



The Advocate.

"Pro Bono Publica."

WOODVILLE, DECEMBER 5, 1878.

RUSSIA AND ENGLAND.

Were it not for the gravity of the situation there would be something laughable in the exactness with which Russia is said to be meting out to England English treatment of Russia during the Russo-Turkish war. Britain "unofficially" supplied ships of war and naval officers to Turkey before the war took place. Russia "unofficially" equips the Ameer of Afghanistan with rifles, artillery and ammunition. Britain sends her fleet to the Dardanelles. Russia sends Gen. Abramoff to Cabul. Britain interferes at the moment of victory, rescues Constantinople from Russia's clutches, and sets Turkey on its legs again. Russia prompts Shere Ali to be saucy when asked to receive an ambassador from Lord Lytton. England stands quietly by during the Russo-Turkish war, and then intervenes with all the crushing weight that a new comer has when interposing between two exhausted combatants. She says at the outset of the war, "I will take no active part in the war, but nevertheless no permanent arrangements must be made without my consent." Russia follows this policy out to the letter on the Afghan question, if the *National Zeitung* is to be believed. Russia will not interfere—"officially" understood—in the contest between England and the Ameer, but will not consent to any rectification of the Indo-Afghan frontier without a previous understanding being arrived at between England and Russia. She will not consent to the annexation or destruction of Afghanistan, nor to the acquirement by Britain of the portions of the country commanding the passes of Belkh. These passes are the roads through the Hindoo Koosh Mountains, far away from India to the north of Afghanistan, and south and west of Bokhara, and as their possession by England would prevent the extension of Russia eastward from Khiva and Bokhara, the objection seems not an unreasonable one. But the fact of such an objection having been made is likely to have an effect on the British lion similar to prodding him with a sharp stick. If Lord Beaconsfield be really resolved upon war with Russia he could not wish for a better pretext than this announcement, presuming that it has really been made. The question might fairly be asked: "What has Russia to do with any part of Afghanistan, and what does she want with it except as a means, and a pretext for disturbing the peace of India?" Obviously nothing, from a Jingo point of view. Still, there is nothing to quarrel about as long as Russia does not actively interfere. The object of the war is officially stated to be the strengthening of the North-western frontier. Russia may fairly object to an arrangement which gives British India an impregnable frontier, but leaves the Russian Asiatic Provinces at the mercy of an Anglo-Indian army, which, the late war showed Britain would not scruple to use against her. In fact the obtaining of an impregnable frontier is just as much a matter of life and death to Russia as it is to England. At present it seems very much as though the one of the two Powers which secures the best frontier in Afghanistan will be able to checkmate the other in Europe as well as in Asia. If Russia were to experience a reverse in Turkestan the hordes of semi-savage Turcomans which she professes to rule would be promptly about her ears. She would therefore have to cripple her European army for the sake of keeping in check a numeri-

cally inferior force hanging over her from the mountain fastnesses of Afghanistan. It is easily seen, therefore, that Russia really has some justification for anxiety, as well as, probably, the desire to be revenged for British officiousness in the late unpleasantness.

LETTER FROM PARIS.

HOTEL DE L'ATHENE, Paris, Nov. 9th, 1878.

The International Exhibition of 1878 will to-morrow be a thing of the past, when in the evening the doors close not to re-open for the public.

When the gardens were in all their autumn beauty and it was not unpleasantly cool in the covered galleries, it seemed a pity that the closing day was so near at hand. But since then premature cold and the sure approach of winter have changed the outward aspect of things wonderfully. Trees that have been transplanted do not retain their leaves so long as others, and there is little remaining foliage in the park, and the grass and shrubs alone look brilliant among the blossomless flower beds; while draughts of cold air assail the visitor inside with bitter persistence. Darkness shortens the afternoon, the way in which the fine-art galleries are arranged making it quite impossible to see the pictures wall after three. Those who proposed that the Exhibition should be kept open all the winter could not have taken advantage of the general permission to take away their goods; but many of the stalls in the American and British sections are being rapidly dismantled. The crown jewels, carried off to the Bank on Thursday evening, were replaced the next day by an order from headquarters. A strong inducement for exhibitors to prolong their stay in the Champ de Mars is the announcement that in the course of the week the National Lottery Committee will have to expend four millions and a quarter. A portion of this sum—\$30,000—has been handed over to managers, to be spent in the foreign sections. The French Ministers of War and Commerce have agreed that the palace and park erected in the Champ de Mars for the Exhibition are to be preserved. The War Minister will retain the gallery of manual labor and the two large machinery galleries as general warehouses for the army. This space, fifteen acres in extent, will be called the Field of Manoeuvres. The Minister of Commerce will retain the Grand Gallery of Honor, with some of its annexes the Crengot Pavilion, the Pavilion of the Spanish Ministry of Public Works, and other buildings, and this space will be devoted to the establishment of an industrial museum. At a meeting of the lottery managers held on Sunday, under the presidency of the Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, it was decided to raise the number of tickets to twelve millions. The lots are to be exhibited in the Palais de l'Industrie, and it has been resolved that every prize gained shall be delivered free of octroi and customs duties. The Lottery Commission has also resolved that the small prizes shall be divided into twelve groups, each of about the same aggregate value, while the large prizes shall form a special category for which all the tickets shall compete. In the latter case a dodecaagonal wheel will be used each face being numbered 1 to 12, and this wheel will indicate the winning series, while a six-wheeled deagonal apparatus will then show the winning number—each of the six wheels, furnishing one digit of it. The six-wheeled apparatus will also be used for the minor prizes, and the winning number will compete for each of the twelve series. The drawings will be public, and it is calculated, say in this way be got through in eight or ten days.

The Chinese, Hindoos, Burmese, Javans, Moors, Arabs, and other nations of outlandish climes who have been employed about the exhibition are well pleased with the attention and gratuities they have received. Most of them were lodged in the pensions of the Ecole Militaire, and the Commissioners deputed some inspectors of police to keep a paternal look-out over them to see that they were not robbed or molested when they went out of an evening enjoying themselves in their own ways. These inspectors must have been led into queer haunts, and have witnessed strange customs in their *proteges*; but let that pass. It is enough to know that many of the exotic visitors have evinced such a strong reluctance to return to their own countries that permanent employment has been found for them in Paris. All the Chinese boys have been snapped up as café waiters, and two or three of the Hindoos and Arabs have been hired by the manager of the Hippodrome. One of the Japanese exhibitors is going to open a tea and coffee house on the Boulevards, and the attendants are all to be people of his country. It will certainly have a speedy success if the beverages be good, and if care be taken to hire at least one or two French waiters *au fait* of Parisian customs. There was a rumor that the Hungarian restaurant, which, thanks to the Band of Zigeuners, acquired such a rapid celebrity, was going to become one of the settled attractions of Paris, but this is not the case. Since the musicians have departed it has been discovered that the wines at this wild-looking place are a trifle too dear in price for Parisian purses, as well as too strong in quality.

Visitors in Paris have been enabled to witness a sight peculiarly French, and indicating a depth of feeling in the national character which would doubtless astonish the stranger who came only to see the Exhibition a few days ago. All the inhabitants of the city seemed to have poured into the cemeteries to visit, according to a custom hundreds of years old, the tombs of departed relations and friends. In some of the great burial-grounds, such as Pere la Chaise, Montmartre, and Mont Parnasse, the crowds were so great that circulation was extremely difficult. This is an occasion on which Parisians exhibit a peculiar form of religion which is as striking as it is incomprehensible to the foreigner. After the pilgrim has laid a bouquet of flowers on the grave of his relations and friends he proceeds to the tomb of an admired politician or poet, according to his literary taste, and there pays a tribute to the deceased by placing on the spot where his remains lie a crown of *immortelles*. It is perhaps the most unpleasant feature of this national celebration that it is frequently converted into a political demonstration. For example, this year the tombs of M. Paspail and M. Thiers were those which most attracted the visitors to Pere la Chaise, and the inscriptions on some of the crowns were of an offensively party character. Notwithstanding the immense crowds, however, there was nothing of the nature of disorder in the proceedings.

As a whole the French people must be well satisfied with the result of their world's fair: they have brought together an infinite variety of the works of all nations, of high artistic merit and marvellous skill of workmanship; they have brought to their city thousands of foreigners of all countries, and have shown in themselves a power of resource and trade revival after disastrous troubles, of a most marvellous description; and, as a grand climax to their work, have inaugurated a state lottery of colossal proportions, for which some millions of tickets have been sold.

If the teaching which the vast variety of art products of all nations here brought together he but taken advantage of in a proper manner for the higher artistic education of the world, the results will have been of infinite importance, let us hope, for political as well as social reform. As a show it has manifestly been of the highest possible importance. Let us hope that the results of the teaching will be equally satisfactory in the general civilization of the world.

ST. ANDREW'S SUPPER.

Woodville St. Andrew's Society celebrated the anniversary of their patron saint, by a grand supper in the "Queen's Hotel," on Monday evening last. The tables were set out in splendid style, and all did full justice to the viands. After the "haggis," the President of the society, Mr. Andrew Morrison, took the chair, and proposed the usual loyal and patriotic toasts. In response to the "Queen and Royal Family" Mr. Rick sang "The Red, White and Blue." "Our new Governor-General," was replied to by Mr. A. C. Campbell, who had just returned from Montreal, where he had seen the Marquis of Lorne. He was proud that Canada had a Scotchman to rule over her, especially one of the Campbell clan. Songs followed, by Mr. M. Campbell, of Beaverton, and Mr. McSweyn. "Our Dominion and Local Legislatures," was ably responded to by Mr. Mathews, and was followed by a song by Mr. Alex. McLeod. "The Day and all who Honor it," proposed by Mr. Jno. Jamieson, Vice-Chairman, called forth a neat speech from Mr. A. Morrison. This was followed by the rendition of Burns' "Tam o' Shanter" by Mr. D. Forrest, which was magnificently recited and called forth repeated and hearty applause. Mr. Wm. Cameron, J. P., acknowledged "Our Local Judiciary," and paid a high tribute to our quiet little village when he stated that he had resided in Woodville for over a year and had never yet been called upon to act in his capacity as a magistrate. "Our Manufacturing and Mechanical Interests," were replied for by Messrs. A. Campbell and D. H. Cameron. "Our Agricultural Interests," by Mr. D. Jackson. "Stonefield," and Mr. Sidney McKenzie. "Our Sister Societies," responded to in a song by Mr. Harry Jacy. "The Ladies" found a champion in Mr. Jas. A. Mitchell, and "The Press" was advocated by Messrs. Henderson and Cave. A vote of thanks was tendered the President and Vice-President, "Our Host and Hostess" duly honored, and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" ended an enjoyable evening.

A strange case, and one of peculiar interest to the legal fraternity, was recently tried in a Brooklin, N. Y., court. One Lawton, lawyer, gave a client a fraudulent and deceitful advice with the object of getting fat fees. By following the advice given the client lost \$1,340. He rightly looked upon the matter as a piece of swindling, and accordingly, he entered an action for damages against Lawton. The result of the suit was that the jury awarded \$1,000 damages, and this was trebled under the law providing a three-fold penalty where a lawyer deceives his client. This case refutes the contention that all lawyers are honest.

GENERAL NEWS.

RE-OPENED.—Hotel keepers in Bow-mauville have surrendered, and the houses are open as usual.

APPOINTMENT.—His Honour, the Lieut.-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments:—Frank Madill, of the village of Beaverton, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, to be a Notary Public in and for the Province of Ontario.

THE New York Tribune says potatoes will be worth \$4 per barrel in that city before spring, unless supplies are sent in from Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. A great many New England farmers have not enough potatoes for their own families to last them through the winter.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Arthur Windsor, a brakeman on the Whitey, Port Perry and Lindsay Railway, was killed at Whitey, on Tuesday morning, by being crushed between two cars which he was endeavoring to couple. A Coroner's inquest was held and a verdict returned of "Accidental death."

THEFT.—Some time on Monday evening last some one broke a square of glass in Stewart's hardware store window and extracted a pair of skates. We wonder how the wearer's conscience will feel if he should happen to fall and break a limb whilst using the skates this winter.—*Guardian*.

A BAD "SPEC."—For some time money had been missing from the collection plates after the services in the Methodist Tabernacle on Sundays, so last Sunday watchers were put to detect who abstracted the cash. It resulted in the discovery of the thief who was the sexton of the church. On Monday afternoon the prisoner was brought before Dr. Gunn, J. P., and the Reve when he pleaded guilty to the charge and was committed for trial.—*Whitey Gazette*.

A prudent father in the western part of the city, says the Des Moines Register, refused to purchase a pair of skates for his 14-year-old boy until the lad had earned enough money to pay the expenses of a funeral, in case he ventured on too thin ice. This was last winter. Yesterday the youngster tendered \$21, which he had earned by hard work and economy since that time with the announcement: "This won't get up a regular stunner of a planting, but I'm not proud, and it will furnish a good enough outfit for me. Where's them skates?" He got 'em.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A sad accident happened in the township of Uxbridge on Monday last. A young man named Josephus Dickson, son of Mr. John Dickson, residing on the first con., left home on horseback on the afternoon of the above date. Some time after his departure his horse returned home alone. His friends, thinking something must have happened, set out in search, and had not proceeded more than half a mile when they discovered the dead body of the unfortunate young man lying in a pool of water by the roadside. The general impression was that he was thrown violently from his horse, and so met his untimely end.—*Times*.

"A Bedfordshire Farmer" writes to the *Times* complaining that though the importation of American cattle, coupled with the increased demand in the manufacturing districts, has caused a serious fall in the price of fat bullocks during the last three months, so far as he knows the butchers have made no reduction in the price of beef. "If we are to be outdone by America (he continues) with regard to meat as well as wheat, pray let the consumer reap the benefit in the one case as in the other. A reduction of 1d. per lb. should be at once asked for."

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The Hamburg-American line steamer *Pommernania*, Capt. Schwenggen, which sailed from New York on the 14th of November for Hamburg, and arrived at Plymouth on the 24th, came into collision last night about midnight during a fog, eight miles south-west of Folkestone, with a vessel, reported to be the Welsh barque *Noel Elien*, of Carnarvon, from Rotterdam for Cardiff, in ballast. The *Pommernania* was on her way from Plymouth to Hamburg. The steamship foundered in about ten minutes. One hundred, and seventy-two passengers and the crew were saved by the iron screw steamer *Glegarry*, of Middleborough, and landed at Dover. The vessel with which the *Pommernania* collided is anchored off Folkestone, with her bows stove in and her forward compartment full of water. Capt. Schwengsen sank with the *Pommernania*, but was soon brought to the surface by a life belt which he had fastened. He seized a plank floating on the water, and held on for an hour and a half, when he was rescued. This shows that if life preservers had been used nearly all might have been picked up.

A STRANGE CASE.—Some two years ago Willie White, son of B. White, Town Clerk, while playing with the shell of a revolver cartridge accidentally swallowed it. Medical aid failed to remove it at the time, and for a number of months the boy's life was despaired of; finally he began to improve in health, and the doctors gave it as their opinion that the shell had become embedded in one of the lungs, and that in all probability no serious result would follow. On Sunday last, however, while the boy was playing with a companion he felt a peculiar sensation in his throat and was seized with a violent fit of coughing, which resulted in his coughing up the cartridge shell which had before so nearly cost him his life. The shell was heavily coated with matter, and had no doubt remained in the lung for over two years, and it is fortunate for the little fellow that he has at last got rid of it.—*Prescott Telegraph*.

SMALL POX.—This place has once more been visited by that terror of diseases, smallpox. The infection was unknowingly brought here in some wearing apparel by some emigrants from the old country who came to this village on a visit to some relatives living here. It appears on board the steamship there were some cases among a lot of orphan children coming out to Canada under the care of Miss Rye, but as they were confined in a place by themselves there was no apprehension of any other person getting the disease and it was only after the parties were here three or four weeks and after unpacking some clothes that the disease made its appearance. There were here four cases in all, two of which I am sorry to say proved fatal. The first was a young man, clerk in a lumber shanty belonging to Thompson & Co., of Longford Mills, who had been stopping at the Company's farm at this place and where the disease first made its appearance. The other was a very promising young woman of about eighteen years of age, daughter of Mr. Jas. Willie, of this place, who was living at the above-mentioned farm. Mr. and Mrs. Willie have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement. The other two are all right for some time, and owing to the precautions adopted I am happy to be able to say it did not spread outside of the house where it first appeared, and I have good reason to say with confidence that the disease is completely stamped out. Singular to say there were two children and several adults in the house who never had smallpox and did not catch it.—*Uphill cor. Post*.

Scientific American.

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR.
Only \$3.20 a year, including Postage.
Weekly. 52 numbers a year.
4,000 book pages.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, profusely illustrated with splendid engravings, representing the newest invention and the most recent advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American;
Terms, \$3.20 per year; \$1.00 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies ten cents. Sold by all News-dealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, the Scientific American, Messrs. MUNN & CO. are experienced, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected. Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, free of charge whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to the undersigned. We also send free our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper or concerning Patents, MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York. Branch Office, Cor. E. & 7th Sts., Washington D. C.

FITS EPILEPSY,

—OR—

Falling Sickness.

PERMANENTLY CURED—no humbug—by one month's use of Dr. Gouliard's Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them, we will send them by mail, post paid, a free trial box. As Dr. Gouliard is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and as our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund you all money expended. All sufferers should give these powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.
Price, for large box, \$3.00, or 4 boxes for \$10, sent by mail to any part of United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C. O. D. Address, ASH & ROBBINS, 249 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.