THE ADVANCE.

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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,

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

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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.

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Good Flour always on hand.

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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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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

ROBERMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Hamilton

CHILDREN IN THE SNOW.

Minnie Jones' Heroic Efforts to Save her Little Brother and Sisters.

Fred Jones, of Mill Creek, Va., went to Evington on business, and his wife was called to town by the sickness of a daughter. Frederick, 15; Minnie, 12; Ernest, 10; George, 7 years and 6 months, and Harry, 6 years old, were left at home. A neighboring boy came on a visit, and Fred, despite the protests of the younger ones, hitched up the team and started to take him home. Not returning at night, the younger ones became lonely, and started off to a ranch three and one-half miles distant. They soon became tired, wet and cold in wading through the deep, soft snow. Twelve-year-old Minnie then carried the others at short intervals, one of them at a time. Then they stopped worn out, but 10-year-old Ernest went to the ranch, where they expected help, but he returned with the report that no one was at home. Then Minnie, cold and wet, strength almost gone, spread her shawl on the snow, put little Harry in the middle of it and the others close beside him.

As she laid Harry down, he said; "I'm dying, sister; I know it; you take good care of my little lambs."

The brave girl then took off cloak, dress, and skirts and piled them over the little ones, and stood alone in the windy winter night with nothing but two thin, wet undergarments to shelter her from the severe cold. She then ran to the edge of the bank that overlooks Mill Creek bottoms and shouted long and loud for help. The child's piteous wail penetrated the gloom and reached the ears of Frank Naramore, who is employed upon and was just returning to Lannon's ranch from John Harton's, where he had been spending the evening. He put the horse he was riding into a swift run for the direction of the cry. On reaching Minnie he lifted her to the animal's back and proceeded to the little bed on the open prairie, where the candle of life had been extinguished from one of the little ones, and was already fast consuming the vitality of another. He placed them altogether with himself on the horse and proceeded as fast as possible for the ranch, where he left all but Harry, whom he took up to Hatton's. Mrs. John Goodman was called in, warm baths, rubbing, and everything known was done to revive him, but without avail. Young Naramore immediately returned to the other children and found George but just alive, and it was only by the greatest exertion that his life was saved.—*Evanston Chieftain.*

ONTARIO LICENSE LAW.

The Increased Fees to be Imposed by the Revised Act.

The total statutory fees for liquor licenses as proposed to be increased by the Bill now before the Legislature are as follows:

	Tavern or Shop.	Wine and Beer.
Cities over 20,000	$250 00	$ 87 50
Other cities	200 00	75 00
Towns	150 00	57 50
Villages	120 00	47 50
Townships	90 00	40 00
SALOONS.		
Cities	$300 00	$100 00
Towns	250 00	82 50
WHOLESALE.		
Cities over 20,000		$300 00
Other cities and municipalities		250 00
UNDER THE SCOTT ACT.	Druggists and Shops.	Wholesale.
Cities	$ 75 00	$150 00
Towns	50 00	100 00
Other municipalities	30 00	50 00

Late Scottish Notes.

Mr. Alex. Bell, late merchant in Dundee, died at Broughty Ferry on the 14th ult., in his 70th year.

In a Dundee Board School the other day a little girl defined a victim as—"a man about to be married."

By a fire on the 17th ult., at the Kirkcaldy Floorcloth factory of Shepherd & Beveridge, damage was done to the extent of £2,000.

Dr. Mitchell, lecturing recently in South Leith on "Our hymns and hymn writers," expressed regret that Dryden, who spent his powers in pandering to the vices of a corrupt court and a slanderous generation, had found a place among their hymn translators.

At a recent meeting of Kirkwall Town Council a report was adopted recommending that the four hundredth anniversary of Kirkwall as a Royal burgh should be celebrated at the time of the opening of the Town Hall during the present year.

Orders have been given from the British War Office for the four regiments of Yeomanry Cavalry in Scotland—the Ayrshire, the Lanarkshire, the Queen's Own Royal Glasgow, and the East Lothian—in common with the thirty-five corps in England and Wales, to be supplied with new firearms. The Snider carbines now carried by the men are to be withdrawn, and they are to have instead Martini-Henry carbines.

Terrible Times on the Atlantic.

The steamer Bohemia arrived at New York rom Hamburg on Wednesday night, after having been eighteen days at sea. The purser gave an account of the voyage: "I believe that we had the very worst of the storm," said he, "and that we went all the way through it. From the very start we had a succession of gales, which lasted during the entire trip and often reached the violence of a hurricane. The wind was of terrific force, and a dangerous sea was running. Three times we had to lie to, once from noon until 6 o'clock next morning. We could not drive the ship against such a sea. We put out a floating anchor and small bags filled with oil to prevent the battering of the vessel. In spite of all the sea broke over us, breaking in the captain's skylight and damaging the after houses, the companion hatch and the wheel house. During the last few days we had very hard northwest gales and bitter cold weather, covering us with ice, which made all the deck work doubly hard. It was a terrible passage, and we took our time rather than run any risks by pushing ahead to save a few days."

Horrible Murder in France.

A Paris cable says: After a brief lull in the epidemic of murders that recently prevailed, the public is again shocked by a horrible crime. A man named Emile Deprit, who for many years has lived with his mother and sisters in a deserted quarry outside the city, nick-named "the camp of Chalons," is the murderer. A few nights ago he broke into a lonely cottage situated near St. Denis, occupied by Mme. Couvert, a young widow, and her maid. While ransacking the drawers and boxes in the widow's room, she awoke, and Deprit killed her with a long knife. Her screams aroused the maid, who came into the room, when Deprit assaulted her in turn, stabbing her several times about the chest. He made his escape out of the house, but was arrested on the road with the blood-stained knife still in his hands. When the police entered the house Mme. Couvert was quite dead, and it is very doubtful if the servant will recover.

A dealer at Mob Jack Bay, in Virginia, recently presented a local newspaper man with what were probably the champion oysters of the season. It took only eleven of them to fill a quart measure, while ten weighed sixteen and a half pounds. The largest one of the lot was eight and a half inches long.

John Patterson, of Eramosa, was carried by a runaway horse into an open mill-race in Guelph and narrowly escaped death. The horse, valued at $130, was drowned.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. McCarthy presented a Bill to constitute a Court of Railway Commissioners. He explained that this was the same as the Bill introduced last year and practically the same as that of the year before, which was referred to the Railway Committee and rejected by a large majority. The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. McCarthy also presented a Bill respecting Carriers by Law, explaining that it differed somewhat from the one with the same name presented at a former session. It provided that no common carrier could by notice limit his liability for goods injured or lost, nor could he do so by contract if that contract was found by a court of competent jurisdiction to be unreasonable. On the other hand, it limited to a certain amount the liability of carriers, unless a larger amount was agreed upon. The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. McCarthy introduced a Bill to amend the Consolidated Railway Act so as to compel the railway company to grant compensation for property injuriously affected by railway works. It was law in Ontario, and should be throughout the Dominion.

Mr. Farrow presented a Bill respecting the indemnity of members of Parliament, which he explained provided that if a member returned home during session because of illness, he should be paid for the time he was unavoidably detained, as if he had been present.

The Speaker ruled that as the Bill contemplated an increase of the public charge, it must be introduced in Committee of the Whole, with the consent of the Crown.

The following Bills were also read a first time:

An Act for the more effectual prevention of cruelty to animals—Mr. Charlton.

An Act to amend the Act relating to interest on moneys secured by mortgage—Mr. McMullen.

In answer to Sir Richard Cartwright, Sir A. P. Caron said that the amount paid from the 1st of July, 1885, to the 1st of March, 1886, on account of the rebellion in the Northwest, or claims arising therefrom, was $2,286,960.

Mr. Charlton—What was the amount of the public debt on March 1st, 1886?

Mr. McLelan—The amount was $208,605,218.

In answer to Mr. Vail, Sir Hector Langevin said the Government intended to repair Digby Pier.

Sir A. P. Caron, replying to Mr. Casey, said the preliminary report of the Commission appointed to settle the claims arising out of the Northwest rebellion would be laid before the House in a few days

Mr. Carling, in answer to Mr. Charlton, stated that the number of settlers supposed to have settled in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories in 1885 was 7 240.

In reply to Mr. Cameron (Huron), he said that the census of Manitoba and Keewatin was not taken under the recent Act, but the census of the three districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta was completed in August, 1885. The populations were: Whites, 23,344; Indians, 20,130, and half-breeds, 4,848; amounting in all to 48,322.

In answer to Mr. Paterson (Brant), Sir John Macdonald stated that the samples of flour sent to the Indians in the Northwest were frequently inspected and reported upon by persons not in the employ of the Government.

Mr. Amyot moved for all documents in the case of Her Majesty against Louis Riel.

Mr. Thompson (Antigonish) said that he would bring down all the papers that it was possible to in this matter.

A TORONTO TRAGEDY REVIVED.

One of the Participants Arrested in Texas.

A Galveston (Texas) despatch says: Charles A. Livingston and Wm. Forrester, who have been in jail since February the 17th for committing a murderous assault upon Nellie Hamilton, proprietress of a road house, on the beach and robbing her residence, prove to be a rare brace of villains. A name in Livingston's pocket diary gave the detectives a clew. A letter addressed to the police authorities of Buffalo, giving a description of the two men, elicited the following reply from the Buffalo Superintendent of Police: "I think the two men you refer to are Charles A. Leavitt and William Forrester. Enclosed I send you photograph of Leavitt, with his record on the back. The description you give of Forrester answers perfectly the description of William Forrester, of this city. He has been convicted of petit larceny here and served a term in the Kingston (Canada) Penitentiary, being sent from Fort Erie, Canada, for burglary. Leavitt received a life sentence at Toronto, Canada, for murder committed while committing a burglary. They are both first-class professionals"

Livingston, shortly after his arrival here, worked himself into the good favor of the Young Men's Christian Association, and during the distribution of the relief fund for the fire sufferers handled a good deal of money, a considerable amount of which was spent in riotous living.

[Leavitt, the man mentioned in the despatch, was convicted in Toronto in 1874 of a burglary committed at the residence and store of Messrs. Dain Bros., butchers, corner of Bloor and Yonge streets, on the morning of the 10th of March, 1874. Joseph Dain, one of the brothers, hearing a noise in the house, got out of bed and found that two men had effected an entrance. They fled at his approach, but he pursued them along Bloor street. At length one of them stood, and taking deliberate aim, fired at his pursuer. The ball entered Mr. Dain's breast, and the unlucky shot brought the pursuit to a termination. The men thus effected a temporary escape, but subsequently Charles S. Leavitt was arrested, and tried and convicted of burglary. He was sentenced to a long term of imprisonment. The police always believed that Leavitt was not the person who fired the shot, and when, almost a year afterwards, Joseph Dain died from its effects, the desire to punish the cowardly villain who had fired it became strong. It was generally believed that Frank Meeker, of Cleveland, was the man, and when Meeker got himself into the toils on the other side an application was made for his extradition on this charge. Leavitt turned Queen's evidence against his pal and secured his conviction. Meeker is now serving a fourteen-year sentence at Kingston Penitentiary. Leavitt for his part in the transaction secured his pardon].

A Remarkable Family.

The Copeland family in a group formed an interesting picture in Castle Garden today. They were John Copeland, wife and ten children. The ages of the latter are 19, 17, 15, 13, 11, 9, 7, 5, 3 and 1 years. They arrived on the Baltic, of the Inman line, hail from Rothfinland, county Down, Ireland, and leave to-night for Philadelphia, where they will be received by the oldest son, who is 20 years of age.—*New York Evening Telegram.*

While a South Carolina gentleman was fishing near Savannah recently he saw a large perch dart under a log on which he was standing. He cast his hook for him, and at once felt the thrill of a strong tug at the line. But the pull soon became so strong as almost to dislodge the angler, and when, after a sharp struggle, the prize was finally landed, it was discovered that a large moccasin had fastened its fangs in the perch. It had caught the fish soon after it was hooked, and had to be beaten off with a club.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) moved the second reading of the Bill to amend the Assessment Act. After alluding to the fact that the assessment for real property was $400,000,000 and personality $26,000,000, and the difficulty of properly assessing the latter class of property, which included income, he said the Bill proposed to raise the exemption for income to $1,000. Circumstances had changed within the last sixteen years. An exemption of $400 at that time was of much more benefit than it is to-day. In considering this matter it must be remembered that persons with small incomes bore a much larger share of the indirect taxation of the country than those with large incomes. Experience showed also that persons with small incomes were always taxed up to the very highest point, because their incomes were easily ascertained, while in the case of large incomes there were much better opportunities for concealing the amount. He was not in favor of personal taxation at all, regarding the principle as an unsound one.

Mr. Awrey opposed the Bill. The class of men who would be benefitted by the exemption would not be the hard working people of this country. He had no objection, however, as to the Bill going to the committee.

Mr. Gibson (Huron) said he would allow the Bill to go to the committee and help to vote it down there. (Laughter)

The House divided on the motion with the following result:

YEAS.—Messrs. Awrey, Badgerow, Balfour, Bal antyne, Barter, Bishop, Cascaden, Chisholm, Coomee, Dill, Dowling, Dryden, Ermatinger, Fergu on, Ferris, Fraser, Freeman, Gibson (Hamilton), Gibson (Huron), Gillies, Graham, Hagar, Harcourt, Harvey, Hart, Hawley, McIntyre, McKim, McLaughlin, McMahon, Master, Morin, Mowat, Murray, O'Connor, Pardee, Phelps, Ross (Huron), Ross (Middlesex), Sills, Young—41.

NAYS.—Messrs. Baskerville, Blezard, Blythe, Brereton, Broder, Caldwell, Carnegie, Clancy, Cre gnton, Denison, Drury, Fell, French, Gould, Gray, Hammell, Hudson, Kerns, Kurr, Loss, Lyon, McColman, McGhee, McKay, MacKenzie, Meredith, Merrick, Metcalfe, Monk, Morgan, Morris, Mulholland, Neelon, Preston, Robillard, Ross (Cornwall), Snider, Waters, White, Wilmot, Wood—41.

The result being a tie, the Speaker was requested to vote.

Mr. Speaker—In order to give an opportunity to consider the Bill I will vote for the yeas. (Applause and laughter.)

The motion was therefore carried.

Mr. Waters on moving the second reading of the Bill to grant the franchise to women, said he felt happy—(applause and laughter)—for this reason, that such a Bill could be discussed by the Legislature without being treated as a joke. The qualifications fixed by the Bill were almost identical with those fixed for male voters by the Act of last session. After the elections of 1883, the full municipal franchise was given to women. He now asked the House to follow the principle to its legitimate conclusion, and grant to women the right to vote at elections for the Legislative Assembly. The place where women suffrage had been tried was in the Isle of Man—(laughter)—and there the influence of the new political element was most happy. He took the broad ground that women should have the franchise because they had a right to it. Women were just as much interested as men in having good laws carried into effect. He contended that as married women were not included in the Bill no home duties could be neglected or wife unfitted for her sphere. He concluded by stating that in his opinion politics would be purified and the best interests of the whole people would be served.

Mr. Dryden said he was quite of the opinion of Mr. Gladstone that if the franchise were given to women it must be given to married women also. For instance, a woman might be a voter, then marry and be disfranchised; a daughter might vote, while her mother could not vote. It was also an incentive to celibacy, as to marry would result in the penalty of disfranchisement. He thought women would not inform themselves sufficiently, and would thus become a dangerous class of voters, acting from caprice. In New Jersey women had voted, but the preamble repealing the Act giving them the power set forth the fact that the measure was necessary for the quiet, safety and good order of the State.

Mr. Ferris called attention to the fact that women teach the children, and are regarded as well qualified. He supported the Bill, but expressed the opinion that it did not go far enough.

Hon. O. Mowat remarked that after this interesting discussion the object of the gentleman would have been attained. He did not pretend to take a view opposed to those of the hon. gentleman. Women were quite as intelligent, and possessed whatever qualifications for voting that men did. He was not afraid of the evils pointed out coming out of the enfranchisement of women. A woman held the highest position in the realm, and was indeed the embodiment of responsible government. Yet the time had not come for giving the voting power to women. They did now exercise considerable influence when they chose to do so. There was no grievance. The laws regarding women were as women desired them to be; women were not asking for the privilege, and therefore there could be no practical grievance.

Mr. Meredith was strongly opposed to the Bill. It would be a sad day when politics were introduced into the home and women became active politicians. We had recently had an instance of young women actively canvassing in an election campaign, and he was sure it was not desirable that that practice should be extended in this country. If the franchise were granted to women, we could not long really refuse to them the right to sit in this Legislature. Now, the hon. gentleman (Mr. Waters) was a man of cool judgment; but could he be expected to exercise his cool judgment with a young lady of 21 years and 6 months old sitting beside him.

Mr. Waters reviewed the arguments against the Bill, promised to force it to a vote at the next Parliament if returned, and asked permission to withdraw the Bill.

Hon. C. F. Fraser said once give women the right to vote then they must have the right to represent themselves in Parliament. It was within the bounds of possibility that women would form the majority of Parliament; then they might enact a law which every man in the Chamber might oppose. What would result? Does he think men would submit to such a law? Social chaos must follow this. Should women be summoned to the defence of the country, go out for eight days' drill? If not, why not?

Mr. Meredith—Because they would have to bring the babies along. (Laughter.)

Hon. C. F. Fraser—Then we could not consider the babies.

The order for the second reading of the Bill was then withdrawn.

Burdette's Latest.

An eminent physician boldly, nay, defiantly, announces that he has discovered a remedy that has already "cured one confirmed dyspeptic and will cure thousands more." Cure dyspeptics! Great Scott! Why, what the country wants is something to kill 'em!

The other day the Prince of Wales "opened the tunnel under the Mersey at Liverpool." The tunnel was completed a month or so ago. We always did think that if ever the occasion arose the Prince of Wales would be found equal to opening a hole that was already open at both ends. —*Brooklyn Eagle.*

At the Peterboro' Police Court a shrewd drunk got run out in double quick time after informing the magistrate that he came from Ottawa, where his family were sick of smallpox.

HEALTH AND OCCUPATION.

Figures of Mortality in the Different Trades and Professions.

Says *Chambers' Journal*: "The first place among healthy occupations is held by ministers of religion, the death rate of this class being 556. Next we have gardeners and nurserymen, who stand at 559; farmers and graziers, 631; agricultural laborers, 701; schoolmasters, 719; the other trades which follow closely on these being grocers, coal merchants, paper manufacturers, wheelwrights, ship-builders and shipwrights and coal miners. The figure of mortality for all these trades is under 775. On the other side, that of the unhealthy occupations, the first place is held by the trades which are concerned in the manufacture and distribution of intoxicating drink, which, as is well known, entail many temptations to use it to excess. The list of unhealthy occupations is headed by the class of inn and hotel servants, whose figure mounts up to 2,205, being nearly double that of the medical profession. The highest places next to them are held by the general laborers in London and by costermongers, hawkers and street sellers, the former class with 2,020, the latter with 1,879. It is probable that both are largely made up of broken men, the wrecks of other callings. Innkeepers, publicans, spirits, wine and beer dealers follow with a figure of 1,521 and brewers with a figure of 1,361. In support of the belief that these high rates of mortality are chiefly due to alcoholic excess, Dr. Ogle has compared with them the mortality assigned to diseases of the liver, the organ through which such excess chiefly declares itself, and has obtained results which are entirely in harmony with those of the trade returns. Next to the trades concerned with alcohol, the highest rates furnished by occupations which involve the breathing of dust—other than coal dust—and especially of a sharp and gritty character, or largely composed of mineral matter; next, those in which there is exposure to lead poisoning, as with plumbers, painters and filemakers. The earthenware manufacturers, who are much exposed to mineral dust, have a figure of 1,742; filemakers, who work upon a leaden cushion, reach 1,667, and plumbers and painters, who are also exposed to lead, reach 1,202.

The Town Cow Discussed.

One of the most annoying things that the country people have to contend with is the ordinary town cow. When the farmer leaves home he puts in the bottom of his sleigh or sled a bountiful armful of hay. This answers the twofold purpose of a seat and to keep the feet of himself and the good wife warm. He drives to town, unloads his wife in front of some store and proceeds to hitch his team at some point about the public square. No sooner is his back turned than a dozen starved cows immediately surround his sled, and before he can say "Jack Robinson, with his mouth open," every straw in his sled has gone through the gastric orifices of the aforesaid cows. We noticed one particularly careful fellow the other day. He was going to have the deadwood on that bunch of hay, and departed for a saloon with a grin on his face. We watched the proceeding with considerable interest. He was not out of sight until three long-horns opened the gate and proceeded to the pile and chewed it up. Clubbing these lean kine does no good. In fact, they rather enjoy the fun. You can take an ordinary stick of cordwood and bounce it from off their carcases fifty feet high and they will turn round and smile at you. They don't even grunt when you hit them hard enough to stave in their ribs. Such punishment seems only to act as a tonic; it whets their appetites and makes them enjoy the repast which the farmer has hauled to them from his home many miles distant. And after it is all over, just notice the peculiar look they give the man who came to town sitting on a pile of hay as he departs sitting on the bare boards! The town cow is a nuisance, but at the same time a necessity in all rural villages. A "home without a mother" would not be a more lonesome spectacle than a rural village without its lean, long-horned, stump-tailed cows.—*West Union (O.) People's Defender.*

A White House Bouquet.

Oh, you pretty dear, with your sweet young shoulders, plump and warm, rising from out the billows of tulle and crests of broidered crepes and silvered satins, just for all the world as that beautiful Venus rose from out the foam of the sea! Oh, you stately dignified matrons, in your blazonry of diamonds, your trails of royal velvet, with your deft arrangements of puffs and frizzes, and your stealthy concealments of exhausted charms, you were like generals at full dress parade. And the whispered frou-frou of silk, the faint, sweet perfume of "Jack" roses, the cinnamon scent of carnations, the filtered strains of music, the nodding white feathers, the beauty and the brilliancy of it all, how it bewildered me as we surged from the dressing-room and joined into that imperceptibly moving avalanche that was beaming down through the rosebanked, palm-plumed corridors, through the red room, into the blue room, where stood the receiving party, and on into the green room, until it diffused in the east room and was no longer an avalanche, but became a bouquet of rose-sweet women with courtiers and senators and generals and ministers for thorns and foliage.—*Washington Correspondence.*

Benevolence Drawn Out.

Colonel McBride Sumpter, of Austin, while in New York, dropped into a fashionable restaurant, and having surprised his stomach with a small repast, asked the waiter what was the damage. On being told, Colonel Sumpter handed out a $5 bill, but on receiving back his change he made the ghastly discovery that there was a dime missing. He demanded an explanation from the waiter, who was a Frenchman. "Za dime is for my *douceur*!" "I didn't order any, and I won't pay for it," retorted Sumpter. "I mean, sare, za dime is for my *pour boire*." "It's for your poor boy, is it? That's a different thing. I didn't know you had sickness in your family. Here's a quarter for him, poor feller!" And with the consciousness of having relieved the sufferings of the sick and afflicted, Colonel Sumpter put his hat on the side of his head and sauntered out of the hostelry.

The Son of a Peasant.

Lord Erskine and Curran met at dinner at Carlton House. The royal host directed the conversation to the profession of the guests. Lord Erskine took the lead. "No man in the land," said he, "need be ashamed of belonging to the legal profession. For my part, of a noble family myself, I feel no degradation in practising it—it has added not only to my wealth, but to my dignity." Curran was silent, which the host observing called for his opinion. "Lord Erskine," said he, "has so eloquently described all the advantages to be derived from his profession that I hardly thought my opinion worth adding. But perhaps it was—perhaps I am a better practical instance of its advantages than His Lordship. He was ennobled by birth before he came to it, but it has," bowing to the host, "in my person raised the son of a peasant to the table of his Prince."—*Temple Bar.*

Rough on the Donkey.

There are several very genteel ways of calling a person a donkey.

Last Sunday one of the pupils at the Sunday school of the Austin Blue Light tabernacle, instead of looking at his book, gazed out of the window into a field.

"What for is yer lookin' out dat winder at dat grass? Haven't yer had yer breakfast yit?"—*Texas Sifting.*

THE ECONOMIZER.

An Invention Which Compels a Grate to Warm a Room.

The "economizer" is a new invention applied to English grates. It is a shield or plate of iron, made to rest on the hearth, and rises as high as the level of the gird at the bottom of the grate. Placed thus in position, the "economizer" converts the open space below the fire into a closed chamber, with, of course, a movable door. Any blacksmith could make and fit an "economizer" to a grate in an hour or two. Adapted to a grate, the iron shield works a marvellous change in the surroundings of the home. It is a case of "Hey, presto!" and the useless, wasteful fireplace becomes radiant with the promises and performances of increased heat and economy of coal. The stream of air which, in an ordinary grate, produces rapid combustion at a white heat is cut off. There is no draught below the fire, and the air which passes over the front of the coals and above them suffices for the production of the glow. So also the boxing up of the grate below gives us a heated chamber in that situation, adding materially to the entire temperature. The glow of the fire so heated is of an orange hue. It is not a white heat—which means rapid combustion—that is seen when the "economizer" is used. We really obtain a slow and perfect combustion, in which every part of the coal is utilized, and in which the heat of the closed in lower chamber of the grate plays an all-important part. The writer tells the London *News* that he saves a fourth of his coal by using this expedient, while in addition to this gratifying result he obtains all the heat his coals can give. Reform in the matter of grates should be no difficult matter on Mr. Teale's principle. He would use as little iron as possible in the construction of the grate itself, and would insist on brick backs and sides. He would have the fire-brick lean over and not away from the fire. The grate should be deep from front to back, say nine inches for a small room and eleven inches for a large apartment, and the sides should incline one to another "as the sides of an equilateral triangle." These are the chief points in Mr. Teale's plan of fireplace reform. He has attacked, and is appears to us successfully, a perplexing point in our domestic history. Not the least gratifying feature in his method is the fact that all may make the experiment he advises without the fear of being deterred by question of cost, and, unless appearances are more than usually deceptive, without incurring much risk of failure.

How to Pronounce Aristocratic Surnames.

Clanranold must be sounded as if written Clanronald. Derby, in speaking either of the peer, the town, or the race, should always be called Darby. Dillwyn is pronounced Dillon, with the accent on the first syllable. In Blyth the th is dropped, and the word becomes Bly. Lyvenden is pronounced as Livden, and Pepys as Pepis, with the accent on the first syllable. In Monson and Ponsonby the first o becomes short u, and they are called Munson, Punsonby. In Blount the o is silent, and the word is pronounced as Blunt. Brougham, whether referring to the late illustrious statesman or the vehicle named after him, should not be pronounced as two syllables—Brawham or Brooham—but as one, Broom. Colquhoun, Duchesne, Marjoribank and Cholmondely—four formidable names to the uninitiated—must be called Cohoon, Dukan, Marshbank and Chumley! Cholmeley is also pronounced Chumley. Mainwaring and McLeod must be pronounced Mannering and Macloud. The final x in Molyneux and Vaux is sounded, but the final x in Devereux and Des Vaux is mute. Ker the e becomes short a, and the word is called Kar; it would be awfully bad form to pronounce it Cur! In Waldegrave the de is dropped and it becomes Walgrave with the accent on the first syllable. Berkely, whether referring to the person or place, should be pronounced Barkley. Buchan is pronounced as Bukan; Beauclerk, or Beauclark as Beauclere, accent on first syllable; and Beauvior as Beever. Wemyss is pronounced as Weems, and Willoughby D'Eresby as Willowby D'Ersby. St John must be pronounced Sin in as to surname or Christian name; when applied to a locality or a building, it is pronounced as spelt, St. John. Montgomery, or Montgomerie, is pronounced Mungmery, with the accent on the second syllable. In Elgin g takes the hard sound it has in give; in Gifford and Giffard it takes the soft sound as in gin—as it does in Nigel. In Conyngham the o becomes short u, and the name is called Cuningham. In Johnstone the t is silent. Strachan should be pronounced Strawn; Heathcote, Hethkut; and Hertford, Harford. The av is dropped in Abergavenny, and the n in Penrith which is called Perith. Beauchamp must be pronounced Beecham; Bourne, Burn; and Bourke, Burk. Gower, as a street, is pronounced as it is written, but, as a surname, it becomes Gor. Eyre should be pronounced Air; and Du Pias is called Du Piah. Jervis pronounced Jarvis; Knollys as if written Knowls; Menzies as if written Mynjes; and Macnamara pronounced Macnamarah, with the accent on the third syllable. Sandys should be spoken as one syllable—Sands; St. Clark is also one word—Sinclair; and St. Ledger is called Selleger. Vaughan is spoken as one syllable—Vawn; and Villebois is pronounced Vealbwoh. Villiers is called Villers, with the accent on the first syllable; Tyrwhitt is called Tirrit; and Tollemache is pronounced Tollmash, with no accent on either syllable. The pronunciation of a dead Conservative Premier's title is Beaconsfield; Beithune should be spoken as Beeton, and Milnes as Mills, Charteris by those moving in what Jeames calls the "hupper suckles" is pronounced Charters, and Glamis is called Glams. Geoghegan is always spoken as Gagan, and Ruthven as Riven.—*Literary World.*

Uses of Enamel in Society.

The use of enamel in Washington society is growing more and more common. It used to be that only the oldest and homeliest used enamel upon their faces, and in such cases it rarely extended below the neck. Now many young girls enamel, and with low-cut dresses they must, to carry out the illusion, enamel arms and busts, as well as their faces. A sort of enamel powder is now used which is rubbed on and polished until the flesh shows like polished wax. The illusion is well enough when a maiden has a form like that of Mary Anderson, or the arms and bust of a Venus de Medici, but when she is of the lean, scraggy, corned variety, all angles and no curves, the effect is horrid. There are nine scraggy girls in Washington society to one plump one, and I think if the men could have the matter put to a vote they would decide in favor of high-necked dresses and sleeves buttoned tight to the wrist. Fortunes are spent here in paint and powder every season, and had I the income from the rouge alone I would have more than a congressman's yearly salary.—*Cleveland Leader.*

A Weather Prophecy.

Walter H. Smith, on whom the mantle of Vennor has fallen, says: "Stormy March will vindicate its character this year by displaying the lion in its nature, but will be interspersed with lamb like terms of summer-like warmth—so much so that some parts will suffer from drought, while other places will be visited with floods." Mr. Smith prophesies for the whole world, and is probably right.

For years John B. Gough supported the widow and family of Mr. Stratton, the man who found him drunk in the streets of Worcester, Mass., and induced him to sign the pledge.

THE TEST.

Diana Garland was what the world calls a fashionable young lady 19 years old. "Harry," said Miss Garland to her betrothed one evening, "I've been thinking."

"Is that such a very unusual mental process on your part?" said Mr. Ernescliffe, gravely.

"About our engagement," said Diana. "Harry, what made you love me at the very first?"

"Well, at the very first, I suppose it was because you were so pretty."

"And now?"

"Now, it is because you are my Diana.'

"But, Harry," with downcast eyes, "suppose I were homely and unattractive——"

"Well?"

"Then would you care for me? Would you love me as you do now?"

"My darling, I should love you just as well if you were as ugly as—as old Miss Hinsley," asseverated Ernescliffe.

"Are you quite sure, Harry?"

And his laughing, loving glance reassured her for the nonce.

Miss Garland scarcely knew what had inclined her thoughts toward this strange and unusual channel. She forgot it the next minute, but she remembered it again with all the swiftness and suddenness of a revelation some two weeks subsequently, when she happened to be taken ill, and old Dr. Vivian was summoned to attend her.

"Of course it is nothing very serious," said Mrs. Garland, as she ushered the physician into the room. "But we have cards to the charity ball next week, and Diana is particularly anxious to go. And these little eruptions on her face are so disfiguring!"

Dr. Vivian looked intently at Diana. He asked one or two questions and then looked at her again.

"Doctor," cried Di, "what is it? There is something in your eyes that you do not speak out."

"Miss Garland, when did you last visit that blind protege of yours in the Simond street tenement house?"

"About two weeks ago, doctor. Why?"

"I thought so," said Dr. Vivian. "Since then I have sent three children from that house to the hospital."

"Doctor," gasped Mrs. Garland, "not—smallpox!"

He nodded his head. "Very bad cases of smallpox," he said. "And I very much fear, my dear young lady, that you have contracted the same disease!"

"I told you so, Di!" wailed Mrs. Garland. "I always knew how it would turn out, all that poor-district business of yours. Oh, my child, my child! your prospects in life will be ruined, and——"

"Mrs. Garland," interrupted the doctor, "recollect yourself. My patient must not be annoyed or excited. These regrets come too late to be useful. What we have to do with now is the present."

Diana looked up with a smile.

"Do not fear, doctor," said she. "Smallpox—I have always had an undefined dread and horror of it. Now that it is so close upon me the fear seems to have all passed away. Mamma, don't cry. Beauty is only skin-deep after all, and—and if there be any among my friends who loved me for that alone it is perhaps as well that I should find it out at once."

"But Harry Ernescliffe, my darling?"

"Mamma, we won't talk of that just now," said the girl in a low voice.

But Diana Garland thought within herself how fortunate it was that Harry had just started for that business journey to New Orleans, which would certainly detain him there for a month at least.

"No one must write to him. It would be no use," said Diana. "And, mamma, if death should come to me, I shall not be sorry that my last work on earth was ministering to God's poor."

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"May I go to her, Mrs. Garland?"

Nearly six weeks had elapsed since that afternoon on which Dr. Vivian had divulged to Diana Garland the true nature of her disease. Six weeks—and Diana, albeit the little bark of her fever-tossed life had floated near the dark river, was convalescent at last.

Harry Ernescliffe had known nothing of it all until, returning from his southern trip, he heard of Diana's illness. And this was the first occasion on which he had been admitted to the house on Madison avenue.

"Harry," faltered Mrs. Garland, "I—I have