THE ADVANCE.

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

Every Thursday,

FROM THE OFFICE,

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Casual advertisements, 8 cents per 1st insertion and 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

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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 satisfactien.

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.

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HAVE YOU

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.

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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.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes, pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

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

BY ERMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

INTERESTING EXTRADITION CASE.

United States Government Refuses to Give up a Man Accused of Murder in Canada.

A Washington, D. C., report says: The President to-day, through the Acting Secretary of State, transmitted to the Hon. Lionel Sackville West, British Minister, his answer to the British Government for the extradition of Kelly, held at St. Paul on a charge of murder. The President denies the request and refuses to sign the extradition papers. This action is the result of an investigation by the authorities of the Department of Justice, which investigation convinced the President that there was not sufficient evidence that Kelly is the guilty party to warrant his extradition. The U. S. officials say that the testimony against Kelly is of such a nature as to indicate that the witnesses for the Canadian Government had conspired to clear themselves of the murder and robbery even at the expense of the life of Kelly. The case grows out of the robbery and murder of a man on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway some months ago.

A FROZEN CORPSE.

The Horrible Fate of a Hunter Overpowered by the Cold.

A last (Thursday) night's Ottawa despatch says: A most extraordinary report of death by freezing comes from Chapleau, a station on the Canadian Pacific Railway north of Lake Nipissing. A party on entering a deserted blacksmith's shop near Chapleau a few days ago discovered the dead body of a man standing with his back to the wall, his legs spread wide apart and eyes opened. It appears that two men who had been working together on the Canadian Pacific Railway during the summer had saved some money and, after hunting in the neighborhood through the winter, intended to start for British Columbia in the spring. On a Saturday about three weeks ago they started out on a hunting expedition, and after crossing a small lake concluded to go into camp for the night. After building a fire and making other preparations one of them complained of not feeling well, and said he would go back to the starting place, intending to return when he felt better. His companion concluded to stay and continue hunting. After hunting for two days the latter started back for the settlement, and upon reaching the lake where they had crossed he was horrified at finding the body of his chum lying on the snow covered with ice, with the legs wide apart, and the limbs rigid in death. A moccasin and stocking were off one of the feet, and the remains of a small fire were near by. While crossing the lake, which was slushy, he had evidently got his feet wet, and being chilled with the cold made a fire to dry them and warm himself. In doing this his hands and arms probably got numbed and powerless with the frost, and after pulling off the moccasin and stocking he was unable to put them on again. The intense frost then gradually overcame him until he sank back dead. His comrade made his way back and informed those at the stopping place of his horrible discovery, and with another man he returned and conveyed the body back to the settlement, placing it in the deserted blacksmith's shop, where it now remains. The friends of the deceased residing at Coteau were notified of what had occurred, and requested that the body be coffined and sent home, but owing to the extended condition of the limbs, which rendered it difficult to place the corpse in a coffin, and for want of funds nothing was done.

ARRESTED AT HARRISTON.

The Cheeky Robber of a G.T.R. Car Said to be Arrested.

A Stratford despatch says: The perpetrator of the boldest railway car robbery ever attempted in Canada was captured at Harriston the other day by G T.R. Detective J. A. McCarthy, of Stratford. The robbery was committed at Palmerston on the 19th of January. The thief drove to the G T. R. station at that town, and, picking up a lantern, walked through the yard as though inspecting the cars. When he found the one that suited him he drove his team to the car, opened the door and commenced to load up. While doing so a yardsman came up, and was accosted by the thief with an inquiry after the freight checker, whom he said he would report the next day for not assisting to get out the stuff. The yardsman went about his business, and when he came back he found the thief had so overloaded his team that he was stuck. The yardsman got a crowbar and helped him off. The theft was discovered next morning and McCarthy was sent for. He traced the thief to Harriston, where he discovered him to be a well-to do farmer named James Brown. He at first denied the charge, but the discovery of some of the goods on his premises caused him to own up, and he showed where most of the stolen stuff—composed of dry goods, hides and biscuits—was unladen. The various packages were scattered over a 200-acre bush.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Gillis, the Prince Edward Island Murderer, to be Hung March 11th.

A Halifax (N. S.) despatch says: A Charlottetown special to the Halifax *Herald* says when the Chief Justice of Prince Edward Island called upon Gillis, the murderer of O Callaghan, the old, miserly cemetery keeper, why sentence of death should not be passed on him, prisoner replied: "I have a good deal to say, but don't suppose it would do me any good now. God knows I am innocent." The Chief Justice then sentenced him to hang on March 11th, and was visibly affected while doing so. The doomed man then shouted in a loud voice: "I hope those who have been looking for the one thousand dollars' reward will enjoy it." He was condemned on purely circumstantial evidence.

The Facetious Boston Barber.

One night Bob fell in with a fellow who was "English, you know." The latter was berating the Yankees for doing all manner of business in their shops and not following the better English plan of sticking to one branch. The next day he swaggered into Bob's shop to be shaved. Bob gave his face an extra good scaping and left him, at the same time seating himself to read. The Englishman kept quiet for a few minutes, when, seeing Bob reading, he blurted out: "Why don't you shave me, sir?" "You will have to go up street for your shave," quietly replied the barber "we only lather here." The answer took the vim out of the cockney.—*Boston Transcript.*

There is a club of book lovers, authors and bibliophiles in London which calls itself "The Sette of Odd Volumes."

The machine gun is to be made a permanent institution in the British Army. Detachments of infantry have been told off to be drilled in the use of the weapon by instructors of the Royal Artillery for service with advanced bodies and generally during a campaign.

H. A Kayser, who lectured before the Boston Scientific Society a few nights ago, stated that a diamond worth $800,000 is being cut in Amsterdam—the chief city in the world for such work—and that the gem is to be given to Queen Victoria on the fiftieth anniversary of her ascension to the throne.

A father, mother and two children were yesterday removed to Toronto hospital suffering from diphtheria.

A stubborn witness from Kincardine now lies in Walkerton jail for refusing to give evidence in a Scott Act case.

HOME RULE.

The Debate in the House of Commons.

UTTERANCES OF GLADSTONE AND PARNELL

FROM MR. GLADSTONE'S SPEECH.

SIR,—I am under the deep and solemn conviction that nothing but a gentle and conciliatory handling of this matter by all persons concerned, be they who they may, can by any possibility neutralize the dangers or give a hope of attaining the benefits that may be in store for us in the prosecution of the questions of the condition and of the government of Ireland. And, therefore, from the first my highest ambition has been, it continues to be, and I rebuke myself by anticipation if I deviate by a hair's breadth from the principle, not to say one word of any man mingling in this question that can bring the elements of wrath and passion into a debate and a consideration which nothing but patience, nothing but self restraint, nothing but the casting aside of much prejudice and prepossession, nothing but a determined disposition to look alone at what candor and justice demand, will afford us the smallest hope of solving. Sir, I wish to assure the House that, since the declaration of the 17th September, I have not said one word or done one act in extension of that declaration. What I have said and what I have done, little as it is, except as to private study—and I do not deny that the subject has been my daily and my nightly thought—what I have done has been, in the first place, to show where responsibility lay. Responsibility lies where the means of action lie. In my opinion there could be no greater public calamity than to bring this question within the lines of party conflict. * * * * * * *

I hope, and I feel sure, that there is no intention at all on the part of Her Majesty's Government, or on the part of any person in this House, whatever their political opinions may be, to interpose any obstacle in the way of Parliamentary judgment, as a bar to the fullest exposure by Irish members of what they may think it right to urge on behalf of their country. It would be a sad error in point of prudence—as it would be, in my opinion, a violation of Parliamentary and of public decency—were we not, at any rate, to admit this fact, that although we know nothing of what is going to be asked, and certainly we know nothing that would justify us in saying that it could be easily conceded, yet whatever it is—if it be true that five-sixths of the Irish representatives—claiming of course, the same liberty for the other sixth—have come here to make representations and pleas in the name of their country—armed with the authority that their constituencies have been legally empowered to give them—our duty is to accord to them freely a patient and respectful and candid hearing.

A Queen's Speech is a very formal document, and I do hold that the phrase fundamental is unknown in the British Constitution. I understand that law is of the greatest importance. I am not disparaging that law, but the imposition of the phrase "fundamental" for the first time is a matter upon which there might be a legal or another argument, and it is also open to remark that it is stated that there can be no change in that law; whereas what really is the case is that Her Majesty's Government mean to make themselves a strong declaration of their determination to maintain that unity rather than that they wish to be judged by minute criticism. It is obvious that this fundamental law is not unfrequently altered in minor points, and had been altered in the year 1869 with respect to the establishment of a Protestant Church in Ireland, which the act of union declared to be essential and fundamental to the Union. * * * * *

It is excellent to say that you will maintain the unity of the Empire; in Heaven's name, do maintain it with all your might. But we have been maintaining it for 85 years (Irish cheers), and not only for 85 years, but for 600 years before. Something more than that is requisite. Whatever you think adequate to the case—be it for social order, be it for Local Government—let us know, and let us know promptly, what it is.

FROM MR PARNELL'S REPLY.

For the present I will only say that I can have little doubt that if the House at large, or if the majority of the House, approaches the question of the government of Ireland and the alterations to be made in that government in the same spirit and the same largeness of view as characterized the speech of the right honorable gentleman the member for Midlothian to-night, I have not the slightest doubt that a solution will be found so as to enable Ireland to be entrusted with the right of self-government. And so as to secure those guarantees regarding the integrity of the Empire, the supremacy of the Crown, and the protection of the minority—what is called the "Loyal minority" in Ireland—which have been required by both the responsible leaders of the great political parties in this House. I have always believed that if we could come to the decision—if we could agree upon the principle that the Irish people are entitled to some self government, Parliament has to a large extent failed in its self imposed mission of legislating for Ireland during the 85 years which have elapsed since the union—that we would not find the details so very formidable, or find such great difficulties in the way of securing the Empire against the chances of separation, as seem to oppress the public mind in England at the present moment. My own candid opinion is, that so far from increasing the chances of separation, the concession of autonomy would undoubtedly very soon diminish them. * * * * * *

Mr Speaker, the question is really a question of the amount of rent that the landlords of Ireland are to receive; and when honorable members representing the landowners of the country talk about the integrity of the Empire they talk about the integrity of their breeches pockets. The land question is undoubtedly a very difficult question, and to my mind presents the real points of difficulty in arriving at a solution of the question of Irish autonomy, and the House would find, if that question was once settled on a basis satisfactory to the Irish landowners and the tenants of Ireland, if such a basis could be arrived at, we would hear nothing more from Irish representatives on these (Ministerial) benches about the integrity of the Empire and the risk of separation. We have been spoken to to night about the necessity of protecting the "loyal minority." Well sir, I was myself born a Protestant, I have lived a Protestant and I hope to die a Protestant, and if in the future, after the concession of the Irish claims, any danger were to arise to my Protestant fellow-countrymen, I should be the first to stand up for that liberty of speech, and that liberty of conscience, and liberty to live and thrive of every section of the community, whether they were Protestants or whether they were Catholics, and, perhaps, I may be a more effectual aid to them in times of real danger than some of those gentlemen who talk so loudly and boast so much. But I have no such apprehension. I am convinced that the Catholics of Ireland would not attempt to oppress their Protestant fellow-countrymen, and that they would desire, that it would be their object, in view of the history of ages, the history of the past, that the Protestants of Ireland should have more than fair play, that they would endeavor to bring them to the front and give them the fullest share in the Government of Ireland.

Peterboro has decided to erect a public drinking fountain in honor of Capt. Brown, killed during the Northwest rebellion.

Late Scottish News.

There died on the 21st ult., at Leslie House, Fife, the Right Honorable Louisa Dowager-Countess of Rothes.

Mr. William Pearce, M. P., has given a donation of $2 000 in aid of the relief fund for the unemployed in Govan. Mr. Pearce gave an equal sum for the same purpose last winter.

The royal burgh of Kirkwall is making arrangements for the celebration of its 400th anniversary, which occurs on the 31st of March, its first charter having been signed by James III. in 1486.

The Peers of Scotland were to assemble at Holyrood on the 4th inst. to elect one of their number to represent them in the House of Lords in room of Baron Borthwick, deceased.

At the Dundee Fine Art Exhibition, which has just been closed, pictures have been sold to the value of £3 800, being £400 more than the sum realized in the previous years.

The custodiers of the National Wallace Monument, at Stirling, have approved of Mr. Stevenson's model for the bronze statue of the hero, which is to be placed in a niche in the building on the Abbey Craig.

The death is announced of Mr. John Hunter, of Burnfoot, Ayr. He was long connected with the Dalmellington Iron Works, and latterly was the managing partner. He took a deep interest in the Ayrshire Agricultural Association.

Dr. Scott, of Rutherglen, has handed over to the Foreign Mission Committee of the Free Church of Scotland a capital sum of over £12,000, the annual interest of which is to be expended on the Church's missions in India and Africa.

It has been estimated by a competent authority that there are now not less than 1,500 000 acres of land devoted to deer forests in Scotland. The exact rental is not known, but it will probably average one shilling an acre. For sheep the rental would probably be 25 or 30 per cent. less.

The death is announced of David Gordon, M.D., one of the oldest medical practitioners in Edinburgh. Dr. Gordon, who was a native of Pictou, Nova Scotia, went to Scotland more than fifty years ago, and has for forty-five years been a busy practitioner there.

Rev. Dr. Laughton, who has been for over forty years pastor of St. Thomas' Free Church, Greenock, has resolved to retire in favor of a colleague and successor. Dr. Laughton, who is 73 years of age, was Moderator of the Free Assembly in 1881, and has held more than one important office in the Church.

The annual meeting of the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland was held on the 20th ult. in Edinburgh. The Duke of Buccleuch was elected President and eighty-nine new members were admitted. Last year the income amounted to £5 621, and the expenditures exceeded that sum by £331. It was reported that the show this year was to take place at Dumfries on the 27th of July and three following days.

THEBAU'S QUEEN.

Some Characteristics of the Cruel Spouse of the Deposed Monarch.

The King, seated at an opening in the low platform of the house, had no particular richness in his dress, writes the Mandalay correspondent of the London *Standard*, and was, as far as I remember, without jewellery, the only royal appendage that I noticed being a huge gold spittoon, so heavy that it is said to take two men to carry it. In personal appearance he was stout, and looked a little heavy and unintelligent, but if anything I should judge him to be good humored. There was a certain quiet dignity about him, I think, and when I suppose seven years of absolute power must give any one. The really interesting figure to me, and I think to all present, was the Queen, who crouched behind the King in the orthodox court position of respect. Only two European men were known to have seen her, and innumerable had been the stories we had all heard of her. She had been credited with unbounted executions, many of them of her relations or her rivals—and the two are here synonymous—one of the most horrible being the sale, well or ill founded I cannot say, that she had caused a poor girl, who had attracted Thebaw's attention, to be beaten to death. Many of the stories of what took place in these inner rooms are inventions, and let us hope that this at least is so. That she has possible rivals is certain, and only yesterday I was speaking to some of her half sisters (the most dangerous of possible rivals), who still wept and shuddered with the most abject terror at the mere mention of her name. She has a rather fine forehead, good eyes, a nose not as straight in profile as it might be, a rather small chin, to which the side lines of her face slope rather rapidly from the slightly prominent cheek-bones and a broad forehead. She looks both young and clever, and but for one feature would, I think, be good-looking. This feature, it is scarcely necessary, I suppose, to say, is her mouth. Her lips are thin and prominent, and a strong curve gives them a hard look, which spoils the rest of the face. When animated, as she mostly was when I saw her, for she was eagerly whispering to the King nearly all the time, she gave one the idea of much cunning power. The Queen's mother, one of the wives of Thebaw's father, the only one, I suppose, who has escaped death or imprisonment, sat near her, and was an uninteresting-looking old woman, who is said, however, to have been the King's most prudent counselor, and whose advice, if followed, would have averted the present catastrophe.

Found His Sword After Many Days.

During the war the captain of a company of Maine volunteers was taken prisoner. "I am compelled to take your sword," said the courteous Southerner, "but I will leave it at Blank's" (naming a certain farmhouse in the neighborhood), "and if you ever come back this way call there and you will find it." The prisoner thanked his captor, though having little faith in the promise. A year afterward, his division happening to be in that section, curiosity led him to call at the house. He inquired for his sword and found it had been there a year. "I've had a heap o' trouble keepin' it for you uns," said the woman, "but heah it am."—*The Argonaut.*

Warm Drinks for Fowls.

Now that the weather has settled right down to business, give your fowls warm water or warm milk to drink. Cold water is not now quite so desirable for drink as it was last July. To keep the drink from freezing, it is a good plan to anchor a common wooden water bucket firmly to the floor so that is cannot be upset, put a small lamp, one of the kind that works without a chimney, in the bucket, and set a pan of milk or water in the top of pail. But don't have the pan fit in too close; the light wants a chance to burn. A very small flame will furnish heat enough to keep the water warm.

The Pillsbury flouring mills at Minneapolis divided $35 000 surplus profits among 1,100 employees last year.

Twenty puppies were destroyed at Sudbury Kennels, in Derbyshire, in consequence of a suspected outbreak of hydrophobia. One of the puppies developed symptoms of madness, and all the others which had been in contact with it were shot.

In New York women make 12 cents a day crocheting shawls. This is a shameful condition of things; and yet in the same city there are young women who paint plaques and hammer brass, and don't make 12 cents a week.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The following petitions were presented:

Mr. Ferris—Of John Burns and others, for an Act to incorporate the Toronto Fire Insurance Co.

Mr. Conmee—Of R. E. Mitchell and others, for an Act granting a charter to construct a railway from Port Arthur to Rainy River.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton)—Of Alfred Willmore and 550 others for an amendment to the law relating to the income tax—raising the exemption to $1,000.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton)—Of F. Moore and 600 others for an amendment to chapter 133, R.S.O., relating to masters and servants.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Hon. C. F. Fraser—To secure compensation for workmen in certain cases.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton)—To amend the Revised Statutes respecting master and servant.

Hon. C. F. Fraser—To amend cap. 128 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton)—To amend the Assessment Act.

Hon. A. S. Hardy presented the following: An Order in Council with reference to the commutation of the surrogate fees of local masters; the report of the Inspector of Insurance for 1885; a return of the Toronto General Trust Company; report of the Inspector of Prisons respecting the educational institutes for the blind and deaf and dumb; the report of the Elgin House of Industry.

Mr Meredith asked when the report of the Commission of Inquiry into the Central Prison would be presented.

Hon. A S Hardy—The report is in type and will be ready in a few days.

Mr. Waters asked if the Government intended to introduce any assessment measure dealing with the question of exemptions.

Hon. O Mowat suggested that notice should be given of the question.

Hon. A. S. Hardy presented the report of the committee to strike the Standing Committees for the year.

Mr. French moved the first reading of a Bill to amend the County Courts Act.—Carried.

Hon. A. S. Hardy laid on the table the report of the Fruit Growers' Association and the report of the Inspector of Prisons on the House of Refuge and the Orphan Asylum, and a return with references to plans of school-houses.

Mr. White asked—Is one Gaspard Pacaud an employee of this House, or of the Government? If so, in what capacity, and what is his remuneration?

Hon. A. S Hardy—One Gaspard Pacaud, of Windsor, in the county of Essex—a French Canadian—is upon the sessional staff connected with this House. His pay is the ordinary pay of the sessional writers.

Hon. A. M. Ross, in reply to Mr. Carnegie, said that the report of the Agricultural College would be ready as soon as possible.

Mr. Creighton moved for a return of all correspondence subsequent to that already brought down between the Government of Ontario, or any member or officer thereof, and the authorities of the Dominion of Canada, or of the Province of Quebec, respecting the settlement of account between the Provinces and the Dominion; also, for a statement up to the 1st day of January, 1886, of the amounts which the respective municipalities interested should receive as interest for the Land Improvement Fund in connection with School Lands.—Carried.

A Bashful Bridegroom.

A young lady, plump and pretty, with well arched eyebrows, made her appearance at the Tombs yesterday morning, smiling encouragingly at a much frightened young man who accompanied her. "We must wait, Charlie," she said, "till the judge is through with his work. Why do you tremble? There is no occasion to be afraid. Let us sit down."

They remained sitting until Sergeant Cahill called out: "All persons who have no further business here will now please retire;" when the young girl said: "Now, Charlie, is the time." The young man arose and timidly approached the bar.

"Well," asked Justice White, as the young man stood stammering before him, "what do you want? Speak up."

"I—I—I," he began, but he got no further.

Noticing his embarrassment the young lady hurried forward.

"You can't imagine what trouble his bashfulness causes me," she said, blushing. "He wants to get married to me so bad. Last night he told me to be ready sure this morning, and we came here. Though three times on the way, he wanted to turn back."

"He had enough courage to propose?" smilingly queried the Justice.

"No, he didn't. His mother did the proposing. She came to my house and asked if I would accept him. I was willing, and so we became engaged."

Justice White remarked that he was sorry to disappoint them, as he had made up his mind when he went on the Bench never to marry any one. "Other justices do so, however," he continued, "and if you call around to-morrow Justice Duffy will probably do the act."

"Oh, pshaw," said the young lady, a look of disgust appearing on her countenance. "It's bad luck, they say, to be disappointed. Come ahead, Charlie; we can get married to-day. I'll fetch you to a place," and they left.—*N. Y Sun.*

Latest from Ireland.

The tenants of Lord Antrim's estate in Antrim refused, on the 16th ult., to pay any rent unless a reduction of 50 per cent was granted.

The Duke of Devonshire's Irish tenantry have accepted the 20 per cent. abatement offered to them, and are now freely paying their rents.

Edmund Allen, farmer, Park Galbally, County Limerick, was shot dead on Saturday night, January 16th while returning home. Foul play is suspected.

At the Disendowment of the Irish Church, in 1871 the Irish Presbyterians were paid £765 810 as compensation for the stoppage of the Regium Donum.

Sir Joseph McKenna, the Parnellite M. P. for Monaghan, has refused his tenants in Youghal district 20 per cent. reduction, and has issued writs for the recovery of his rent.

In Hard Luck.

"Yes, sir," he said, emphatically, "the Hyde estate in England is a dead sure thing for the American heirs. And it's worth $300 000 000. Think of that—$300,000 000! Rather a tidy sum, eh, to divide among a comparatively few people?"

"You must be one of the heirs," said a listener, "you speak so confidently."

"I wish I was," he replied, with a sigh; "but there's no such luck for me. I'm only the attorney for the heirs."—*New York Times.*

At the Armagh Quarter Sessions Joseph Dougan, who was indicted for assaulting John Greenless with a knife, was recommended to mercy by the jury. On the Judge asking the reason the foreman replied amid much laughter, "Wotskey."

Queen Victoria's birthday present to the Crown Princess of Germany was a "full-dress" carriage. The interior is lined with blue silk damask, with gold fringe and tassels. The outside is of claret color, with lines of crimson, and all the mountings are of brass. On the doors and panels the English and Prussian arms are emblazoned in relief.

LETTING ELEVATORS DROP IN SAFETY.

An Invention That Removes the Danger of a Broken Rope.

The second test of the Ellithorpe air cushion in the *Times* elevator occurred at 12.30 yesterday. As on the preceding day, an immense crowd assembled to witness the drop. The stairway was a mass of humanity its entire length, and great numbers lined each elevator landing. A few minutes before the appointed hour the car was run up to the fifth story and a glass of water and a box of eggs placed on the floor. Col. R. N. Hunt, Mr. F. T. Ellithorpe, a son of the inventor, Mr. E. D. Rogers and the elevator conductor entered the elevator, and Bob, the *Times* dog, strayed in to take a ride. Everything being in readiness the whistle was blown as a signal to cut the rope. The passengers sat down on the elevator cushion, and they and the spectators drew a long breath. The dog began to suspect something, and when the whistle was blown he bounded into the air very much as does a rabbit after receiving a load of shot. At the same instant the rope was cut, and the car dropped to the bottom of the elevator way, almost before the spectators were aware that it had started. Bob, surprised in the act of jumping, remained in that relative position during the entire descent, giving the appearance of being suspended in mid-air. He lighted in the egg basket when the car came gently to a standstill at the bottom of the well, and set up such a howling that the spectators rushed to the car in fear that all inside the elevator were hurt. The gentlemen, however, issued from the elevator entirely unharmed, and with decidedly fewer misgivings than when they entered it. Col Hunt especially was well pleased with the trip. "I felt as I have often done when I have dreamed of falling down a precipice," he said. "But that is infinitely better than to have one's legs snapped off."

The Ellithorpe air cushion is the invention of Col. A. C. Ellithorpe, of Chicago. The invention is as simple as it is efficient. It consists of an almost air-tight well at the bottom of the elevator hatchway into which the car fits. In order to retard the motion slowly, which would not be the case were the well the exact size of the car, the top of the chamber is made about six inches larger than the bottom of the car. In this way the car, instead of violently rebounding on reaching the air chamber, settles gently into the wall until within about four feet of the bottom, when the rubber flanges on the floor of the car, fitting more closely to the sides of the chamber, form an air-tight compartment. The rest of the descent is almost imperceptible. The rubber flanges perform another service. Being nearly the size of the top of the well, they prevent too much air escaping, and, being flexible, allow a sufficient amount to escape to prevent a rebound.—*Kansas City Times.*

Bishop's Ring Around the Sun.

If there is nothing new under the sun, there is at least something new around it. For the last two years close observers of the sky have noticed that the noonday sun has been surrounded by a corona of dusky, coppery, or reddish light, as it has been variously described, the circle of most distinct color having a radius of about fifteen degrees, and inclosing a brilliant, silvery or bluish glow close around the solar disk. A similar appearance of much less intensity has been occasionally noticed around the full moon on very clear winter nights. The most experienced observers of sky colors are agreed that this corona was not visible before the latter months of 1883. Von Bezold, of Munich, who was considered the most competent meteorologist to prepare a schedule for observations on the colors of the sky for the recent German Arctic Expedition, says that, in spite of the close attention he had previously given to the appearance of the usual whitish glow around the sun, he had never till recently seen the dusky ring. Thollon, of Nice, who had made a special study of the sky around the sun for a series of years, declares confidently that a change occurred in November, 1883. Backhouse, of Sunderland, who has a careful record of parhelia for twenty-five years, confirms this opinion. We may, therefore, safely accept the conclusion that the change of color from the blue of the open sky to the intense glare of whitish light close around the sun was until lately effected without the appearance of any reddish tinge in the transitional area. The new corona, to which the name of "Bishop's ring" has been given after its first observer, has never been a very conspicuous affair, and therefore has not attracted the popular attention that it deserves; but it could easily be seen every clear day last winter, and has repeatedly been noticed since then in the latter months of 1885.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Highland Mountains and their Origin.

I differ widely from the arguments and conclusions of Professor Geikie, at least as applied to the Northern and Western Highlands. * * * As regards them, I am satisfied that our Highland mountains are not the mere results of guttering—that their forms have been determined largely by earth movements, by enormous faults, by subsidences, by undulation which have resulted in immense fractures, by anticlinals which have been similarly broken; in short, by all the kinds and degrees of earth movement which have been concerned elsewhere in the production of foldings, puckerings and wrinkles of the crust of the globe. It must, of course, be clearly understood that the whole of this question is one of degree. There is not a mountain in the world which has not had its form determined by both kinds of force—the forces which elevate from below, and the forces which gutter and lower from above. * * * The Highland hills have undoubtedly been long and powerfully guttered. But this is not the question raised by Professor Geikie. He will have it that earth movements have had so comparatively little to do with the shaping and forming of these mountains that we can detect nothing more as due to them than the general direction of some old sloping plateaux—some hog's back of land raised from above the waves. All the rest—all our long ridges, all our great precipices, all our deep glens, all our still deeper sea lochs and fresh water lakes—are so many mere gutter marks on a large scale, due to rivers of water and of ice. Living as I do in the Highlands, and accustomed to look upon its hills in their relation to geological structure, I regard this theory as extravagant in the highest degree.—*The Duke of Argyll.*

Tired Eyes

In these days of study and sedentary work, requiring much use of the eyes, they often become so tired that they refuse to do good work. This is particularly true when the work is done in poor light, or when it is very fine work. Few eyes will bear such treatment for any great length of time without being spotted. The question is often asked us: "What can be done in such cases?" There is one remedy for tired eyes that has great value. It consists in massage with the hand wet in cold or cool water. Fill a basin with it, and, standing over it, wet the hand with as much water as it will hold and apply it to the eyes, at the same time with the thumb and forefinger giving the eyes a gentle manipulation. Continue the process for four or five minutes several times a day. The results are often almost marvellous.—*Herald of Health.*

Mr. W. D Howell's daughter is about to try her hand at fiction; William Black's son writes children's stories, and a boy of Justin McCarthy is going to publish a novel—which is adduced as evidence of heredity from literary progenitors.

Three Somebodies.

Somebody is leaning o'er a paling,
Where trellised roses, twining, bud and blow;
Somebody, with fervor unavailing,
Is pleading for an answer—"Yes or no?"
Somebody, half pouting and half smiling,
Holds freshly-gathered roses in her hands;
Somebody (so daintily beguiling!)
Picks a rose to pieces as she stands.
"Beryl, will you let me have an answer?
Yes, or no, sweet!—which is it?" asks he;
Not a word replied his fair entrancer,
But hums and scatters rose leaves—busy B.!

Somebody exclaims: "Oh, cruel Beryl;
Do let me in or order me away!
Somebody says: "Enter at your peril!
Where you are I order you to stay!"
Somebody, outside the garden, fuming,
Is walking up and down the muddy lane;
Somebody, among the roses blooming,
Appears to find a pleasure in his pain;
Somebody, in shadow in a doorway,
Where trellised roses twine and intertwine,
Laughs softly, "So, my gentle youth, that's your way!
Ha! ha! When *I* was young, it wasn't *mine!*"

Somebody to somebody is pleading—
"Beryl, *shall* I stay dear? yes or no?"
Somebody (at last a point conceding)—
"If you wish to *leave* me—you can go!"
Somebody, who dares a reprimanding,
Pushes at the gate—click! goes the latch.
Somebody by somebody is standing,
Somebody unseen is on the watch!
Somebody is kissed—(how courage rises
When love prevails!)—"My own!—my love!—my life!"
Somebody two somebodies surprises:
"Beryl, you'll be a jewel of a wife!"

A Myth.

A-floating, a-floating
Across the sleeping sea,
All night I heard a singing-bird
Upon the topmost tree.

"Oh, come you from the isles of Greece,
Or from the banks of Seine,
Or off some tree in forests free
That fringe the Western main?"

"I come not off the old world,
Nor yet from off the new:
But I am one of the birds of God
Which sing the whole night through."

"Oh, sing and wake the dawning!
Oh, whistle for the wind!
The night is long, the current strong,
My boat it lags behind."

"The current sweeps the old world,
The current sweeps the new:
The wind will blow, the dawn will glow
Ere thou hast sailed them through."

CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Somebody's Dude.

Into a rink with four bleak walls,
That blazed with a glare like midday light,
Where never a shadow of sorrow falls,
Somebody's dude strolled in one night;
Somebody's dude so young and so white,
Wearing upon his innocent face
Never a sign of manhood's might,
But his scarf-pin showed a suspicion of paste.

Carefully combed are his raven curls
That lightly lie on his delicate brain
And in his fingers he languidly twirls
In ceaseless motion a gold-headed cane;
Somebody carefully combed his hair;
Was it his mother, whose sight now fades?
Was it a blushing maiden fair,
Or a barber as black as the ace of spades?

There's never a doubt he is somebody's pet;
Somebody's heart has enshrined him there;
Maybe the dude has a father yet,
Or a mother, who waits at the head of the stair;
Maybe a maiden, with cheek of rose,
Is sadly awaiting this missing link,
And there he stands in a beautiful pose,
In the glamour and glare of the skating-rink.

But there comes a man full of honeyed guile
And fastens the cruel skates to his feet;
Then stands aside with a cynical smile,
And waits for his head his heels to meet.
* * * * * * *
Kiss him once for his grandmother's sake;
It is doubtful if ever she kisses him more;
The skates from his feet so tender by take,
Sweep out the debris and close the door.

—*Times-Democrat.*

PUSSY ROCKS HERSELF.

Comical Actions of a Cat in an Improvised Cradle.

The much despised English sparrow will balance himself on the tip of a depending willow twig more easily than a man stands on a slippery day, and as for cats—a cat can do almost anything in the way of equilibristic performances. The "Idler" of the Hartford *Post* noticed an instance of this peculiar ability of a cat in one of the big grocery stores of the city the other day.

A "sizable" cat had twisted herself by some means into a quart paper box, and half sitting, half reclining, was attending to her ablutions in the usual cat-like way. About one-sixth of her body was in the box and the rest at an angle of 45 degrees was overhanging, but she did not lose her balance in the slightest, although the chances were ten to one in favor of the law of gravitation and against her abilities as an equilibrist.

At last she began to rock backwards and forwards as if she was the very grandma of cats, and seemed really to enjoy it. If she had only some knitting work in her paws she would have presented a complete a picture of mimic humanity as could be.

How to Anchor the Boys.

Many suggestions are given to farmers about anchoring the boys on the farm, but none seem to fit the case better than the direction to give him some share in the profits. Something that he can call his own, and which he can improve by industry. Sometimes the "best" may be very pronounced, but ordinarily it is what you make it. It is easy to interest the little boy in small fruit culture, or in the care of young stock, whose growth he watches with keen interest because the proceeds are to be his very own. As you value your good name with your boy, deal as uprightly with him as you would with your neighbor's son. "Don't let it be boy's calf, but father's cow." When he has gained some money by hard work and the means you have given him to use for himself, don't say to him as another father did: "Dan, you may lend me that money and I will give you my note for it." The money was handed over most reluctantly, and that was the last the boy ever saw of it. That boy concluded to quit farm life at the earliest day he could.

Two boys I knew had by the hardest earned money, selling apples around the village from a bag carried on an old horse's back, bought a calf. It grew well and was watched and tended with pride, and there were various calculations over the