THE ADVANCE.

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FROM THE OFFICE,

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Editor and Proprietor.

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SEPT. GOOD, - PROPRIETOR

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

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FLESHERTON.

James Sullivan,

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FLESHERTON,

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

EUGENIA Grist Mill,

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WOMEN STRIPPED AND THRASHED HIM.

A Wife Beater in Washington Territory Tied to a Stake for Punishment.

A Portland (Ore) telegram says: For some time Harry Roberts, Postmaster at Tampico, Washington Territory, has ill-treated his wife, and was accused of whipping her. He was warned by the citizens never to attempt it again. Mrs. Roberts, who is a delicate little woman, confided in a neighboring member of her sex and showed the welts and bruises on her body. The word was sent forth to the neighboring farmers, and on Thursday night an organized body of women proceeded to Roberts' house and took Roberts out, removed his clothing, stripped him to the buff and tied him to a stake in front of the Post-office. Then the women set two with the black snake and brush switches and gave him a thrashing that brought the blood to his back and caused him to plead piteously. When the thrashing was completed, Roberts' fastenings were cut and he was allowed to sneak off That night he packed his blankets, mounted a cayuse and started over the hills for parts unknown.

AN ACADIAN TRAGEDY.

Discovery of a Crime Committed Three Years Ago—Supposed Murder of a Patent Medicine Man.

A Halifax despatch says: About a month ago some human remains were found in the woods at Black River, Cumberland county, and yesterday Coroner Black, of Amherst, commenced an inquest. A resident of Black River, named Horton, testified that two years ago last autumn, while his son was driving through the woods in the early evening, he met a man walking and carrying a valise, and later on another man in a buggy. The man with the valise was well dressed, about 40 years old, and medium in size, while the one in the buggy resembled a ruffian. When young Horton was returning home the following morning, by the same road, a few miles from where he had met these men he observed a buggy track leading into the ditch. He also observed a valise in the edge of the woods, together with papers and letters, which were close to the open valise. Fearing that some desperate deed had been committed he touched neither valise nor papers, but hurried home and stated the facts to his father, who, in company with another man, immediately visited the locality and found that they had all gone but the papers and letters, some of which they took home. These were placed in the coroner's hands to-day by Mr. Horton. Their contents would indicate a patent medicine man or agent of some kind. Many of them were stubs of orders and receipts, showing he had collected considerable sums of money. Coroner Black has about fifty of these coupons. They bear the names of places in Ontario, Quebec and northern New York State, and the months of April, May and June, 1882. On one opposite the name and place appears "W. J. S. Southworth, Aulisville," and one dozen of something had been ordered and $84 had been paid. On the back was signed the name "W C Hill." Owing to the absence of young Horton and another witness the Court adjourned for a fortnight to get fuller particulars.

FATAL CRASH.

Two Men Killed and Several Wounded by a Railway Collision.

A last (Wednesday) night's Washington, Pa., despatch says: One of the most horrible railroad casualties ever witnessed in this vicinity happened shortly before 3 o'clock this afternoon in Workman's cut, half a mile east of Washington, on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. A local freight, eastbound, started from the Washington yards with orders to run to Finleyville. When in the cut mentioned it collided with a west-bound through freight with terrific force, as both trains were running at a high rate of speed. The track in the cut lies in a curve, and the engineers did not discover the approaching disaster until too late to avert it. The two engines rushed together in an iron embrace, and box cars piled up in all directions, and the track was covered with the *debris* of the wreck.

The following persons were killed and injured: John Rider, of Washington, conductor, instantly killed; his remains are horribly mangled and scalded. Frank Snyder, of Piedmont, W. Va., brakeman, who was on one of the engines, was scalded to death. James Morris, of Washington, seriously wounded. J. O. Reynolds, of Jamestown, fireman, legs mangled and feet badly mashed. Engineer Frank Dean received ugly bruises, but it is thought he is not fatally injured. In addition to these every hand on the two trains was more or less injured. A force of men are now clearing the wreck.

The death of Conductor Rider is peculiarly sad. His family consists of a wife and three small children, and to-night his grief-stricken wife is nearly crazed with the shock. At this hour it is impossible to locate where the fatal mistake in the train order was made. An inquest will be held to-morrow.

A Romance of the War.

A Montreal telegram says At the outbreak of the American war, James Haney of this city, went to the States and enlisted in the Confederate army. He left behind him a wife and young daughter, and was never heard of since. Ten years after his departure one of his brothers, named Owen, died, leaving to the absentee, and to his other brother John, cash and bank stocks to the value of about $14 000. John, immediately after his brother's demise, took possession of his share of the legacy, and a curator, Mr. Thos. Fox, was appointed to look after the other half of what had been left by the dying man, and to remit it to James upon his return from the United States. As stated above, he has never been heard of since his departure, and now his daughter, who is of age, is petitioning the court to be put into possession of her father's share.

The Great Baby Kisser.

President Cleveland may refuse to kiss babies if he will, but out here in Illinois we do these things differently. Heaven be praised; we have in our Chief Executive—grand old Uncle Dick Oglesby—a man who loves to fondle and caress every bald-headed, fuzzy-faced baby that is held up to him in a pinning blanket. This good man maintains the correct theory—he believes in encouraging babies, and it certainly is a great encouragement to this best of home industries, for what mother is there that would not be specially proud of a baby whom the kind old Governor has kissed, and what mother is there in all this fertile State who does not feel regretful if she has no baby for the kind old Governor to kiss? We hear it said, too, that heaven seems to set its mark of approval on the babies our Governor kisses; that upon every baby cheek the good old man's lips touch there appears in due time a dimple—a soft, pleasing dimple which neither time can efface nor the grim hand of sorrow obliterate. President Cleveland might well enhance his fame by studying the tactics which has made our Uncle Dick's name a treasured household word on these broad, bounding prairies of ours.—*Chicago News.*

The Baptist Church at Woodstock cannot spare their pastor, Rev. Thos. Trotter, B.A., whom the Park Church, Brantford, recently called. In evidence of their attachment to him and his ministry, they have increased his salary from $1,000 to $1,600, as an income more suitable to his work and his requirments, and as an inducement to him to stay.

THE BRITISH IN MANDALAY.

Particulars of Thebaw's Surrender—Prendergast Thanked by the Queen—The Troops Attacked and Several Killed by Dacoits.

A London cable says: The Queen has sent a telegram to Gen. Prendergast thanking him for the skilful manner in which he conducted the expedition to Mandalay.

Gen. Prendergast has received from Lord Dufferin full powers to establish a temporary Government at Mandalay, and for the present will personally exercise control. It is probable that a native will be appointed ruler under the suzerainty of Queen Victoria.

The following additional details of the surrender of King Thebaw were received here to-day: On Saturday last Gen. Prendergast, commander of the British expeditionary force, at the head of a brigade of troops, marched into Mandalay King Thebaw at once received Col. Sladden, who accompanied the expeditionary force as Civil Commissioner, at the palace, with the usual Eastern formulas. The King was much affected and frightened. He said he hoped the British would spare his life; that he wished to abdicate and would remain in any house allotted to him by the British Government. King Thebaw claimed that his Ministers had deceived him in regard to the situation of affairs; that he was ignorant of what was occurring outside of Mandalay; that he was almost a prisoner in his palace; that he feared assassins would slay him if he left the palace; and he would surrender to the British authorities. Col. Sladden advised His Majesty to plead with Lord Dufferin, the Viceroy of India, at Calcutta. On Sunday King Thebaw surrendered in the presence of the Ministers and embarked for Calcutta under guard. The French Consul accompanied His ex Majesty. The Burmese appear to be friendly disposed toward the British.

On Monday night Mandalay was plundered by Dacoits, who attacked the troops and killed and wounded several. The *Standard* blames the staff for neglecting precautions.

COCAINE CONSUMERS.

The Practice Rapidly Superseding the Morphine Habit.

A New York despatch says: Dr. Doremus, the famous chemist, was asked to-day what he thought of the case of Dr. Bradley, of Chicago, a victim to cocaine, and said, briefly, that it was not a surprise to him, as the cocaine habit was slowly but surely superseding the morphine habit. A case similar to that of Dr. Bradley was recently under the care of Dr. Doremus. It was that of a man 28 years old, who had taken morphine to cure sick headache, but hearing of the more direct effect of cocaine had been induced to try it. He began with one drachm a day, until he increased the doses to five and seven drachms daily. The anæsthetic was hypodermically injected. A low fever was the direct consequence. There was neither thirst vomiting nor dizziness. The man, however, became very nervous. His pulse was weak, beating 100 times a minute. Salivation, which often follows the use of cocaine, did not occur, nor did the usual dilation of the pupils of the eyes. After a time the man could get no sleep, and went through all the symptoms of delirium tremens. Dr. Doremus shows the record of the death of Mrs. Castor, of Leonardsville, Kan., who took a 4 per cent. solution of cocaine for toothache cure at night, became paralyzed the next morning and died in the afternoon of exhaustion. The doctor advocates a law compelling druggists to label cocaine poison, and to have them warn purchasers of its deadly nature.

AN AMAZON ARRESTED.

Singular Story of a Woman who Posed as a Man for Years.

A Newport (Ky.) despatch says: A woman named Mary Poll was arrested last night at the request of Mayor Helm, who suspects that she was implicated in a recent jewellery robbery in Dayton, Ky. She was found in a shanty boat on the Ohio River, near the Cincinnati & Newport Iron and Pipe Company, by the Newport police. She claims that she knew nothing of the robbery, and that she has been living with the man in the boat for several months. When arrested she was attired in men's clothes, having on a coat, pants and vest. She claimed that she was unfortunate in Parkersburg, Va., several years ago, and after her downfall doffed her skirts and adopted male attire to hide her shame and to escape identity. After she left Parkersburg she worked in different places, including braking on a railroad train and shovelling dirt. She came to Newport and since her arrival here has worked in several foundries in Cincinnati, and for several months was a laborer at the gas works in Cincinnati. She says at no place where she was employed was she ever suspected of being a woman She still has traces of feminine beauty, but her rough experience has told on her complexion. She is but 20 years of age.

A Codicil Written on the Battlefield.

(From the Illustrated London News.)

The will of the Right Hon. John Edward Leveson, Viscount St. Vincent, late of Norton Disney, Lincolnshire, a Captain in the Sixteenth Lancers, who died on Jan. 22nd last, at Abou Klea, in the Soudan, was proved on the 22nd ult., the value of the personal estate amounting to over £11 000. The codicil was made by the deceased after he was wounded; it is written on one of the pages of his pocket army book, following some notes as to camels, sketches and other military memos., and the book is filed in the principal registry of the Probate Court. The codicil is in pencil in the form of a letter, but not witnessed. Being however, written by the deceased himself, he being at the time engaged in actual military service in the face of the enemy, and intended by him to operate should he die, it has full and binding effect in law. It is as follows:

Dear Mamma—In the event of my dying under the operation about to be performed, I should like Pte. Teeffey, Hosmer and Knight to have an annuity of £15 each. I should like a tablet put in Norton church, with a small description from Army List" or elsewhere of my military life.
—Your affte. son, ST. VINCENT.
To Lady St. Vincent.

The Patient and Patriotic Mule.

In summing the honors, let not the heroic and patient mule, as a factor in the South's great redemption, be overlooked. Beneath our summer's sun, half-fed, often unjustly treated, he has tilled the soil, covered in cotton, ploughed it, packed it, ginned it, hauled it to town, and served as security on his master's note for lo! these many, many years. Whole families have lived upon his individual labor and been clad with purchases effected under his good name. If the left handed soldier who has idled away 100 years upon our coat-of arms is ever banished, we shall move to put in his stead the patriotic mule.—*Macon Telegraph.*

William Shakspeare's Wife

An article contributed to the New York *World* lays down the proposition that "History shows that all great men have had good wives." We were under the impression that Shakspeare and Milton were great men, but we do not call to mind that their wives were much to brag about. Indeed, the fact that Shakspeare left only his "best bed to his wife," and that Milton's famous answer to the Duke of Buckingham indicates a very thorny character in his own spouse, are examples which show that these are very important exceptions to the law of appropriateness laid down.

JUMBO ON HIS FEET AGAIN.

Posed as in Life, With Bones of Iron, Ribs of Basswood and Filled Glass Eyes.

A Rochester despatch says: Yesterday your correspondent visited the museum of Prof. Henry A. Ward, the scientist who is preparing the skeleton of the mammoth elephant Jumbo, and is also making a model of the animal, the largest work of the kind ever attempted in this country. The model will not be finished until next spring, although it was at first calculated to have it completed in two months. At the present stage of the work Jumbo looks like an elephant made of lath, although the shape of the body, head and limbs is remarkably perfect. The animal stands on a frame of heavy oak timbers bolted together, in a position as natural as in life. Two iron rods, each of two-inch solid metal, run through each limb up into the body, where the framework of the great beast is constructed. This framework is composed of more iron rods and oak timbers, bolted together in the strongest possible manner. The rods and framework extend into the head and upper part of the trunk, the rods really taking the place of bones. Upon the framework is nailed inch-square strips of basswood. The general shape of the animal depends largely upon the manner in which these strips are placed and the different lengths they are cut to. Although at first glance the elephant appears to be made of lath, a close examination reveals the really artistic work which has been done in shaping it, and the wonderfully strange way in which the parts have been made. The hide is in two pieces, and it will require much stretching to place it over the model although that is as near Jumbo's origina, size and shape as it is possible to make it. The tusks will be of ivory, screwed on iron rods projecting from the head. The eyes will be of glass blown especially for the purpose. They will be the natural size and color. The building for constructing the model had to be erected expressly for the purpose. On the top of the skull is a cavity over two feet in width and in some places nearly six inches in depth. This was the wound, if it can be called such, which was inflicted when the locomotive struck the great beast. The lower jaw and other fragments of the skull will be united to this portion when the skeleton is mounted. In a building near by the bones of the skeleton are placed ready to be united. The remains of six other elephants are waiting to be articulated. "The largest we ever mounted before," said Mr. Ward, "was the skeleton of an Indian elephant which was put together seven years ago."

TOM THUMB ON HIS HEAD.

Cunning Tricks of a Bright-Eyed Baby Elephant.

There is great rejoicing in P. T. Barnum's winter quarters over the recovery of the trick baby elephant, Tom Thumb, whose leg was injured at the time of Jumbo's death. The baby elephant feels as glad as anybody, and his exuberance of spirits keeps Scott, the trainer, in a constant worry. The plaster had no sooner been torn off Tom Thumb's leg than he waved his trunk and stood upon his head, kicking his heels in the air. The baby next climbed on top of the tiger's cage, and astonished those animals by leaping into the air and turning a somersault with the agility of a professional tumbler. Unfortunately he fell upon his head, and his piteous cries brought Scott to his assistance. After drinking a gallon of beer the baby felt better and danced around the ring on his hind legs to the music of a passing hand-organ. Tom Thumb does not sleep as well as he formerly did, and he chooses the darkness of night for performing his antics. The giraffe awoke one night to find the baby holding the hose and playing cold water upon him. There came pretty near being a row, but Mr. Scott roused himself and put an end to the disturbance. If the baby's friskiness continues it is thought that Mr. Barnum will be obliged to confine him in a cage. Scott thinks, however, that Tom Thumb is so overjoyed at his recovery that he naturally feels like having some fun and will soon settle down to the staid life of a trick clown elephant.

Driving Boys From Home.

Mothers who are disturbed by the noise and untidiness of boys at home must be careful, lest by their reproaches they drive their children from home in search of pleasure elsewhere. "There are those banisters all finger-marks again," said Mrs. Carey, as she made haste with a soft linen cloth to polish down the shining oak again.

"George," she said, with a flushed face, as she gave the cloth a decided wrench out of the basin of suds, "if you go up those stairs again before bed-time you shall be punished." "I should like to know where I am to go?" said George. "I cannot stay in the kitchen, I am so much in the way, and I can't go in the parlor for fear I'll muss that up, and now you say I can't go up to my own room. I know a grand place where I can go," he added to himself; "boys are never told they are in the way there, and we can have lots of fun. I'll go to Nil's corner. I can smoke a cigar now as well as any boy, if it did make me awful sick the first time. They shall not laugh at me again about it." And so the careful housekeeper virtually drove her son from the door to hang about the steps and sit under the broad, inviting portico of the village grog-shop.—*Philadelphia Home.*

Was Eve Tempted with a Quince?

Professor D. C. Eaton, of Yale College, in a paper on "Apples," read recently before the Scientific Society of Bridgeport said: "The first positive scientific demonstration of the existence of apple trees was in the disclosure, made through a very low condition of the water, that apple tree trunks formed part of the foundations of the habitations of the lake dwellers of Switzerland. This period, as nearly as could be judged, was from 1,200 to 2,000 years before Christ. That the apple with which Eve was tempted in the Garden of Eden, according to the Scriptures, is the apple of to day is uncertain, inasmuch as the word anciently applied to the apple included the quince and the pear. Consequently Eve might have been tempted by either of these latter fruits. The present apple was due to the cultivation and development of the crab-apple, and the peculiarity of the apple in its evolution is that the part now valuable was simply the calyx, thickened and become fleshy, which had formed around the original fruit or seeds. There are now about 900 varieties of apples, classified not under less than 3,000 names."

A Live Barometer.

A writer in December "St. Nicholas" says: In the Smithsonian institution's list of animals valuable to man, the tree toad is mentioned as an excellent weather prophet, and I can testify to its power of foretelling the change in the weather. I have in my possession a paper-weight in the form of a bronze frog supporting upon its back a glass tube with a bulb at the bottom. Some months ago I was fortunate enough to catch a tree toad, and having heard of his ability as a weather prophet I put him into my glass tube and made from matches a small ladder so that he could climb up or down within the tube. I soon found that the approach of a change in the weather was always noticed by the little prisoner, who climbed toward the top whenever the air grew moist or before rain and as invariably descended toward the bottom of the tube in advance of the coming of dry weather.

—The bang is fashionable in Paris, but tabooed in England.

A ROBBER'S EXTRAORDINARY CAREER.

How, Single-handed, He Tied Up Seventeen Men to Trees.

The other day, in one of the jails of New Zealand, there died a man who for many years had been an object, first of terror, then of interest, to the colonies.

The early years of Henry Garrett are shrouded in a veil of mystery, but in 1842 he received a sentence in England of ten years' penal servitude. As at that time penal servitude also meant transportation, Henry was removed to the colony of Norfolk Island. In that Pacific region he disported himself for his full term, for it is not until 1855 that he again appears. In that year Garrett, having reached Australia, boldly conceived and as boldly carried out a most daring bank robbery. Garrett determined to carry out his scheme single-handed, and proceeded with the utmost coolness to do his little job in broad daylight. Posting a notice on the outside of the bank at Ballarat he had selected for his operations that the establishment would be closed for an hour, he went in, shut the front door after him, and, presenting a loaded revolver at the heads of the surprised and somewhat disconcerted officials, he demanded the contents of the safe. Receiving this he quietly locked the clerks in the building, and departed smiling by the back door, with a profit of £6,000 as the reward of his commercial enterprise. With this sum Henry escaped to England, but being followed by a detective he was captured in the streets of London. The trick by which he was captured was rather a mean one. The detective thought that he recognized his man, but not quite sure that he was the right one, he gives a loud "coo-ee" from the sidewalk, and the unsuspecting Australian, doubtless thinking to help a fellow colonist in distress, turns sharply round, and is as sharply nabbed. Sent back to Australia, he was tried, and received a sentence of ten years' penal servitude. Upon the expiration of his term Garrett shook off the dust from his prison shoes and crossed over to the neighboring colony of New Zealand. Among many well planned robberies, with the skilful execution of which he distinguished himself, chiefly conspicuous was the feat he accomplished of "sticking up" seventeen men not far from Dunedin, and relieving them of their valuables. The process of "sticking up" is charmingly simple. The operator pounces out from his ambush upon an unsuspecting party of travellers, and with loaded revolver raised, he cries out "Bail up!" whereupon—everybody knowing what is meant—all the men instantly throw their hands in the air. Any one making an effort to get at his side arms is shot. It required a certain amount of courage to do this simple trick well. Mr. Garrett, as usual single handed, managed his seventeen men himself. In a short time he had them all tied to trees, and then, at his own convenience, he emptied their pockets. With the kindness of heart which was so pleasing a characteristic of our amiable bushranger, he made a good fire, boiled a billy of water, and gave them all tea. Moreover, knowing the solace of tobacco, he filled—from their own pouches—the pipes of such of the party who smoked and lighted them. Then, wishing them a kindly "Good-night, good-night," Mr. Garrett vamoosed.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A LAKE ENTIRELY DISAPPEARS.

Big Sheet of Water Goes Out of Sight with a Loud Noise.

The Metztitlan Lake, in the State of Hidalgo, head waters of the Panuco River, has disappeared within the last few days, and no explanation is offered of its strange conduct. It was a lake at the time some six miles long, and was located in the open Metztitlan plain. Even during the dry season it was quite a body of water. A few mornings since a subterranean rumble was heard, low and sullen, which shook the hills around. The strange quaking was especially noticeable on the Golfo de las Yeguas hill. The people living in the vicinity of the Tajo hill were especially alarmed; at that pass is the tunnel which for some time past has been made to carry off the surplus water. As soon as the sounds ceased the waters of the lake began disappearing rapidly till all had gone. They emptied into a cavity in the vicinity of the pass. The land just beyond commences to rise, and has always served, from time immemorial, as a dike to hold back those waters. It is not known where the water which existed there has gone, as the Panuco River, hitherto partially fed by this lake, has not evidently received them. The Government should make a scientific examination of the matter. The waters which empty on this plain are many. The streams from the hills cover a territory of thirty leagues with their tributaries from the Tulancingo heights to the natural dike at the Tajo, a great bowl among the mountains. This bowl has been almost filled at times during the rainy season, and has been a constant menace, overflowing fields and crops, and many a farm on the shores of the Metztitlan lake has been ruined by the rising waters. The tunnel thus drilled by nature itself has given outlet to the waters, and those people have without further effort solved a difficult problem. Work will probably now be discontinued on the tunnel, which was being slowly dug at the expense of all the property holders in the vicinity, who could not well afford the cost. But it is also necessary to examine the phenomenon with reference to its after consequences, and so as to avoid evils which might arise. Hygienic measures should be adopted to purify the air from the effects of decomposition of fish left behind, as well as to remedy the miasmatic exhalations from what is yet a vast marsh.—*City of Mexico Two Republics.*

Short Hair in Washington.

The short hair craze has struck Washington, and Pennsylvania avenue of a bright afternoon is filled with the daughters of noted men who walk along the sidewalk dressed in sealskin cloaks, fine dresses and nobby hats, under which the hair, cut like that of boy, shows forth. Some look better for the change; others are made horrible by it. A pretty girl looks well with short hair, and her plump, rosy cheeks, round, full, soft white neck and jauntily poised head on a pair of good straight shoulders are brought into the more striking contrast by the rakish cut of to-day. The thin, scrawny, scraggy-necked girl, however, looks thinner, scrawnier and scraggier than ever, and the ugly daughters of some of the Senators and Representatives attracted less attention and appeared to much better advantage under the old cut. Fashion rules Washington, and before the season is over there will be a lot of natural hair switches for sale cheap.—*From a Washington Letter.*

A Choice of Evils.

A few days ago two men were in Smith's barber shop. One had red hair and the other was bald-headed. Red hair to baldhead—"You were not around when they were giving out hair?" Bald-head—"Yes, I was there; but they only had a little red hair left and I wouldn't take it."—*Bowersville (Ga.) Union.*

Pergalesi at one time set the music of Jacopone's great hymn, "Stabat Mater," to music for two female voices. This famous setting has been arranged by Leof for four voices (mixed), and was to have been performed on Saturday night in New York by the Beebe Concert Quartette.

Colonel Rankin and several other citizens of Windsor talk of building an electric railway from Windsor to Walkerville.

OLD WORLD SWELLDOM.

Doings in Upper Tendom—The Good Appetites of the Royal Family.

Mr. Williamson, of Esher, has been staying at Balmoral for the purpose of taking a bust in marble of Princess Beatrice, which has been ordered by the Queen.

Her Majesty, it is said, has again expressed her intention for Princess Beatrice, or rather Princess Henry of Battenberg, to take an active part in London society next season.

Like the Countess Spencer, the Countess of Carnarvon is determined to "be not weary in well-doing." She is indefatigable in her efforts to be of use to Irish society at large, and to the poor and the sick in particular. Her kindly visits to two of the principal hospitals touched the people in their tenderest spot, and they are now her most loyal admirers.

Lord St. Leonards, who not so long ago attained such unenviable notoriety in England that he was induced to betake himself abroad, has been creating an impression in Australia that hereditary legislators are not quite a divine institution. At Melbourne, during the hearing of a case against a publican for selling liquors after hours, it incidentally came out that His Lordship, upon being refused liquor, broke open the bar door, and that the police had to be called in before he would desist.

The English Royal Family are blessed with singularly hearty appetites; not the appetite of gourmands, who live to eat and not eat to live, but the appetite that indicates a clean palate and a good digestion. They look upon four substantial meals a day as by no means an excessive allowance of food. Even at their 5 o'clock tea, the wafer-like bread and butter that customarily accompanies the syrupy Souchong or Orange Pekoe is supplemented by beautifully cut sandwiches, paté de foie gras, and other tempting delicacies, and every justice is done to them by the illustrious ones without in any way "spoiling" their elaborate dinner that is to follow later on. Much as the Prince of Wales enjoys a good meal, however, it is to him that thanks are due for the tendency toward curtailing the menu of the "swagger" society dinner, a reformation which His Royal Highness initiated through his dislike for prolonged ceremony. At Marlborough House and Sandringham the severities that surround royal etiquette are done away with as far as possible, and the enjoyment of guests is thereby considerably enhanced.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S JUBILEE.

Her Majesty's Desire that it be Postponed Till the Year 1887.

The announcement of Her Majesty's desire that the celebration of her jubilee year should be postponed till its close was thus made by the *Times*: "It is understood to be the Queen's pleasure that the jubilee of her reign should not be celebrated until the completion of fifty years from her accession. That period will be accomplished on June 20th, 1887. Her Majesty's will is law in this as in more important matters; and her subjects ought to be grateful to her for relieving them from some perplexity. In the land of Israel, according to the Book of Leviticus, the whole fiftieth year was to be hallowed, and was proclaimed a 'jubilee.' If Her Majesty's jubilee, like a Hebrew jubilee, were to occupy an entire twelvemonth, the jubilee of the reign would begin in June, 1886, and conclude in June, 1887. As the rejoicings have to be concentrated, the most punctilious advocates of strict submission to the despotism of phrases must concede that the close of the fiftieth year has as much right to be chosen as any other portion. Practically Her Majesty's faithful subjects are not disposed to be tyrannized over by the accident of the use of a foreign term. A reign, in which they glory, of half a century is that which they desire to dwell upon and emphasize. The half century will not be finished before June, 1887; and they will cordially concur in the Queen's unwillingness to precipitate the actual festivities. To insure that these shall be worthy of the occasion the preparations will have to commence long before. Any sticklers for the precise Mosaic expansion of jubilee excitement over a whole year are sure to be afforded ample cause for contentment. The 20th of June, 1887, may be the anniversary to be honored; it will shed long rays behind and in front. Rehearsals for a grand pageant have so be on a scale commensurate with itself."

Ants and Mosquitoes.

Sir John Lubbock has a great many pleasant and complimentary things to say of ants. The difference, he asserts, "between their mind and ours is not one of absolute nature, but is altogether a question of degree." The ant has managed to advertise himself very extensively as a sagacious animal, but in some respects he is not to be compared intellectually with the Jersey mosquito. For strategic skill, for persistent determination and for ability to make a man prefer death by a buzz saw rather than endure his torment longer, the mosquito should have a gold medal hung about its neck and then be cast into the depths of the sea. If Sir John had ever slept or tried to sleep in a Jersey bed with a million mosquitoes holding a mass meeting in the room, he would scientifically swear that the ant is a mere idiot by the side of these demonic songsters. The mosquito acts on one general principle—viz., that every netting which covers the sleeper has a hole in it somewhere. He has acquainted himself with the habits of the North American domestic, and feels sure that in her hurry she has made a rip or a tear. Gayly he chants his little melody, knowing that he has all the time "until daylight doth appear" to find the aperture. When found he screams a glory Hallelujah! and alights on the end of your nose. You dream of gorgons and gargoyles, then spring madly from your couch with strange words on your lips. You are doomed. That mosquito "hath murdered sleep." He is your master, your tyrant. He knows it and sings; you know it and—you do not sing. He has found you and will cling to you like a poor relation. Sir John has something to learn.

A Decorous and Fair-Minded Cat.

"I once had a cat which always sat up to the dinner table with me, and had his napkin round his neck and his plate and some fish," says a writer in the *New Moon*. "He used his paw, of course, but he was very particular, and behaved with extraordinary decorum. When he had finished his fish I sometimes gave him a piece of mine.

"One day he was not to be found when the dinner-bell rang, so we began without him. Just as the plates were put round for the entree, puss came rushing up-stairs and sprang into his chair, with two mice in his mouth. Before he could be stopped he dropped a mouse on his own plate and then one on mine. He divided his dinner with me as I had divided mine with him."

—A sceptical householder sends the following:

THE HONEST FARMER.

And now the honest farmer packs
His apples for the town;
This is the top row in the sacks—

O O O

And this is lower down—

o o o o o o

There will be upwards of thirty-one thousand voters on the new voters' list for Toronto.

William T. Richardson, who died and was buried at Millbrook, was a member of Captain Mason's company, Royal Grenadiers. He was at Fish Creek and Batoche and contracted a cold, from which he died.

A Culprit.

The maiden aunt, in her straight-backed chair,
With a flush on her pale and wrinkled cheek,
And a horrified, mortified, mystified air,
Was just about to speak.

And the maiden niece—a nice little maid—
Stood meekly twirling her thumbs about,
With a half-triumphant half-afraid
And wholly bewitching pout.

Said the maiden aunt: "Will you please explain
What your heads are doing so close together?
You could easily, I assure you, Jane,
Have knocked me down with a feather!

"When I think of your bringing up—my care,
My scrupulous care—and it's come to this!
You
Appeared to be sitting calmly there,
And letting a YOUNG MAN KISS you!

"Now tell me at once just what he said,
And what you replied. This is quite a trial,
So do not stand there and hang your head,
Or attempt the least denial!

"If I catch you once more in such a—fix,
Though you are eighteen, I can tell you, Jane,
I shall treat you just as if you were six,
And send you to school again!

Are you going to tell me what he said
And what you said? I'll not stand this trifling.
So look at me, Jane! Lift up your head!
Don't go as if you were stifling?"

Her voice was shaken—of course, with fear:
"He said—he said, 'Will you have me, Jane?'
And I said I would. But, indeed, aunt, dear,
We'll never do so again!"

Halcyon Day.

How varied the range of association upon the human mind. Memory is ever fond of preserving pictures of events but the character of such events must be different to meet the peculiarities of the individual. The pleasant recollections of one would fail to find a place in the memory of another, but to our mind the halcyon days are those that follow the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the same safe and painless corn cure, for it promptly relieves the misery by removing the aching corns. Try Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and see that no substitute is palmed off as genuine.

—The presence of the beloved one always shortens time.

As if by Magic.

This is always the case when Polson's NERVILINE is applied to any kind of pain; it is sure to disappear as if by magic. Stronger, more penetrating, and quicker in action than any other remedy in the world. Buy a bottle of Nerviline to-day, and try its wonderful power of relieving pain of every description. Pain cannot stay where it is used. It is just the thing to have in a house to meet a sudden attack of illness. Only 25 cents a bottle. Sample bottles only 10 cents, at any drug store.

—Intercourse with women is the element of good manners.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

—The bearing and the training of a child is woman's wisdom.

For colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, as well as cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery or bloody flux, colic or cramps in stomach, use Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart Weed, composed of best Grape Brandy, Smart-Weed or Water Pepper, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water.

—Silence, when nothing need be said, is the eloquence of discretion.

In the cure of severe coughs, weak lungs, spitting of blood, and the early stages of *Consumption*, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has astonished the medical faculty. While it cures the severest coughs, it strengthens the system and *purifies the blood.* By druggists.

—The New York churches are engaged in the agitation of a continuation of the half holiday that was generally adopted by the business men of that city during the summer months. Rev. Dr. R. S. McArthur said he favored it because it aims at the religious improvement of men. One object contemplated by the Saturday half holiday is to induce larger numbers to attend the house of God on the Lord's day. Those who have carefully looked into the matter affirm that since this movement began this result has been secured.

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PURE GROUND SPICES in all sized packages.

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