

Papa's Boy.

The following are two verses of some pretty lines that appear in the *Troy Times*, under the title of "Papa's Boy":

A baby boy
With two bright eyes
And laughing mouth
Fast hither flies
As papa's footsteps homeward come.
A joyful spring,
A call so sweet,
Then papa's arms
Around you meet—
Was ever happier welcome home?

A turn, a twist,
A scampering off
Of little feet,
And tiny scuff
At papa's vain and baffled grasp:
A roguish smile,
A cry of joy—
The play is done,
And papa's boy
Is safe and sound in mamma's clasp.

Scottish Notes.

Sheriff Robertson, Forfar, has decided that a farm servant had no right to smoke during working hours, if his employer directed him not to do so.

The entire population of Lanarkshire approaches to a million—904,102—the increase in the past ten years being 138,763, compared with 133,733 in the previous decade.

A man in Greenock, on being ordered to leave a saloon, drew a revolver and shot the landlord in the breast. One of the assistants, while trying to protect his master, was shot in the head. The ruffian was immediately arrested.

There have been some very remarkable takes of cod off the coast of Scotland during the last fortnight. Near the Shetlands a Leith fishing boat captured a fish of 62 lbs. and off the Fife coast another of 63 lbs. has been caught, being two of the finest fish ever seen in these regions.

Speaking of the Carse of Gowrie district the Dundee Advertiser says: "There have been two or three farms let in the locality this spring at considerably reduced rents, but unless things improve these new lets are considered too high by those who have had experience of the last ten years in this district. It is now almost impossible to enter on a nineteen years' lease with anything like safety at all."

In accordance with a unanimous resolution which was passed at the recent meeting of the Convention of Royal and Parliamentary Burghs the agent has prepared petitions to both Houses of Parliament, as also a memorial to the Government, in favor of legalizing marriage with a deceased's wife's sister.

The north of Scotland experienced a storm the other day which lasted for twenty-four hours. The higher ranges of the mountains are again white, as in winter, vegetation has suffered a severe check, and much damage has been done to fruit trees. The fishing fleet on the east coast were caught in the gale, and had to cut away their lines and run to the nearest port for shelter. The storm was felt with exceptional severity at Orkney and Shetland.

Lord Fife has given notice that he will ask whether the Government will consider the propriety of appointing a Minister for Scotland other than a law officer. He bases his question on the importance of Scottish affairs requiring attention, and on the strong feeling prevailing in Scotland on this subject. Both are sufficiently well established and will have to be admitted. But there is more to be said than is involved in either of the propositions.

The Queen is now settled at Balmoral and Her Majesty must find it a great and trying change from Windsor, as the weather on Deeside has been very severe during the last month, as not only Loch-nagar, but the low lying hills around the castle are covered with snow, and everything looks bleak and wintry, all vegetation being unprecedentedly backward. A detachment of the 71st Highlanders, consisting of fifty men and three officers arrived at Ballater next day from Edinburgh Castle. They will remain there during the stay of the Court.

There is now (says a correspondent, on the best authority), every chance of the Forth Bridge scheme being carried out, notwithstanding the hitches that have hitherto occurred in connection with it. The Bill providing for the abandonment of the scheme will, it has been arranged, be allowed to pass through the House of Commons as an unopposed measure, and before the time arrives at which, in ordinary course, it will come before the Lords, it is expected that negotiations, which will forthwith be begun, will lead to an agreement under which it will be withdrawn.

A Bride of a Day.

Mrs. Mahoney, of Menden, Conn., who has just been divorced from her husband, to whom she was married more than two years ago, enjoys the reputation of being the only live woman who never lived a day with her husband. On the evening of the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride's mother. Late in the evening the groom was missing. The bride joined in the search for him, and finally found him lying in a bed-room dead drunk. The sight aroused the fiery temper of the bride, and there followed a scene. She declared she would not live with him. The friends of the newly-made couple tried to conciliate the bride, but they did not succeed. Mahoney had apartments nicely furnished, to which he intended to bring his bride, but the inducements of a pretty home seemed to have no effect on the bride. She was only 16. The household goods were sold, and Mrs. Mahoney went to Vermont and Canada, where she had relatives.

Fearful Fall of a Child.

About half-past 4 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon week a little child named Isabella Carmichael, 2½ years of age, and residing with her mother, a widow, at 2 Merchant street, Edinburgh, fell from a window in the attic flat of the house into the area below, a height of six storeys, and was killed instantaneously. It appears that the child's mother had been out working, and the deceased was left in the charge of an elder sister, who, on getting the younger one to sleep, went out to play, leaving the window open. It is supposed that the child in the absence of her sister had awakened, and getting to the window had overbalanced herself.

Smut is already showing itself on barley in the section around Belleville.

SMART BURGLAR BOYS.

How Three 12-Year-Olds Stole Passenger Tickets—The Combination Lock Solved—A Game of Marbles.

A London despatch dated Thursday says at Alveston, a station on the St. Clair branch of the Canada Southern Railway, a robbery of a very novel kind took place, and has puzzled the authorities of the road ever since it happened. It consisted in the taking of a large number of passenger tickets from a drawer fastened by a combination alarm lock. Detective Heenan went to Alveston to investigate the case, and was nonplussed for a time, as he could not see how a stranger could understand the combination; but he got over this difficulty, and arrested three boys named Louis Smith, Myer Sutton, and James Sutton, whose ages range from 11 to 12 years. On being arrested they gave up what tickets they had, which were hidden under the sidewalk, but there were twenty-six tickets missing, which they said they had burned. The way they discovered how to open the lock was by letting a marble drop on the floor and roll under the drawer just as the agent was in the act of opening it. One of the trio then got under the drawer, pretending to look for the marble, and by closely observing the agent manipulate the springs, actually mastered the difficulty. They effected the robbery by breaking in the back window while the agent was away, and after taking out the tickets stamped every one of them—at least they were all stamped when given up. Justice Moorewood will investigate the case.

THE AZTECS.

Interesting Intelligence of a Prehistoric Race.

Frank H. Cushing was sent to New Mexico by the Smithsonian Institute two years ago to gather information concerning the Aztecs. He was convinced that most of the accounts previously given by the Indians as to their history, religion, and customs were purposely false, and therefore resolved to live among the people themselves in order to get at the truth. He joined the Zunis, an isolated tribe, learned their language, and intends to remain with them several years longer. A correspondent of the Boston Herald lately found Mr. Cushing dressed in the full costume of the natives with his long hair confined by an Indian head band, and looking quite a picturesque savage. He has become a Zuni chief, second to one man only in authority, a participant in all their religious rites, and is making full use of his opportunities to gain information. He has learned, he says, that the worship and traditions of Montezuma, so long accepted in Aztec history, have no foundation in fact; but the real beliefs and superstitions are quite as wonderful. He has been initiated into twelve orders, which have their priests, mummeries, and carefully guarded secrets of history. Spiritualism is a cardinal belief among these Indians, and their seances surpass in mystery those of civilized life. They have a dead language, which is known only to the priests, and in it are many songs of great antiquity. It is in these old rhymes that he chiefly learns Aztec history, though he has made some progress in deciphering the numerous cliff inscriptions of that region.

Swallowed a Human Heart.

There is as great a pother in France just now over the relics of famous Frenchmen as ever there was in the Middle Ages over the relics of the saints. The skull of Richelieu and the heart of Voltaire are understood to be in safe-keeping. But the heart of Talleyrand, if a local tradition may be trusted, which was confided years ago to a person now residing in New York, was thrown, by a radical young surgeon's assistant charged with embalming it, into a sewer in the Rue St. Florentin, and Mr. Labouchere now tells a still more ghastly tale as to the final disposition made of the heart of the "Grand Monarque." "An emigre," says Mr. Labouchere, "brought the heart over with him to England during the French Revolution. Being hospitably entertained at Newham, in Oxfordshire, on his departure he made a present of the heart to his host. There it remained for a considerable number of years as a curiosity. The late Dean Buckland was on a visit at the house when the heart was shown to him. It was well known that the Dean during the latter years of his life was eccentric. The heart looked like a small piece of dried leather. The Dean handled it, then he smelt it, then he put it between his teeth, and then, to the horror of the spectators, he swallowed it. The remains of Dean Buckland repose in Westminster Abbey, and consequently in Westminster Abbey repose the heart of Louis XIV."

Enormous Ransoms Paid to Brigands.

It is pointed out by the *Levant Herald* that the \$15,000 paid the other day as ransoms for Mr. Suter represents 264 pounds of gold, whereas that gentleman's weight probably does not exceed 154 pounds; while 211 pounds weight of gold was given for Col. Sygne, who can be little short of 35 pounds heavier than Mr. Suter. Statistically considered, this is a very striking increase in the price of human life in the brigand market. About 1853 Dr. McCraith, of Smyrna, who weighed at that period about 145 pounds, was ransomed from brigands for £400, or 7 pounds weight of gold. In 1867 Mr. Alfred Van Lennep, of Smyrna, weighing about 150 pounds, was ransomed for £1,500, or 26 pounds weight of gold. Thus in 1853 the brigands could command about 55s. 2d. per pound for their captives, while in 1867 the price had risen to 200s. per pound. But this is nothing to the subsequent increase. Col. Sygne's captors obtained 1,143s. per pound, and those of Mr. Suter 1,942s. per pound. In the hands of brigands a captive is now worth, according to the latest quotation, nearly 1.72 times his weight in gold.

Of all the cities of Italy Genoa made the finest show at the late Milan Exhibition. Genoa has recovered her rank as the first trading seaport of the peninsula.

A meeting of the special committee appointed to devise some means of reward to be given to those who distinguished themselves at the scene of the late disaster at London was held in the Mayor's office on Tuesday. It was resolved to strike a medal, and award it to those who displayed bravery in rescuing bodies.

PERSONAL.

Fifty Paragraphs About People in Every Rank.

The Mikado of Japan intends to patronize horseracing.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis is a teacher in a negro Sunday school in Memphis.

Mr. Cross is collecting materials in Warwickshire for the life of George Eliot.

The Duke of Sutherland and party arrived in Denver, Col., on Wednesday night and left for New York on Friday.

Mr. Lionel Sackville West, the new English Minister at Washington is a widower. His daughters are all too young for society.

Sir John Macdonald's health has been so much improved by his trip that it is likely he will return home at the end of next month.

A cablegram received on Friday states that the wife of Mr. Hughes, Manager of the Bank of British Columbia, in London, died on the 2nd inst. in childbirth.

Col. Laurie, who returned to Halifax from the Transvaal last week, leaves on Wednesday to assume the duties of Deputy Adjutant-General of British Columbia.

A marriage is arranged between the Rev. John Stafford Northcote, third son of Sir Stafford Northcote, and Miss Hilda Farrar second daughter of the Rev. Canon Farrar.

Mr. Millais has accepted a commission to paint the portrait of Cardinal Newman. The price is £1,000, and the sum is guaranteed by a committee. The portrait will be engraved.

It is reported at Hastings that Mr. A. B. C. Bartlett, the husband of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, will shortly be announced as the second Conservative candidate for the borough.

Marshal MacMahon has been putting together his papers with a view to preparing an autobiographical memoir, entitled "Histoire de ma Presidence," to be edited by one of his former aides-de-camp.

There is now being erected over the grave of Mrs. Cross (George Eliot), in Highgate Cemetery, a handsome memorial stone. It is in the form of an obelisk, twelve feet in height, of blue or Aberdeen granite.

Two dwarfs have just been married at Vienna—Henry Wolge, 31 years old, weighing nineteen pounds, and twenty-eight inches high, and Mlle. Louise, twenty-three years older, and having the advantage of him in size by an inch and a pound.

Hubbard S. Stickle, of Rockaway, Morris County, N. J., who died on Saturday last, aged 98 years, claimed to have been the first American child born—September 4th, 1783—on the day after the formal acknowledgment by England of American independence.

Sir John Lubbock, the distinguished London banker and entomologist, still has some ants which he had begun to observe in 1874, and which are yet living and in perfect health; they now, therefore, must be more than seven years old, being by far the oldest insects on record.

The *Piccolo*, of Naples, states that Queen Margherita has expressed her wish not to be attended either by guards or by carabinieri when she drives or walks out in that city. Her virtues, her beauty and the affections of the people, adds the *Piccolo*, are sufficient protection for her.

During his recent visit to Berlin Richard Wagner was listening to a performance of his own "Nibelungen." In the course of one of the performances, on being invited to the Crown Prince's box, he immediately declined. "Tell the Crown Prince," he said to the horrified Court official, "that I am too nervous and excited to converse."

Mr. George Smeed, of Gorse Court, Sittingbourne, who is just dead, began life in the most humble circumstances, and ended it as the head of the largest brick-making factory in the world. He established gas works at Sittingbourne when lighting by gas was looked on as a visionary scheme. He built his own ships and projected and carried on extensive cement and other factories.

Miss Emma Gillette, the lady who has just been appointed a notary public by President Garfield, is a native of Wisconsin and was educated in Ohio. Miss Gillette was recommended to the President by District-Attorney Riddle, who maintained that she was thoroughly competent to discharge the duties of the position. The new notary is described as an intelligent, refined and attractive woman.

The new firm of Moody & Miller has gone into revivalistic efforts. The senior partner is Dexter L. Moody, the famous evangelist, formerly with Ira D. Sankey, and the junior is E. F. Miller, formerly a workman in the car shops at Denver. Moody and Sankey are said to have disagreed as to the division of the proceeds of Sankey's hymn books, and Miller is to take the place of Sankey in the new concern.

General Ignatieff is half-admiringly called "the father of lies" by the Turkish diplomatists, whom he outwitted in their own craft. Supple, ready-witted, cool-headed and unscrupulous, Ignatieff was at least no hypocrite. "It is my business to lie," he used sometimes to tell those who talked with him; "do not believe a word I say." And yet, like Prince Bismarck, many of his greatest strokes of statecraft were gained by telling the simple truth.

Six etchings from original photograph portraits and sketches of Carlyle and his late home have been made in London for the Etchers' Society. Carlyle is represented at various ages and with different aspects and surroundings. One shows him as a young man in profile, with a broad-brimmed hat on his knee and dressed in an ancient coat, high shirt collar and the black stock of fifty years ago. Again he appears in his old age, sitting on a low garden wall, with an expression indicating that his mind is lost in thought.

The Minister of Militia left Ottawa on Friday night, accompanied by his private secretary, on a trip of inspection of the military camps. He is now visiting Niagara and thence will proceed to the London camp. On his return he will remain a day at Toronto to attend a dinner to be tendered by the officers of the various corps there. It is probable that he will also spend a day at Kingston to witness the examinations of the cadets of the Royal Military College. Col. Ross, Col. Kirkpatrick and Major-General Luard left by the same train.

TEA-TABLE GOSSIP.

—A shell-race—Mollusks.

—A scrub-race—Floor-washers.

—The red spider spoils almond orchards. —Men usually go to grass after their hey-day.

—Bogus quarter of dollars are very plentiful in Toronto.

—Too many visits to the bar transforms a man into a barbarian.

—Why is a fat man like a blind man? Because he feels his weight.

—Gold-dust on ladies' hair bothers their dancing partners.

—A square yellow parasol has a spray of crimson roses painted on it.

—The recent fire at Strathroy is said to have been traced to an incendiary.

—The heat is expanding everything except the time for a thirty-day note.

—All signs fall in dry weather. Even a sign of the pledge is sometimes overlooked.

—A clergyman should not be a time-server, although he is always looking after sinecures.

—A correspondent wants to know if it is not dangerous for a sea captain to cast his eye aloft?

—The hay crop promises to be unusually heavy, owing to the copious rains of May and June.

—"No, sir," she said proudly, "my boy will never be caught in any scrape. He's too smart for that."

—A hole can be bored through the bottom of a glass bottle by means of a very hard drill wet with turpentine.

—Gold can buy pretty nearly everything in this world except that which a man wants most—viz., happiness.

—"Waiter, here's a fly in my tea." "Thank you, sir, I didn't notice it." Lays down a check for five cents extra.

—In all probability the Thames River steamers will commence running again very soon. More care will be taken.

—Pockets of men who commit suicide resemble one another wonderfully in one respect—there is no money in them.

—It is beautiful to gather about the domestic fireside, but the fire ought to be on the hearthstone and not in the tempers of those who live there.

—The London Ministerial Association met on Monday, and by resolution denounced the proposal to inaugurate Sunday evening band concerts in the park.

—A fastidious man is one who is peculiarly shocked at vulgarity in others, but who exercises great forbearance toward himself when he does the same things.

—Sailors coming to Quebec enjoy their liberty on shore by climbing up the telephone poles. A member in the Legislature, now in session, has proposed that the poles be greased!

—A man applied to the Victoria Relief Committee for payment of a \$5 meerschaum pipe that he lost in the accident. His appeal ended in smoke. It must have been a "moke" appeal.

—London Fun: He (poetical)—"Why should I fear to sip the sweets of each red lip?" She (practical)—"No necessity for alarm at all! I use a vegetable color which is not poisonous."

—A police justice in Syracuse refused to punish a man who insulted a woman who had flirted with him. "Virtuous women have no right to flirt," said the level-headed old man.

—Supt. Winfield, of the Wagner Company, reports several new cars lately placed upon the road, and a complete overhauling and refurbishing of all the older cars belonging to the company.

—The Stratford Beacon heads a marriage announcement "equipped for life's battle." This reminds us of a little story. On a tombstone, in memory of husband and wife, was the inscription "their warfare is accomplished."—*St. Thomas Journal*.

—The *Winnipeg Times* states that in the Boyne district the Herd Law is proving a failure. The cattle will not stay fenced up in their pastures, but will resort to all sorts of tricks in order that they may escape and get a bellyful in the grain fields.

—She was decorating her room with pictures, and she perched his photo up on the topmost nail; then she sat down to admire her work, and remarked quietly, "Now everything is lovely, and the goose hangs high!"

—"What shall we do with our old twenty-five dollar Bibles?"—*Marshalltown Times-Republican*. Why, man alive! read them—read them. What did you suppose they were for—to press autumn leaves in?

—The telephone is being introduced by the New Zealand Government into places where the telegraph does not exist. Between Collingwood and Motueka, a distance of fifty miles, a line has been opened, and is said to work admirably.

—Rev. Drs. Cochrane and Jenkins, and Rev. George Bruce, of St. Catharines, are the Presbyterian delegation to Manitoba. The Manitoban folks have a treat in store for them, for all three gentlemen are eloquent and impressive speakers.

—Eating ices or ice cream, and copious draughts of iced water, after dinner, lead to indigestion in persons of weak stomachs. Ices do not encourage the flow of the gastric juice, but discourage it, and where the flow is already weak it must not be diminished.

—Good bricks are unquestionably the best building material used. They come nearer to being fireproof than any other substance. Iron is treacherous and almost worthless in many places where it is used. A good oak pillar is far better as a support in case of fire than iron.

—An exchange says: "People that have currant bushes and are troubled with worms will be glad to learn that common buckwheat flour sprinkled over the bushes in the morning while the dew is yet on, with a very fine sieve, will prove a certain remedy against the ravages of the pests, and will cause them to disappear."

—At the London Zoological Gardens there is an elephant who eats buns out of your hat. Lord Northbrook, who had heard of this, bought a bun, put it in his hat and gracefully presented the dish to the elephant. Unluckily this happened to be the wrong elephant, and one whose education had been neglected—for he took hat and bun together, handed them into his capacious mouth, and munched them

contentedly amid the inextinguishable laughter of the onlookers. Lord Northbrook has not yet recovered from the effects of this laughter. Everybody asks him, "How about the elephant?"

—It is not generally known, but chemistry nevertheless affirms, that a certain gas is generated from ice. An ice-house is, in fact, a regular powder magazine, and people who have ice-houses should take care to secure proper ventilation. At a certain state of heat the gas in an ice-house has been known to explode by the lighting of a match. The fact does not appear to be generally known.

—If it be true that one man in twenty-five is color blind, the cause of a great many heartburnings and alleged practical jokes has been discovered. There is the color blind lover who said to his lady love, who was a brunette and wore maroon, "You dear little strawberry blonde, what a nice green dress you wear; it just becomes your blue hair and yellow eyes." He was merely color blind.

—A writer in the "Popular Science Monthly" says that while the total weight of a grizzly bear's winter coat does not exceed ten pounds, the weight of a dandy's summer accoutrements is at least fourteen pounds. For boys and young girls, he says, calorific food and woollen clothes make the sunniest days the saddest of the year. Light food, light clothes and the daily ablution are our best protection against summer heat.

—A lady at a watering place was trying to attract a great deal of attention at table, and her manner was none of the finest. An old-fashioned gentleman quietly remarked: "Some people give it all away. Now I can tell by the way that woman eats asparagus that she used to hold clothespins in her mouth when she was hanging out the week's washing."

—There are customs of race and yet again customs of race. Thus an eastern paper says: "The wife of Prof. Ko, of Harvard, has begun to compress her baby's feet in the Chinese fashion, and the cries of the little sufferer are heard day and night by the neighbors. The Cambridge anti-cruelty society is about to interfere." But the professor might ask, allowing this to be true, why the anti-cruelty society does not interfere to prevent tight lacing?

—The feelings of the short lady who looks at the fashion plates in the journals and in the stores must frequently be at ebb tide. Did anybody ever see a fashion plate which was not entirely inhabited by very tall ladies? Must the chubby lady forever choose her patterns from the half dozen lengths of fish-pieces, elegantly draped, that adorn the pictures in the fashion papers?

—To make warm weather breakfast cakes, take one cup of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, nearly one cup of butter or lard and butter mixed, one cup of sour milk, four cups of flour, four teaspoonfuls of soda, not heaping but even full, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, salt and ginger, one egg, bake in gem tins. These will keep well for a week.

—Said a prim teacher to the class in composition: "Make a rhyming couplet including the words nose, toes, corn, kettle, ear, two and boil." There was silence for a little while, and then a boy held up his hand in token of success. "Read the couplet," said the teacher, and the boy read: "A boil in the kettle's worth two on your nose, And a corn on the ear is worth two on your toes."

—A machine for blacking boots has been introduced into some of the New York hotels, to the great dismay of the street boys who engage in the brush business. Machines have long been in use among legislative bodies for whitewashing members, and they work with great apparent thoroughness.

—There are obvious advantages in a moustache. The kiss that comes from moustached lips is generally more relished by the fair sex. Besides this, it is an adornment to most faces. It gives character, as it were, to youthful mouths, and sometimes conceals the trembling of the lips when the lover has decisive things to say.

How to Get Rid of Insects.

A simple remedy for all insects that annoy farmers is given by an agricultural correspondent. He says: "Gather all the old straw and hay into long rows around orchards, potato and cabbage patches, and set fire to one end to burn against the wind all night, and they will burn up millions and millions every night of the male insects that fly, and bugs of all kinds and descriptions, such as destroy the trees and potatoes and all the cabbage, and the canker worms on the apple trees. They will fly right into the blaze and burn their wings off, and drop into the fire. I told a man to do that who said the ground in his potato patch was crawling alive with potato bugs. He ploughed a ditch around and filled it with straw, and burned them all up in one night, and he raised a big crop of potatoes. The prairie fires in former years used to burn them all up. Do this and you will soon be rid of the whole miller tribe of insects."

Amyl Nitrate for Ague.

Dr. Saunders, of Indore, India, reports in the *Indian Medical Gazette* a number of cases of ague successfully treated with nitrate of amyl. He asserts that in every instance the disease yielded quickly and permanently to the amyl treatment. He mixed the drug with an equal part of oil of coriander to make it less volatile and to cover its odor, and administers as follows: Four drops of the mixture, or two of amyl, are poured on a small piece of lint, which is given into the hands of the patient for him to inhale freely; he soon becomes flushed, and both his pulse and respiration are much accelerated, and, when he feels warm all over, the inhalation is discontinued, as the symptoms continue to increase for some time afterwards; a profuse perspiration now sets in, which speedily ends the attack, though in some cases the cold stage merely passes off without any hot or sweating stage.

A new marine plant, *Jucus vesiculorus*, is claimed by Brazilian druggists to be a sovereign remedy against obesity. Fat people can try it without any risk to health.

The total cost of the London water works system up till the present time is \$219,953.

Longfellow's son Ernest will paint a portrait of his father for Memorial Hall, Bowdoin College.