Miss Mary J. McColl's writings, anent her forthcoming volume of poems : " We have never seen an indifferent production from her pen, nor a poem that was not studded with gems of thought."

Dear, honored father, who in childhood's year Did'st fill to me the place of parents both to faithfully that scarce I felt that loss Which naught of earth can fully compensate-A mother's love and guidance; glad I tune My harp to sound thy praise, nor could I choos A nobler, fitter theme. An bonest man, God's noblest work, thou art. For Truth and | tating over.

Right A champion undismayed, who ne'er at wrong Or aught unjust hath winked, because, forsooth The doors sat enthroned in places high. One who disdained to cringe to any man Although thereby he might have gotten gain And won position, ease, and all the good That baser minds would prize as far above A conscience clean and void of all offence.

E'en in the vilest thy broad charity Could clear discern the good—the spark divine Though latent, waiting but the quickening

Of noble influence, example pure, To fan it into never-dying flame. The lowest outcast was thy brother man: No Levite thou, to take the other side, A kindly, helping hand was ever stretched To all in need, and from thy hard won store Thou gavest bountifully. None uncheered, Unaided left thy ever open door.
No test of worthiness did'st thou require— That miserable excuse for heartlessness; The greater to be pitied, in thine eyes. That wretch who knew that he himself had wrecked,

His own and worse, it might be, other lives; And bowed beneath the burden of Too Late.

A man thou art of simple, childlike faith, Enduring patience, and undying hope, In one grand word, thou art a Christ-like man. think with sad regret of all the years Passed far from thee, for Providence decreed That my life path, when thy protecting love I needed most, should far diverge from thine; And I have missed thee sore a thousand times, But ever by my side thy spirit seemed To stand and counsel me to choose the good ; And sweeter praise on me was ne'er bestowed Than this, "Thou'rt very like thy father, child.

Had I not lacked so oft thy sympathy, Thy tender guidance, ever wise reproof, My muse had taken loftier flights and thou Had'st seen thy youth again renewed in me But having to forego so much my strains, E'en when I sing of thee, are faltering; And yet a deep, unfathomable flood Of foud affection surges in my soul, In vain I strive to give it overflow In voiceless music, and within my heart It must remain a sweet, imprisoned song. MARY J. MACCOLL.

Shut the Door After You.

Laura sat by the window of her room, reading a note, nothing but perplexity and disturbance in her fair face. She was a noble, intelligent, well-educated girl, but utterly Laure, blushing red as a fire-lily. unsophisticated, or, as her school-mates called her with girlish slang, "green."

There was no reason for this in her social surroundings. She had been born and brought up in a city, been sent to more than one boarding-school, and seen much good society in her father's house; but her him." nature was radically unworldly, and could receive nothing of a counteractive kind from things about her. She was as romantic, as sentimental, as ideal, enthusiastic, innocent and gushing at twenty as a girl of ten; believed what people said to her, had implicit on the edge of Cross Fond, you couldn't be faith in the newspapers, despised money—it is to be acknowledged she never knew the want of it-and had entire trust in honor, honesty and kindliness of all about her. it; you're only a little girl." Within a year of the time we are introduced to her she had formed an acquintance and what she called a friendship with a young man in Dennis, who was a law student and rather an unusual specimen of the class. Mr. McCraw-for he was of Scotch descent-was poor, pious and prim to a degree. Laura thought him as near a saint as could be, and considered their intimacy a privilege to her. He was one of those people who talk a sort of refined and poetic cant that sounds well, but, like the fruitless fig-tree, feeds no living soul. His modest recreation after hard study consisted chiefly in long walks, and he delighted in getting up parties of his own age to divert the way. Miles and miles had Laura Stockton followed his strides over hill and dale, distancing her less enthusiastic comrades, she panting with fatigue, he cool and gaunt, the sandy hair that thatched his augular head flying in the breeze, his high cheek bones and prominent nose turned of a cruds pink in the keen air of the Dennis hills, and his great red hands swinging beside him like a pair of raw pendulums.

Sally Stockton, Laura's little sister, einfully given to parodies, travestied the "Battle of Ivry" for Laura's benefit, and made the refrain:

And be your criffamme to-day the red hands of

Laura was very angry, but everybody else laughed. She alone, she thought, understood this lofty spirit, and enjoyed being a disciple of his fine theories. It was a pleasure to her to pound along after him by the dusty roadsides, and come up in time to hear him say, with a gesture of command and digito monstratum, "That cloud!" or, perhaps, "That cow!" whereupon Laura fell to and admired at it, as old writers say, in the infantile innocence of her beart thinking the thing was to be admired because Mr. McCraw said so.

Then they would pause under some grea tree, and when their companions had gathered about them, this youth would draw from his capacious pocket a small volume of poetry and torture Tennyson or declaim Browning with such tricks of elecution as college had taught him, and such lack of perception as

was inborn with him. But in all these walks and talks and readings, though he singled out Laura as his companion, and turned to her for the appreciation he failed always to obtain from others, she never dreamed of any peculiar and personal interest on his part more than that community of spiritual interests which was once the fair Platonic daydream of many a girlish soul. Girls in these days know better, or know more. She had never had her pulse quickened or her visions perturbed by this man. Theoretically she lar script she had so often said was a perfect in New York on the steamship Bothnia. A admired him; his mind seemed to her very photograph of the man. deep. His selfish reticance and moody temper were a great deal deeper than any liciously stood up while she read it; for Laura mind he had, and his pompous self-conceit was too simple to understand expedients, and was but a cover for the most crass and dogmatic ignorance of anything more profound than his law books. Even his professed for her. Even to her unsuspecting soul this religion was a form that did not modulate or letter was ungracious as well as ungraceful; sweeten his daily life; he kept the command- between the written lines ran that annotation ments because it was respectable and proper that letters so often betray; the self love, the to do so, not because he loved to obey his innate tyranny, the obtuseness, the stiffness of Father and Lord. Honesty, cleanliness, the man's nature underlined his words. economy, a certain hard and useful intellect Sally unfeelingly watched her face as she easy, affable and unaffected manner. and tolerable self control were his virtues ; read. but to a person with any sense of humor "Will you have my gold bracelet?" she the last monstrosity invented by United county officers of St. Louis have defaulted to was absurd too often, and rampant conceit

made

person, and he by no means intended to to him? suffer Platonism to take possession of his soul, and blind him to bis best interests. He innocent Laura. fully understood that marriage with Laura Stockton would insure him a high position in society and eventual wealth, and his friendship of a year culminated in a forma and distinct offer of marriage in the note which we found Laura reading and medi-

She was pained, grisved and disappointed; she liked Mr. McCraw much, so long as he was only a friend, but not one tender senti | great compliment to pay me, of course." ment pleaded for him as a lover. The truth was, though she could not formulate it, that what that horrid man we met last year at this man was not a gentleman in any sense Newport said about Niagara Falls-you're of the word. Good breeding is a safe shield 'such a sweet green.' Will you let me write against an unfit marriage, for a well-bred the note?" woman is repelled by her instincts from a low and vulgar man. And at heart this precise Mr. McUraw was both vulgar and ference had been of use; but she doubted it low. Laura was perplexed, and tried to recall when in May she saw Mr. McCraw, after a to herself any undue encouragement she brief season of sulky absence, yield to Laura's might have given him; but her conscience gentle civility and evident remorse at having acquitted her, and she excused him as being offended him. He was not gentleman enough beset by some passing fancy, and answered to perceive that, being a lady, she was his note in the kindest and most delicate pained to have wounded his feelings, manner, expressing regret that she must and was too simple, besides, to know that seem to hurt his feelings, and hoping they any attempt at reparation would be treated as would still continue to be friends.

Partly because she was shy, partly because she was an American girl, she did not go to her mother with this note, or, indeed, confide it to anybody; yet Miss Sally's sharp eyes read the secret with the acuteness of fifteen —when fifteen is acute; Laura at twenty was no match for her. Mr. McCraw smiled a grimly pleasant smile when he received Laura's answer. Worldly wisdom was not wanting in him; he regarded her regret and hope as tantamount to an acceptance, and in a week or two reappeared at Mr. Stockton's house as pious, poetic and prim as ever, and was received by Laura exactly on the old footing. She was pleased to think he cherished no itl-feeling at her rejection; he was as much pleased to be virtually accepted by her smiling welcome; and Sally, who you, my dear? He thinks even now that you hated him, was furious to see that he had are trying to draw him on again." returned to his former footing without even a dint or stain on his mail of conceit.

She turned upon Laura as soon as he left the door that morning. "Laura Stockton! are you a fool?" "Why, Bally, what is the matter? what

have I done now?" "Done! When you refuse a man, why

don't you refuse him, and not have him dangle after you like this?"

"Your face told me, and various other indications. I can see with my eyes, if you

"But, Sally, what have I done? I don't negative. see any reason why one cannot dislike to marry a man, and yet like to be friends with

"Perhaps you don't, but he does. In six months see if he don't offer again. I'll give you my gold bracelet if he doesn't. He don't feel rejected; not at all, I assure you. Laura, if you had been a little yellow gosling more silly than you are."

Laura opened her large eyes. "Sally, I

" Sally ! " But the lecturer had vanished in wratn.

reverted to the former footing entirely. abominable custom of retiring into a corner Cape wild geese, cockatoos, parrots and a wild Geology now occupied the McCraw mind, and with other married men. Let him address a dog called a dingo. They will all be brought with bags and hammers he led his neophytes sounds of gneiss, syenite, volcanic formation, face flushes with anger, and her uneasy can load up again she will return to Adelaide dip of strata and the like utterances and gave glances soon end the conversation in which with a cargo of wooden houses-made in occasion for the enemy to mock him in the her spouse is taking part, if his vis a-vis is a Toronto, and for which I am just giving the person of Sally, when, being asked by a woman of tact and not unwomanly enough contract—lumber, carriages, slate from Melvisitor in search of information what a certain blue mountain in the distance was, he girl having meant to ask its proper name.

But when winter covered all geological formations, and walks were brought to a Men are bad enough, I have no doubt, but | call Y ankee notions. When the Clifton new dissipation. Collecting a ragged evening be permitted to make himself agreeable in the papers, couched in rather depreciatory teachers, and Laura took up the project with earnest enthusiasm. So docile was she in adopting all his suggestions, so devoted to the Press where ye see my light locks wave, and work he had inaugurated, that he considered displays her jealousy frankly, seldom feels it notices. The fact is the people are so himself before long to have formed looked upon his creation, in a certain proper ed to love her from this motive. His eyes the school-room. He was so certain that he was in love with her that he resolved not to wait till the year expired which he had get for the limit of his delay, and before spring some dish before he asked his wife if she the second column we are enabled had fairly begun he again, though in a rather | would also have some of it. less formal and a shade warmer manner, hand, adding : "I make this offer in the our mutual spiritual good and render more useful to both of us the discipline of this life | truthful.-MARY LYLE DALLAS. and the means of preparation for the life to

> Unluckily, the girl who received this curiously methodic and stilted note at the door carried it to Sally, who recognized the tall and angu-

She ran up stairs with it to Laura, and madared not quite ask Sally to leave her. Poor girl! she could be silent, but her face spoke

asked, mockingly, when her sister laid the States newspaper writers for a message sent the amount of \$463,000, of which only \$107,him note down. "Oh, Laura, you'll believe me by telephone.

neither humor nor perception was in her touch my dear, good, sweet, silly, lovely nu, I miserable pink prig! does he think he's fit to make-up. But Mr. McCraw was a judicious Laura's shoes? I'd like to express my mind How it has Succeeded-Demand for

"Oh, Sally, don't think of that !" said

"My dear, it would do no good if I did. But, Laura, do, do reject him once for all this time. Shut the door on him, or, as mamma Toronto reporter, and has made the followused to say-and you know you always did leave the doors ajar- you'll have to do it over again, Laura.'"

"I don't want to hurt his feelings, though, your reason for selecting Adelaide as your Sally. I think that would be unkind. It is a objective point, instead of Sydney or Mel-

"Laura! Laura! you make me think of

" No, indeed!" was the indignant answer. And Sally could only hope that her faterrepentance. He took the role of an injured person, led Laura on to endeavors at appeasing and conciliating him, and, when friendly relations were at last re-established, persisted in airs of de haut en bas toward that enraged

"Well, dear Laura, so you mean to marry Andrew McCraw after all?" she said, with great sweetness, one day, when Laura came back from a botanical excursion under his direction.

"How dare you say that?" retorted the

" How dare you encourage him?" replied Sally, coolly. "I don't. A man don't want to be refused

angry Laura, roused for once.

more than twice." "You don't think he has been refused, do

" Sally, you are too bad." " Laura, you are too hopelessly absurd."

But Sally's case was proved, as she had triumphant evidence within the third month after this sharp skirmish, finding Laura one day in tears over a note renewing Mr. Mo-Craw's offer in set terms, but adding that he should not, after previous experience, have tried his fate again, but the unmistakable encouragement, even invitation, she had "Who told you I re'used him?" said given him of late really obliged him to do so.

Sally raved and Laura cried, but counsels of sense prevailed at last. No notice whatever was taken of this impertinence, and the answer sent was the simplest and severest

"I think you will shut the door after you this time," said Sally; " but you'd better lock it too, my dear."

Yet she might have spared Laura, for she had learned this lesson by heart.

Jealous Wives.

ing woman for being jealous? But assured. are from the vineyards of the most promily that woman is her own worst enemy who nent people in the colony, and like all the indulges in causeless jealousy of her husband. wines of the colony-are very fice, fulldon't think you ought to talk that way about It does not so much matter about a lover, bodied and mellow, both red and white, and because there is nothing so easy in these ranging from eight to eleven years old, as "A little girl! Then you're only a baby, days of lightly-made "engagements" as to none is consumed before it has arrived at Miss Laura; and I believe in my heart you break them; but for the jealous wife, who thorough maturity. On the arrival of the are—a great, big, dear, impracticable baby. has no just reason for her jealousy, and for cargo our connoisseurs will have an oppor-Just wait till he offers again, and we'll see her husband, there is nothing but long con- tunity of pronouncing upon their merits. tinued misery.

to desire to see another woman suffer.

curtly answered "Trap!" the astonished ed to be the cause of jealousy, and the wife who exhibits it renders herself liable to screst | Australia? queried the reporter. wounding.

sudden end, this strenuous youth devised a as a general thing any gentleman can safely arrived at Adelaide a paragraph appeared in school in the lower part of Dennis, he beat up society to which his wife has the entree. Yet terms, announcing the arrival of a vessel recruits among his own sort to become we all know men who dars not do this be- with a small cargo of Yankee notions, but I

sure to follow. without cause. She knows that husband as attached to England and everything English her mind and moulded her character, and well as wife must play a part in the often that American—that is United States—goods empty spectacle, that to smile and chat be- have no chance. way, much as Pygmalion looked at his peer- comes a social duty under such circumstances; less statute, yet, no doubt, with a profounder | that the man who really admires her will not sense of his own power and glory in the admire her less because he takes a pretty fashioning of such an image. Seeing in woman down to dinner, and she would be question, because, strangely enough, it is the Laura a reflection of his own goodness and ashamed of him were he to forget the courhim than she had ever before awakened. woman whose early life has been very retired

-who quarrelled with her husband because column we have the present ages he helped a lady guest, at their own table, to persons of average health, and

requested Miss Laura to accept his heart and far enough to make their homes places of tor- the number of years they will give us to live. ture for all who dwell there. And when this This table has been the result of careful calconfidence that such a union will conduce to | is the case it does not betoken great love on the part of the wife, for one who loves is also

> Mr. W. S. Gilbert, the celebrated playwright, and Mr. Arthur Sullivan, the well known musical composer, and who together composed the "H. M. S. Pinafore," arrived gentleman, clad in a long, heavy travelling coat, with broad for trimming and travelling cap, tripped lightly down the gang plankthis was Mr. Arthur Sullivan, who is of medium height and thick set, dark complexion, with black moustache and hair, closely cropped whiskers and large brown eyes. In one thing, at least, he is characteristically Engwake, is an unmistakable Englishman, tall and of commanding presence, possessed of an

"Telepheme," the "far spoken word," is & It is stated that since 1870 the city and

THALIA.

Our Manufactures-What the Return

Mr. Stimson, proprietor of the barque

Clifton, the pioneer vessel in the Ontario and

Australia trade, has been interviewed by a

ing important statements, of especial interest

"What," asked the reporter, "was

Cargo Consisted of.

to Ontario manufacturers :

bourne?" "Because South Australia is essentially an agricultural colony. But I shall have more to say on that point later on. On starting on her outward trip the Clifton took on board at New York twenty-two car loads of a general cargo, consisting, as far as I can remember, of ironwork, ornamental vases and fountains, stoves, carriages, lumber, organs, farming implements generally and cured meate; the goods coming from Toronto, Hamilton, London, Guelph, St. Thomas, Waterloo, New Hamburg, Finegal and other places west of this. Prices out there are generally the same as here. Hams, bacon and pork, however, if properly packed for the market-which our people are not in the habit of taking sufficient trouble about-would realize a handsome profit. Butter and cheese, too, if packed as they should be for such a long voyage, would also be sold at a profit. I had on board the Clifton on outward trip, as ship's stores, a lot of hams and a number of 20-ib. tubs of butter from Waterloo, which, when we arrived at Adelaide, after a voyage of 101 days, was as fresh and as sweet as on the day it was put up. The trouble is, our packers will not take enough trouble about putting up provisions. Hams for the South Australian market should be put up in boxes and sprinkled They had been sent to England, re labelled quickly arrived. In making an examination

"And how," enquired the reporter, "did the people receive you and your cargo?"

coarser grades."

there is no market whatever for the large and

" The people generally were very glad to welcome a visit made to them from Canada in this way, and if all the goods sent out there were adapted for the market a ready sale could be made in every instance. I found trade whose object it was to form rings and they passed through their hands, leaving a large commission behind." "What return cargo does the Clifton

bring?" "She will arrive early in December with

Given a good reason, who can blame a lov- a full cargo of wool and wines. The latter A great and profitable traffic can also be done Watch the woman who has no confidence in the hides of the native wild animals, of in her husband when in the society of others. | which I have some live specimens on board However, as the summer went on, matters | She is only happy when he has followed the | the Clifton, including some kangaroos, emus, few words on any subject to either a clever or to Toronto, but I fear the climate will prove The genuine coquette is, of course, delight- | which are already placed."

Are the Americans doing much trade with

cause of the scene at home which would be went up to the newspaper offices and explained matters, and after that the press made us A woman brought up in society seldom very welcome and gave us several eulogistic

" How Long Have I to Live?"

It is not every one who asks himself this belief of most persons that their lives will be greatness, a deeper emotion stirred within tesies expected by those about him. But the exceptionally lengthy. However, life assurance companies are aware of the credulous Self love was his strongest trait and he learn- and domestic, and who has a naturally jeal- weaknesses of those whose lives they assure, ous spirit, is alarmed by a demeanor which and have therefore compiled numerous tables shone while he talked with her as pleasantly is only the natural result of being in society of expectancy of life for their own guidance, as green eyes can shine, and a milder pink at all, and often wrecks her happiness by in- which are carefully referred to before a policy than the spring breezes bestowed—though dulging in emotions which she might early is granted. The following is one of these well still visibly vivid—suffaced his countenance repress, and recriminations which are felt authenticated tables in use among London with an arid glow whenever she came into more bitterly that they are totally undeserved. assurance companies, showing the average I once knew a woman—it is an actual fact | length of life at various ages. In the firs peop, as it were, behind the scenes of an Few wives go as far as this, but many go assurance office, and gather from their table culation and seldom proves misleading. course sudden and premature deaths, as well as lives unusually extended, occasionally occur, but this is a table of the average expectancy of life of an ordinary man or woman:

						More
ge.						Live
	*****************************					41
						95
						21
						5
						4
Oar	readers	Will	gather	from	the	shove

lish -he wears the single eyeglass. Mr. W. tabulated statement the number of years to which their lives, according to the law of averages, may reasonably be expected to extend, -Harper's Bazar.

000 has been recovered.

Mr. Cahill, of St. George, has written a letter concerning the Beaver gold mines. containing valuable information. Amongst other matters it is claimed that the black sand alone, which has heretofore been thrown away as valueless, is now found to yield sufficient quantities of the precious metal to cover all the expenditure attached to the mines, leaving the nuggets for profit. The dams which are being erected in Beauce to divert the streams from their courses, are works employing large numbers of men and almost certain to increase effectually the success of those who have engaged themselves in this undertaking. There is no doubt that all the companies which have operated during the past summer have secured gratifying returns from their labors, and with the new energy that is to be diffused into the undertaking next summer, we may expect to hear of an immense increase in the prosperity and population of one of the finest regions of Lower Canada. As already stated one company alone expects next year to employ in its mine some 3,000 men. The Grand Falls of the Chaudiere are to be dammed at a cost of some \$25,000, and it is said that the contract for this work has been already given out. The bed of the stream is very rich, and there is also a tradition that at the Falls, during the American invasion of Canada, a commissariat chest was lost, containing half a million dollars in gold. That the country will be very materially enriched by the employment of so large a number of miners and by the home market which will thus be provided for a large amount of agricultural and other produce, there can be no question of doubt.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.

London, Ontario.—Last evening an elderly man named Augus Carr, who is well known with salt. While I was in the colony I found in the city, was found insensible under very they had any amount of Cincinnati cured suspicious circumstances. He was carried hams which were labelled 'Yorkshire.' to the jail. Dr. Hobbs was sent for and and then exported to Australia as English of the man he gave it as his opinion that cured. When I told the people how they morphia had been taken by or administerhad been taken in they were slow to believe | ed to the unfortunate man. When searched, it, so strong was their faith in their ' York- | a bank-book for \$100 was found upon him. shire' hams. Provisions of this description but the money is placed in the bank beyond for exportation from Canada should be of his control, he receiving only the interest on medium size, and perhaps a little under, as it, and the money is payable on his death.

The Sphygmophone.

At the first meeting last night of the one hundred and seventh year of work of the Medical Bociety of London, the oldest of the learned societies of medicine in England, after a short introductory address by Dr. Cockle, M. A., F. R. C. P., Dr. Richardson brought before the meeting a new instrument many of the principal people animated by a he has designed, which bids fair to find a large hearted spirit of enterprise, while there large field of use in diagnosing diseases were others on the other hand engaged in of the irculatory system. It consists an ingenious combination of to exclude goods from any quarter unless the sigmograph, by which the beating of the pulse is graphically delineated on paper, the microphone, which magnifies sound, and the telephone, which so marvellously enhances the power of hearing; and its effect is to render the beating of the pulse distinctly audible. The clock part of the sigmograph is replaced by a microphonic slide, the working power is a small bichromate battery, a sigmophone, then a rest for the wrist, and finally a Bell telephone. The principle is that when the pulse is working the needle a series of motions are made along the microphonic slide instead of along paper, and the sounds thus proare communicated from duesd microphone to the telephone. By modifying the battery power, the intensity of the sounds can be incressed so as to be heard thirty yards from the instrument, or so diminished as to be quite audible to a patient, and to require that the physician shall apply the telephone up and down, and filled the echoes with a pretty woman, and her mouth sets, her too severe for them. As soon as the Clifton its present stage of development, Dr. Richardson said the sphygmophons was not so spplicable to the cardiac as to the wrist pulse, but he had almost arrived at an instrument which he anticipated would indicate failure bourne, and a general cargo of goods, all of of chest movement in particular parts of the chest. An experiment with the instrument was then made, and the sound of the pulse beating at the wrist of one of the gen-The people fight rather shy of what they | tlemen present made audible with different degrees of intensity. Dr. Richardson then gave an account of his own experience with the instrument in specially indicating palpitation, aortic deficiency, increased and deficient arterial relaxation, partial intermittence, and anomia, and his reasons for believing that its use would throw increased light on these derangements of the circulation .- London Standard.

Circulation of the Blood Made Visible

Dr. C. Huter, a German savant. of Greifswald, has devised a simple arrangement which demonstrates the circulation of the blood in the human body in making it visible. What is known as Purkinje's experiment previously enabled an observer to witness the circulation in his own retinal blood vessels; but now, for the first time, can the flow of the vital fluid in one person be watched by another, and that, we are assured, with sufficient accuracy to detect anything abnormal. and to obtain invaluable assistance in the diagnosis of disease. Dr. Huter's method is as follows: The patient's head being fixed in a frame, on which is a contrivance for supporting a microscope and a lamp, his lower lip is drawn out and fixed on the stage of the microscope by means of clips, the inner surface being uppermost, and having a strong light thrown upon it by condenser. When these preparations are completed all the observer has to do is to bring the microscops to bear on the surface of the lip, using a low power objective and focusing a small superficial vessel. At once he sees the endless procession of the blood corpuscles through the minute capillaries, the colorless ones appearing like white specks dotting the red stream. Dr. Huter asserts that from taking careful not of variations in the blood flow and changes in the corpuscles, he has derived great advantages in the treatment of medical cases .- Galignani's Magazine.

Professor Klinkerfries, of the Observatory of Gottingen, is said to have invented a telegraphic device by which eight different messages may be sent by one wire at the same time, and printed separately and simultancously by means of an apparatus at the receiving end.

General Fitz Hugh Lee, quoting the Dake of Wellington's dictum that a man of refined Christian sensibilities is totally unfit for the profession of a soldier, says the lives of Lee and Stonewall Jackson refute the idea.