

My feet are weary, and my hands are tired—  
My soul oppressed—  
And with desire have I long desired  
Rest—only rest.

'Tis hard to toil—when toil is almost vain  
In barren ways;  
'Tis hard to sow and never garner grain  
In harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear—  
But God knows best;  
And I have prayed, but vain has been my prayer  
For rest—sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in spring and never reap  
The autumn yield;  
'Tis hard to till—and when 'tis tilled to weep  
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry a weak and human cry,  
No heart-oppressed;  
And so I sigh a weak and human sigh  
For rest—for rest.

My way has wound across the desert years,  
And cares infest  
My path; and through the flowing of hot tears  
I pined for rest.

'Twas always so; when still a child, I laid  
On mother's breast  
My wearied little head; 'e'en then I prayed,  
As now, for rest.

And I am restless still. 'Twill soon be o'er—  
For down the west  
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore  
Where I shall rest.

F. F. RYAN

### AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Cardinal Newman agrees with the Pope that a Catholic college might be established in connection with Oxford, but Cardinal Manning does not favor the plan.

Rev. Mr. Marshall, a Baptist missionary, writes to the *Lucknow Witness* that in Orissa 400 Hindoos have renounced caste and become Christians. There are among the 400 many of the highest caste and of considerable wealth.

The Baptist Church of Jersey City, whose pastor is the Rev. Dr. Everts, formerly of the First Baptist Church of Chicago, has just paid off its debt of \$35,000. The Hon. Chas. Seidler, ex-Mayor, contributed nearly \$20,000 of this amount.

Dr. Hall says men should not allow snow or bad weather to keep them from church, for they do not stay away from their offices for such reasons. But, adds the *New York Herald*, men are always certain that at their offices they will be kept awake.

Dr. Pusey is described as an indefatigable worker. Dr. Liddon having once been asked if the venerable man ever dined, answered: "Well, I once called on Dr. Pusey about luncheon time, and found a chop in a plate on one of his books, and some potatoes hiding themselves among the papers. I never had any other evidence that he ate."

Rev. H. Gratian Guinness, whose preaching excited much interest on this side of the Atlantic some years ago, has just published a volume entitled "Approaching End of this Age." So great is the interest evinced in the study of unfulfilled prophecy that already three editions of Mr. Guinness' book have been called for.

Rev. M. J. O'Brien, of Belfast, Ireland, has in the press a historical and critical account of the famous "Prophecy of St. Malachy with regard to the Succession of Popes." Mr. O'Brien hopes not only to establish the non-authenticity of the "Prophecy," but also to give a clue to the forger of it. Messrs. Gill & Son, of Dublin, are to be the publishers.

Bishop Merriman began the delivery of a sermon in the Episcopal Cathedral at Grahamstown, Africa. Dean Williams immediately began to preach in a louder voice, and the Bishop was forced to retire. An ecclesiastical court sentenced the Dean to a month's suspension for his interference, but he refused to submit to the punishment, continued his usual services, and was sustained by his congregation.

Regrets are always vain. If you have done the best you can—indeed, whether you have or not—it is better to look ahead than to look back. These lines are orthodox:

It might have been? nay, think not so;  
For all that hath been ordained,  
And each day's share of joy and woe  
Fits in where wisely planned.  
The perfect whole we yet shall see,  
When that shall come that is to be.

London *World*: Cardinal Manning did a remarkable thing on Monday week in the way of ecclesiastical activity. He said mass in Liverpool on Monday morning, and breakfasted; christened the Duke of Norfolk's son and heir in London at four in the evening, and addressed a large meeting of Catholics in St. George's Hall, Liverpool, at ten p. m. Not a bad day's work for a teetotaler of seventy-one years of age.

There is a good work going on in Calcutta. For three years past there has been preaching in English to educated natives in the Free Church of Scotland. Rev. W. Milne says: "There are more than 12,000 educated natives in Calcutta who understand English perfectly, and it is thought the Gospel should now be preached to them in the same simple, full and direct way that it is preached to those who are nominally Christians."

The Pope has addressed a brief to the Bishop of Grenoble, congratulating him on the success of the ceremony of crowning the statue of the Virgin at La Salette. "The love and worship of Mary," he says, "which is extending on all sides gives us the certain hope of her effective aid and powerful protection in favor, not only of the faithful of the Diocese of Grenoble, but of the entire French nation, to escape the supreme danger which menaces them."

A correspondent of the *Boston Journal* says that an eminent physician in New York told him that there is no profession in New York in which it is so easy to lay up a competency for the future as the ministerial. The average pay is larger than in any other profession, for while the lawyer and doctor are struggling the minister takes his position with a bound, but he is apt to spend in trips to Europe the money which he should lay up.

There is considerable discussion among the Episcopalians of Ireland about laxness in receiving candidates for ordination. It is charged that, owing to the fewness of properly qualified candidates, some have been accepted without regard to their learning or fitness. One of the Church papers says "it would raise the tone of a diocese at once if it were known that one man were rejected." It commends the example of the Methodists, who, out of a list of 140 candidates sent back 35.

The name given to the infant heir of the house of Norfolk, Philip Joseph Mary, causes much speculation in aristocratic circles in

Bosworth Field was named John; of his fourteen successors five have been Thomas, five Henry (the present Duke's name), two Charles, one Edward and one Bernard. The present son and heir is called Philip, after St. Philip of Neri, the patron of the Oratorians near Birmingham, and where the Duke Newman is head, and where the present Duke was educated; and Joseph and Mary, after St. Joseph and the virgin mother to whose patronage his parents commended themselves on their marriage.

Mrs. Booth, wife of "General" Booth, the leading chief of the "Salvation Army" in England, says that people who attend the meetings of the "Hallelujah Lassies" from motives of curiosity are ultimately compelled to attend regularly, as God gets "his hook into their jaws." It appears, according to the *General's* wife, that there are 120 corps and 180 officers in the army. Of speakers there are 3,456, and the sinews of war, by means of which an eternal struggle is carried on against the world, the flesh and the devil, are supplied at the rate of \$100,000 per annum.

The *Guardian*, referring to the new Methodist hymn book for the Church in Canada, says the whole number of hymns in the new hymn-book will be 924, with a few chants and doxologies. Of these over 600 are taken from the old Wesleyan hymn-book; and about 300 have been selected with great care from the best modern collections of hymns. The book will not, however, be as much larger than the old book as the greater number of hymns it contains would indicate; as the average length of the hymns is much shorter than in our present book.

The Archbishop of Canterbury preaching at St. James' Church, Dover, on a recent Sunday, dwelt upon mission work. In the continent of America, said the Primate, there were still some savage races, yet both North and South recognized the name of Jesus Christ. They commonly spoke of the Eastern Church, forgetting how many different bodies there were included in the name—Armenian, Coptic, Syrian and Chaldean, all calling themselves Christians, but who had been trodden down by Mohammedan conquerors, and who were looking to them for a little knowledge of the Lord and Saviour. There were three hundred millions of idolaters in India and nearly the whole of Africa was still given up to savage brutality and ignorance. The Arab carried with him his Mohammedanism and the Englishman would surely carry with him his Christianity, therefore, heathenism must in the end come down.

Bishop Gregg, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, who is on a visit here from England, lately said to a reporter—"Our latest accession is Earl Sydney, formerly Lord Chamberlain under the late Government. His Lordship is a member of Bishop Toke's congregation. The latter is my coadjutor. My charge is at Sidcup, Kent, of which county Earl Sydney is the Lord Lieutenant." The work done by the Church in England was, he contended, very cheering. It extended as far east as Essex, south into Kent, north to Lancashire and west into Wales, and over the Atlantic to Canada. The first candidate for Parliament will probably soon be brought forward, and the subject thus be formally advocated in Westminster. The prospects in England were most cheering.

Lady Herbert, of Lee, describes, in a private letter, the Pope, on receiving the English deputation, as dressed in a cassock of pure white, held at the waist by a band of embroidered silk and buttoned down in front, showing the slippers of red silk, embroidered with a golden cross. A cape of the same color and material fell from the shoulders to the elbows, similarly buttoned to the coat in front, with some soft substance like down or ermine edging the cape around the neck; a golden cord around the neck, resting on the shoulders and depending in front, suspended a gold and jeweled cross. His white hands are narrow and the fingers long and beautifully rounded, and the nails are almost shaped and pink tinted. The head at the crown was covered with a skull cap of the same color as the garment. His hands were lightly held together, showing the ring of the fisherman, save when raised in benediction. He looks taller at a distance than he really is, because of his build, which is very slight and elegant. His head is bald over the front and well back, with a fringe of silver hair over the ears and round the back of the head. The brow is a perfect dome from an imaginary line drawn from the junction of the eyebrows across the face to the middle lobe of the ear, and the upper portion of the head seemed three times the size of the base. His carriage was quiet and gentle, but there was a world of firmness in the square, though delicate, jaw.

Speaking of his travels abroad, Dr. Talmage, according to the *New York World*, said in his welcome home address, in referring to Scotland, "Scotland thinks nothing when she turns out as ordinary citizens her Hugh Millers, her Sir William Hamiltons, Christopher Norths, and John Knoxes. Why, I felt that I dare not turn over a stone in the Highlands lest I should bring to light Roderick Dhu." Mr. Talmage drew out a supposititious broadsword, cut down a half dozen imaginary foes, and stood at a "guard," while his audience roared again. He continued: "And then their welcome! How a Scotsman shakes hands with you! Just let me illustrate. He places your hand in his palm thus, and brings his fingers over thus, and carries his thumb over from the other side, and puts on the pressure until your knuckles ache, and then when he has you firm he gives you an up-and-down motion with the strength of the walking beam of a steamboat, and shakes his good feelings into you."

A City in Darkness.

The City of London adopted the offer of a new Gas Company to supply lighting for the street lamps. But a hitch seems to have taken place in the manufacturing process, and the London streets are now in total darkness over night. This comes of being too ready to accept supposed benefits. London will doubtless prove a paradise for burglars if matters don't mend.

Some of the Smithville, Ont., people have revived Mr. A. Morse's idea of building a railway from Hamilton to run through that village and Wellandport, and connect at some convenient point with the Canada Southern, Grand Trunk and Welland Railways. It is not at all likely, however, that any such railway will be constructed in the near future.

Recent income tax returns show that 90 persons in Great Britain, exercising trades and professions, have incomes over \$250,000, and 994 between \$50,000 and \$250,000.

The Two Meanest Words in the Language—Where They Came From.

(Richard Grant White, in *New York Times*.)

I am asked when it became the custom to call married women "Missis," instead of "Mistress." I believe that it would be difficult to fix upon a time when this deplorable change in pronunciation took place, and indeed I am very sure that the clipped and degraded form of *mistress* made its way slowly among the folks who are born to speak English, and did not prevail until some generations had passed away after it came to a certain vogue. In fact, *mistress* is not yet absolutely driven from the field, for there are people both in England and America who disclaim *missis*, and cling to the old, full-sounding, dignified *mistress*. But although the question propounded to me cannot be exactly answered, it gives us a good occasion to glance at the history of our most commonly used titles of respect.

*Mister* is, like *missis*, a degraded form of a better word, *master*, and *master* itself is the product of a gradual decay of the Latin *magister*, both words having the same meaning.

It was in the early part of the thirteenth century, about A. D. 1230-40, that *master* or *maister* came to be used as a title of respect prefixed to the name of a man. In the old poem, "The Owl and the Nightingale," the earliest manuscript of which is about A. D. 1240, a *Maister Nichole* appears, the first man so decorated who is known to English literature. The title soon passed into general use as applicable to the head of a household, or to a man of position and consideration who had a title of nobility, or of knighthood, or of office. Simple men, as in old phrase men below these positions were called, had not the honor of this title, some centuries the title held its own both to meaning and in sound. It did not change in either. *Master Ford*, in the "Merry Wives of Windsor," is a good example in point. He is one of the minor gentry about Windsor, and the head of a household—had "linen and buck baskets." For about a century later than the date of the Windsor comedy *Master* was thus used. I do not wish to express a decided opinion without an examination for which I have no time at present; but I think it was about the reign of Queen Anne that *Master* was squeezed into *Mister*. About that time, too, began, if I remember aright, the degradation of the title by its application to any man and every man, irrespective of position.

Our wretched little *Missis* has the same noble descent as *Mister*. The feminine form of *maister* is *maistress*, and the latter word naturally followed the former into use. At first it had a like application and was given to women who were really *maistresses*. But it lost this elevation much sooner than the masculine counterpart did. The desire to please the vanity of women sometimes called chivalric, sometimes gallant, which has done much greater harm, did some harm in leading quickly to the title of all ladies, that is all gentlewomen, who had no other. Sooner than *maister*, too, it lost its a both in pronunciation and spelling. *Mistress* is a much older English sound than *Mister*. No one who has ever heard it in use among the few with whom it lingers, can fail to mourn its degradation, through slovenly, namby-pamby habits of speech, into *Missis*. This began, I suspect, before the last quarter of the last century. It obtained in England before it did in this country and to New England before it did at the South, where the full-toned *Mistress* may still be heard, as it may in some out-of-the-way places in the north of England and among the Lowland Scots, who, by the way, are of as pure English blood as any Kentishman or cockney.

*Miss*, as a title of respect, is the most modern of the three common titles of our day. Two hundred years ago it was a title of positive disrespect, and was applied only to unchaste women. It came to be thus generally used in the time of Charles II. In a well-known passage in "Evlyn's Diary," of the date of 1642, he records: "In this acted ye faire and famous comediant call'd Roxalana, from ye part she performed; and I think it was the last, she being taken to be the Earl of Oxford's missis (as at this time they began to call lewd women)." This shows a good reason why young unmarried ladies of character were not then "Misses." The practice in question, however, did not prevail very long; it only lasted through the Stuarts, and went out of England with them. We are unable to trace the history of the word by the help of the comedies of the time. Those exemplary gentlemen William Wycherley, Sir John Vanburg and William Congreve, have left unmistakable evidence upon the subject. How and why it was that *Miss* so suddenly and so thoroughly changed its grade and its significance, nothing remains to show. We only know that the change was made, and the title, which was one of disrespect under Charles II. and James II., became one of respect under William and Mary and Anne.

It is to be deplored that *Mistress* was degraded in sound, whether as the title of wife, maid or widow. There are not two meaner words in the English language than *Mister* and *Missis*. It is worthy of remark that *Master* as a title remained in the language for the honor of young men and lads. The boys in a household are still *Master John* and *Master George*. In somewhat like manner, *Mistress* remained as an appurtenance of the ladies' maid. Long after the lady became *Missis* or *Miss* the lady's maid was *Mistress Abigail*.

A MURDEROUS VILLAIN.

OTTAWA, Ontario.—A lively arrest took place at Prescott yesterday. The name of the party is James Young, who is somewhat old, in crime, for he has piled up a bad record. A short time ago he shot his wife in the face, in addition to which he stabbed a sailor, and yesterday he assaulted his father, trying to shoot him also, hence the arrest. Young was very vicious and when Chief Constable Tinkess, accompanied by Mr. Asa Gerald, Customs officer, put in an appearance, he drew a sheath knife and dared them to lay a hand on him. In making the capture Mr. Gerald was out on the wrist. Young will likely be committed to jail at Brockville to answer charges of malicious cutting and wounding.

Mr. Lewis D. Clinton, bar tender of the Crawford House, Windsor, and brother of Capt. W. B. Clinton, was discovered seated in a dying condition at the Commercial Hotel, Detroit, on Thursday morning, and died before medical aid arrived. The cause of death is not known, but it is conjectured that young Clinton was a victim of heart disease.

Those who have been watching the proceedings attendant upon Lord Dufferin's proposal to restore the immediate vicinity of Niagara Falls to its primitive beauty and simplicity, have learned with much pleasure that his suggestion has been acted upon and that no distant day will see the first steps taken to carry it out. The authorities of the State of New York moved in the matter as promptly as could be desired, and appointed Commissioners to confer with the Government of Ontario with a view to joint participation in whatever was to be done, though each party to the undertaking would naturally enough be confined to the necessary operations on its own side of the river. An interview was proposed in June last and was recently held, but as we have already furnished our readers with full information with regard to it and its results we need not trouble them with a further reference to them. Suffice it to say that the members of the Ontario Government who were present were quite as enthusiastic as their friends from New York and that the ball was set rolling in the most auspicious manner.

The Commissioners who will be entrusted with the duty of restoring and beautifying the surroundings of the Falls will have two leading objects in view. The first of these, while leaving intact or providing the necessary conveniences for visitors, will be to enable tourists (1) to enjoy the magnificent scene and the grandeur of the cataract with something akin to the satisfaction that would have been possible had the hand of man never made this greatest wonder of the world a mere creature to fill his pockets with filthy lucre, and (2) to save them from the extortion which now-a-days meets one at every turn he makes, tending to deprive a visit to the Falls of all the interest and pleasure it should and otherwise would possess. A gentleman who has recently been at Niagara and who has been making himself acquainted with the work to be done, writes that the general intention seems to be to appropriate, on the American side Goat Island, Prospect Park, with the intervening river front and possibly the present Suspension Bridge, to remove the unsightly buildings and throw the whole open to the public at a merely nominal charge, to prevent abuses and to provide for the comfort of visitors. On the Canada side, he says, it is proposed to take the land under the hill from opposite the Olifton House to Table Rock, embracing about thirty acres, capable of easy drainage and embellishment, remove the present buildings, with the exception of the Museum and Table Rock House—which will be required for public use—and possibly, later on, to acquire the Clark Hill Islands and thus complete "the most perfect park the world can produce—a park with the Niagara Falls in the centre." But while the interest taken in the scheme of restoration will be very great, the desire for the full protection of the public will be only secondary to it. We have before us figures setting forth the present expenditure of, say, the moderate class of tourists. Take a party of four persons, and let us see what they are: Goat Island, \$2; Cave of the Winds, \$4; Prospect Park, \$2; Shadow of the Rock, \$4; Upper Suspension Bridge, \$2; Museum, \$2; Table Rock, \$4—in all \$20, without carriage hire. Of this \$20, nearly or fully one-half goes secretly to the hackman, who is in league with the proprietors of the places visited. He gets it as his fee for "roping them" in, as a writer forcibly puts it. But his profits do not cease there, for he is entitled to 25 per cent. of the money spent by his "fares" for purchases. Often, as we are informed, wealthy visitors spend \$100, and even more, for "curiosities," of which \$25, or more, as the case may be, is privately handed over to the driver. This villainous system of robbery must be stopped. The only effective plan by which to accomplish this is to acquire the Falls and the means of access, place them under Government supervision, and see that while visitors are regaled with a view of the great cataract in some degree approaching its primitive beauty, they are protected from extortion. It is said it can be so arranged that from the 200,000 or so of tourists who visit the Falls each season a revenue can be obtained that will make the scheme a self-sustaining one, and that, too, after the expenses have been so reduced that the scale of charges for viewing what now costs \$20 will not exceed \$5. We are confident that in this matter Mr. Mowat and his colleagues will be sustained with one voice by the people in whatever, conjointly with their New York collaborators, they undertake to do, for the people place every confidence in their wisdom and integrity.—*Hamilton Times*.

New Racing Circuit.

The lovers and patrons of the sports of the turf in this province purpose forming a racing circuit for 1880, which must commend itself to the confidence of horsemen generally and the patronage of the public. The proposed circuit is to consist of but three tracks—Hamilton, Toronto and London, and the amount to be offered for competition in each is to be \$5,000, or \$15,000 in all. There can be no question but that should the idea be carried out, the success will be proportionately as great as that which has attended similar movements across the border. Working independently, the management of not one of these tracks can offer more at any one meeting than from \$1,000 to \$2,000, but by combining they will be able to offer the sum stated, as the amount will induce the owners of some of the fastest and best horses to bring their animals into Canada, and their presence will attract patronage from the public sufficient, perhaps, to offer still greater premiums the ensuing year. And then, again, the impetus given to breeding would be sufficient, perhaps, to restore Ontario to the position it occupied some years since as a producer of first-class and high-priced horses, some farmers making as much in one or two years by the sale of one or two horses as they did off all their other crops in four or five years.

The Chief Justice of Nova Scotia means to put an end to the practice of picking up juries in the Court rooms of that province, once so graphically described by Sam Slick. The Chief Justice will have no more evasion of duty on the part of jurors, but will rigorously enforce the provisions of the new Act.

Leonard Grover, author of "Our Boarding House," has written a new and very funny and original farcical comedy in four acts, called "My Son-in-Law," which will probably be first produced at the Park Theatre, Boston.

Let pining maidens take comfort. There is a chance for them yet, if we gauge the signs of the times correctly, and the example set by a French Council is universally followed. It has generally been thought that increased taxation has led to the discouragement of marriages, inasmuch as the enhanced cost of living renders impecunious bachelors more cautious in taking upon themselves the responsibilities of house-keeping. But if the contrary is the fact, the ingenious General Council of the department of the Rhone, an extensive and populous district in France, have invented a scheme which will swell the receipts of the provincial treasury, if the edict be resisted, or be most prolific in promoting matrimonial alliances. Under this novel legislation, it is questionable if even *Punch* would longer stand in the way with his laconic advice to those about to marry—"Don't." The Council came to the decision that celibacy is "contrary to nature" and to the ends of Providence, and that such bachelors as are "military men, sailors, lawyers, churchmen, trappists, and all the 'so-called higher world,' are irredeemably 'given up to debauchery and to shame,' which is worse than death." The allegation is a sweeping one, and the professional gentlemen embraced in it will doubtless hang their heads and feel sufficiently guilty to even "commit matrimony," as the sneer has it, as it will be possible by that means to escape odium and the pointed finger of scorn. But the Council do not ask so much. They are modest. They simply order that all bachelors who are or resolve to remain celibates shall pay a quarter of their income (25 per cent.) toward the support of the abandoned children in the Department, who, judging by the duty imposed, must be large in numbers, the morality of the district being far below the proper standard. The proceedings of the Council have been ridiculed throughout France as absurd and extraordinary, and the impost as altogether too severe and sweeping in range. Still, it is to be remembered these protests come exclusively from the unlucky dogs who are crushed beneath the edict, which, there can be little doubt, will be regarded with favor by languishing ladies, and particularly by the French mamma who is unfortunate enough to have too many daughters to successfully negotiate their hands in marriage. Balancing the difference between a helpmeet and 25 per cent. reduction of income in the shape of a most odious tax, the gay young bachelors of Lyons and other towns in the Department of the Rhone may be arrested in their career, forsake their selfish life and leave a state of "single blessedness," which is denounced as "contrary to nature." But it is not fair to be too severe on the unhappy males. All blooming maidens do not pine for partners in life. Supposing a bachelor should press his suit where it is not acceptable, he should surely be entitled to a liberal deduction till he had an opportunity to "try again." And of course it would be only fair to mulct the young lady in a proportionate sum as a penalty for her want of tenderness and sympathy for a man who is anxious to prove his entire devotion to the sex. It is questionable whether a bachelor tax would become popular in this country, although as a means of raising revenue, Mr. Tilley might take it into account. He will evidently have to resort to many more special and obnoxious taxes before he can meet the liabilities which he and his colleagues are heaping on our heads. It will certainly be a revolution, if the day ever arrive when the good ladies who are now at so much pains to feed, clothe and educate orphan and homeless boys and girls, shall find their "usefulness gone," and their functions assumed by crusty old bachelors, who cannot as yet see the utility of children, and who are failures—voluntarily or by compulsion—in the matrimonial market.—*Hamilton Times*.

The Simcoe Barrister's Defalcations.

The *Reformer* gives the following additional particulars of this affair:—Mr. Duncombe had misappropriated about ten thousand dollars belonging to the Vivian estate; representing that this was his chief liability, and that he could meet the others if time were given him, he executed an absolute deed of his household furniture, law library, etc., valued at \$2,500 to the Vivian estate on account of their claim. To prevent litigation about their perfectly just title to the property, the Vivians, acting under the advice of their solicitors, Messrs. Killmaster & Wells, made an immediate disposition of the property covered by their deed. Mr. Wells sold the law library in Toronto, and owing to the active zeal of some other creditors, in endeavoring to stop the books on the way, a rumor became current that Mr. Wells had illegally and improperly removed them, whereas he was acting strictly in accordance with his right and in protection of his client.

PRIVATE OR CORPORAL.

Singular Case of Mistaken Identity—A Woman Marries the Wrong Man.

HALIFAX, N.S.—A curious case occurred here last night. On Wednesday night a female sought protection at the police station. She said she was to be married the night following to a corporal of marines. Last night she turned up at church, but instead of the corporal a private of marines appeared to fill the post of bridegroom. He had a license, and she either did not notice the change for a moment, or did not care, and the ceremony was performed. It turned out the corporal was drinking at a saloon to nerve him for the expected task, while the private, who had previously arranged to cut him out, was being married. All three subsequently met in a bar room. The bride was wild with grief, and throwing her arms around the neck of the man who was to have been her husband, swore she would never leave him. The successful and unsuccessful suitors then indulged in a long and hard fistie combat. The bride refused to live with her husband, and he left her.

Grace Greenwood relates as an instance of the extravagance of New England humor that when a young farmer's wife made her first boy's pants precisely as simple before as behind, the farmer exclaimed—"Goodness, he won't know whether he is going to school or coming home!"

SELECTION OF JURORS.—The Mayor, city clerk and city assessors were engaged this forenoon, at the City Hall, in selecting jurors for the several Courts.

Prince Bismarck is suffering from neuralgia. His doctors advise entire rest.