GLIMPSES OF CARLYLE.

Extracts from Froude's New Book—The Sage on Public Men—Disraeli's Offer of a Title and its Refusal—A Sleepless Night.

Occasionally and at long intervals, says Mr. Froude, Mr. Carlyle allowed himself to be tempted into London society. Of an evening spent at the Dean of Westminster's he writes in his diary:

"Lion entertainment to Princess Helena and her Prince Christian. Innocent little Princess, has a kind of beauty, etc. One little flash of pretty pride, only one, when she rose to go out from dinner, shook her bit of train right, raised her pretty head (fillet of diamonds sole ornaments round her hair), and sailed out. 'A princess born, you know!' looked really well, the exotic little soul. Dinner, evening generally, was miserable, futile, and cost me silent insomnia the whole night through. Deserved it, did I? It was not of my choosing—not quite."

PICTURE OF PICKWICK.

When Mr. Carlyle met Mr. Dickens he wrote of him kindly:

To John Carlyle.—Chelsea, March 17, 1840.—There, at the dear cost of a shattered set of nerves and head set whiling for the next eight-and-forty hours, I did see lords and lions—Lord Holland and Lady, Lord Normanby, etc.—and then, for soiree upstairs, Morpeth, Lansdowne, French Guizot, the Queen of Beauty, etc. Nay, Pickwick, too, was of the same dinner party, though they did not seem to heed him overmuch. He is a fine little fellow—Boz, I think. Clear blue, intelligent eyes, eyebrows that he arches amazingly, large protrusive rather loose mouth, a face of most extreme mobility, which he shuttles about—eyebrows, eyes, mouth and all—in a very singular manner while speaking. Surmount this with a loose coil of common-colored hair and set it on a small, compact figure, very small, and dressed *a la* D'Orsay rather than well—this is Pickwick. For the rest a quiet, shrewd-looking little fellow, who seems to guess pretty well what he is and what others are.

THE BRIGHTS AND BRIGHTESSES.

Here is his account of the Brights:

I will tell you about Bright, and Brightdom, and the Rochedale Bright mill some other day. Jacob Bright, the younger man, and actual manager at Rochdale, rather pleased me—a kind of delicacy in his features when you saw them by daylight—at all events, a decided element of "hero-worship," which of course went for much. But John Bright, the anti-corn-law member, who had come across to meet me, with his cock nose and pugnacious eyes, and Barclay-Fox Quaker collar, John and I discorded in our views not a little. And in fact the result was that I got to thinking occasionally in the Annandale accent and communicated large masses of my views to the Brights and Brightesses, and shook peaceable Brightdom as with a passing earthquake; and I no doubt left a very questionable impression of myself there. The poor young ladies (Quaker or ex-Quaker), with their "abolition of capital punishment"—*Ach Gott!* I had great remorse of it all that evening; but now begin almost to think I served them right. Anyway, we cannot help it, so there it and Lancashire in general may lie for the present.

A SLASH AT GLADSTONE.

In a letter to Dr. Carlyle, dated March 23rd, 1873, he writes: "Gladstone appears to me one of the most contemptiblest men I ever looked. A poor Ritualist; almost spectral kind of phantasm of a man—nothing in him but forms and ceremonies and outside wrappages! incapable of seeing veritably any fact whatever, but seeing, crediting and laying to heart the mere clothes of the fact, and fancying that all the rest does not exist. Let him fight his own battle, in the name of Beelzebub, the god of Ekron, who seems to be his god. Poor phantasm!"

CORRESPONDENCE WITH DISRAELI.

He had a different opinion of the personal qualities of Mr. Disraeli, who, he urged, "could see facts," was good natured and bore no malice. This feeling was not lessened by the correspondence which ensued upon Mr. Disraeli's offer to him of the Grand Cross of the Bath. The following is the letter in which the offer was made:

To Thomas Carlyle, Esq.
(Confidential.)

Bournemouth, Dec. 27th, 1874.

Sir,—A Government should recognize intellect. It elevates and sustains the tone of a nation. But it is an office which, adequately to fulfil, requires both courage and discrimination, as there is a chance of falling into favoritism and patronizing mediocrity, which instead of elevating the national feeling, would eventually degrade or debase it. In recommending Her Majesty to fit out an Arctic expedition and in suggesting other measures of that class, her Government have shown their sympathy with science, and they wish that the position of High Letters should be equally acknowledged; but this is not so easy, because it is in the necessity of things that the test of merit cannot be so precise in literature as in science. When I consider the literary world, I see only two living names which I would fain believe will be remembered, and they stand out in uncontested superiority. One is that of a poet—if not a great poet, a real one; the other is your own. I have advised the Queen to offer to confer a baronetcy on Mr. Tennyson, and the same distinction should be at your command if you liked it; but I have remembered that, like myself, you are childless, and may not care for hereditary honors. I have, therefore made up my mind, if agreeable to yourself, to recommend to Her Majesty to confer on you the highest distinction for merit at her command, and which, I believe, has never yet been conferred by her except for direct services to the State, and that is the Grand Cross of the Bath. I will speak with frankness on another point. It is not well that in the sunset of your life you should be disturbed by common cares. I see no reason why a great author should not receive from the nation a pension, as well as a lawyer or statesman. Unfortunately, the personal power of Her Majesty in this respect is limited; but still it is in the Queen's capacity to settle on an individual an amount equal to a good fellowship; and which was cheerfully accepted and enjoyed by the great spirit of Johnson and the pure integrity of Southey. Have the goodness to let me know your feelings on these subjects.—I have the honor to remain, sir, your faithful servant,

B. DISRAELI.

The following is Mr. Carlyle's reply:

To the Right Hon. B. Disraeli, 5 Cheyne row, Chelsea, Dec. 29, 1874.

Sir,—Yesterday, to my great suprise, I had the honor to receive your letter containing a magnificent proposal for my benefit, which will be memorable to me for the rest of my life. Allow me to say that the letter, both in purport and expression, is worthy to be called magnanimous and noble, that it is without example in my own poor history; and I think it is unexampled, too, in the history of governing persons towards men of letters at the present, as at any time; and that I will carefully preserve it as one of the things precious to my memory and heart. A real treasure or benefit *it*, independent of all results from it. This said to yourself and reposited with many feelings in my own grateful mind, I have only to add that your splendid and generous proposals for my practical behalf must not any of them take effect; that titles of honor are, in all degrees of them, out of keeping with the tenor of my own poor existence hitherto in this epoch of the world, and would be an incumbrance, not a furtherance to me; that as to money, it has, after long years of rigorous and frugal, but also (thank God and those that are gone before me) not degrading poverty, become in this latter time amply sbundant, even superabundant; more of it too, now a hinderance, no a help to me; so that the Royal or other bounty would be more than thrown away in my case; and in brief, that except the feeling of your fine and noble conduct on this occasion, which is a real and permanent possession, there cannot anything be done that would not now be a sorrow rather than a pleasure. With thanks more than usually sincere, I have the honor to be, sir, your obliged and obedient servant,

T. CARLYLE.

CARLYLE'S DEAD WIFE.

Here are the words he wrote in his diary after the death of his wife:

A kind of leaden weight of sorrow has come over all my universe, with sharp poignancy of memory every now and then. I cannot weep; no relief yet, or almost none—of tears. God enable me to live out my poor remnant of days in a manner she would have applauded! Hers—as known to me only—were all very noble, a life of hidden beauty, all given to me as part of my own. How had I deserved it? I, unworthy! Beautiful, exceedingly! Oh, how mournfully beautiful now! I called her and thought her my Schatzen; but my word was shallow as compared to the fact, and I never thought of losing her. Vaguely always, I reckoned that I as the elder should be the first, such a vivacity and brightness of life I noticed in her, in spite of her perpetual burden of infirmities and sufferings day by day. Twice, perhaps thrice, during her horrible illness in 1864, the thought rose in me, ghastly and terrible, that I was about to lose her; but always my hope soon revived into a strange kind of confidence; and very rarely was my work interrupted, but went on steadily up in the garret, as the one thing salvatory to both of us. And oh, her looks as she sate in the balcony at St. Leonards! Never, never shall I forget that tenderness of love, and that depth as of misery and despair.

PREHISTORIC DEAD.

Mr. David Young's Experience Among the Relics of the Mound Builders.

Mr. David Young returned from Fort Francis last evening, having been on a pleasure trip, as well as on an investigating tour as to the contents of the Indian mounds on Rainy River. During last winter Mr. Young opened a mound on Lake Winder, in the northern part of the everglades of Florida, and he has since been anxious to compare the contents of the southern mound with that of those in the far Northwest—the extreme south with the extreme north. The mound first examined was that opened by Prof. Bryce during the summer, and where the first whole cup or vase of baked earthenware was discovered. The time was limited, and only a few hours could be given (and those during the night) to examine the mound. Accordingly a number of men were placed at work, and the scene was indeed a peculiar one. Three large fires were lighted to give light, as well as heat, and in the flickering light it seemed as if a number of ghouls were at work unearthing the dead. At last the form of a man was found in the usual sitting position, with the arms crossed on the breast and facing the east. The figure was entire, and pieces of pottery were beside him, as well as a large spear-head of granite. Many bones were found, but seemed as if buried promiscuously. Two large incisions were made by Mr. Crowe, of the H. B. Co., Fort Francis, last summer, resulting in the finding of a body in a sitting posture, encased in birch bark. Several smaller excavations have been made, but no really extensive exploration has been made of this mound. A rich find will be the reward of any one who will give the necessary time to thoroughly explore it—the largest as yet known on Rainy River. Later on a smaller mound in the vicinity was thoroughly opened, and in it were found bones and two vases, but on removing the vases they fell to pieces. On the west side was found a skull, with the teeth perfect, but on touching it, the head fell to pieces. The bodies were buried in the usual way, in a circle, with some figures and the vases in the centre, but age had so far decayed them that no samples could be procured. Mr. A. C. Lawson, of the Geological Survey, opened two mounds at the mouth of the Little American River, and found copper beads and utensils, as well as three white vases similar to those found by Prof. Bryce. On the Canadian side of the river there are many mounds, but the Indians will not allow them to be opened, claiming that those buried there were the victims of some dread disease, and if the mounds were opened that the same disease would at once carry off all the tribe. On the American side there are no resident Indians, so that the mounds can be examined at will. Mr. Young expresses a determination to thoroughly explore some of the mounds in Florida this winter, and next summer to spend several weeks in examining the mounds on Rainy River.—*Winnipeg Free Press.*

CURRENT TOPICS.

At a cost of nine million of francs Paris has built a new post-office and placed it on the site of the old one, erected in the year 1757. The French capital has since stretched westward, but still the Rue Jean Jacques Rosseau remains the centre of the great city on the Seine. An improvement has been adopted which might be imitated here. A large room is set apart for persons who may desire to write letters. It is furnished with maps, guide books, dictionaries and directories, and has a supply of pens, inks and blotting paper. An attendant supplies stationery at cost price, and there is a small charge of two cents.

Sidney Herbert once said, "More wonderful than Mr. Gladstone's mind is his body." One of his most astounding physical feats was his series of Midlothian speeches. The building in which he spoke is one of peculiarly bad acoustic properties. It was densely crowded, and few speakers could fill it, but he succeeded in doing so for nearly two hours three times successively, and spoke with increased vigor each time. Such a task performed by a man overwhelmed with affairs, and now within a few weeks of 75, is a feat of which the greatest orator of history might be proud in the time of his highest physical power.

Italian economists are beginning to feel anxious about the rapid increase in the number of illegitimate births registered in that country. It has indeed risen by some 20,000 in the last ten years, but the returns show that the births are very unevenly distributed. The proportion to the population is highest in Venice and some of the wealthier towns of Lombardy; it is very low in the Abruzzi and the poorest districts. Its cause is therefore probably to be sought in a temporary rise of the standard of comfort among the bourgeoisie, which makes people with their multiplying wants and luxuries afraid of the responsibilities of marriage, more than in any decay of the national morality.

A new refinement in vegetarianism has been devised. At a recent vegetarian banquet in England, after the usual amount of distinctive food had been consumed, a malcontent had the courage to observe that if we left off rearing animals for food it would interfere with clothes. He was, however, instantly refuted, in the most practical manner, by a true vegetarian, who arose and asserted that he was completely dressed in materials which had involved no blood-guiltiness whatever. A cotton velveteen coat, a dark linen drill waistcoat, corduroy trousers and lawn tennis shoes constituted the array of this animals' friend. He also committed himself to the statement that "he had never tasted animal food in his life."

If a child is so unfortunate as to chop off one of his fingers with a meat axe it does not follow that he is to remain mutilated for life. Dr. Fave, of Finistere, was called to one whose first finger was hanging by a small piece of skin. Not being willing to do surgical work at night, he put the finger in place and braced it with a couple of corset bones. Next day the finger was doing so well that he did not disturb it. In four days there was evidence of union, in ten days the child could move the finger, and in a month he was completely cured. No stitches were used. Dr. Fave thinks that there is too much hasty surgery, and the editor of the *Journal de Medecine*, in agreement with him, says that with modern surgical dressings fingers may often be saved, even when completely severed.

The example of the great snail industry in Burgundy, which is acquiring greater development year by year, owing to the fine quality of the flesh of the vine-leaf fed mollusk, has stimulated the Swiss to efforts in the same direction. A number of gardens, between Davos and Landquart, in the canton of Grisons, have lately been transformed by their owners into small farms. During the summer time the children are employed to gather the snails from field and hedge and bring them to the farms, where they are placed in bushes and fed upon refuse vegetable leaves. A thick bed of sawdust surrounds each bush and serves the double purpose of an insuperable barrier to the escape of the inhabitants and a shelter for the winter. At the approach of cold weather the snails, which have then waxed fat, bury themselves in the sawdust, and close the door of the house on their back. They are raked out, packed up in 2 cwt. baskets, and sent off to Italy, where, as "Burgundy snails," they sell at 18 francs to 20 francs the package.

An interesting suggestion has just been made for the introduction of camels into the south of England as beasts of burden for farmers and others. For a number of years they have been in use in Australia, and their docility and endurance in that country are highly praised. Laden separately, they take about seven hundredweight each, but in a team they are able to draw as much as a ton a piece. By the Australian squatters they are extensively employed, and in districts where water is scarce they are almost invaluable. The price of a young camel is from $250 to $350, and this sum is not deemed high by the inhabitants of the antipodes. The chief objection to their introduction into England is that the country is too wet, and camels never get along well on wet ground. After rain they are liable to slip and become useless. Horses also are much terrified by their appearance. A similar attempt was made to introduce them in the United States, some 15 years ago, but the idea did not take.

Dr. Emil Holub, whose large collections in the natural history and ethnography of Africa have enriched the museums of Australia, is now carrying out a very large scheme of exploration. He left Cape Colony recently intending to cross the continent from south to north. He expects to be gone three years. He hopes to cross the water parting between the Congo and Zambesi Rivers, a region of which little is known, to trace the sources of the Congo River in the country that Livingstone alone has visited, to solve the problem of the destination of the River Wells, in which, however, Dr. Junker may anticipate him, and to push north either through Darfur or Wadai. In 1872 Dr. Holub vainly applied to several scientific bodies to send him to Africa. He finally started on his own account, reached Port Elizabeth with $15 in his pocket, practised medicine in the diamond fields, and spent his earnings and two years and a half of time in explorations which were so remarkably fruitful that the Vienna Geographical Society and other bodies raised, last winter, $25,000 to enable him to carry out his present enterprise.

A Great Problem.

—*Take* all the Kidney and Liver *Medicines*,
—Take all the *Blood* purifiers,
—Take all the *Rheumatic* remedies,
—Take all the *Dyspepsia* and indigestion *cures*,
—Take all the *Ague*, Fever and bilious *specifics*,
—Take all the *Brain* and Nerve force *restorers*,
—Take all the *Great* health restorers.
—*In short*, take all the best qualities of these, and the *—best*
—*Qualities* of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that *—Hop*
—*Bitters* have the best curative qualities and powers of all *—concentrated*
—In them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or *—combined*
—Fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism. Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has *worked a miracle* in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave. J. W. Money, Buffalo, Oct. 1st, 1881.

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have been sick a day since; and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it."—A Workingman.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name

People who have buffalo robes would do well to hold on to them. They will soon be valuable as curiosities.

Latest from Detroit.

Many Americans spend the summer months in Canada, and being close observers, and ever on the alert for the best of everything, it is not surprising that the proprietors of that marvelous corn remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, should be in receipt of numerous letters of inquiry from the other side of the line. Mrs. W. N. Strong, 71 Adams Ave., Detroit, had used Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor with the most satisfactory results, and March 30th, 1883, writes: "Kindly give price per dozen, as we want to get some." Hundreds of similar letters support our contention that for a sure, safe, painless and never disappointing remedy, Putnam's Corn Extractor stands without a rival. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprs.

Mr. Stephenson, Superintendent of the Grand Trunk Railway, believes the men will cheerfully grant the extension of the reduction in their pay.

The Raw, Cutting Winds

Of winter bring to the surface every latent pain. It is one of the strange things associated with our physical well-being that the very air, without which we could not exist, is heavily laden with the germs of disease. Rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago and other complaints of a similar character hold revel at this season of the year amongst human nerves and human muscles. There was a time when fortitude alone could make life tolerable, but now, with the advent of powerful, penetrating and nerve soothing remedies, pain becomes a thing of a moment. The best, the most powerful and most certain pain cure is Polson's Nerviline. Nothing equals Nerviline for penetrating power. Nerviline is beyond comparison the grandest discovery for the relief of pain offered to the public. Druggists sell a sample bottle for 10 cents; large bottles only 25 cents at any drug store.

Italy proposes to adopt gold as its monetary unit. Since resumption its specie circulation has not been large, only one-seventh being in silver, as required for small change.

——Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was first prepared in liquid form only; but now it can be sent in dry forms by mail to points where no druggist can readily be reached, and to-day the Compound in lozenges and pills finds its way even to the foreign climes of Europe and Asia.

Every year 7,000,000 sermons are preached in this country. These, with the editorial articles in the daily newspapers, keep the country from going under.—*Courier-Journal.*

* * * * Rupture, pile tumors, fistulas and all diseases of lower bowel (except cancer), radically cured. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y., and enclose two (3 ct.) stamps for book.

Among the last victims of cholera at Naples was an old woman aged 103 years.

An aching void—a hollow tooth.

French Grape Brandy, distilled Extract of Water Pepper or Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, as combined in Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, is the best possible remedy for colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery or bloody-flux; also, to break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks. 50 cents. Keep it on hand. Good for man or beast.

Challenged to a Praying Match.

Brother Jerry Means, of the Orangebury, S. C., Baptist Church, has long been noted for the impressive manner in which he can implore mercy and forgiveness from the throne of grace, so much so, indeed, that an intense rivalry has sprung up between him and Brother Silas Martin, who has also a local reputation as a besieger of the heavenly throne. The contest for supremacy in this line has led to a challenge from Brother Means to Brother Martin, for a praying match which was to take place last Sunday at the church. Competent judges were appointed, $500 was put up on each side, and the praying match was looked forward to with considerable anxiety. Brother Martin weakened before the contest came off, and the whole congregation was disappointed.

"I do not like thee Dr. Fell,
The reason why, I cannot tell."

It has often been wondered at, the bad odor this oft-quoted doctor was in. 'Twas probably because he, being one of the old school doctors, made up pills as large as bullets, which nothing but an ostrich could bolt without nausea. Hence the dislike. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated and no larger than bird-shot, and are quick to do their work. For all derangements of the liver, bowels and stomach they are specific.

An English florist offered $250 for an orchid, a huge pitcher-plant, green without and crimson within, with long, green, waxlike stems, exhibited at the fifty-sixth annual exhibition of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to Cancerous Humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of Bearing Down, causing Pain, Weight and Backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

As its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints in either sex this remedy is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. *Sold by all druggists.* Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any Lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

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ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a free bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

YOUNG MEN!—READ THIS.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich. offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them once for illustrated pamphlet free.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT.

DR. G. S. RYERSON, L. R. C. P. S. E., Lecturer on the Eye, Ear and Throat Trinity Medical College, Toronto. Oculist and Aurist to the Toronto General Hospital, and Clinical Assistant Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorefield's and Central London Throat and Ear Hospital. 317 Church Street Toronto. Artificial Human Eyes

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