village, was called the 1st of November, and was able to give him some relief, and from that time his general condition seemed to improve until nearly the day of his death, he being able to do some work, even working on the 20th of February, his death occurring the following day. Being anxious to know the real condition of his brain, Dr. Houghton was permitted, through the kindness of his friends, to hold an autopsy, assisted by Dr. Carr, of Chenango Forks. The autopsy confirmed the previous conclusions, that the cylinder and tube of the gun was still in the wound, being found imbedded in the brain substance inside of the membranes and on the floor of the middle fossa of the skull, nearest the anterior portion. Dr. Houston has the cylinder and tube, which are connected in one piece, and also the brain, in his possession. How a human being could live four months and fourteen days with a piece of iron weighing about three-quarters of an ounce in his brain is a mystery to us.

STRANGLER.

Checked to Death in a Drunken Row—"Squeal, or I'll Kill You."

A Syracuse despatch says: One of the most peculiar murders ever committed in central New York was that of Saturday night, when Henry Lentz choked Charles Smith to death in the section of this city known as "Germantown," where nearly all of the German population reside. Smith, who was intoxicated, and Lentz had some angry words in Fred. Flure's saloon, over the recent Ryan-Sullivan prize fight. Smith started to leave the saloon and was followed by Lentz. The attention of the inmates was called outside by hearing Lentz say: "Will you squeal? I'll kill you or make you squeal." On opening the door Smith's lifeless body was lying on the sidewalk, where Lentz stood by and remarked: "I could kill three men like him." He was immediately arrested and locked up. Finger marks were found on Smith's throat, as though he had been held in a vice. Physicians say death resulted from strangulation. Lentz bears a bad reputation, and seems to be following in his father's footsteps, who killed a man nine years ago.

—Dr. Holland once said that "the greatest blessing that a young man can enjoy is poverty." Still, it is one of those blessings that "brighten as they take their flight." —"I occasionally drop into poetry," as the man said when he fell into the editorial waste-basket.

MOST MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

No Clue to the Assassin of a Boston Lady.

The shocking murder committed in Boston last Tuesday morning adds another to the long list of tragedies openly perpetrated in the very heart of a great city by unknown persons who escape and leave their identity wrapped in mystery. In some respects this latest crime is without a parallel. Mrs. Bell, who had gone to a bakery for milk at 8 o'clock in the morning, was followed on her return home by a man who abusively accosted her, pushed her violently into her own hallway and there stabbed her in the neck nine times. Her dying screams brought her little daughter to the scene and aroused one or two women in the house, all of whom saw the man leaving after finishing his murderous work. The cries of the victim were also heard by a carpenter passing in the street who had witnessed what had occurred outside of the door, waited until the man came out, followed him until he came to two policemen and then pointed him out to be arrested. The policemen refused to make the arrest, and the murderer, doubtless bespattered with blood, leisurely pursued his way through the streets without being molested by any one. The murder was openly committed in broad daylight, and the perpetrator was seen immediately before and after the crime by at least half a dozen persons, including two police officers. With all the information and clues afforded by these witnesses he has so far made good his escape, and for five days his identity has remained a mystery. There have been more mysterious murders than this, but a more extraordinary escape can hardly be found in the annals of crime.

An Expensive "Patience."

At a recent amateur performance of "Patience," at New York, although the "invitations" cost \$8 each, cards of admission were sold at as high as \$25 each. The costumes were of various colored silks and satins, hand painted with lilies, sunflowers, poppies and daisies. One dress was made entirely of peacock feathers. Another was out to represent a hughelily. Some were gathered at the waist and made with fan-shaped backs that were nicely painted to resemble a bouquet of flowers. Buntorne wore sage green knicker-bockers, with light pink hose and low shoes. At the neck he wore a very low collar, with a light blue cravat tied in a sailor knot. Grosvenor was clad in a suit of bluish velvet, with dark blue hose and low shoes. The dragons wore tight-fitting white trousers, high boots, and red jackets. During the two evenings about 3,200 persons witnessed the representations.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.:

I had a serious disease of the lungs, and was for a time confined to my bed and under the care of a physician. His prescriptions did not help me. I grew worse, coughing very severely. I commenced taking your "Golden Medical Discovery," and it cured me.—Yours respectfully, JUDITH BURNETT, Hillsdale, Mich.

Violin Playing and Nervousness.

Playing upon the violin is said to cure nervousness. The longevity of musicians has been estimated or averaged, and places the performers on the violin in the lead, 67 years. Pianists come next at an average of 65 years; composers, 64; performers on the cornet, flute and clarinet at 63, and the lives of singers average 66 years.

Another Battle Between Chili and Peru.

A Lima (Peru) despatch says: There has been a fight at Pagara, near Huanoago. The Peruvians had 1,810 combatants but no artillery, and the Chilians 1,200 men and five cannons. The Peruvians held the position, and the Zepita and Lima regiments fought valiantly, but the Chilians after charging three times drove them from the hill and scattered them over the country. Colonel Delcanto, commanded the Chilians, and it is stated positively that Caeres, in disguise, commanded the Peruvians. Caeres had appointed Pucara as a rallying point, and meant to gather about himself there a new army, for there were 200 Peruvian officers among the 1,810, when the Chilians discovered the rendezvous and broke it up. One Chilian officer and three Peruvian officers were killed in the battle, and about 800 common soldiers. The routed Peruvians made their way towards Ayacucho, where Panzio, a Picoist, is quartered with 1,000 men. It is not yet known whether Panzio has joined them for another rally or not.

An ex-professor of mathematics in a Russian university, who escaped from Siberia a few months since, says that to an exile in Siberia, under certain circumstances, escape offers no great difficulty. It is more an affair of money than anything else, the distances being so great and the population so sparse that very close police surveillance is impossible; but escape from penal servitude is a terrible undertaking and is very rarely accomplished. Sophia Berrina, who recently found her way into Switzerland, is the only woman that has yet performed the feat.

Right About Face.

The difference between a man sick and the same man well is most remarkable. The old and often quoted couplet contains a great deal of truth:

When the devil was sick, the devil a monk would be, When the devil got well, the devil a monk was he.

Hardly a greater change than this although one of a nature entirely different was that recorded in a statement by Mr. J. O. Howie, of Britannia, Ont. He says that he took a bad cold which settled on his lungs, and soon had every symptom of consumption. He could get no relief or encouragement. Everything was dark before him. A friend brought him a bottle of Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam, and he is now hearty as ever. It is by such kindly acts as this on the part of friends that this remedy has so rapidly become known and is appreciated so generally.

There was a young lady quite fair, Who had much trouble with her hair, So she bought Carboline, And a sight to be seen Is the head of this maiden, I declare.

"MADE NEW AGAIN."

Mrs. Wm. D. Ryckman, St. Catharines, Ont., says: "R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: I have used your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' for the last three months and find myself—(what shall I say)—'made new again' are the only words that express it. I was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk across the floor without fainting, could keep nothing in the shape of food on my stomach. Myself and friends had given up all hope, my immediate death seemed certain. I now live (to the surprise of everybody) and am able to do my own work."

The Cost of a Kiss.

A despatch from Wabaah (Ind.) says: Living in Fulton county, not far from Rochester, are two carpenters, named Samuel Mow and Zane Russell. Both are married men and have large families. One morning last week, shortly after Mow had left home, Russell stopped at the Mow mansion, and calling Mrs. Mow out on the porch, put his arm around her waist and kissed her. The lady became very indignant, and pushed Russell away. Next day she went to Rochester with her husband, and filed a complaint against Russell, charging him with assault. In the proceedings Russell admitted that he hugged and kissed Mrs. Mow but claimed that it was with her consent. After due deliberation, Mr. Russell was fined \$10 and costs, amounting to \$22.

Overdriven Horses.

Very often spirited horses are permitted or encouraged to over-exert themselves until they receive severe injuries, which often remains a blemish to the last, and consequently the horse's value is lowered. In our point of view this is hardly to be regretted, as horses are often better treated by their owners than these same people treat their fellows, because of the direct loss through any such mishap. In any case, however, a remedy for such diseases as wind galls, chopped heels, galled shoulders and lameness can be cured easily by the use of Dr. Dow's Sturgeon Oil Liniment.

A Dog Commits Suicide.

Six months ago Mr. John Bunker, a switchman on the Central Railroad died. A fine English setter which belonged to him was presented to a gentleman in this city by his widow in consideration of his kindness and attention to the family. A few days since the gentleman shipped the dog to No. 83 Central Railroad, to the care of a friend there. The day after his arrival the dog managed to get loose from his kennel, walked deliberately to the railroad, and stretched himself across the track in front of an engine, and was run over and killed, thus committing suicide from grief.—Savannah News.

Corns! Corns! Corns!

Every one suffering from painful corns will be glad to learn that there is a new and painless remedy discovered by which the very worst class of corns may be removed entirely in a short time and without pain. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR has already been used by thousands, and each person who has given it a trial becomes anxious to recommend it to others. It is the only sure, prompt and painless cure for corns known. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is sold everywhere.

Stage-struck maidens are dreadfully excited over the newspaper picture of Mary Anderson drawn from the depot in a landau by a bevy of nice hair-parted-in-the-middle young men. It is said that one pretty Atlanta (S. C.) girl goes out to the carriage house in the back yard and has the hired man to draw her about in the coupe, cultivating a sweet look and smile for the imaginary populace, and a graceful bow for the shuck bouquets her little brother is bribed to throw her. When she gets this down she she intends to take some lessons in elocution and gesture.—Turf, Field and Farm.

"St. John, N. B., June 2nd, 1877.—Last summer I overdrove a very fine young horse which was perfectly sound when I bought him. The overdriving caused a bone spavin. Hearing of your Dow's Sturgeon Oil Liniment from the proprietors of the stable, I purchased a bottle, the use of which made him perfectly sound. I have driven him ever since without any sign or any return of the spavin.—J. E. MENCER." This is conclusive.

Clara Louise Kellogg has signed a contract with Max Strakosch for a number of performances in the principal cities of the United States, her engagement to extend until the 25th of May, after which time she will be heard no more in public.

Those who suffer from headache, bilious disorders, etc., and the hopeless, melancholy feelings induced by these disorders, will find permanent relief from the use of Dr. Wilson's Anti-bilious and Preserving Pills.

A Chicago prison-keeper says: "I have met with boys here under 12 years old who have travelled all over this land alone, and gave me accurate descriptions of Philadelphia, Cincinnati, San Francisco and New Mexico."

Six weeks ago, at the suggestion of a friend, I began taking Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya for Dyspepsia, which had troubled me for some time and had impaired my general health. Under its use improvement was rapid, and I am happy to state that I have entirely recovered. ALEX. MCGIBSON, Italian Warehouse, Montreal.

The coffin in which David Navaro, "the fat boy," was buried at Pittsburg on Tuesday, was six feet eight inches long, three feet wide and two feet two inches deep. His weight was about 700 pounds.

The Volksraad of the Orange Free States has refused to allow President Brand to accept the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George offered by Great Britain for services in connection with the settlement of the Transvaal difficulty.

Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are perfect preventives of constipation. Inclosed in glass bottles, always fresh. By all druggists.

Merrill E. Gates, Professor Albany Academy, has been chosen President of Rutgers' College, New Brunswick, N. J.

AN AGED PAUPER'S STORY.

Emma Jacobs, a Woman of National Notoriety, Reaches the Poorhouse.

It was shortly before Christmas that an aged woman requested that she be sent to the Philadelphia Almshouse as soon as she could form the resolution to become a pauper. Her story was a wondrous one. She was now 68 years old and poverty-stricken. Years ago she was beautiful, was the petted one of many men of renown, and her wealth was reckoned at a quarter of a million. Her name was Mrs. Emma Thompson, but she was better known as Emma Jacobs. She came to this city when only 16 years old, from Lancaster, running away from home to marry a young member of the Legislature. In this she was disappointed, for the heartless man deserted her in a house of low character, whether they had gone on reaching this city. However, she managed to thrive in her questionable mode of living, and through a legacy of \$250,000 left to her by one of her admirers she made exceeding display, and acquired a national notoriety. Twenty-five years ago she married Rev. Thomas Thompson, a well-known Baptist minister. The acquaintance was a chance one, but the divine was so struck with her charms that he induced her to change her life and become a minister's wife. They lived happily together for sixteen years. A life of openhandedness had drained the purse, and after the death of her husband Mrs. Thompson began to feel the pinching of poverty. In a short time she was without money, and at last she sought the almshouse.—Philadelphia Record.

SWIFT AND SURE.

A Kansas Method of Making Away with an Obnoxious Individual.

An Atchison (Kansas) despatch says: Recently Walter Saunders, a popular young man in this city, went to Kansas City to work. Last Monday Saunders was in a saloon drinking with his friends, when four men rushed in and grabbed Saunders, and dragged him out. He was hurried up an alleyway, and the party increased to twelve. Saunders' friends pursued, and when they caught up the mob had taken Saunders to a house, and in the presence of a 13 year-old girl named Elnagan, accused him of assaulting her person, which Saunders did not deny. He was then hurried to Kaw bridge, and has never been heard from since. It is stated he was thrown into the river. This is substantiated by the fact that A. N. Ellett was strung up to force him to tell what became of Saunders. He said he turned back when they made away with him.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints—diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach and bowel complaints.

GET OUT OF DOORS.—The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidney and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Briggs' Botanic Bitters.

A Long Time After the Honeymoon.—The husband sulks, the wife is annoyed at it. "Why, my dear," she said, "you always look weary when you are with me." "What do you expect, dear? The husband and wife are only one, and I am always weary when I am alone."

At a meeting of the Toronto Presbytery yesterday, Rev. J. M. Cameron, of Toronto, was elected Moderator for the ensuing year.

FOR SALE.

We offer for sale at a GREAT BARGAIN, A WHARF DALE POSTER PRESS, ONLY IN USE A FEW YEARS,

And well adapted for printing newspapers or posters in a country office. The bed of Press is 33 x 46 inches. There are three rollers over form and four distributing rollers with Press. The Press cost \$1,300 when new.

For particulars address TIMES PRINTING CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

MUTUAL MARRIAGE AID ASSOCIATION OF CANADA, FOR UNMARRIED PERSONS, INCORPORATED NOVEMBER 1861.

Head office, Hamilton, Ont. Pays to its members on event of marriage, from \$260 to \$5,000. Reliable agents wanted in unrepresented districts. Send for circulars and information to WALTER E. WEBBER, Secretary, Hamilton Ont.

MAACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE



It is a sure, prompt and effectual remedy for Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Night Sweats, Spermatorrhoea, Seminal Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative organs. The experience of thousands proves it an invaluable Remedy. The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and each box contains sufficient for two weeks' medication and is the cheapest and best.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which desire to mail free to any address. Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for \$5 or will be mailed free of postage on receipt of the money, by addressing Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada. Sold by all druggists everywhere.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be in possession of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janeville, Wis.