

Norah O'Neil.
Fly swiftly, brave ship, o'er the breast of the ocean,
For I go to the land I love dearest on earth,
And my longing heart beats with the wildest emotion
As I haste to the emerald isle of my birth;
And I know there are hearts that await my returning
With the fond throbs of love that no words can reveal;
But brighter than all is the flame that is burning
Within the fair bosom of Norah O'Neil.
Far, far away from the home of my childhood,
Where spreads the wide prairie like some swelling sea,
And oft while at work in the depths of the wild wood
Her last parting words have brought comfort to me:
"Go, Denis—yes, go—and my blessing shall ever
Be with you; and off to the seaside I'll steal
To watch the big ship that shall bring you back—
never
Again to be parted from Norah O'Neil."
And now I'm returning, not poor as we parted,
But with the reward that meets hard, honest toil,
To live evermore with the true and brave hearted,
And breathe my last sigh on my own native soil.
And sure there is one who, though lightsome
and airy,
Can share all my joys, every sorrow can feel—
My golden-haired beauty, my blue-eyed young fairy,
The pride of my heart, charming Norah O'Neil.

AN OUTCAST'S STORY.

Dramatic Incidents in Real Life.
A strange story, as thrilling as any depicted by Wilkie Collins, comes from Alleghany County, N. J. Nine years ago an 8-year-old son of Wm. F. Johnson, a farmer of Alma, hung himself. The father was afterwards arrested, it being thought the boy had been cruelly abused, but the jury subsequently entirely exonerated the father, rendering a verdict that the boy was mentally unbalanced and came to his death by his own hands.

At the breaking out of the war, Johnson enlisted, served throughout and was honorably discharged. When he returned home he states that his wife, on bended knees, confessed that she had been unfaithful during his absence and asked his forgiveness, which was accorded.

Five years ago Johnson pleaded guilty to committing a horrible assault on his own daughter of 13, and was sentenced to Auburn Prison for ten years. On Tuesday of this week the man turned up in the editorial rooms of the *Elmira Advertiser*, stating that he had been pardoned after four years and nine months' imprisonment; at the same time saying he was not guilty. "But you plead guilty?" was the wondering query.

"Yes, I did," said he sadly and with tears in his eyes. "The District Attorney told me that if I pleaded guilty I would save a trial and great expense and get off with probably a year or two; but that if I stood a trial it would cost me my farm, and I would undoubtedly in the end get the full sentence of the law. Then I did plead guilty, but instead of one or two years I got ten. I was pardoned on the 11th of last month, and when I got back to my old home my wife declared she would have nothing more to do with me, and said her former confession of unfaithfulness while I was absent at the war was not so. She denied it. But I fear it is true of her now," said he.

While reciting his experience the unhappy man wept copiously, and then proceeded to tell the most wonderful and startling feature of this truly domestic tragedy.

"When I saw my daughter," said Johnson, "she came to me crying, and asked me if I loved her now as much as I used to. I asked her why she said that and she answered:

"Because, what I said about you was not true. I did not tell the truth before the grand jury. My mother told me to swear falsely against you."

He then stated he had sold his farm to oil speculators for \$10,000, that he had given his wife over \$3,000, and some to his children. He wished to be identified at a bank to get a \$1,000 draft cashed, which request was complied with. That night he took to drink, and being met the next day and upbraided for his conduct, he burst into tears, saying:

"What difference does it make to me what becomes of me or my money? I am disgraced, I have no home and my family have discarded me. I'm discouraged, and life is of no account and money is a burden." And he passed out of sight.

The Profession of a Matron.

Frances Power Cobbe is an advocate of woman's activity in public service. But she recognizes that there are higher claims:

"When it comes to the question of married women, during the years wherein they frequently become mothers, devoting themselves to any considerable extent either to earning money for their families or performing gratuitous out-door public service, I must say my opinion is different. So immense are the claims on a mother, physical claims on her bodily and brain vigor, and moral claims on her heart and thoughts, that she cannot, I believe, meet them all, and find any large margin beyond for other cares and work. She serves the community in the very best and highest way it is possible to do by giving birth to healthy children, whose physical strength has not been defrauded, and to whose moral and mental nurture she can give the whole of her thoughts. This is her function, public and private, at once—the profession which she has adopted. No higher can be found, and in my judgment it is a misfortune to all concerned when a woman, under such circumstances, is either driven by poverty or lured by any generous ambition to add to that great 'profession of a matron' any other systematic work, either as a bread-winner to the family, or as a philanthropist or politician. Of course, in all these cases when a woman's family is complete, and her children are grown up and no longer need her devotion. She may then enter or return to public life with the immeasurable gain of rich experience of a mother's heart. But, as I have said, till her children no longer need her, I look upon it as a mistake and a calamity if a mother undertake any other great work to interfere with the one which would be enough to absorb the largest and noblest woman's nature ever created.

A million bottles of Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, will produce new hair on a million bald heads, which is something that no other preparation ever discovered will do.

FATHERING A FOUNDLING.

Disposing of a Baby in a Township Council Meeting.

QUEER FIX OF THE REEVE.

A Dorchester despatch, dated Thursday says the North Dorchester baby case is still the subject of discussion in this vicinity. On Tuesday, during the session of the Township Council, Mrs. Worth, at whose door a new-born child was left one night recently, appeared with a basket containing the baby, and demanded that the Council should take charge of the child. The scene in the Council Chamber was a most amusing one, and is thus described in one report:

Mrs. Worth appeared, parcel in hand and basket on arm, at the Council Board. Reeve Durand, quite unsuspecting, and rubbing his hands—

"Good day, Mrs. Worth. Warm day? What can we do for you? Won't you be seated?"

"Here, gentlemen," said Mrs. Worth, stepping forward, "this is nice doings, isn't it, in this township of yours? Nice state of affairs this," said the woman, uncovering the basket and exposing a fine, bright-eyed baby girl. "That's purty work for this yer township of yours, isn't it now?"

The whole Council, including the Clerk, colored up, and were so confused for the moment that, as one who was present remarked, "they almost looked guilty." However, after the consternation had somewhat subsided, Reeve Durand summoned sufficient courage to say,

"Well, my good woman, what do you expect the Council to do with this infant?"

"What do I expect you to do? That's a nice question to ask a woman. What do you expect me to do? That's the question. I want no such tricks as this played on me, an honest, respectable woman."

"You have the baby now; just the right man to have it—the Reeve of the Township. I'll not take it back. I'll have nothing to do with it, gentlemen."

Here the Council conferred together and finally concluded to give the woman \$1.50 a week till the babe could be disposed of.

"I'll not take ten dollars a week, gentlemen. The babe is in your hands; now provide for it."

The excitement now grew intense, and in the midst of it the babe set up a fearful screaming, so much so that the Reeve was obliged to trot up and down the Council Chamber with it in his arms, amid the roars of laughter of the large crowd assembled.

"Oh dear! oh dear!" said the Reeve, "this is a nice state of affairs. What would my people say if they saw me in this position? Hush, oh! There, now! Hush—hush. Oh dear! oh dear! What will I do? How it does cry!" And the perspiration fairly ran down the kind-hearted Reeve's cheeks.

After further discussion the woman was, by means of coaxing, threatenings and representations, got to take the babe. Yesterday evening the husband arrived in London, with instructions from his wife to commence proceedings against the Council.

"But, my dear woman, you surely don't suspect any of the Council guilty of leaving the infant at your door?" replied the Reeve.

"I don't care who's to blame or who isn't. Here's the baby. You can afford to keep it better than I can. That's what you're here for."

Chorus of Deputy and Councilmen— "You're very much mistaken, Mrs. Worth; we're not here to nurse babies."

"Well, then, you'll nurse this one," said the woman, planting the infant right in front of the Clerk, who arose quickly, with horror depicted on his countenance.

"Here, you, missus, just you take this baby out of this. I don't want no such fixings as this, all among my books and papers."

"Who cares for you, anyhow," said the woman; "give me that child. It wouldn't be safe to leave a tender infant with the likes of you, anyhow."

Here the woman picked up the baby, and going up to the head of the table, tenderly placed the infant on the Reeve's knee.

Reeve Durand, who is noted for his modesty, tender-heartedness and gallantry to the ladies, colored up to the very roots of his hair, arose in a state of bewilderment with the babe in his arms, and said:

"My dear, good woman, now pray be reasonable. You know it's impossible for us, a lot of men, to do anything with a delicate babe like this. Be content, and nurse the child until it can be disposed of; and we will pay you anything that is reasonable."

A Heroic Doctor.

We learn (the *London Lancet* says) that the Queen has been graciously pleased to confer the decoration of the "Albert Medal" of the first-class (for gallantry in saving life) upon David Lawson, M. D., of Huddersfield, under the following circumstances: On the 12th November, 1880, Dr. Lawson was called to attend the child of Police Constable Higginbottom, of Huddersfield, who was suffering from laryngeal diphtheria. He performed the operation of tracheotomy, but suffocative attacks supervened, and on visiting the child next morning he found it in a livid state and breathing only with great difficulty. Seeing that the only chance of saving the child's life lay in sucking the tube clear, he at once, at imminent risk to himself, applied his lips to the tube and sucked out the accumulated mucus, thereby affording immediate relief to the patient. Throughout the day he continued by means of a pipette to suck out the mucus from the trachea. Notwithstanding his heroic efforts the child unfortunately died, on the third day after the operation. Dr. Lawson's heroism was rewarded by a severe attack of diphtheria, with which he was seized in the course of a few days. Other dangerous illness supervened, compelling him eventually to abandon his profession and retire from a lucrative partnership. We are much gratified at being able to give our readers particulars of an act on the part of Her Majesty which will be deeply appreciated by the medical profession.

The French pilgrimages fixed for August and September have been postponed at the instance of the Pope on account of the feeling between the French and Italians.

DOUBLE SUICIDE AT THE FALLS.

Mysterious Drowning Affair—The Bodies of Dr. Howie and Mrs. Sadie Stewart Recovered.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, dated 14th inst., says: One of the most complicated suicides that Niagara has ever chronicled has just come to light through the finding of the body of Dr. E. R. Howie, a prominent physician of Silver Creek, N. Y., which was seen to-day floating in the river in front of the American Falls, and secured by Guide Conroy and Ferryman McClay, who anchored it in the same spot where Mrs. Sadie Stewart was found yesterday. The doctor's body was very much disfigured, and was perfectly destitute of clothing except a black silk necktie. Dr. Campbell examined it, and his opinion is the same as that expressed in reference to Mrs. Stewart, that the body had been in the water four or five days. It had its legs and arms broken, and the head, hip and sides badly cut, all the wounds being received after death. The body was readily identified by A. Max Amberg, of Niagara Falls, he and the doctor having been friends and brother Masons, belonging to the same lodge. The most remarkable part of the tragedy, from information gained, is that Dr. Howie and Mrs. Sadie Stewart were seen at Niagara Falls together on July 7th, the last time they were seen alive. Undoubtedly they both met their fate in the rapids from the same spot on the Rapids road, and were carried over the American Falls. Mrs. Stewart's body, of which an account has been given, being recovered yesterday, and Dr. Howie's to-day, in the same preservation and in the same place, closely connects these facts. Chief of Police Doyle telegraphed to the doctor's wife, and she, with friends, arrived this evening. The remains are carefully preserved, and in charge of undertaker Clark. Mrs. Howie will view them in the morning. She told Chief Doyle that just before her husband left home he said he was to take a step that would never be recalled, and if his body was found he wished it to be buried in the States. The following day he was missing. It is strange to say that the two bodies are the first known to be found that have ever come over the American Falls. Those that have come over the Horseshoe Falls have with very few exceptions been recovered. Coroner Cornell and jury will hold an inquest next Wednesday, when no doubt further interesting developments of the case will come to light. The friends of the deceased have been interviewed, but they decline to give any previous information in reference to the deceased parties.

A State Ball.

The Queen's second ball, says *London Truth*, was a much brisker affair than the first. The Prince of Wales, who was attired in an uncomfortable looking hussar uniform, danced throughout the evening, and the Princess several times—once with Lord Northbrook, Lady Lonsdale and Lady Walter Campbell were decidedly the beauties of the evening, and Lady Hilda Higgins looked remarkably well. The finest jewels were those of the Duchess of Manchester, who literally blazed with diamonds. The supper is always most admirable at the palace, and the wines unexceptionable, notably the dry champagne. In this respect the Queen sets an example which very well might be followed at other fashionable entertainments, at most of which the guests are ruthlessly poisoned with the cheapest abominations that can be bought. Among the loveliest of the dresses worn at the State ball was a gold brocade with stomacher of yellow tulle, the upper part of the bodice being also thickly encrusted with similar gems. The whole of the front of the skirt was covered with yellow marguerites, a wreath of the same being worn in the hair. A green velvet bodice was embroidered in emeralds, in the form of shamrocks. Large white and yellow water lilies formed the trimming of the skirt, which was of pale green tulle, contrasting with the dark myrtle green of the bodice. A water lily bud, with a few leaves, nestled in the hair. A brown tulle dress was caught back with sunflowers. Another brown tulle, of a dark shade, had the front breadth almost covered with forget-me-nots, a long trail of which crossed the bodice diagonally. Flower tabliers were seen in many instances, but they readily crush and are effective only in the beginning of the evening.

Are Railroads Rain Producers?

Some scientific railroad man gives facts to demonstrate that railroads are rain producers, and that rains follow the iron tracks in belts on each side of them as they are laid on the arid plains of the west. The theory is an exceedingly pleasant one. It makes Jay Gould a regular Jupiter Pluvius. It suggests the vision of the Great American Desert converted into a cabbage patch, and surpasses the most extravagant dreams of the late Commissioner of Agriculture, Le Duc. The scientific gentleman who announces this discovery assigns as the main cause for the meteorological changes the electro-magnetism developed in the rails in their continuous line, and the concussion of the atmosphere by the jar of the train in its thunderous motion and lightning speed. The magnetic condition of the telegraph wires has also to be considered.

The Princess Milena of Montenegro is a woman of strong nerves, and is possessed of a placidity acquired probably by an early and constant familiarity with deeds of violence of every degree. The daughter of Peter Voukotch, one of the most daring of Montenegrin vojvodas, her girlish days were spent rather in camps than in courts; and since her marriage with Prince Nicholas she has evaded none of the everyday perils encompassing his path, including more than one attempt to assassinate him in her presence.

The steamship Faraday arrived in mid-ocean on Saturday afternoon with the English end of Jay Gould's new cable, and there spliced that portion to the Canadian end, which was laid about a month ago and buoyed eight hundred miles from the Nova Scotia shore. The cable was spliced and found to be in perfect condition, and is now working between Canso and Land's End, England.

A bloody shirt was found concealed at Lefroy's lodging at Stepney, London. It is supposed that Mr. Gold's watch is buried in the garden.

THE LAND BILL.

Emigration Clause Discussed in the House—Bright's Complaint—Gladstone on the Rampage—The Old Man Eloquent—How Davitt Spends His Time.

LONDON, July 15.—In the House of Commons Mr. John Bright complained of the Irish question against the Land Bill. He said the Irish members dared not vote against the emigration clause. Mr. Parnell protested against Mr. Bright's statement. He intended to vote against the clause himself. Mr. Parnell asked Mr. Gladstone what limitation the Government proposed to place on emigration expenditure. Clause 26 was finally passed at 3.30 a.m. by 126 to 23. Leamy (Liberal Home Ruler) moved to report progress. Mr. Gladstone then energetically attacked the Home Rulers, who sought by obstruction of the emigration clause to re-establish their damaged reputation as the true friends of Ireland. (Tremendous applause.) The House sat daily witnessing with indescribable pain the success of a small handful of members, and the degradation inflicted upon this noble assembly, which for generations had defended the right of the minority. An insignificant minority were attempting by mere persistence of words, without thought, to prevent the deliberate convictions of the House, and to take the legislative functions out of the hands of the majority to replace them in power. The majority in the House must now choose between succumbing to attacks made with such unblinking openness and carrying the clause to a definite conclusion at this sitting. (Tremendous cheers.) Progress was then reported and the House was counted out at 3.40 a.m. It is stated that Ministers had arranged to sit all night to pass the emigration clause if necessary. The feeling of indignation against the six members who impeded the Bill ran very high, even on the benches where hitherto the Home Rulers found generous support. Capt. Nolan has finally resigned his functions as the Parnellite whip.

Davitt, while in prison, will occupy his time in writing a political and historical work.

Some Causes of Diphtheria.

The death of five persons by diphtheria in a family of six at Montclair, N. J., has been traced to the exhalations from the contents of a cesspool spread upon a lawn for fertilizing. While this instance affords no ground for alarm in the use of ordinary manure upon fields, says the *Boston Journal of Chemistry*, it is exceedingly important and instructive in some of its bearings upon health. The contents of a house cesspool differ in their nature most essentially from barn-yard manure, or any of the usual forms of fertilizers. Into this receptacle pass the most dangerous waste products of a family, and these are by no means what come from water-closets. From the kitchen flow the dangerous nitrogenous agents which, under the influence of putrefactive change, give rise to the fatal germs of disease. The fatty matters and nitrogenous products which pass down the sink-hole in every dwelling are by chemical decomposition converted into bodies which are perilous in the highest degree if exposed so that they be inhaled. The contents of cesspools should never be used upon land until after the last state of decay is reached by combining the contents with much soil, and allowing it to be composted for at least one year. Under no circumstances should it be used on lawns, or on fields very near habitations. Sewage gasses in cities originate nine-tenths of the virulent symtotic diseases so fatal in their influence; and in towns, villages, and even in the dwellings of farmers, the same septic agencies are at work destroying the lives of thousands.

The Princess Louise and Canada.

At the luncheon given by the Mayor of St. John, N.B., to Sir Hector Langevin, last week, Senator Boyd, in acknowledging the toast of the Governor-General, thus referred to the Princess: "Her Royal Highness Princess Louise is not less anxious than the Governor-General for the welfare of Canada. She had set her heart on going with him to our Northwest, but her physicians forbade it. Ever since that time she has begged to be permitted to go to San Francisco to join the party there; but her physicians, in her delicate state of health, will not permit her to go. Think of it, gentlemen—staying at home with her shattered constitution, this loyal, loving wife of the Governor-General! But, next summer, I trust we shall see her back. She has promised to come back to see us next year, and I am sure she will not be more pleased to come than the loyal inhabitants of Canada to greet her." It is fair to assume that the worthy Senator had the highest authority for these statements, which may therefore be assumed to be quite accurate.

Mr. Forster.

LONDON, July 11.—In the House of Commons to-day Mr. Daly (Home Ruler) asked a question relative to the recent arrests in Cork under the Coercion Act. Mr. Forster replying unsatisfactorily, Mr. Daly moved, and Mr. Parnell seconded, the adjournment of the House. Mr. O'Connor (advanced Radical and Home Ruler) said if Mr. Gladstone wished to send a message of peace to Ireland, let him coerce Mr. Forster to resign the Secretaryship. Mr. Gladstone said Mr. Forster was not one whit more responsible for the Coercion Act than any other member of the Cabinet, and Mr. Forster deserves as much and even more credit for whatever good there was in the Land Bill than any other member of the Cabinet. After half an hour's discussion Mr. Daly's motion to adjourn was rejected by 305 to 26, and the House went into committee on the Land Bill. Progress was reported, leaving clause 25 still under discussion.

When a Nova Scotia jury in a civil suit has disagreed for four hours, the division remaining the same during that time, the vote of the majority constitutes a verdict in law. In a recent case the four hours ran into Dominion Day, a legal holiday, and the judge discharged the jury promptly at midnight, when an hour more would have given the plaintiff \$4,000.

Moses Stonefish, the oldest of the Moravian Indians, and one of Tecumseh's warriors, is dead, aged 85 years.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ROMANCE.

The Course of True Love Eventually Runs Smooth.

Fifty years ago Mary Burt Howe was engaged to be married to Robert Fletcher, but becoming jealous of his fancied attachment to another girl she suddenly left her home in Maine and went to Boston, determined to make her own living away from all who knew her. She got a place as stewardess on board a sailing vessel bound for Liverpool, but a terrific storm drove the ship out of her course and wrecked her on the coast of North Carolina. Mary was the only woman saved, and after many hardships landed from a small boat on Shepherd's Point, a tongue of land running out into Beaufort harbor, to which the shipwrecked crew were guided by a fire burning brightly. Here they found a party of trading Indians encamped, who treated them with the utmost kindness. The men of the party remained but a few days, shipping as sailors in a trading vessel bound to the West Indies. They would have taken Mary on board, but she had such a horror of the sea that nothing could induce her to trust herself again to its waves, and she remained with the Indians, who soon broke up their camp and started for their mountain home, taking her along with them. Gradually her mind recovered from the shock of the shipwreck and she determined to get back to civilization, but not to return destitute to her home, so, taking the few clothes she had managed to save, she one night left the Indian camp and the next day found herself at the little mountain village, where she settled down, first finding employment as a domestic, and subsequently as a teacher. She suddenly became melancholy, gave up her school, purchased a section of wild land and had a rude log hut erected in one of the loveliest spots in the mountains, but so far off from all habitations that, particularly in winter, she often passed weeks without intercourse with any human being. A few months ago an account of her singular life was published in the *Asheville (N.C.) Citizen*, which was copied into eastern papers and finally fell into the hands of her old lover, who it seemed had remained for 50 years faithful to her memory. He was now a rich man. He lost no time in seeking out his long-lost love and a few weeks ago took her back to her old eastern home—his wife.

Advantages of Electric Railways.

In an extended account of the construction and working of the Siemens electric railway at Berlin the *London Times* mentions as first among the advantages which the electric motor has over steam or compressed air for passenger transport, the circumstance that no heavy machinery has to be carried about to set the train in motion. The carriages can, therefore, be built in a lighter manner, thus reducing the power necessary to move them, and permitting all bridges and other superstructures to be built more cheaply than usual. Several carriages, each with a dynamo machine, can be joined to one train, and by this distribution of motive power much steeper inclines can be overcome than when the same train is drawn by a single locomotive. In addition to the ordinary brakes, means can be provided to short-circuit the machines on the carriages, and to cause them to act as very powerful brakes. The use of large stationary engines reduces the amount of fuel necessary to develop a certain power on the travelling carriage, and if waterfalls can be utilized the cost of working these railways can be further diminished. It seems probable that such railways can be usefully and economically constructed to facilitate the traffic in crowded streets, or in situations where local circumstances favor their application. From all that has been done during the last few years it is evident that the art of transmitting power by electricity has advanced rapidly, and that its practical application is continually gaining ground.

"Never laugh at a countryman when you see him making blunders as he comes into the city. When you get off at a country station you are the object of a great deal of amusement."

Jewish Ladies Whipped.

(Vienna despatch to the *London Daily News*.) A telegram from the Russian frontier states that a corpse was recently found in the river near Thoenischeff with a label upon it, on which was written the word "Traitor." It is supposed that the death was due to an act of nihilistic vengeance. In some Russian districts the peasants have offered to pay for the damages done to the property of the Jews. In one district they have deposited 800 rubles for this purpose. The cruelties committed against the Jews in Smjela have been followed by very serious measures for the restoration of order. It is said that men, women and children were whipped. In some cases even ladies of good position received 300 strokes. When the Governor of Kieff arrived the punishments which had been ordered by the colonel in command were over.

So rapidly has the work of building a successor to the famous Eddystone lighthouse gone forward that it is now believed the completed structure will be in use full year earlier than at first expected. The building of it was not made necessary by any failure of Smeaton's structure, for that in itself is pronounced as safe as it was a century ago; but the rock that supports it has yielded so much to the action of constant waves and many storms as to endanger the foundation strength. The new light is 120 feet away from the old one, and very much larger. Its focal plane is 150 feet above the sea, while the old one is but 72. In clear weather its range is 19 geographical miles.

Very few of those who have used the expression, "Ho's a brick," know that it comes from Plutarch. An ambassador from Epirus was shown by King Agassilaus of Sparta over his capital, and expressed surprise at the absence of walls and fortifications. "Come to-morrow," quoth the King, "and I will show you our walls." On the morrow he showed him an array of 10,000 men, remarking, "Each one is a brick."

During the hearing of a case at the Sheffield County Court recently a man, who was sued for the maintenance of his wife, stated that he was living with another married woman, the wife of a friend of his, and that this friend had sold his wife to him for a quart of beer.