

Continued from second page.

Clyde Hall; that the Cliffards of Clyde should die out, and the Carrs rule there in their stead. Once get you out of the way, and marry Mildred to that poor fool, your broker, and we should have him, through that girl's influence, under our thumb; he would leave his lands to the proper persons; and having done so, would evince—but after a decent interval, so that there might be no dispute about his testament—such evident symptoms of lunacy as to cause him to be shut up—say at the Dene, in the custody of his loving relatives. A nice plan, was it not, and yet you and this mix, my niece, chose to thwart it! Ah if you had heard the vow Grace Cliffard made upon the day you fled it would have made your heart sink, and your cheek grow cold, even when you kissed your bride. Grace always hated you; but when this plain-spoken, honest lad, forsooth, turned out a plotter, and a successful one, her fury well-nigh choked her. I do believe, although she loves her wealth, she would give ten thousand golden pieces to stand where I do now, watching your useless struggles on the verge of death. 'Kill him!' cried she, on the very day when we found out your whereabouts, but a few weeks ago; 'be sure you kill him, Gideon; and if it can be done let him die some dreadful death! First take her protector from her—'

An involuntary shudder passed through Raymond's frame, and into his face, wrinkled and wan, as though with age, entered a new agony.

(To be continued.)

A Mean Publisher.

The Port Huron Daily Times says the Sanilac Reporter, following in the wake of the Detroit papers, makes a virulent attack on Port Huron and its Relief Committee. It is fair in this case to show what manner of man it is who is slandering Port Huron, and when it is known that the publisher of the Reporter, who did not lose a dollar of property by the fire, issued a special edition of his paper in which was printed an appeal to other publishers to send him aid, on the plea that he was a sufferer, and that he took care that no copies of this special edition should be seen at home where the facts were known,—an idea may be formed of the weight his criticisms are entitled to.

Labor Notes.

The boiler makers of Detroit, numbering about 500 persons, will strike on Monday if they do not get an advance from \$2.50 to \$2.75 per day.

The first class men of the Toronto police force have signed a petition praying for an increase of 25 cents per day on their wages. They say that laborers get from \$1.65 to \$1.75 per day while policemen get from \$1.25 to \$1.75 per day. They also state that the price of provisions has been raised since the laborers got their increase.

The mixers and teasers of the glass houses at Pittsburg, who have been on a strike for two weeks, went in at the old wages.

Facts and Figures.

As many as 20,000 codfish are taken annually by the Lofoden (Norway) fishermen alone.

The value of farms in the United States is \$11,000,000,000, and the annual product is \$3,000,000,000.

It is estimated that about 1,000,000 acres of land have gone out of cultivation in England during the last ten years.

The earthquake of Lisbon in 1775 had its origin in the bed of the Atlantic Ocean, whence convulsions extended over 7,500,000 square miles, or one-twelfth the area of the globe.

Some years ago, when an enormous defalcation took place in London on the part of the treasurer of a public company, it came to light that he had for years avoided taking a holiday for more than a day or two, the object evidently being that no thorough examination of his accounts should be made. Thenceforward that company, and many other companies, insisted on all subordinates taking holidays, and their books were then thoroughly overhauled by competent accountants. The case alluded to, and also that of a man who for years carried on gigantic frauds on the Crystal Palace Company, had the salutary effect of causing firms to rigidly investigate the accounts of their cashiers, etc., irrespective of long service and cordial relations.

A bachelor contemporary, who went to see his girl yesterday, gets off the following: "Of all the joys vouchsafed to man in life's tempestuous whirl, there is nothing that approaches heaven so near as company with a girl—a rosy, laughing, buxom girl; a frank, good-natured, honest girl; a feeling, flirting, dashing, doating, smiling, smacking, jolly, joking, jaunty, jovial, pouter-poking, dear little duck of a girl; the brightest, dearest, sweetest girl; the trimmest, gayest, neatest girl; the funniest, flouziest, frankest, fairest, roundest, ripest, roguishiest, rarest, spiciest, squirmiest, squarest, best of girls, with drooping lashes, half concealing amorous flashes—with rosy cheeks and clustering curls, the sweetest and the best of girls."

The recent journey of Field Marshal Count Moltke, with some thirty officers of the Prussian General Staff, to Schleswig-Holstein, has, it is understood, resulted in the decision to begin the proposed fortification at Kiel, the chief naval harbor of Germany, without delay. Eleven separate forts are to protect the city on the land side, and their positions on the surrounding hills have already been fixed. The building of the new works will begin next spring, as the necessary means are on hand in the imperial fort building funds, which still contain a capital of 56,000,000 marks (\$14,000,000).

A sad result of Russian tyranny is exemplified in the death, supposed to be by suicide, of Dr. Adolph Goertz. A few years ago he was rich, prosperous, the happy husband of a loving wife, when, on account of his liberal ideas, suspicion fell upon him, and he was obliged to flee from St. Petersburg to save his life. His property was confiscated and for the last two years he has had a bitter struggle with fortune, succumbing finally and seeking oblivion in drink. The autocratic Government of Russia is morally responsible for the death of a gifted and brilliant man.

Mr. John McCullough lately bought, for \$5,000, a tragedy called "Mennon" from its author, Mr. Guy Carleton, of New York.

A Female Shylock.

(From the San Francisco Call.)

A most disgusting exhibition of inhumanity and grasping love of money was displayed in Judge Hunt's Court yesterday afternoon during the hearing of a habeas corpus case to obtain possession of little Adam Cohn. It seems that the child had been forcibly kept away from his dying mother, notwithstanding her pleadings, and Rabbi Messing, touched with the poor woman's tale, had sworn out the writ. The bailiff of the court was sent with an order for Annie Hickert's arrest. In an hour or so he returned with a tall, raw boned woman, clad in an old time plaid silk dress, that had probably not seen the light of day for a score of years. A dilapidated red shawl completed the attire, and made the tall, gaunt figure seem gigantic. In her arms, squeezed tightly to her, was a pretty little boy, about 2½ years old. She was mad. Every nerve was in a tremor, and her head jerked from side to side as if on a pivot. Her eyes snapped and her mouth worked convulsively. The first question was asked if she refused to give up the child. Yes, she did, unless she had money—money. Rabbi Messing was placed upon the stand to make out a case. He, in a graphic manner, told how Lena Cohn, a beautiful young Jewess, lay, deserted by her husband, upon her deathbed, expecting almost any minute to cross over the dark river; how she continually cried for her little one, that she might fondle it once again to her bosom before taking a last farewell, and how this woman refused to let the child pass for one instant from her care unless \$300, claimed to be due for nursing the sick woman, were paid her. He had, he said, agreed to assume the guardianship of the child and see to its religious training, while on the other hand the captor of the child threatened to alienate it from its people. The woman was then made to take the stand, which she did, still clutching the child.

"Don't you know," questioned the judge, "that this poor mother wishes to see her child?"

"Yes," muttered the woman.

"Why don't you let her have it, then?"

"Because I'm a widow and have no time to waste with her," she snapped.

"But why keep the child?"

"Because the mother wanted me to. I spent \$100 on her."

"But," said the judge, "if you knew the mother was dying and that she yearned to see her child, would you not allow her to?"

"The woman pondered a moment, then sulkily answered "No."

"Why?" asked His Honor.

"Because," said the woman, "she owes me money."

"Is that the only reason," persisted the judge.

"Yes; I want my money," shrieked the woman.

"But, my good woman," asked the judge, "you must have some affection for the child that leads you to wish to keep it?"

"No; I only like my money."

The bystanders were horrified at the attempt of the woman to hold the child for a debt against a dying woman, especially after she had sued and been beaten in the courts; and more especially at the hard-heartedness displayed. The judge made out an order to deliver the child into the Rabbi's custody, and when she understood that her sweet revenge was balked she became a fury.

"And won't anybody pay me?" she shrieked. Then she moaned out, "Oh, isn't this hard, to take the brat from me and not pay be any money?" Even then she refused to give up the child, and it was found best to allow her to clutch the little one in her arms until they could go to the dying mother.

Burial of the British Flag.

The Transvaal (South Africa) Argus of the 6th of August contains a long account of a ceremony which took place on the 3rd in Pretoria. A number of Englishmen there had decided to "commit to the earth the emblem of their country's greatness." This was regarded as "a solemn and emphatic protest against the treatment which British subjects and the British flag has received at the hands of the British Government." The funeral was arranged to take place as nearly as possible at the time when it was expected that the convention would be signed. A vehicle draped with black was provided, drawn by two horses clothed in sables. Inside the carriage a raised platform was placed to receive the coffin, upon the lid of which the following inscription was placed: "In loving memory of the British flag in the Transvaal, who departed this life on the 2nd of August, 1881, in her 5th year. 'In other climes none knew thee but to love thee.' Resurgam." The coffin which contained the flag was placed upon the platform provided amid the deepest silence and the uncovered heads of the people assembled. About 350 white people followed the hearse, and a large number of Kaffir chiefs and their retinue fell in, making the total number about 600 in the procession. On arrival at the grave the coffin was taken from the hearse and lowered into the place prepared for it "with the greatest reverence and decorum," and an oration was delivered referring to the glories associated with the British flag for 1,000 years—a flag "now laid low in the dust, wounded to the heart by an unkind thrust, shorn of a portion of her honor." At the head of the grave was placed a tombstone bearing the same inscription as that on the coffin.—Pitt Mall Gazette.

A London despatch says the British barque Bonita, St. John, N.B., October 14th, for Liverpool, lost her deck load. The British brig Busy Bee, Economy, N.S., was abandoned on her beam ends at sea. The crew were landed at Gibraltar. The British barque Cavalier, Quebec, September 24th, for Liverpool, lost part of her deck load. The Norwegian barque Dagmar, Captain Christensen, Shediac, N.B., for Dublin, before reported abandoned at sea, has been brought to Queenstown by a prize crew from the British ship Hebert Beech, St. John, N.B., October 1st, for Liverpool. She has four feet of water in her hold.

An Iowa lawyer of some years' practice is now serving as locomotive fireman on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, and a physician of twelve years' practice is acting as freight conductor on the same road.

Personal Points of Prominent People.

John McHale, Archbishop of Tuam, is dead.

Cardinal Giannelli, Archbishop of Sardinia, is dead.

Mr. Costigan, M.P., left Ottawa on Saturday for Manitoba.

President Arthur will take possession of the White House this month.

Senator Macpherson and family arrived home on Saturday morning.

A Mormon proselyte has been imprisoned in Germany for trying to make converts.

Henry Jackson, of Missouri, veteran of the war of 1812, died on Friday at the age of 102.

It is announced that the Duke of Albany (Prince Leopold) will soon marry a German princess.

Mr. Peter Smith, of McGillivray, brother of Mr. J. S. Smith, ex-M.P.P., died very suddenly recently.

Carlotta Patti has returned to Paris, and starts again in a few days on a Scandinavian tour.

Andrew Marshall Porter, Queen's Counsel, will succeed Mr. Johnson as Solicitor-General for Ireland.

Mr. Gladstone, attended by his son, the Rev. Stephen Gladstone, felled some timber in Hawarden Park last week.

Lord O'Hagan, the retiring Lord Chancellor of Ireland, has been appointed a Knight of St. Patrick.

Thirty-two and a half pounds was the weight of the baby stranger that made its appearance in the house of O. O. Marbourg, Kansas.

Mr. Van Horne, Assistant Manager of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, is rumored, will be General Manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Spiders and their webs form the design embroidered on the founces and waistcoats of some Paris gowns. Gold thread is the material usually employed for this work, but sometimes silk is used.

F. Lewellyn Jones, Bishop of Newfoundland, is shortly to marry Elizabeth Allison Archibald, daughter of Lieut.-Gov. Archibald, of Nova Scotia.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, a leader in Irish politics nearly forty years ago and ex-Premier of Victoria, is about to marry Miss Hall, of Liverpool, his own cousin.

On dit, that a prominent gentleman, connected with the judiciary of New Brunswick, has offered \$10,000 to establish himself with a law firm in New Orleans.

Rev. Thomas Cabe has been appointed parish priest of St. Patrick's Church, Ottawa, Rev. Father Whalen's health interfering with the performance of his duties.

Mr. Wm. Natress, who preceded Mr. McTavish as Mathematical Master at the Agricultural College, has been engaged to fill the position again for a year and a half.

Lady Frances Evelyn Bertie, the youngest daughter of the Earl of Abingdon and a relative of Sir William Harcourt, has "gone over" and entered a Catholic sisterhood.

Lord Pembroke, at a recent volunteer dinner, adverted to the important lesson of the Cape campaign—that good riflemen can, even without organization, successfully cope with disciplined troops.

The death is announced of the Rev. George Henry Sacheverell Johnson, Dean of Wells, noted as a mathematician, and as one of the editors of the "Speaker's Commentary," aged 73.

Mrs. Garfield took up her residence in the Burke mansion, Euclid avenue, Cleveland, on Saturday. Rudolph, her brother, has been appointed administrator of the late President's estate.

A significant and suggestive fact is that one of the first cases to be tried in the new Irish Land Court, or rather in which judgment will be given in a few days, is West vs. Parnell, the plaintiff claiming that he was cajoled by the famous agitator into contracting himself out of the benefits of the Land Act in 1870, and praying relief from said agreement.

Harrison is a revivalist, known as "The Boy Preacher," and is working with success in San Francisco. The Virginia City Chronicle says that he has a striking way "of jumping down from the pulpit and placing his foot on the altar rail, as if about to spring over at the obdurate sinners in the congregation;" and "he paces the pulpit like a caged lion," and "raises his voice to a scream and then drops it to a whisper."

Prince Chervachidze, an officer in the Russian Imperial Guard, is to be tried for the following peccadillo. The Prince and three of his friends were supping at a restaurant in St. Petersburg, when a civilian walked into their room by mistake. Prince Chervachidze at once ordered him down with his sword. One of the victim's friends was attracted to the room by the cries, but the Prince nearly killed him. The Prince is aghast at the idea of being called to account for the murder of a mere civilian.

Frederick Douglass was originally named Frederick Augustus Washington Bailey. The name he now bears was given him by Mr. Nathan Johnson, of New Bedford, who befriended him shortly after his escape from slavery. Mr. Johnson had been reading "The Lady of the Lake," and was so pleased with its great character that he desired his protégé to take the name of Douglass. The ex-slave consented, and has borne the name forty-three years.

Dr. Thomas was accorded a reception by the members of his church in Chicago on the other evening. A feature of the proceedings was the reading to him of the following poem, written specially for the occasion:

The brethren met with solemn faces.
"Alas!" they said, "how hard your case is,
You must be silent or indeed
You soon will crush our cherished creed.
You have declared there is no hell,
Whose sulphurous flames lost souls may smell
And other sinful things you state,
As terrible to contemplate.
Out of our fold you must be hurled
To mingle with the wicked world.
Upon the world, how broad, how grand,
The field whereon to-day you stand,
Where thousands have no kindly guide
To take them through the turgid tide,
And set their wandering feet aright,
Go save the lost; go preach the Word
Where pompous prayers are never heard
Turn from the proud self-righteous few;
The world has need of men like you,
And thousands yet with joy shall say,
You lead us to the better way."

USEFUL HINTS.

A Special Set of Rules for Household Government—Reasonable Instructions.

The season of the year has arrived for putting up last year's base-burner in the parlor. This is November, when the knowing paterfamilias comes to the conclusion that it is all nonsense to call in professional help to aid in the task of getting that stove in its proper place, and there is no reason why he can't do it alone, or with the aid of his wife. For the convenience of all citizens who have not yet performed, and who have determined to take into their own hands the job referred to, we publish some instructions bearing on the subject. These instructions were found among the posthumous papers of Aristotle:

1. Find out where you left the stove last spring. This matter of detail should not be neglected.

2. The second duty is to discover whether the pipe is entirely free from soot. To determine this satisfactorily a long section thereof should be held perpendicularly aloft, and you should look closely into it. If the ceiling can be seen through the bore there is no soot in the pipe.

3. In order to keep dust and other foreign particles from the hair, a plug hat may be worn. The costume will not be complete without a high collar.

4. In lifting the stove do not catch it by the top. That is the method practiced by Lord Bacon, and was abandoned in the sixteenth century. The stove should be grasped by the bottom. In doing this don't fail to stoop.

5. While carrying the stove, should the top fall and strike you on the back of the neck, the pain can instantly be relieved by saying, "Dear me!" "Bless that stove!" "It's just my providential luck!" and other kindred expressions.

6. If the man who is assisting you to carry the stove steps on your toes, point out to him gently his mistake. Before doing this be sure and lay the stove down.

7. When you have reached the room where the burden is to be deposited, have a cloth spread on the floor, so that the stove will not be soiled by the carpet.

8. Then the stove pipe must be fitted. No pipe should be used in this operation that hasn't been thoroughly broken in. If the pipe is skittish, use the stove-wrench to bring it to submission. Sometimes, while trying to fit six-inch pipe into a 5½ inch elbow, the link slips and takes 1½ inches of skin off your left arm. In this case use the stove-wrench vigorously, and see rule 5. While the pipe-adjusting process is progressing visitors should be rigidly excluded and the blinds closed.

9. If new isinglass is to be put in, a recess of half an hour may be taken. (See Carlyle on "Isinglass.") When you discover that the isinglass ordered has not been sent up, try to remember that the hardware man is mortal and that you are required to "Love your neighbor as yourself." Banging the hat against the floor and kicking over the chairs have been tried as substitutes for isinglass in such cases, but do not resist fire.

10. When the stove has been put in its place and the pipe connected with the hole in the chimney, the most delicate part of the job has been reached—straightening the pipe. The most accurate method of doing this is to request your wife to move the pipe until she thinks it is exactly perpendicular. Then move it yourself one foot four inches the other way.

11. When the work is finished, go out and let your wife take the soot off your face with a mop.

Popular Science.

There is in the Paris Electrical Exhibition an induction coil capable of giving a spark forty-two inches long and piercing a block of glass six inches thick.

It is recommended to treat carbuncles and boils with pure carbolic acid, injected hypodermically in sufficient quantity to thoroughly saturate the swelling.

Charles Brush is said to have invented a new style of storing electricity. He uses metal plates that can store large quantities of the fluid and retain it a long time. With this invention people can make their own electric lights and run street-cars and machinery.

When the earth in which a plant grows is much warmer than the air, the plant grows very thick, ceases almost altogether to increase in height, and finally shows deep transverse rifts which make further growth an impossibility. These effects were produced by M. Prilleux, who used a large dish of earth, in which he planted the seeds, and kept the earth ten degrees warmer than the moist air of the chamber.

In his address at the York meeting of the British Association Professor Huxley predicted that, 50 years hence, or in the centennial year of the association, whoever undertakes to record the progress of paleontology will note the present time as the epoch in which the law of succession of the forms of the higher animals was determined by the observation of paleontological facts.

The precision of modern engineering is forcibly illustrated by the recently accomplished feat of picking up a long unused ocean cable from a depth of two thousand fathoms. The scientific engineering which locates a fault with so much exactness and so readily finds a mere thread two miles under the sea must add much to the security and value of ocean telegraphic property.

Experiments by German scientists in ascertaining the peculiarities of the electric light establish the fact that it is not only healthier than other methods of illumination in leaving the air purer, but that it increases the power of the vision in some respects, especially in distinguishing colors. Red, green, blue, and yellow are made much more distinct and marked under this light than by daylight.

A veteran watchmaker at Vouvy, Switzerland, claims to have invented a process by which watches will run for years without winding up. A sealed box containing two watches intrusted to the municipal authorities on January 19th, 1879, has just been opened, and [the watches were found going.

Mr. Beecher does not believe in two sermons a day, and thinks they are going out of style. "Double-barrelled ministers," he says, "are not as thick as they used to be." If it is difficult for a man to preach two good sermons each Sabbath, it is still more difficult for the average church-goer to remember them.

A Race for a Wife.

No crime in Lapland, saving only that of murder, is punished more severely or summarily than is the marrying of a young woman against the express wishes of her parents. Those worse crimes are wholly unknown in that chilly, sombre clime. The blood of the people never boils, save with that anger or indignation which is inseparable from sense; and warmth of spirit is a thing called into being by the will, rather than an involuntary passion, making the whole body captive.

A Lapland courtship is rather a pleasant conception, and one under which the rights of all are preserved. A young lady is not forced to look a suitor in the eye and tell him she does not love him; nor shall she be forced to give her reasons for refusing. Nothing of the kind. The parents of the damsel, when her hand has been asked in marriage by one whom they are willing to accept, say to one another, "Now, see, if our daughter will have this man, we will accept him for a son. Let the case be decided, even as it was decided when Lulea of the Glen turned in her flight, and bowed the head to Lapp-Alten. It shall be done."

Accordingly, information is given to the damsel that a suitor has applied for her hand. Perhaps she knows the young man; while it may be that she has never seen him. However, on the day appointed, the damsel and her parents, with their chief friends, together with the suitor and his friends, come together, and sit at meat, the suitor and the object of his desires being placed opposite to one another, so that they can converse freely, and each view the other's ace.

When the feast is concluded the company repair to an open space, where the "race for a wife" is to be run. The distance marked off is generally about two English furlongs—or a quarter of a mile—and the girl is let out in advance of the starting point about the third of the whole distance, so that if she be at all fleet of foot and so desires she can easily avoid the suitor; for if he do not overtake her before she reaches the end of the race she is free, and he may never trouble her again.

In this way, it may be seen, a modest maiden is spared all perplexity or possible shame of refusal. If she does not wish the young man for a husband she has but to keep her back to him, and make for the goal, which she is sure to reach if she wishes; while, on the other hand, if the suitor has pleased her, and she will have him, she has only to lag in her flight, and allow him to overtake her; and if she be particularly struck—if his love would signify to the lover that his life is returned—she can run a short distance, then stop and turn, and invite him with open arms.

The Lapps are not a moral people, nor excessively honest, but their marriage relations are, as a rule, happy and peaceful.

A Tramp's Curious Record.

A tramp was lately charged with theft before the Surrey, England, magistrates. His case proved once more the dangers of a diary, for his told how in several months he had done but two days' work. One is thus distressingly described: "All day tying up wheat. Awful work. Every bone seemed to quiver. Come to the conclusion work only fitted for slaves." The other days' work is described as "Awful! All the steam taken out of you. More money earned by cadging. Governor (i. e., employer) insolent and not pleased." Then comes an entry: "Called at the house of gentleman at Caterham. Treated like a Christian. The daughter beautiful girl, the image of purity." At Reigate he "saw a charming girl, about 14, standing at a lodge gate. Gave her a sweet kiss and passed on." He further records details of his ingenious pilferings and occasionally ripples into rhyme:

I count no day as done
Till good hath crossed it.
Calm may my future run,
And joy surround it.

The impression left by the diary on most minds will be that tramping, in summer time especially, is about fifty times pleasanter while infinitely better paid than agricultural labor.

"Until Death do us Part."

The pathetic spectacle was witnessed in Broad street, Newark, N. J., on Friday afternoon, of two funeral processions side by side, the two hearses driven abreast, and followed by two long parallel lines of carriages. The hearses contained the bodies of Nehemiah Perry and his wife, who died within two hours of each other on Monday, of pneumonia. They were buried in one grave in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

The New York Bulletin thinks that before the world's governments work themselves into a state of mutual jealousy about the political control of the Panama Canal it would be well to get some reasonable assurance that such a canal is likely ever to exist. At present, the only guarantee is the scheme of M. de Lesseps; which is a very shadowy affair. His company has begun work, it is true; but, so far, the reports from the Isthmus are a record of disaster, death and want of funds, rather than success. Nearly one year is gone and the soil is barely scratched. The engineers know not what physical difficulties they may encounter, and no one can say that the expense of the work may not exceed three times the conveniently accommodated estimates of the promoters of the scheme. M. Lesseps amounted to something as a canal builder when his financing was backed by an Emperor and he had a Khedive to be mulcted at pleasure. But Lesseps verging on dotage, devoid of imperial sanctions, and with herculean physical and climatic obstacles to be overcome through the wearied and disgusted public pocket, is a person of no such financial puissance. The completion of the Panama Canal will be effected only through a physical and financial miracle; and it would be prudent for statesmen to see the miracle accomplished before they get up a quarrel about the political auspices of the work.

A Boston firm propose to receive a limited number of girls from the public schools, who may desire to become saleswomen, and educate them as boys are educated for business, giving them one hundred dollars the first year and increasing their pay according to their proficiency. They are to be allowed a vacation of two weeks out of the time, and every means will be afforded for their advancement.