THE ADVANCE.

One of the leading Local and Family Newspapers in Northern Ontario. Published

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FROM THE OFFICE,

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Copy for advertisements should reach this office not later than noon on Tuesday to ensure insertion in current issue.

A. R. FAWCETT,
Editor and Proprietor.

Flesherton Meat Market.

SEPT. GOOD, - PROPRIETOR

Cash paid for fat Cattle and Sheep.

Fresh Meats constantly on hand for Cash. Orders promptly filled.

GORDON'S HARNESS SHOP

FLESHERTON.

James Sullivan,

The Tinsmith, - Flesherton.

Repairing, Eavetroughing, and in fact everything in the business will receive my prompt and careful attention at reasonable prices.

Stoves & Holoware in Stock.

CLAYTON'S HARNESS SHOP!

FLESHERTON,

Is the place to get your Harness Collars, &c, made up in good style.

Shop in W. Clayton's Boot & Shoe Store, Flesherton.

EUGENIA Grist Mill,

SAW and Lath Mill.

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill, I am confident I can give good satisfaction.

CHOPPING DONE ANY DAY.

Good Flour always on hand.

Custom Sawing,

and Bills filled on the shortest notice. Lumber and Lath always on hand.

Cash Paid for

WHEAT & OATS.

M. AKITT,

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Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

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The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

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TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

NORTHMAN & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

HE IS THE MURDERER.

The Horrible Confession of Wilson at Chicago Proves to be True.

A MYSTERY SOLVED AT LAST.

A Chicago despatch says: The strange and wild story of John M. Wilson, who staggered into the Twelfth street station on Saturday night last proclaiming himself a murderer, is true. The following despatch, received last night from Philadelphia, confirms his tale:

Hold Wilson. He is wanted for murder of Anthony Daly, who disappeared mysteriously about middle of February, 1884, from his farm in Montgomery county, near Ivy Hill Cemetery. Will send on for him. F. R. KELLY, Chief of Detectives.

In his drunken talk, Wilson told of the horrible manner in which he killed Anthony Daly, a farmer, of Chestnut Hill, Pa., in February, 1884; how after he had worked for him he asked for money, and on being refused visited a neighboring village and got crazy drunk. Returning, he stealthily entered the sleeping-room of Daly, and, picking up a meat cleaver, brained the sleeping victim. The details following are almost too horrible to relate. The murderer deliberately hacked the body to pieces, sewed the severed members in a bag and dumped them into the Wissahickon River. When sufficiently sobered to realize the deed he had committed, he fled the country, arriving in Chicago after almost two years' wanderings.

TERRORS OF REMORSE.

Wilson was seen in his cell at the police station last night. He is a small man, about 27 years of age, a native of Nova Scotia, where his parents and relatives reside. Since his arrival in this city he has worked for a milkman on Wentworth avenue. He says that he has been nearly frantic ever since he committed the deed, and has vainly tried to drown his remorse with liquor. About two weeks since he met a child greatly resembling that of the man he had murdered. Since then he has known no peace of mind, and on Saturday night got drunk and hired a boy to take him to the police station, where he made his confession. When told that his story had been verified by the Philadelphia detectives Wilson expressed no surprise; if anything, he appeared pleased at the information. As to his punishment he appears somewhat careless what disposition is made of him. He would rather not be hanged, he says, but seems to think that will be his fate.

A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

The unfortunate Kensington butcher, Charles A. Dieterle, who was arrested for the crime, after the dismembered fragments of the body had been identified as the remains of Frederick Stahl, an employee of Dieterle, was only saved from indictment and almost certain conviction of murder by the earnest and energetic way in which one of the Philadelphia newspapers investigated the case and disproved every theory of the police detectives as fast as they were advanced. They attempted to manufacture evidence against the unfortunate butcher by secretly taking his only horse, the sole friend that stood by him save his wife, and driving the animal over the Wissahicken road at midnight, in the expectation that the steed would display a recognition of the route or stop near the pond at which the dismembered body was thrown into the creek, as will perhaps be recalled. The unfortunate man's business was ruined, and he was made an outcast.

The horse stopped at one of the hotels, and it was afterward discovered that the butcher had actually driven his family over the road one Sunday and had stopped at the hostlery for a glass of beer. Such is the value of evidence made to fit a theory of crime.

ARCTIC EXPLORATIONS.

Lieut. Danenhower's Paper on North Polar Researches.

A last (Sunday) night's Annapolis, Md., despatch says: The United States Naval Institute, composed of officers of the navy, discussed at the Naval Academy last night Lieut. Danenhower's paper on North Polar Researches, in which he takes the ground that there is no continent yet undiscovered in the North Polar basin, and the only lands yet unknown are some small islands and groups of islands, and that the scientific knowledge yet to be obtained is not worth the loss of life and treasure that will be required for future expeditions. Chief Engineer George W. Melville writes that he agrees that the work of the explorers of the past has been well done, but he does not concur with Lieut. Danenhower either in his selection of a route toward the pole or his statement that because of the hardships endured, or the loss of life and treasure, the research should be abandoned. He urges that Franz-Josef land has the two essential features recommending it as a base for an advance toward the pole. Lieut. Greely writes that he has no inclination to deny the merits of the essay, but its tendencies seem particularly unfortunate, and he regrets that it emanated from an officer of the service. Prof. H. Rink, of Norway, supports Lieut. Danenhower in his theory of islands and groups of islands in the Polar basin, and believes that further active research is not worth its cost.

A BIG SHRINKAGE.

A Bank Cashier's Accounts Short Thirty-three Thousand Dollars.

A Halifax despatch says: Considerable excitement was created about the city yesterday morning by a rumor that the cashier of one of our most prominent local banks had got into difficulties. Inquiry this afternoon, after the directors had had an opportunity to investigate the matter, revealed the fact that irregularities to the amount of $33,000 exist in the accounts of H. T. Clarke, who succeeded a few years ago, on the death of Mr. W. S. Stirling, to the position of cashier of the Union Bank of Halifax. The directors, however, state that Mr. Clarke has secured the bank satisfactorily for the amount, so that they will sustain no loss. The irregularities have extended over a number of years, and an investigation was commenced some days ago. No proceedings are being taken, and Mr. Clarke has not disappeared as rumored, but is with his wife and family at Bedford. A new cashier will be appointed shortly.

A FEMALE LOCHINVAR.

A Young Girl Refuses to Marry a Man of 66.

An Atlanta, Ga., despatch says: Miss Lillie Boss, a beautiful girl of 17, was to have married Jacob Wetherington, aged 66, at 6 o'clock yesterday morning at Valdosta. The marriage had been arranged by her parents. An hour before the hour named Lillie fled from her home in her bridal dress, and at a neighbor's house met Jesse Hardee, a former sweetheart. They went to a magistrate and were married. They then returned to the bride's house in time to meet the guests who had assembled to see Wetherington's marriage. Mr. Wetherington took the affair quietly, but declined to stay to the feast. The girl's parents forgave her and all is now serene.

—In a recent competition among the bagpipe players of Chicago the first prize and champion medal was awarded to John Crerar, whose playing of "Lord Paumure's March" fired the hearts of both judges and spectators.

Beaconsfield talked in a soft, low voice. Gladstone talks distinctly in medium tones, and Lord Salisbury loudly, often boisterously.

A STRIKING RIOT.

Street Car Fight in St. Louis—One Striker Fatally Shot by a Policeman—Several People Injured.

A last (Friday) night's St. Louis, Mo., despatch says: About noon to day the street car strikers began to assemble in knots in various parts of the city, and things presented an ominous appearance. First a riot occurred on the Chouteau avenue road, and several cars were dumped into the gutter, and the drivers and conductors were severely handled. Next a big crowd of strikers attacked several cars of the Union Depot line on the Twelfth street bridge. The drivers and conductors were badly beaten, one conductor being rendered insensible. The rioters were in such a hurry to tip over the cars that the passengers were not allowed time to get out, and two ladies were badly bruised on the Twelfth street bridge while leaping from a car. Mayor Francis and Chief of Police Harrigan with a squad of police arrived on the bridge soon afterwards and made some arrests, the rioters dispersing sullenly.

About 2 p.m. a riot broke out on Cass avenue, the crowd extending from Ninth to Fourteenth streets. At least a dozen cars of the Cass avenue line were laid in the gutters by the mob. All the conductors and drivers were handled very roughly and the teams turned loose on the streets. Shortly after this another riot occurred on the tracks of the Union line, on O'Fallon street, near Tenth. Here the cars were tossed about and the wildest excitement prevailed. The two mobs were in close proximity and the crowds soon united, some two or three thousand people filling all the adjacent streets and preventing traffic. In a few minutes another mob began to overturn the cars of the Lindel Railway on Eighth street and Washington avenue, and here too an immense crowd gathered.

The first really serious event, and one involving the loss of life, occurred about 3 o'clock this afternoon on Stoddard avenue. One of the cars of the Union depot line was coming up the avenue in charge of Policemen Griffith and Hannon, and when near Hickory street it was surrounded by some fifty men, who began to cut the harness and make other demonstrations. The officers twice ordered the men to desist, but they paid no attention and assaulted the officers with sticks and rocks. Hannon was struck with a rock and Griffith was knocked down by a man named John Havey. While the latter was beating Griffith, Hannon drew his pistol and shot him in the head, killing him. The body of Havey was taken to the morgue. Hannon went to headquarters and reported the affair and was placed under arrest. There is a difference of opinion as to whether Hannon was justified in shooting Havey, but the weight of the testimony so far is in his favor. Havey was a bricklayer, but has been driving a car on the Lindel line of late.

Four of the rioters in the Twelfth street bridge affair, four of the Chouteau avenue gang, five of those who upset the cars on Washington avenue, and six of those who stopped the cars on O'Fallon street were arrested this afternoon and locked up.

Wm. Jackson, chief clerk of the Arlington Hotel at Hot Springs, Ark., while going to the fair grounds in a Cass avenue car, was struck by a rock during the riot and had his jaw badly fractured. Henry Cyaeger, a prominent citizen, was also struck in the face with a rock, and received a severe wound.

A GOOD-LOOKING GHOST.

The Mortifying Exposure of a Materializing Medium.

A Hartford (Conn.) despatch says: The spiritualists of this city are excited over the exposure of Mrs. Eugene Beste, the well-known illuminated materializing medium. She has bewildered the people of cultured Boston, where she had crowded seances for two years, and she has also given successful exhibitions in New York, Philadelphia and Washington. She came to this city at the invitation of leading spiritualists, and a seance was given on Saturday, attended by a select few. An incredulous lady determined to test the genuineness of the visionary forms at the next exhibition, and laid careful plans. She obtained the consent of Mrs. House, at whose home the medium was a guest, and two stout men were secreted in the kitchen while the invited twenty at $1 apiece were forming three circles in the adjoining room. Mrs. Beste chatted with the spectators until 8.30, when the room was darkened. Two chairs had been placed against the kitchen door by the medium and a wire put in front of the inside circle. This, the lady said, would have an electric effect. The medium then retired to the cabinet formed by curtains inclosing a bay-window. A death-like silence pervaded the room, when a tall figure appeared, advanced a few steps and sang in a deep bass. The next figure was Daisy, a child three feet tall, who talked in a sweet voice. Then came an illuminated oriental figure, who wore luminous robes and was expected to dissolve before the eyes of the spectators. The sight was beautiful. Stars sparkled and the blue fire enveloped the figure. Suddenly the kitchen door flew open, and two men rushed in, seized the apparition, which uttered a piercing scream and called for help. Lights were procured, the scented gauze was torn off the figure, and Mrs. Beste stood before the excited twenty. She displayed a fine form, arrayed in corsets, a short chemise and blue stockings. She was allowed to dress, after which she made a confession, which she put into the shape of an affidavit by a lawyer present and signed by Mrs. Beste. She said her robes were soaked in a solution of phosphorus and spattered with illuminated paint, which produced the luminous effect. These were concealed under her dress when she entered the cabinet. Tall figures were made by raising the arms over the head and smaller figures by kneeling down. She said all the Boston mediums were frauds and that she had deceived thousands, though in constant fear of exposure. After refunding the $20, which was given to the two men who caught her, she was allowed to depart. She left the city on the Washington express. In her affidavit she swears never to give another exhibition. This is witnessed by W. O Bura, of the *Times*, and other well-known gentlemen. The medium had great vocal powers, which she used to advantage. The leading spiritualists say they are pleased at the discovery of fraud wherever it exists.

Look Out for Fires.

The advent of cold weather every fall is, for some reason, attended by an increase of fires. The Philadelphia *Ledger* forcibly says that housekeepers, janitors and others should now "see that all heating apparatus is in good order, so that when the fires have to be lighted they may not endanger property. It is a mistake to suppose that the house flues which were sound enough when the fires were put out in June are equally so after having weathered the summer. The dampness to which they are exposed in summer has done its oxidizing work upon them, though they have not been heated artificially. An indispensable condition of safety against autumn fires caused by the proverbial "defective flue," especially in cheaply built houses, is to overhaul the heating apparatus as carefully as possible at the beginning of every fall.

The price of a young giraffe is from $2 500 to $5,000, of an old one from $15,000 to $25,000.

A cultivated intellect is to be desired, but the heart is sovereign. Intellect dazzles, but character leads.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Revival of Crinoline.

We're menaced, I hear it said, with crinoline. But I do not fear that wearing hooped petticoats will ever again be obligatory. Fashion is now anarchical, and rapid locomotion tends to make those who are prominent figures at places of public amusement favor what is convenient. A vast number of frocks and short gowns can be packed into an ordinary ladies' travelling trunk. The frock or gown requires very little filling out with undershirts and is quickly donned and doffed. This is a great advantage to beauties, who in summer rush from one seaside racecourse to another and are too busy finding out what horses have the best chances of winning to be serving as lay figures to their *modistes* and *femmes de chambre*. Climbing to tops of mail-coaches and tram-cars is also so much more easy in a short, clinging skirt. The operation would be dreadful from a Mrs. Grundy point of view were crinolice *a la mode*. The excuse for the threatened revival is that value is not given to the large patterns on rich brocaded silks when the skirt is not spread out on hoops. The Princess Mary Amelie tries to revive what was modish when her grandmother, the Duchess of Orleans, was young, married and unwidowed.—*Paris Letter to London Truth.*

Fresh Fashion Notes.

A favorite fancy is a small knot of ribbon the color of the dress set on the side of the high, close collar.

Several new veiling nets are shown, among others a fine silk fabric, so worn that it looks like a succession of tiny stars.

"Inishmacsaint" lace is really very elegant, and, although quite expensive, is so durable that it is a good investment.

Striped or checked materials are frequently combined with plain cashmere or merino for walking costumes, but plaids are quite gone out of fashion.

There is a noticeable absence of buttons on all the newer Paris dresses, and many of the fronts have a fold of silk or lace down the middle, or a shirred jabot confined by ribbons.

Plush and velvet, but cut and frise, will be specially popular, and the plain and brocaded goods in which these effects appear will be among the most preferred of all materials for autumn wraps and cloaks.

The new colors are Africaine, a neutral gray; Florentin, a deep clear bronze; vieux vert, old dull green. Old mahogany is a popular red brown. Hugo is the color of old leather. Saurienne is a moss-green. Occante is old dull red, like old bricks.

A handkerchief of bright colored silk preferably in a plain plaid will be worn in the front of the dress if of black, and with colors, some shade to harmonize or contrast. Several young ladies of fashion have a handkerchief to match every dress. Many of them are fringed for an inch or so all around.

In millinery boucle fabrics, or those with Astrakhan effects, or, as they might be termed with more correctness, "Astrakhan bourettes," are extremely pretty, and when stylishly made up and combined with any of the new fancy feathers will be among the special attractions of the season. They come in all colors.

Bridal veils of real lace are now put on so as to come down to the eyebrows only, leaving the rest of the face uncovered, while at the back it falls within a few inches of the skirt. This arrangement is suitable for lace veils, which are never so wide as plain tulle ones. The latter are always worn so as to cover the figure entirely, coming down below the waist in front.

Short jacket bodices are quite the success of the season; the shape of the jacket does not vary much; it must always be perfectly well cut, extremely tight-fitting, even to under the arms, with a very short basque, and fastened in front or at the side; in front it opens over a plain vest or else over a full plastron of faille or surah, either white, starch-blue, cream, sulphur yellow or poppy-red. The most coquettish model is cut exactly like the bodice of a dress but about two inches shorter, and opens over a narrow vest, with two revers which come tapering down to the waist, and are of silk of a contrasting shade of color; this style of jacket is, more properly speaking, a bodice; it is often made of scarlet cloth, serge or thick, rough-looking woollen material.

A FEW FAMOUS STREETS.

The History of the Nomenclature of Old Toronto Thoroughfares.

Most people are aware that Toronto, during its non-age, or period of unincorporated existence, was known as York, Upper Canada, and that this name was given to it in honor of Frederick, Duke of York, second son of George III. The projector of the Canadian York was a personal favorite with the old king on account of his exploits during the war of the American revolution, and he showed his devotion to the reigning family by not only naming the capital of the new Province of Upper Canada after the title of the young soldier Prince, but also assigning to its thoroughfares names commemorative of several other members of the royal household. Besides loyally giving the general name of King street to the principal thoroughfare, and Duke and Duchess street, respectively, to the two parallel thoroughfares, he distinguished the cross streets, the most westerly one, by calling it George street, in honor of the heir-apparent, afterwards the regent and George IV; and the next easterly one Frederick street, from the baptismal name of the "eponymous hero" of the whole place; and the next easterly one Caroline street, from Caroline, wife of Prince George, afterwards so unhappily famous as queen; and the next following one, and the most easterly, Princes street, collectively, out of regard for the five other sons of the king—names which continue in common use in Toronto, with the exception of Caroline street, which has been extinguished through the recent extension southward to the water's edge of the name "Sherbourne street," and Princes street, which, occasionally at least, is now unmeaningly written and printed Princess street.—"*H. S.*" *in the Week, Oct. 9th.*

A Reporter's Strange Suicide.

The suicide last week of the local editor of the Quincy, Ill., *Times* was attended by a curious circumstance. Before committing the rash deed, he sat down in his room and wrote out a long account of the feelings that actuated him. This record covered seventeen closely written pages, and was addressed to his fellow-reporters in the city. In it he declared that he had been insane for two years and had often felt impelled to take his life. He detailed the gradual giving way of his mind to the impulse of self-destruction, and closed with this curious reflection: "As you read these lines no doubt you will wonder what can be the condition of a mind that would dictate such words. The novelty of this paper, if I am allowed to use the term, will show that an affected mind is at the back of it. No sane person would write as I have." That the man was insane there can be little doubt, but he had never shown signs of aberration, and was looked upon by those who knew him as a sharp, intelligent representative of his profession.

The process of Germanizing the people of Alsace and Lorraine is said by the Rev. Dr. Philip Schaff to be going on steadily and irresistibly, especially in the schools. He thinks that, in a material and educational point of view, the annexation is beneficial.

STYLES IN ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

The Old Styles are Awkward and Cheap, but the New Ones are Wonders.

Two signs in the show window of a Barclay street dealer in surgical appliances read as follows: "Old Style Leg," and "New Style Leg." They show that there is a fashion in artificial legs. The old-style leg consisted of a short wooden stump and socket, which was to be fastened to the remaining portion of the missing member by a stout broad strap. It was of the same style usually exhibited in picture books and on the comic opera stage. The new style leg was a flesh-colored copy of a human leg and foot, light and apparently as comfortable as a cripple would require.

"The old-style leg," said the proprietor, "is a clumsy affair, and is chiefly worn by those who are not proud of their personal appearance, and by poor men who are unable to pay the price demanded for finer work. We still have large orders for them, and always expect to have. They cost from $5 to $25, according to workmanship. The new style of leg costs from $75 to $200. The former price is for a leg from the knee downward, while the latter takes in a whole leg, from the hip joints to the big toe. These legs are very light. They are hollow, and are made of a great many layers of wood, as thin as wall paper, cemented together. They are almost as tough as iron. They are comfortable to the stump, and the springs in them give their owner an almost natural gait. There is a spring joint at the toes, one at the ankle, which enables the foot to bend up and down, and also a lateral joint at the same place, that allows the foot to turn from side to side.

"It is in arms, however, that this business has made the most rapid advancement," continued the dealer. "The man who invented the artificial arm and hand was a practical philanthropist. When I was a boy a man who lost his arm was obliged to wear a wooden stump with a screw socket at the end. Into this he could screw a knife, a spoon or fork to help him while eating, and a hook for use at other times. Now we can give him a wrist, hand and fingers, which work with springs, and almost completely take the place of the missing members. He can put a knife, spoon and fork between his fingers, which will hold them with a grip of steel, and thus he may eat without discomfort. He can also put a pen between his fingers and write almost as well as he could with his natural hand. Ten years ago this would have been regarded as a miracle. This style of arm sells for $100. They make artificial portions of a man's body now almost as serviceable as the real ones."—*New York Sun.*

DYEING SEALSKINS.

The Impenetrable Secret of the One Man in the World Who Understands the Art.

All our sealskins come from London. The Alaska Fur Company paid the Government $300,000 twenty years ago for a ninety-nine year franchise to all the seals taken in or about the country. For the first five or six years the seven men comprising the company were nearly bankrupted. They caught the seals and sold the furs for $3 each. Now they bring $40. The company's revenue now amounts to millions a year, but none of the furs are sold directly in this country. They all go to London to be dyed. The original color is like this, and he showed me an undyed "baby" sealskin. It was steel-gray in the centre, with an amber undergrowth, and blended out towards the sides into a yellowish amber. "They all go to London," he continued, "because there is only one man in the world who understands the art of dyeing them. His name is Martin and he has made a vast fortune out of it. No one has ever been able to discover the proper mixture of chemicals. Scientists have analyzed the contents of the drains and sewers which run from his place, but without success. No one knows how the dyes are made. A baby seal undyed is worth about $6. A full-sized seal undyed is worth about $30. In making cloaks, newmarkets, dolmans, etc., we cut off the flanks and use the rest. We sell full-length pieces, and never make a cross seam. There is an Albany (N.Y.) man who dyes the seal very durably and successfully, but it is a sort of liver-color. We have two dyers in our place direct from London, and we redye the London-colored fur so that the repairing cannot be detected, and we hope soon to be able to do without Martin, of London. This would revolutionize the fur trade and break prices terribly. The average life of a seal-skin sacque is eight years.—*Chicago News.*

ROYAL MATRIMONIAL ALLIANCE.

The Coming Wedding of a Brother of the Princess of Wales.

A London cable says: The approaching nuptials of Prince Waldemar, of Denmark, and the Princess Marie, of Orleans, fixed to take place on the 22nd inst., are now occupying the attention of society journals. The alliance will bring the Orleans family into intimate relation with the greatest royal houses of Europe. Prince Waldemar is the brother of the Czarina of Russia, the King of Greece and the Princess of Wales. His marriage will make him the nephew-in-law of the Comte de Paris. Through his relationship to the Princess of Wales he is closely connected with the Crown Princess of Germany, and he stands equally close to the King of Sweden and Norway. The virtue of family ties will thus throw open to the Princess Marie the courts of London, St. Petersburg, Berlin, Stockholm, Copenhagen and Athens, and she daughter of the Duc de Chartres will be able to restore the Orleans family to its prestige with the reigning houses of Europe. The marriage will be solemnized in France. The Princess will take a beautiful trousseau and a large dowry to Copenhagen. She has a fair skin and a fresh complexion, but is not considered pretty. It is said the French Royalists are overjoyed at the prospect of their princess entering into family relations with the imperial personages of St. Petersburg, and profess to believe that the connexion may help them to effect a monarchical restoration.

A Bishop on Fire in the Pulpit.

"In all probability," says London *Truth*, "the Bishop of Bath and Wells never anticipated for himself so narrow an escape from the fate of Cranmer, Ridley and Latimer as he appears to have experienced at St. Mary's Church, Bridgewater, last week. The Bishop had just ascended the pulpit, and was giving out his text, when his arm came in contact with the pulpit candles—evidently designed for no more ample vestments than those of a vicar or a curate—and in a moment the lawn sleeves were alight. A Bishop with his canonical robes on fire is in as critical a position as a young lady with her ball-dress in the same plight; but, fortunately, Lord Arthur Hervey had his wits about him, and succeeded in putting the flames out without injury. If the incident results in the Rational Dress movement extending to Episcopal vestments few sensible people will regret it."

The sudden death is announced from Brussels of the celebrated violoncellist, Joseph Servais. He was the eldest son of the still more famous Adrien Frangois Servais, of whom Rossini said that he was "the king of violoncellists even still more than the violoncellist of kings." Joseph Servais was proposed at the Brussels Conservatoire, and was the fortunate possessor of the Stradivarius violoncello presented to his father by the princess Youssoupoff, and said to be the finest specimen of the great Cremonese maker in existence.

OLD WORLD NEWS BY MAIL.

Scotland.

Two Liberal candidates are in the field for the representation of Paisley—Provost Clark and Mr. W. B. Barbour, London.

Sir Andrew Clark was, on the 25th ult., entertained to dinner by the Medical Faculty of Dundee, under the Presidency of Dr. Greig. Reference was made in the course of the evening to the proposal to establish a medical school in Dundee.

At a meeting of the Kilmarnock Town Council, on the 22nd ult., it was resolved to confer the freedom of the burgh on Lord Rosebery on the occasion of his unveiling the Early Reformers' Monument, on October 17th, and also to ask His Lordship to lay the foundation of the Art Hall.

The Marquis of Ailsa presided on the 25th ult. at the annual meeting of the Glasgow United Young Men's Christian Association. It was reported that there were 8 611 members on the roll on June 30th—an increase of 119 on the preceding year. £895 had been collected by branches for their own working expenses, and £174 had been subscribed for central and sectional expenses.

Ireland.

Denis Howard, while digging potatoes for Mrs. Toran, of Sligo, dropped dead into a dyke.

The death of Mr. T. H. Scott, manager of Belfast Steamship Company, took place recently.

Michael Connors was accidentally killed in Limerick on Sept. 18th by a fall from a scaffold.

On Sept. 12th a trial trip was made over the new electric tramway line from Newry to Bessbrook.

The 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry (the old 71st Foot) has changed quarters from Dublin to Belfast.

The will of the late Mr. James Chaine, M. P., late of Ballyorigy, shows the value of the personal estate in England and Ireland to be over £62,000.

Charles Henry James, official assignee, Dublin, has been charged before the Magistrates with having fraudulently appropriated £208 belonging to estates in bankruptcy.

Mr. Angelo Beck has just completed a bust of the great Dominican orator, the late Father Burke. The work, which is life-size, will be exhibited at the forthcoming winter exhibition in Dublin.

A tragic occurrence is reported from Tipperary. On Sept. 19th, at a place called Shallee, near Nenagh, a young farmer named James Ryan had an altercation with a man named O'Brien, whom he called a spy. The latter is stated to have gone home in a rage, and having procured a fowling piece, fired at Ryan, fatally wounding him in the side.

A WORTHLESS DIVORCE

Sent "C. O. D." to a Canadian From an Alleged New York Firm.

A short time ago John Deering, of Exeter, Ontario, saw in a newspaper an advertisement representing that Lome & Ward, of New York city, were able to obtain divorces for those desiring them. Deering was anxious to separate from his wife and applied to Lome & Ward to obtain for him a divorce on the alleged ground of adultery. In a few days he received what purported to be a divorce, sent "C. O. D." with $30 charges. A letter explained that $5 of this sum was for court fees and the balance for legal services.

The divorce purported to have been issued by the "Supreme Court of Adams County, Ill.," which was represented as being located at Clayton, a small town on the Wabash road in that county. It bore a seal, apparently such as used by a court, and the signatures of "W. H. Hicks, clerk," and "A. Bates, judge."

A Canadian lawyer to whom Deering showed this paper told him it was a fraud. The officers of the Supreme Court of Illinois were communicated with, and H. A. Snively, Clerk of the Court, collected such facts as were attainable in this State concerning the fraudulent divorce scheme. It was evident the mails were being used by the firm, and the proofs were turned over to United States District Attorney Horsbeck, who to-day forwarded them to United States District Attorney Dorsheimer at New York.—*New York Times.*

Canada as a Dairy Country.

The southern latitude of Canada at its lowest point is that of Madrid, Rome, or Constantinople, and its northern terminates at the North Pole, so that it may be supposed to have all the climates of Europe from the Mediterranean to the Frozen Sea; still no part of Canada has a summer climate so unhealthy as that of Rome, nor is its general climate so fickle as that of Europe; as a general thing it may be said that the climate of Southern Canada resembles that of Western and Central Europe, except that its summers are somewhat hotter, and its winters, as a rule, more severe, yet neither the heat nor the cold of Canada is so hard to be borne as the same degrees are in Europe, mainly because the air is drier. Such a crop as Indian corn, which will seldom ripen in England or in the northern departments of France, is cultivated to a vast extent in the valley of the St. Lawrence, and in the Northwest Territory it comes to maturity in a latitude equivalent to that of Liverpool. Over the United States, especially over the Western ones, Canada has the immense agricultural advantages of a summer rainfall, which prevents the land from being parched and scorched with excessive heat and drought. Wheat will ripen at latitude 58°, and barley at 65°, which is some 300 to 400 miles north of the Orkneys and Shetlands; but this occurs only in the northwest of Canada, for in the northeast, in the direction of Hudson's Bay, the Arctic currents that sweep down the coast of Labrador lower the temperature, and push further south the limits of grains and grasses. But wherever wheat and barley will ripen, in a climate whose summer rainfall can be depended upon, there is a good prospect for grasses and roots and green-crops generally; and though the winters are severe, making the wintering of live stock an arduous duty, they begin and leave off with a regularity which enables the farmers to make nicer calculations than he can think of doing in the British Islands; and, as the frosts are keen, and last as a rule for a considerable period, the ground is mellowed and pulverised to a degree which greatly lessens the work of preparing it for the seed, while the gradual melting of the snow in spring gives to the soil a supply of moisture which is of great service to the newly germinated seeds—*From "Cassell's Dairy Farming."*

A Pretty Bridal Costume.

Referring to the marriage of Mrs. Pattison to Sir Charles Dilke, the Radical Baronet, a London cablegram says: Mrs. Pattison is a lady maybe of 35, with a frank, intelligent and winning face, gentle eyes and a wealth of chestnut hair. Her dress was rich, but simple, for obvious reasons. This being the second marriage of both the bride and bridegroom, it had been decided not to have an elaborate wedding. She wore a tight-fitting corsage and skirt of pale fawn—some call it cream—colored brocade. The dress terminated in a long train and was caught up at the side by ribbons of the same material. On her head was a dainty Princess bonnet to match. Around her shapely throat was a broad lace collar.

—A society paper, in describing the ords in which a bridal party passed down the church aisle, says: "The bride walked on the arm of her father." This may be all right, but it seems to us that a church was hardly the place for her to display her acrobatic accomplishments.

St. Peter and the Baskets.

St. Peter, from the door of heaven, one day,
Sped two young angels on their happy way,
For the first time to see the world in May—
Both bearing baskets.

They were to bring back flowers more fragrant far
Than budding rose and blooming hawthorn are;
They were to bring the praise of all the star
Back in their baskets.

The Angel of Thanksgivings, full of glee,
Donned a huge hamper half as big as he;
But the Collector of Petitions see
With a small basket.

When they returned St. Peter, as before,
Sat with his golden keys before the door;
But each appeared to be in trouble more
About his basket.

The Angel of Petitions bore a sack
Cram full, and bound uncouthly on his back;
Yet even then it seemed that he had lack
Of bag and basket.

The Angel of Thanksgivings blushed to feel
The empty lightness of his mighty creel;
"But three!" he muttered, turning on his heel,
To hide his basket.

Then spoke St. Peter: "When again you go
On a prayer gathering, you will better know
That men's petitions in the world below
Fill a big basket.

"But when you go to gather up their thanks
For prayers well answered and forgiven pranks,
For health restored or disentangled hearts,
Your smallest basket!"

[*Good Words.* REED TRUEMAN.

Darning Her Stocking.

A bevy of fair girls they were,
And all exceeding busy;
Maud sewed upon a crazy quilt,
And so did Jess and Lizzie;
While Jennie painted on a fan
Some charming cherub faces,
And Nell and Bell right skilfully
Wove yards of pretty laces.
But Peg, in wicker chair bedecked
With ribbons, gently rocking,
Darned—foot drawn on little hand—
The toe of her silk stocking,
Her dainty, black silk stocking.

Oh! such a picture as she made,
The golden sunbeams glancing
Upon her head, as to and fro
She swayed with grace entancing.
Her lovely brows were slightly bent,
Her lips closed rather tightly;
One saw at once her task was not
A task to think of lightly.
With care she drew the fine thread through,
The stitches interlocking,
And with her needle pierced my heart
While darning that silk stocking,
That dainty, black silk stocking.

—*Good Cheer.*

In the Firelight.

The fire upon the hearth is low
And there is stillness everywhere—
Like troubled spirits here and there
The firelight shadows flutering go.
And as the shadows round me creep,
A childish treble breaks the gloom,
And softly from a further room
Comes: "Now I lay me down to sleep."

And, somehow, with that little prayer
And that sweet treble in my ears,
My thought goes back to distant years
And lingers with a dear one there;
And as I hear my child's amen,
My mother's faith comes back to me—
Crouched at her side I seem to be,
And mother holds my hands again.

Oh, for an hour in that dear place—
Oh, for the peace of that dear time—
Oh, for the childish trust sublime—
Oh, for a glimpse of mother's face!
Yet, as the shadows round me creep,
I do not seem to be alone—
Sweet magic of that treble tone
And "Now I lay me down to sleep!"

At Tea-Cup Time.

At tea-cup time, when day is done,
And mellow light of setting sun
Shines through the room with lurid gleam,
Lighting fair faces with its beam,
A little while and then is gone.

When shadows deepen and the dun
Chill murk of night creeps slowly on
There comes to man a joy supreme,
At tea-cup time.

Forgotten are his dog and gun,
Each game of tennis he has won,
He muses o'er the fragrant steam,
Pours tenderly the yellow cream,
And deems his pleasure just begun,
At tea-cup-time

GETTING AHEAD OF GHOSTS.

Common Superstition Concerning the Return of Spirits.

The favorite "beat" of the ghost is usually the spot where he died. Hence, in order to keep him at least from the house, the Kaffirs carry a sick man out into the open air to die, and the Maoris used to remove the sick into sheds. If a Kaffir or Maori died before he could be carried out, the house was tabooed and deserted. There are traces in Greece, Rome and China of this custom of carrying dying persons into the open air. But in case the ghosts should, despite of all precautions, make his way back from the grave steps were taken to barricade the house against him. Thus, in some parts of Russia and East Prussia an axe or lock is laid on the threshold, or a knife is hung over the door, and in Germany as soon as the coffin is carried out of the house all the doors and windows are shut; whereas, as long as the body is still in the house, the windows (and sometimes the doors) are left constantly open to allow the soul to escape. In some parts of England every bolt and lock in the house is unfastened so that the ghost of the dying man may fly freely away. But if primitive man knew how to bully he also knew how to outwit the ghost. For example, a ghost can only find his way back to the house by the way in which he left it. This little weakness did not escape the vigilance of our ancestors, and they took their measures accordingly. The coffin was carried out of the house, not by the door, but by a hole made for the purpose in the wall, and this hole