LATE NORTHWEST NEWS.

Current Gossip from Red River to the Rockies.

An Episcopal church is to be built at Fort MacLeod.

The retail store business at Calgary is overdone.

Calgary has a brewery which manufactures "hop beer."

The iron work on the bridge at Medicine Hat is completed.

It is rumored that new police barracks are to be built at Calgary.

The Mounted police at "the Hat" have been beaten twice by the citizens in rifle matches.

It is understood that the appointment of Mr. Philips as collector of customs of Emerson has been made permanent.

There was a theft at the Queen's Hotel, Calgary, a day or two ago, and the amount hypothecated was $200.

While Mr. Dorrough and partner, of High River, were absent from home a few days ago, some one broke into their premises and stole $710.

It is said that the settlers around Calgary would go into sheep raising heavily, but fear the Indians and their destructive dogs.

Mr. Barter, of Sheep Creek, started for Deer Lodge, Montana, on Thursday last, and purposes bringing about 1,000 head to place on Sheep Creek Range.

Inspector Steele, of the N. W. M. P., will have command of about 50 men in the mountains this summer, and Inspector Herchmer is expected to take charge of the Calgary party.

A Dominion City report says: The fourth and only remaining child of Malcom Angus Arnand, aged 4 years, died to-day from diphtheria. The whole family has been taken away in 10 days.

A short time ago a Cree Indian died at Medicine Hat, and instead of being interred the body was wrapped in skins and hung in the air to petrify, according to Indian custom.

"Mud fever" is a disease among horses in Winnipeg. It is so called, as the local press explains, because it is contracted from the fatigue and hardships incident to travelling in the almost impassable thoroughfares of the city.

Millers at Portage la Prairie have been burning large quantities of bran. They are now endeavoring to obtain a low rate from the Canadian Pacific Railway to enable them to ship it to the east. The present rate is 30 cents per 100 pounds.

The other night Sarah Miller, daughter of James Miller, C.P.R. section foreman at Regina, eloped with John Kellett, another section foreman, who was boarding at Miller's. Sarah apparently retired for the night, but some time before 11 o'clock she jumped out of her bedroom window.

The sulphur springs, a short distance from Padmore, on the C. P. R., have been found to possess excellent medicinal qualities. These, with the boiling springs to be found adjacent, are certainly great attractions for tourists, especially to persons in delicate health.

The Calgary *Herald* says that the March and April calves on the ranches have nearly all been saved, and are now lively and hearty. The cows are in good condition; the winter losses have been very slight, and everything indicates a prosperous year for the ranchmen.

A large glacier on Tunnel Mountain took an immense slide on Saturday night, and hundreds of tons of ice came thundering down the side of the Rockies. The men in the various camps along the line were roused from their sleep, and every one imagined that the mountain itself was tumbling down. The noise was heard many miles distant.

Advices from the end of the C. P. R. track report that tin has been discovered in the lower Selkirk range in British Columbia by a party of miners prospecting for gold. A similar discovery was made some time ago at Harney's Peak, in the Black Hills region. The mine in the Selkirk is said to be a surface one, and to contain an extraordinary abundance of ore.

The Calgary *Herald* reports the discovery, a few days ago, of a very fine specimen of natural cement on the banks of the Bow River, a few miles west of the town. It is the same kind of material as that which was found near Morley last fall, and which is reported to be plentiful in Florida, where it is said to be superior to stone for building purposes. It has been used almost entirely in building the town and fort of St. Augustine in that State, where it is called coquina. Scientists call it calcium carbonate, or carbonate of lime.

The latest advices from Indian Head, near Chief Pieapot's reserve in the Northwest, state that the Chief and 70 lodges, about 600 men, were threatening to raid Battleford if they did not get assistance. The only Indians now out on the reserve are five lodges, and they are all sick and unable to get away. Chief Pieapot and five sub-chiefs had a talk with the Indian agent, and stated they would do no harm if they are fed, but could not, and would not stay on their reserve, as it was too low and swampy, and that their people are dying, five and six each day. The disease was principally quick consumption.

Vanderbilt's Generosity.

A friend of Wm. H. Vanderbilt said last (Sunday) evening that one of the last acts of that gentleman before sailing for Europe yesterday was to return to General and Mrs. Grant the deeds of their property which they had transferred to him in payment of the $150,000 cheque he gave the General on Sunday last, receiving a worthless cheque of Grant & Ward's. Mr. Vanderbilt accompanied the return with the remark that General Grant could pay the amount of the cheque at his leisure.

A Suitable Present.

A correspondent of a fashion paper asks, "What shall I get for moths?" We should not get anything, but if the correspondent is fond of the moths a very acceptable present would be a sealskin sacque.—*Auburn News and Bulletin.*

There are many who despise half the world; but if there be any who despise the whole of it, it is because the other half despises them.

MEMOIRS OF THE PRINCESS ALICE.

Princess Christian's Preface to the English Edition.

A London cablegram says: The English edition of the "Memoirs of the Princess Alice" was given to the public to-day. It is published by Murray. In substance, it is the same as the German edition. It includes no new correspondence of any particular importance. The Princess Christian, under whose care the edition has been prepared, contributes the preface. In this she says the domestic side of the Princess Alice is alone dealt with, the extracts from letters being selected by Queen Victoria. "They show," says Princess Christian, "how devoted she was to the land of her birth—how her heart ever turned to it with reverence and affection, as the country doing for liberty and the advancement of mankind more than any other country in the world."

The Princess Christian concludes the preface with a reference to the sudden death of the Duke of Albany, "whose name often occurs in his sister's letters." Writing of my dear brother to my mother she said: "'May God spare that young, bright and gifted life to be a comfort to you for many years to come!' As my brother was the last of us to see my dear sister alive, so he has been first to follow her into the silent land."

The concluding portion of the book aims to supply some further idea of the character and personality of the Princess Alice beyond that presented in the German memoirs. The Princess is spoken of as having great delicacy of features, but with a sameness of expression. "Dignity and gracefulness," it is said, "characterized her every movement, and though so perfectly natural and simple in her manner she never forgot she was a princess. She could encourage the timid; she also understood how in a moment to check anything like forwardness, where it was necessary to silence presumption, by a glance."

An editorial note on the Princess Alice's free-thinking views says: "After the sad death of her child the Princess returned to the faith in which she was reared, and died in it, a devout Christian. Two portraits of the Princess are given, one as she appeared in 1860, the other taken in 1878, the year of her death. The sale of the book does not approach that of the Queen's book.

LIZZIE'S LUCK.

A Servant Girl Becomes a Wealthy Wife and Widow in Two Months.

A Milwaukee despatch says: S. P. Burt, a wealthy Bostonian, who came here a few years ago to take up his residence, dropped dead in the Metropolitan Hotel to-day. He was Vice-President of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company, and one of the richest men in the city. He created a great social sensation by marrying Lizzie Thompson, one of his servant girls, on March 26th last, and had just returned from an extended bridal trip to occupy a new $100,000 home. His first wife died less than a year ago.

Scottish Jottings.

The Earl of Rosebery will probably succeed the late Duke of Buccleuch as Lord-Lieucenart of the county of Mid-Lothian.

The Duchess of Buccleuch, who was a daughter of the second Marquis of Bath, is a fervent Roman Catholic. All her children, however, have remained Protestant.

Sir R. A. Mackenzie Douglas, the news of whose death at Wanganui, New Zealand, has just been received, was the only surviving son of the late Major Sir R. A. Douglas, of Glenbervie.

General Gordon's father was a Scotchman, but his mother was English. His grandfather is said to have been a loyal Highlander, who fought against Prince Charlie at Prestonpans.

There died at Cornwall Cottage, Hammersmith, London, on April 7th, Sarah, daughter of the late John Clark, Orchard House, Old Aberdeen, aged 104 years and 1 month, having been born on March 7th, 1780.

The marriage of Eliza, youngest daughter of Sir Peter Coats, to Mr. J. L. A. Hope, London, son of the late Hon. James Hope Wallace, of Featherstone Castle, was celebrated on the 24th ult., in the memorial church erected by Sir Peter at Minnishant.

Mr. Low, manufacturer, Dundee, resided in Belmont Castle before it was destroyed by fire on the 21st ult. In Belmont Park is a tumulus called Belliduff, which tradition assigns as the spot on which Macbeth fell in combat with Macduff.

Mr. Kilpatrick, Smithston, one of the oldest farmers in Ayrshire, died on April 22nd. He was over 80 years of age when he died. His wife, who was a sister of Dr. McCosh, of Princeton, pre-deceased him by several years, but he is survived by a large family, among his sons being Mr. Wm. Kilpatrick, Provost of Ayr.

The Earthquake in England.

The British newspapers have been discussing lately the earthquake on the eastern coast of England with an amplitude which shows how the nearness or the novelty of an event has often more to do with the attention paid to it than its intrinsic importance. Historical researches disclose that in 1816 an earthquake "twisted the spire of Aberdeen church;" and that in 1843 a like calamity "damaged buildings," and that in 1852 a shock threw down some walls at Shrewsbury. Obviously, however, all these disasters combined were not equal to the trembling felt on the 23rd of April at Colchester, Langenhoe and Wyvenhoe, where chimneys and some other structures were actually tumbled down. This, to be sure, is not quite so bad as what has happened to Casamicciola and Caracas, but it provokes even that scientific authority, the *Engineer*, to say that "it needed but slightly greater velocity of wave particle not only to have laid low the towns in the eastern counties, but to have made mountainous heaps of brickbats and rubbish of London."

Obedience is the crowning grace, that principle to which polity owes its stability, life its happiness, faith its acceptance, creation its continuance. Exactly in proportion to the majesty of things in the scale of being is the completeness of their obedience to the laws that are set over them.

Dr. Handsmith, of London, has discovered a process by which color on marble may be rendered imperishable.

PROFESSIONAL HUSBAND POISONER.

Married Woman's Device for Getting Off the Old Love and on the New.

A London cable despatch says: Mrs. Anna Stutt was convicted to-day at Elberfeld, in Rhenish Prussia, on charges of having rid herself of two obnoxious husbands by poisoning them. The first husband became tiresome to her, when she fell in love with Stutt, and Stutt, it is charged, aided her in her first Borgian attempt. She soon became weary of him too, and becoming enamored of a third lover, managed to have Stutt fall seriously ill and die before he could make any disclosures. In her second effort to become a widow Mrs. Stutt acted alone, not daring to take her lover into her confidence. He became alarmed at Stutt's sudden demise and broke off his relations with the woman. This attracted suspicion and led to the investigation, which resulted in the woman's trial and conviction. The prisoner is rather prepossessing in appearance. She was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude.

The Midnight Sun.

At Trondhjem you are far enough north for practical purposes. You are on the sixty-fourth parallel of north latitude—as far north as the south of Iceland. By making the voyage from Trondhjem to Molde in favorable weather, you may practically see the midnight sun and also as much as is necessary of the rock scenery of the coast. In June, the sun sets between 10 and 11; it rises again before 2; so that, though its orb is below the horizon for three or four hours, there is sunlight all through the night. Such, at least, was my experience last June. In the far northwest there were streaks of cloud, gray, rose, pink, orange and purple, beneath which the sun suddenly dipped into the sea and went out of sight; but the glory of sunset continued all night. The darkness of the darkest hour was never greater than that of a summer evening in England. On deck we could read all night, even the smallest type. The sea was smooth and clear as a mirror. All night long the sailing ships went on their course. All night long the sea-gulls and other birds, of which by the way there are marvellously few in Norway, were flying across our bows, and the minutest objects on shore could be distinctly seen. The effect was intensified by the appearance of the moon, which was at full; and just as the sun set in a warm glow in the northwest, the moon became prominent in the southeast, clear and cold and silvery. As going to bed on such a night was out of the question, we remained on deck till sunrise, which came about 2 o'clock. As that hour approached the glow in the northnortheast became more intense. Suddenly the orb appeared in a niche formed by the intersection of two islands, and sent out level rays which flooded the islands and the hill-tops with young light. Presently as the vapors on the rocky islet became condensed, a weird halo was formed around the sun's disc, so that it seemed like the eye of an eagle looking out on the desert of waters. Deep and dark were the shadows cast by fishing-boat and rock. The shimmer on the rippling water was like that of moonlight. By-and-by, as the sun got clear of the horizon, rosy hues stole over the sky, and nature rejoiced in the glories of a new day.—*Good Words.*

The Strongest Drink.

Rev. C. H. Spurgeon says to the boys: Water is the strongest drink. It drives mills; it's the drink of lions and horses, and Samson never drank anything else. Let young men be teetotalers, if only for economy's sake. The beer money will soon build a house. If what goes into the mash-tub went into the kneading trough, families would be better fed and better taught. If what is spent in waste were only saved against a rainy day, work-houses would never be built. The man who spends his money with the publican, and thinks landlord's bows and "How do you do, my good fellow?" means true respect, is a perfect simpleton. We don't light fires for the herring's comfort, but to roast him. Men do not keep pot-houses for laborers' good; if they do they certainly miss their aim. Why, then, should people drink "for the good of the house?" If I spend money for the good of any house, let it be my own, and not the landlord's. It is a bad well into which you must put water; and the beer-house is a bad friend, because it takes your all and leaves you nothing but headaches. He who calls those his friends who let him sit and drink by the hour together is ignorant, very ignorant. Why, Red Lions, and Tigers, and Eagles and Vultures are all creatures of prey, and why do so many put themselves within the power of their jaws and talons? Such as drink and live riotously, and wonder why their faces are so blotchy and their pockets so bare, would leave off wondering if they had two grains of wisdom. They might as well ask an elm tree for pears as look to loose habits for health and wealth. Those who go to the public-house for happiness climb a tree to find fish.

News in a Nutshell.

A commercial traveller makes the astounding statement that a few evenings ago he was fleeced out of $120 by a member of the Dominion Cabinet at a game called "draw poker." The traveller hails from Belleville.

At Oliver's wire mill, Pittsburg, Pa., yesterday Fred Hogan attacked Simon Rice because he allowed the wire to become tangled. Hogan pounded Rice's face to a jelly with a hammer. He cannot live. Hogan has been arrested.

The London *Advertiser* circulates the report that a manufacturer of spices, coffee, etc., named John Cozens, has levanted, leaving I O U's to the tune of several thousand dollars in the hands of merchants and others there.

A Milwaukee paper records the arrival at that city, en route to Minnesota, of an immigrant family of Danes, consisting of father, mother and 15 children, 13 of whom were tied together with a rope. They had come all the way from Denmark in this way; thus saving the parents, each of whom had a baby to carry, the trouble of keeping them together.

Bishop Disney, of the B. M. E. Church, is expected to arrive in a week or two. He has been absent in England in connection with a scheme for raising money to found a college in the interests of the B. M. E. Church.

Farm and Garden.

(Burlington Hawkeye.)

This month is a good time to pay the interest on your mortgage and renew the notes you gave a year ago. It is also a pretty good time to take up the notes you unwittingly gave to the peddler last Christmas under the impression that you were only signing a contract.

Oats thrive best in an elevator. A farmer who has thirty thousand bushels of oats in an elevator need not worry about the weather. Always raise oats in a good elevator and keep out of a deal with the Chicago man.

Look after the bean poles you had left over from last year. You will look a long time before you find any. They have gone, partially into the insatiate maw of the all-devouring fire-place and the neighbors have stolen the rest.

If a good horse shows symptoms of going blind and is developing a few first class spavins, it is time to sell him. Sell him out of the county, if possible. Beware of the deacon who has a little blaze faced "pacin' mare" that he wants to trade for "just such a hoss."

Eternal vigilance is the price of the potato crop. About ten hours a day, devoted to crushing potato bugs with hard sticks, will probably save the upper part of the patch for you. By the time you dig the potatoes you will be so disgusted with everything pertaining to potato culture that you couldn't look a potato in the eye without a feeling of nausea, and as for eating one— But this enables you to sell the whole bushel without a pang.

Young hens lay more eggs than old ones. This is because the giddy young things have not learned their value. In a few years they know just how to stand around on a strike when eggs are $1 75 a dozen, and then rush out and work double time when eggs are so common the tramps won't eat them.

Laughter as a Medicine.

A short time since two individuals were lying in one room very sick, one with brain fever and the other with an aggrevated case of the mumps. They were so low that watchers were needed every night, and it was thought doubtful if the one sick of fever could recover. A gentleman was engaged to watch every night, his duty being to wake the nurse whenever it became necessary to administer medicine. In the course of the night both watcher and nurse fell asleep. The man with the mumps lay watching the clock, and saw that it was time to give the fever patient his potion. He was unable to speak aloud or to move any portion of his body except his arms, but seizing a pillow, he managed to strike the watcher in the face with it. Thus suddenly awakened, the watcher sprang from his seat, falling to the floor, and awakened both the nurse and the fever patient. The incident struck the sick men as very ludicrous, and they laughed heartily at it for some fifteen or twenty minutes. When the doctor came in the morning he found his patients vastly improved; said he never knew so sudden a turn for the better, and now both are up and well. Who says laughter is not the best of medicines? And this reminds the writer of another case. A gentleman was suffering from an ulceration of the throat, which at length became so swollen that his life was despaired of. His household came to his bedside to bid him farewell. Each individual shook hands with the dying man and then went away weeping. Last of all came a pet ape, and shaking the man,s hand went away also with its hands over its eyes. It was so ludicrous a sight that the patient was forced to laugh, and laughed so heartily that the ulcer broke and his life was saved.—*Sanitarian.*

Care of the Lawn.

In order that a lawn be kept in the best possible condition, a top dressing of well-rotted barn yard manure should be applied broadcast. It should first be composted with rotten turf, so as to form a fine mould, and then be screened and carefully raked in among the roots early in December, so that it will nourish and protect the roots. Where this has not been done, ammoniated superphosphate, or better, fertilizers prepared expressly for the lawn (which are comparatively odorless), should be applied broadcast as early in the spring as possible. Top-dressing a nice lawn with unfermented stable manure filled with foul weed seeds is a practice which disfigures the lawn, and is not commendable in neatly kept grounds. A fine lawn cannot be maintained without frequent mowing. The lawn-mower is much to be preferred to the scythe, even when the latter is used by an expert. The lawn-mower enables the operator to begin the cutting very early, while, as the dry weather approaches if cut as frequently as it should be, the fine blades of grass fall in a shower upon the roots, forming an efficient mulching. The lawn-mower should be used even upon newly-seeded lawns as soon as the grass is high enough to cut. Lawns seeded down in April have in some instances been cut as many as six times before the first of August.

A Fat Woman's Craze.

Miss Loomis, known as "the fat woman," attempted suicide at the Elgin Poorhouse, near St. Thomas, on Wednesday evening, by winding a handkerchief around her neck and attaching the ends to a door. When she jumped from a chair the handkerchief broke, but she lies at the point of death from the effects of the choking. She weighs 315 pounds and is insane.

The clever turn everything to account.

It is better to wear out than to rust out.

Modesty is a bright dish cover, which makes us fancy there is something very nice underneath.—*Douglas Jerrold.*

Mr. Bell, of the Dundas *Standard*, addressed a large meeting in Collingwood last night against the Scott Act.

Two slaves, formerly owned by Jeff Davis, now own his plantation, for which they paid $200,000.

The Wiarton *Echo* says John Pollock, of that place, has invented a perpetual motion model which has now been running ten months.

"I allus feels sorry fur de young feller what is smart befo' his time," says Uncle Mose. "De flowers whut blooms de soones' is de soones' ter die."

Frightened by a Kiss.

Senoritas have but a faint idea of kissing—that art from which so few possess the capacity of extracting the most available ecstacy—and I one day offered to show a dark-eyed, raven-haired young lady how los Americanos performed the act. She laughingly agreed—it is unnecessary for me to say that the male members and duenna were out of the way—and I advanced upon her; my left arm encircled her waist, extending over the right shoulder downward; my right arm, bent at the elbow, afforded my hand an opportunity of accumulating her dimpled chin. Gently folding back her head and throwing a rapid series of looks of unutterable nothings into my eyes, I gazed clean through her's for a moment, and then with a long-drawn breath I tapped her lips. It was a revelation to her; she quivered visibly, but, instead of returning my kiss, she broke away from my embrace and ran off to lock herself up, frightened, pleased, but astounded. I was satisfied that I had done myself and country proud, although, to be candid, it was merely a mechanical operation with me, done for the sake of effect, as I did not really care for the girl. I think she remained in maiden meditation for two days, but at last I saw her, and she told me, with a deep blush, that she wished she had been born an American, to be kissed like that.—*Mexico Correspondence Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Origin of Trial by Jury.

The following are some of the theories respecting the origin of trial by jury:

1. Phillips and Probst maintain that it originated among the Welsh, from whom it was borrowed by the Anglo-Saxons.
2. Coke, Von Maurer, Phillips, Selden, Spelman and Turner regard it as having been original with the Anglo-Saxons.
3. Bacon, Blackstone, Montesquieu, Nicholson and Savigny hold that it was imported from *primitive* Germany.
4. Konrad Maurer thinks it is of *North* German origin.
5. Warnius and Worsaae agree that it was derived from the Norsemen through the Danes.
6. Hicks and Reeves think it came from the Norsemen through the Norman Conquest.
7. Daniels says the Normans found it existing in France and adopted it.
8. Mohl thinks it derives from the usages of the canon law.
9. Meyer thinks it came from Asia by way of the Crusades.
10. Maciejowski says it was derived from the Slavonic neighbors of the Angles and Saxons.
11. Brunner, Palgrave and Stubbs derive it from the Theodosian Code through the Frank Capitularies.

Soldiers, Sweethearts, and Statistics.

Recruiting statistics show that the chances of the lassies of England all marrying are growing fewer and fewer. Last year, for instance, no smaller number than 33,000 hale and hearty young fellows, a possible sweetheart and husband every one of them, joined the colors. In other words they sought glory or the grave and a red-coat, instead of a pretty maiden, the ring and a cosy fireside. A soldier cannot marry for years, so that the effect of this drain of 33,000 brave and gallant lads is to draft off 33,000 marriageable young men, stuff them into barracks and leave 33,000 young women sighing to the strains of "The Girl I Left Behind Me." Soldiers, of course, are necessary. We are too rich a little nation to be allowed to sit at peace if our hand were not near a good sword, and a good arm between both and the national heart. All the same, however, 33,000 honest, marriageable girls, girls who could mind a baby and bake a loaf, sew and work for and love the lad of their choice, and all left lamenting, widows ere wives, is a sad sight.—*English Exchange.*

Bite of a Mad Dog not Always Fatal.

The bite of a mad dog, it would appear, is not so fatal as is generally supposed. A report upon the subject for the Department of the Seine, issued by the Paris Prefecture of Police for the past three years, shows that of 156 persons bitten by rabid dogs in 1881, 80 died; in 1882, 9 out of 67 bitten died; and in 1883, 5 only out of 45. With regard to the treatment of the bite of a rabid animal, the experience of the French doctors shows that the only remedy which can be depended upon to destroy the virus is the prompt application to the wound of cautery by red-hot iron. Twenty persons died of hydrophobia in the Department of the Seine in 1881, 9 in 1882, and 4 in 1883, as far as the official returns show. The decreasing number of deaths from this cause is attributed to the stricter measures adopted with regard to ownerless dogs. During the three years mentioned, 11,564 stray dogs were captured in Paris and the Department and destroyed.—*St. James' Gazette.*

Eleven new policemen were appointed by the police commissioners in Toronto yesterday, owing to the extension of the city limits. There were 42 applicants.

Drinking in Paris has increased greatly within the last 18 years. In 1866 the yearly consumption of alcoholic liquors amounted to 42 gallons per head; now it is 50 gallons.

At a meeting of the Women's Medical College in Toronto yesterday, Mrs. J. Harvie announced that Mr. Samuel H. Blake had promised a scholarship of $50 annually for three or five years.

In illustration of the Scotchman's love of country the late Duke of Buccleuch said: "I would rather die in a snow wreath on the braes of Yarrow than on the softest bed on the shores of the Mediterranean."

Carl Beneck, an emigrant on the steamer Amsterdam, made an insulting proposal to a young woman in the steerage last week. Twenty women got at him, pounded him black and blue, and pulled all his hair out.

The announcement is made through the department of the Minister of Justice that Messrs. J. B. McArthur, Fred McKenzie and Sedley Blanchard, of Winnipeg, have been appointed Queen's Counsels for Manitoba.

According to Prof Wanklyn, the manufacture of gas from limed coal is a success, as it reduces the amount of sulphur compounds to three grains in 100 cubic feet, and increases the yield of ammonia and tar by the abolition of the lime purifiers.

There are 271 unoccupied houses in Quebec city.