THE ADVANCE.

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Two Novel Weddings.

A Newburg (N. Y.) despatch says: Two novel weddings occurred yesterday in this county. One took place near Saulsburg, William S. C. Findlay and Miss Emily B Tobias being married on an open lawn in the presence of over 200 persons. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Chas. Beattie, of Middletown, assisted by the Rev. David Beattie, of Scotchtown, and the Rev. Mr. Atwater, of Bethlehem. The other was that of Charles E. Williams, of Paterson, N.J., and Miss Harriet A. Waterbury, of Warwick, at the house of the bride's parents, near Edenville. The ceremony was performed at midnight.

Father and Son Killed by Lightning.

A Bellair, O., special says: At Brownsville, in Monroe county, during a heavy rainstorm, a man named Thomas Stacy and his two sons were overtaken by a storm. The father and youngest son took refuge under a tree, and the older boy stooped under another. Lightning struck the big tree, killing father and son instantly, and stunning the other boy so that he did not recover consciousness for some time.

Mr. Wm. Lochead, B. A., Science Master in Perth Collegiate Institute, has been appointed to the vacant Fellowship in Chemistry and Mineralogy in Cornell University.

Experiments in Austria garrisons prove that where the floors of barracks are painted with tar the collection of dust in cracks is prevented, and there is a consequent diminution in irritative diseases of the eye. There is also a great diminution of parasites.

POWER OF PRAYER.

Miss Jessie Crawford, of Tolono, Ill, Brought Back from Death's Door.

A Tolono, Ill., despatch says: A remarkable faith cure has been performed at this place, and Miss Jessie Crawford rejoices in what appears to be a miraculous deliverance from death. Miss Crawford is 22 years old, and the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. David Crawford, who are among the wealthiest residents of Champaign county. Two years ago Miss Crawford graduated from the Methodist Episcopal College at Fort Wayne, Ind., and returned home sick. Her illness assumed a dangerous character, but failed to conquer her splendid constitution, and for two long and weary years she fought off the grim monster. There appeared to be absolutely no hope for her recovery. So emaciated did she become that she resembled more a skeleton than a live person. Every week of the two years it appeared as if she could not survive the next. Wealth provided every comfort and luxury; loving friends rendered every service in their power. But careful nursing and the most eminent medical skill failed to rally the patient or to inspire any hope of recovery. In this extremity the white-haired father decided to put to a severe and practical test the faith which in his younger days he had proclaimed from the pulpit, and which since had been his comfort and consolation. He called in the good Christian people of the neighborhood and told them that if ever prayers were needed they were then. They prayed—the father, she mother and the friends. Prayers more earnest than those which ascended from the Crawford dwelling were seldom uttered from human souls. In the midst of their supplications Miss Jessie rose from the bed, which for two years she had not left alone, and stated that she was well. Then there was weeping for joy, and thanksgiving and praises to the Lord for His goodness and mercy. The fever which had consumed her body and almost blotted out her very life was gone. The awful pains which so long had refused to give her rest no longer racked the wasted frame. The disease was utterly banished in an instant. To say that this wonderful cure has excited a very widespread interest expresses it but mildly. The prominence of the family, their undoubted intelligence and the high position which they occupy in Church and society, together with the entire hopelessness of any relief from human agencies, make the case appear all the more wonderful. Miss Crawford appeared with the family at church, a mere shadow of her former self, but she declares that she is well, and believes that her cure is permanent.

5,000 BARRELS OF BEER.

A Railroad Declines to Carry Them into Iowa and is Sued for Damages.

A Chicago despatch says: Suit for $10,000 damages was begun to-day by George A. and Frederick W. Bowman, beer sellers, of Marshalltown, Iowa, against the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad for its refusal to transport 5,000 barrels of beer for the plaintiffs from Chicago to Marshalltown. The railroad declines to carry the beverage for fear of the Iowa statute making it a penal offence to take liquor into the State. Bowman Bros. bought 5,000 barrels at $6.50 per barrel, the payment being conditional on their getting it into Iowa. The Northwestern Road refuse to take it. Bowman Bros. assert that beer is sold all over Iowa, and if once they succeed in getting it into the State they could sell it for $6 per barrel and not be molested. The refusal of the company to transport it is to be made the occasion of a test of the validity of the Iowa law.

Powderly on Boycotts and Strikes.

A Philadelphia report says: General Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, and Mr. John W. Hayes, of the General Executive Board, arrived in the city late last night. When questioned today, Mr. Powderly said: "As far as the boycott is concerned, I think it is a thing of the past. There is no necessity for it. The same ends can now be obtained by peaceful arbitration. The local assemblies now no longer have the power to place the boycott on a firm for every trifling offence. The power to declare a boycott now rests entirely with the General Executive Board, and you may depend on it they will use that power advisedly.

"No strike in which more than twenty-five hands are concerned will be sanctioned unless the General Executive Board has been represented in person in the effort to settle the existing trouble by arbitration, and even then the hands can only be ordered out by a majority vote of the General Executive Board. In cases where twenty-four hands or less are directly or indirectly involved, a strike may be ordered by a local assembly, providing that two-thirds of its members in good standing so decide by secret ballot.

"This great hubbub over the relations of the Knights and the open unions is a great mistake. There was never any trouble with these unions. There is but one exception to this, and that is the International Cigarmakers' Union. There is as much clashing in our local assemblies as there is between the Knights and the trades unions."

Mr. Powderly left this afternoon for his home.

Big Alimony Granted.

A Detroit despatch says: The largest alimony ever granted by a Michigan court was given yesterday to Mrs. Margaret Walsh, of Port Huron. The parties to the suit were prominent and wealthy. The complaint was for cruelty, and the Supreme Court, while finding that the charges of personal violence were hardly supported, decreed a permanent and absolute divorce, with $25,000 alimony, payable in annual instalments of $5,000, beginning January 1st. They also awarded $3,000 for the unpaid debts of his wife, and counsel fees in addition. The wife, however, is to release her right of dower. A recent shooting affray, in which a man named Twiss figured, was a side issue of the divorce case.

Hydrophobia from Milk.

A Cincinnati despatch says: The people in the neighborhood of Hebron, across the river in Boone County, Kentucky, are very much excited over a case of hydrophobia in the family of a farmer there. A dog belonging in the household went mad last week. Without a knowledge of its condition it was allowed to run around as usual. It finally bit a milch cow. The cow showed no signs of sickness and the milk was used as formerly. Yesterday the cow showed unmistakable signs of hydrophobia, about the same time a child of the farmer became similarly affected from nourishment on the diseased milk. The symptoms are most pronounced, and the sufferings of the child are terrible. Two other members of the family are similarly affected, but there is hope of their recovery.

Beecher Says Farewell.

A Brooklyn despatch says: Rev. Henry Ward Beecher formally bade good-bye to his congregation at the regular Friday evening talk last night. There was an unusually large attendance. Mr. and Mrs. Beecher sailed on the Etruria this morning. A large number of the Plymouth Church people accompanied the pastor and his wife down the bay on the steamer Grand Republic. Mr. Beecher expects to lecture in England, but will avoid, as far as possible, any political discussion, though his leaning toward Home Rule is well known.

The Montreal City Council has declined, by an almost unanimous vote, to sit at night instead of the afternoon. They prefer the present practice of meeting at 3 and adjourning at 6 sharp.

THE COMING STRUGGLE.

Gladstone Started on His Scottish Campaign.

A last (Friday) night's Edinburgh cable says: Mr. Gladstone spoke in the Music Hall here to-night. Tickets of admission had been issued, and the hall, which is capable of holding 2,000 persons, was filled to its utmost capacity. The audience cheered for Mr. Gladstone and Lord Rosebery, and groaned for Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Hartington and other Unionists. But Mr. John Cowan, Chairman of Mr. Gladstone's election committee, who presided over the meeting, called for order when he began his speech. Mr. Gladstone's voice seemed less powerful than formerly. He said that Inkerman was a soldier's battle. It was not won by Generals' tactics or ability, but by soldiers' valor. Equally were the present dissolution of Parliament and general elections the people's battle. Referring to the seceding Liberals, Mr. Gladstone said the question was whether the country would resolve, with a strong sense of justice and sympathy for Ireland, to compensate for these defections. I am strongly convinced, said he, that the people have resolved to carry the day, notwithstanding the defection of prominent leaders of the Liberal party. This contest was fought against us by the officers of our own army. The Conservatives were content to leave the work in the seceders' hands. They call themselves Unionists and us disintegrators. They wish to preserve the paper union unaltered. We feel that it should be specially conserved so far as it is available. We seek the union of heart and hand, which we are struggling to restore. It is valuable to speedily close this great controversy for every interest in this country. The position of all parties will be deplorable. Public business will be interrupted and public confidence shaken. Social order in Ireland will not be restored unless the people speak clearly, manfully and decisively, such as the question merits. (Cheers.) Do not let it be said that the nation is unequal to the task of dealing with the question. Some flinch at the difficulty, some turn their backs

IN THE HOUR OF TROUBLE.

Let the nation's voice be given in defence of our cause. When the contest is settled and the excitement has passed away it will resemble the old questions of religious disability, Parliamentary reform, and free trade. The people will wonder why the opposition was raised. As before they forgot the opposition to the repeal of the Corn Laws and the removal of religious disability, so will they now forget the opposition to the change we are striving to attain. The Irish claims were defeated by Irish agency, the Conservatives having obtained forty seats through the support of the Parnellites. Do not praise or blame Mr. Parnell for his action. It is important that the electors should realize the true issue, which is much disputed. It is a choice between opposite policies regarding Ireland—between opposite principles of action, not a choice upon the details of a large and complicated Bill. Important journals urge you not to consider the policy to be pursued, but to entangle yourselves in the details of this or that particular method of establishing that policy. The question you are asked to decide is the proposition to establish a legislative body in Ireland, to manage exclusively Irish affairs. It is a principle upon which you are called to vote, and not details and particulars or even a Bill. I propose to reduce the issue to a point from which

THERE CAN BE NO ESCAPE.

Among the great and painful defections from honesty and honor whereof we are convinced, and which we deeply lament, is that of our former powerful ally, the *Scotman* newspaper (hisses and groans), which has rendered great and valuable services to the Liberal party. The *Scotsman* now goes to the root of the matter, and puts the issue in a way in which it can be met more meritoriously, just as our opponents in Parliament put the issue in a way at one time favoring Home Rule and the principle of the Bill, and yet voted against it because they objected to the details of the measure. The *Scotsman* puts the question fairly and clearly. It says, "Any general professions by Ministerialists of a desire for self-government in Ireland will serve them. One question will test the value or meaning of these professions. Let a candidate be asked if he would, in the new Parliament, support Mr. Gladstone's Bill if reintroduced with the alterations explained at the Foreign Office meeting. If he will he is for disunion and will join him out of this position." Now mark the coming words, said Mr. Gladstone, "Safe self-government for Ireland is the one thing most desirable in Mr. Gladstone's Bill, but there is another most undesirable feature." I now make the *Scotsman*, and all agreeing with the *Scotsman*,

A VERY HANDSOME OFFER,

I am sure. When they mention safe self government, they don't mean by "safe" to emasculate the substantive. They mean that, with reasonable precautions, the Irish ought to have a real effective control of Irish affairs. That is all we want—(cheers)—all we ask of you. We never asked Parliament to tie itself to the details of the Bill. There is no part of it that Parliament is not perfectly free to change if the change is compatible with a principle likely to forward the application of the principle better than the provisions embodied in the Bill. We would come to accept the change in this as no novelty. I make this declaration on behalf of the Government. The case is this: We had before us a principle to establish an Irish statutory legislative body or Parliament to manage exclusively Irish affairs. We laid down several conditions essential to a safe application of that principle. It must be compatible with and conducive to the union of the Empire, must be founded upon political equality, embrace an equitable distribution of Imperial burdens and reasonably safeguard the minority, to afford any rational prospect of being accepted as a settlement of the question. Nobody questions those conditions. They are admitted to be just and rational. The principle has been reiterated over and over again. It is now idle to say that the country will be asked to vote on the details of the Bill. The Bill is dead with Parliament. (Cheers.) The principle of the Bill survives. (Loud cheers.) I will never be guilty of dishonesty in promising to you without reflection a new plan to give effect to the principle. I never will accept a new plan unless I believe it to be better than the old one. I have been grievously disappointed at the barrenness and sterility of mind the critics have shown concerning our plan when they have raised objections. The last thing they have shown themselves competent to do has been to suggest improvements. (Cheers.) Perhaps they thought they would not waste the treasures of their minds on such an unprofitable audience as the present Government. Perhaps when they are returned to Parliament, such of them as get there—(laughter)—will produce

ONE OR MORE EXCELLENT PLANS.

They will find us the first and most eager to hail and welcome them, and we will promise, in the name of our colleagues, to cast our own Bill to the winds the moment we are shown a better plan to give effect to our principles, provided it is not an evasion of the subject or artificial machinery devised to defraud the Irish of their hope of justice. Ministerial candidates must not be tested by the Bill we introduced in Parliament because it was the best we could frame. Doubtless they are better men than we, and if so they will frame a better Bill or put us in a way of doing it, and if they do this they will not be more happy than we, perhaps not quite so happy. The *Scotsman* says every Ministerialist must be considered pledged to support the Bill. He can hardly be pledged to support the Bill as a Ministerialist when the Ministry itself does not ask or expect it. We expect him to act in good faith, knowing the meaning of his words, and not using others as feints, screens, or stratagems to escape from it, but that he shall, in the meaning of his words, give Ireland real and effective control of local affairs. If he is ready to do that he is a good Ministerial candidate. If he pledges himself to do that let him speak by the hour or yard if he likes, to the satisfaction of Scotchmen, against the vice, defects, weaknesses and follies of the Bill. What the nation has to decide is not a clause, detail, or the method of the Bill, but the policy and principle embodied in it. He who accepts them is

OUR BROTHER IN ARMS.

He who repels them, shirks them and uses fictitious means to falsify them, and is an adversary in the fight whom we must, without injury to his life, limb or reputation, endeavor to defeat. I read in London that Scotland was doubtful or adverse to Home Rule. I answered that I did not believe it. (Cheers.) I hoped for an opportunity to test it, and I saw enough in my progress yesterday to show me that the heart of Scotland is more deeply and profoundly touched than Scotland's will, and Scotland was never more earnestly bent on a work of policy and justice than it is to accomplish the present enterprise. (Loud cheers.) Regarding the Parnell-Carnarvon incident, I blame neither. It is extremely important to know what happened. Mr. Parnell said that Earl Carvarvon offered, if the Conservatives were successful in the elections, to grant a Home Rule measure, and to protect Irish industries. Earl Carnarvon denied the accuracy of this statement, but Mr. Parnell adheres to it. I believe that both had spoken with perfect veracity whatever may be the point of dispute between them. But Earl Carnarvon has told us what he did not say. He said he did not report the conversation to the Cabinet. Earl Carnarvon explained his views as Lord Lieutenant and as a Cabinet Minister. Lord Carnarvon told his colleagues that he favored a plan that would fully meet the wants of Ireland in respect to local self-government, and would, to some extent, satisfy her national aspirations. Lord Carnarvon may dislike it, but in substance

HE IS OUR MAN, NOT THEIRS.

If he is ready to meet the wants of Ireland for local self-government—(disturbance and cries of "Turn them out")—and also in some degree to satisfy the national aspirations of Ireland, there is no room for dispute between him and us. The Marquis of Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain carefully avoided expressing a readiness to satisfy in some degree the national aspirations of Ireland. This and no other is the turning point. These are Lord Carnarvon's opinions, and this is what he said, but I call his attention, and shall call it repeatedly, if necessary, to what he did not say. He has not stated what he did say to Mr. Parnell. I shall believe until he contradicts it that he told Mr. Parnell he favored satisfying the wants of Ireland fully with regard to local self-government, and that he desired to satisfy Ireland's national aspirations. Why did not the Cabinet expel the disunionist for his misdeeds but for the fact that they were sorry to lose him? I believe Earl Carnarvon's statement that he never told the Cabinet, but I feel sure he told Lord Salisbury, because it was his absolute duty, and because he was not entitled to make such a statement to Mr. Parnell and withhold it from the Premier if he did so. We know that Lord Salisbury until August knew that his colleague was in communication with the great "disintegrator" and "dismemberer." I do not find fault with Lord Salisbury if he entertained a wish in the same direction as Earl Carnarvon. I think it very wise of Lord Salisbury. The summit of my ambition was to have been to support him and give effect to his wise machinations. If Lord Salisbury faltered and coquetted with that subject before the election was over and forty seats secured he has fully concealed his opinion, that satisfying the national aspirations of Ireland is disintegration and dismemberment. If such is the case he has a serious responsibility resting upon him, and

A DIFFICULT ACCOUNT TO RENDER.

The course he then pursued is placed in contrast with his conduct now. After giving the pretences of Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain a scoring, Mr. Gladstone continued: "At another time I will discuss the plan of local government in England, Ireland and Scotland as a mode of dealing with the great and crying subject of social disorder in Ireland. The one broad, blazing, glaring difference between these countries is that whereas these are well governed, well constituted and contented communities, Ireland has not attained the primary purposes of civilized life. I ask whether Mr. Chamberlain's suggestions can be taken as a substitute for the Government plan? Well, gentlemen, the real rival policy is coercion. We won't quarrel about the word, but it means a policy of special repressive criminal legislation for Ireland to the exclusion of the remainder of Great Britain. You must choose between a policy of coercion and a policy of conciliation. (Cheers.) Lord Salisbury describes my reference to his policy of twenty years' coercion as one of the most deliberate misstatements on record. Well, I hold by it. I mean to hold by it. I mean to repeat it. I mean to impress it upon the country, and I mean that the country shall fairly have the means of coming to an issue on it, and to know whether it is true or false. (Prolonged cheers.) There are only two policies before the country, and it remains with you to decide between them. Reflect, each one of you,

IN THE NAME OF ALMIGHTY GOD,

each one in the sanctuary of his chamber, in the sanctuary of his heart, his soul, what it is, in this year of 1886, after nearly a century of continued coercion, becoming weaker and weaker, more and more odious and less and less effective as we go along, repudiated by a large majority of the Irish members, what it is to propose coercion as an alternative to local government in Ireland. (Cheers.) Do not allow yourselves to be carried away by craven fears, but believe that by acting justly you will act strongly. (Cheers.) Justice is always strong. Join us in our effort to close this painful, terrible, awful chapter of the relations between England and Ireland, which for centuries and centuries has been the opprobrium of our country, in the eyes and judgment of the world, join us in this happy, yea, holy effort, and rely upon it if we attain our end it shall be done more perhaps to the honor of Great Britain than even the happiness of Ireland. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

Mr. Gladstone spoke for an hour and a half. At the end of his speech a vote of confidence in Mr. Gladstone was carried unanimously amid great enthusiasm.

Lord Salisbury made a campaign speech at Leeds to-day. Enormous crowds awaited his arrival and cheered him loudly. The hall was packed, there being 5,000 persons present. Fully double that number of tickets had been applied for. The audience whiled away the time by singing the National Anthem, "Auld Lang Syne," and various patriotic songs until Lord Salisbury appeared. Upon his arrival there was an outburst of vigorous cheering, and the crowd sung "He is a Jolly Good Fellow." Lord Salisbury began his address by stating that in most cases of an appeal to the tribunal of the people there was a cause with an antagonist to defend it, "but now," said the speaker, "we have a very living and vigorous antagonist defending a shadowy, immaterial, unsubstantial cause." He then proceeded to argue on the impracticability of establishing an Irish Legislature.

Sir Robert Peel, member of Parliament for Blackburn, hitherto a leading Tory, will be a Gladstone candidate for Parliament in the coming elections. He will probably contest Bury against Sir Henry James.

THE ALLEGED BACK DOWN.

U. S. Consul-General Phelan's Official Opinion on the New Phase in the Fishery Dispute.

A Halifax special to the Boston *Advertiser* says: "Your correspondent has interviewed Consul-General Phelan, who said that he had forwarded a report to Secretary Bayard of all the information that had come into his possession regarding the new circular of the Dominion Government. He had not been officially supplied with the circular containing the modifications, but, judging from the exhibits shown him, he was confident that had it been issued at first the Adams and Dougaty would never have been seized. He regarded the important commercial questions raised by the United States as having been decided in its favor."

The Birth of Home Rule.

(Scottish American Journal.)

It is now sixteen years since "Home Rule" was first promulgated at a meeting of prominent Irishmen held in Dublin, May 19th, 1870, when the following resolution was unanimously adopted: "That it is the opinion of this meeting that the true remedy for the evils of Ireland is the establishment of an Irish Parliament with full control over our domestic affairs." This was the birth of the Irish Home Rule movement, and it is remarkable to find that this meeting was composed of a large majority of "Protestants." There were about sixty gentlemen assembled, and not more than twenty Roman Catholics among them. It will surprise people now to find the following representative names in the list of those present at this meeting: Sir John Barrington, D.L., Protestant Conservative; E. H. Kinahan, ex-High Sheriff, Conservative; J. V. Mackey, Orangeman; Sir Wm. Wilde, Protestant Conservative; Rev. Joseph Galbraith, Trinity College, Protestant Conservative; R. W. Boyle, banker, College Green, Conservative; W. W. Harris, LL.D., ex Sheriff County Armagh, Protestant Conservative; Major Knox (*Irish Times*), Protestant Conservative; Dr. Maunsell (*Evening Mail*), Tory; the Ven. Archdeacon Gould, D.D., Protestant Conservative; William Shaw, M. P. (Munster Bank), Protestant; Capt. E. R. King-Harmon, Protestant Conservative; Hon. L. H. King-Harmon, Protestant Conservative; George F. Shaw, F.T.C.D., Protestant Conservative; Alfred Webb, "Friend;" H. H. Stewart, M.D., Protestant Conservative; W. L. Erson, J.P., Orangeman. These gentlemen, and those who acted with them, stated: "We must be frank and clear; we will have no part in disloyal plans; we will have no separation from England. But we feel that the scheme of one Parliament for all purposes, Imperial and local, has been a failure, that the attempt to force consolidation on the Irish people, to destroy their national individuality, has been simply disastrous. However attractive in theory for the Imperial statesman, the project has utterly broken down in fact and reality. It has cost us perpetual insecurity, recurrent insurrection. It may suit English politicians to cling to the experiment still, and pursue it through another fifty years, always just going to succeed this time; but for us Irish Protestants, whose lot is cast in this country, and whose all in the world is within these seas, it is time to think whether we cannot take into our own hands the solution of the problem. We want peace, we want security, we want loyalty to the throne, we want connection with England, but we will no longer have our domestic affairs committed to a London Parliament. The aspiration for national autonomy is one which has sound reason and justice as well as historical right behind it."

Just for "Licking" His Wife.

A new style of court has been established at Waterford, Pa. Arthur Higgins, a son of a prominent merchant of that place, recently married a beautiful, but frail, girl of a good Kentucky family. On Monday, the bride of a few days had the misfortune to break a plate, and her husband beat her unmercifully therefor, an occupation in which he was discovered by two citizens. The Eagle Hose Company, of which Higgins is a member, heard of it. About 6 o'clock, says the account, "a false alarm of fire startled the village and young Higgins hastened to the scene. He was quickly seized by three of the men, while others secured a crockery crate, under which Higgins was placed. A swift stream of water was then turned on the victim and a crowd of 500 men and women witnessed the sport. After Higgins had been nearly drowned, he was released and sneaked to his home. The firemen then publicly expelled him from the department. Later in the evening he was expelled in disgrace from the United Workmen and the Town Club." Then he was notified to leave town, and by public subscription enough money was raised to send the young wife to the home of her parents. This punishment is a good deal better, and more effective undoubtedly, than the whipping post of Delaware; a prominent young man of the town would never desire to be put under a crockery crate and be played on by the hose of the fire department, in view of all the villagers, but once. But the town wouldn't turn out to do that kind of duty only in exceptional cases; so for the ordinary wife-beater the courts and jails will still have to be relied upon, though they never seem exactly adequate to deal with prisoners who have been mean enough to strike a woman.—*Rochester Morning Herald.*

Late Scottish News.

Mr. Thomas Young, poet, Dundee, author of "Whistle Binkie," was buried at Tayport on the 25th ult.

The Church of Kilbarchan, which celebrated its centenary the other day, has had only four ministers, and for nearly seventy years the pulpit has been occupied by the Alison family.

A parent who was up before Paisley Burgh School Board for not educating his children, excused himself in the case of one of them, a step-son, by saying that "it would be touching a torpedo to meddle with him."

While making excavations in a court in Upperkirkgate, Aberdeen, on the 31st ult., an ancient bronze pot was unearthed, which was found to contain no fewer than 6,000 silver coins, about the size of sixpenny pieces.

There has just passed away, at the ripe age of 80 years, one of the few remaining Hawick worthies who took part in the old Chartist agitation—Mr. Adam Easton, stocking-maker. He was one of the earliest and staunchest adherents of the movement in Hawick, and for over fifty years he continued to take a lively interest in politics.

The following pathetic advertisement appears in the *Scottish American Journal*: "John Ormiston, of Kelso, Scotland, who came to America last spring, is implored to write to his friend, Mary Thomson. If he is poor she will help him. His years' silence has almost broken her heart. Oh, Jack, write me."

Killed by Lightning.

Some three or four years ago Mr. J. K. Cline, of Fingal, went to Manitoba, leaving his wife and children behind him. They afterwards joined him. News comes that Cline was recently killed by lightning at Moosejaw.

BILIOUSNESS.

Treatment of a Very Painful and Annoying Sickness.

The symptoms of biliousness are unhappily but too well known, says "Cassell's Magazine." They differ in different individuals to some extent, however. A bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas! he has an excellent appetite for liquids, but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough at all events. The digestive system is wholly out of order; diarrhœa or constipation may be a symptom, or the two may alternate. There are very often hæmorrhoids, or loss of blood even. There may be giddiness, and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness at the pit of the stomach. The pain felt in the right shoulder indicates an extra bad case, but apart from this there are aching pains and even stiffness in the limbs, with more or less of cramps in the limb muscles, or burning in the palms of the hands, with hot perspiring feet. There may be drowsiness and torpor by day, and sleeplessness at night, especially irritability, fits of bad temper that come on suddenly and go off again, and that none are so thoroughly grieved at as the poor patient himself. Bilious people generally fly for relief to aperient pills, and there is no doubt that they often afford temporary relief by relieving the over-gorged liver. This really is antiphlogistic treatment, but it assuredly is not radical. When a fish pond overflows its banks, we may let off a portion of the water, but after this we ought, methinks, to find our way to the other end of the pool and lessen the inflow. Well, just a word about treatment. First and foremost, then, in sudden bilious attacks, that are often accompanied by great prostration and by urgent vomiting, it is best to send for a medical man. Such attacks generally come on in the morning, at the time the body is most weak. I do not think upon the whole I should be justified in suggesting medicinal remedies in this paper, for the simple reason that cases differ so. The mineral acids and bitter vegetable tonics often do good. So does nux vomica, and aconite. Then there is dandelion, and chloride of ammonium and alkalies. But I can only generalize. A blue pill and colocynth, followed next day by a glass of Pullna water, will ward off many an attack, if the patient goes in for preventive measures afterward, and follows a course of rational living. The podophyllin pill, from a quarter to a half a grain of extract, in three to five of extract hyoscyamus, may do as well as the blue pill, if not better. Soda water or lithia water and milk should be drunk next day, and very little solid food taken, though beef tea mixed with arrowroot will be found very nourishing; or a raw egg beaten up in milk. Little good will accrue from treating a case like this, however, if, when he is once more well, the patient returns to his old non-hygienic habits of life.

"What am I to do then?" may be asked. I will tell you what you are not to do. You are not to over eat; you are not to use sugar or fat to any extent, puddings, pastry or cheese. You are not to touch alcohol. You are not to sit in over heated rooms. You are neither to over work nor worry yourself. And you are not to shirk the morning tub, nor plenty of exercise. What are you to do for the acidity? Abstemiousness and regulation of diet and habits will entirely banish it, and you will have the pleasure of knowing that its absence is a sign of rejuvenation of the liver. If you but try a week of the treatment I suggest, I feel convinced you will once more feel a pleasure in life, and an interest in all your surroundings. But acidity often leads to rheumatism, and on this subject I hope to have more to say another day. I shall be quite satisfied with my present paper if it put a few of my readers on the right road to health, and that can only be got at by seeking for and removing first causes instead of treating symptoms.

Health Hints by an M.D.

A properly-made boot has a sole just as broad as the foot is when the weight of the body rests upon it.

Sunlight is essential to the full development of both animal and vegetable forms; without it they are blanched, stunted and enfeebled.

Judicious bathing increases the activity of the skin, improves its condition and assists it in the performance of those functions upon which bodily health depends.

In feeding infants the best substitute for the mother's milk is a mixture of two parts cream, one part milk and three of a solution of sugar of milk made by dissolving two ounces of the sugar in a pint of water.

The free use of ice-cold drinks while taking food is injurious; but cool drinks in warm weather are refreshing and not harmful. Cool water is better than ice water.

Food requires to be well masticated before being swallowed; otherwise digestion is hindered. Rapid bolting of food is a common cause of dyspepsia.

The long hour system is the short life system; eight hours' hard work is enough for one day, but ten does not kill any one. It is the man who works twelve and fifteen hours a day who suffers; and for him no eight-hour law can be enacted.

Whatever shortens the acts of breathing shortens life, and the wearing of anything that compresses the chest so that long, full breaths are impossible, renders long life impossible.

Put all house dust and dry refuse from the kitchen and dining-room into the fire. The stove is the only certain destroyer of the disease-producing poisons which reside in dirt.

A light room is not always clean, but a dark one is always dirty.

If the house is swarming with flies you may be certain there is dirt somewhere that attracts them. Look into the corners, on the shelves, in the closets, and you will find the cause for flies.

The Hudson Bay Railway.

A London cable says: An important city banking house is considering a project to construct a railway from Winnipeg to the Nelson River, with the guarantee of the Province of Manitoba upon £1,000,000 sterling of its bonds, bearing interest at the rate of 4 per cent., and maturing in 25 years. Three million sterling more is wanted in London by the projectors, and as the scheme is favorably received by capitalists here, it is likely that the money will be forthcoming and the construction of the new line begun within a few months. The operation of this road will likely affect the Northwestern system as much as the railway connection between Duluth and Buffalo affected the New York Central.

A Citizen Patriot Always.

Chicago man to artist—What's the name of the picture? Artist—It is called "An October Sunset." It reflects the glowing beauty of an Italian sky as the orb of day sinks to rest behind. Chicago man—I'll tell you what I'll do. You paint in a couple of half-burned pork packing establishments an' a hook an' ladder truck, an' label it "The Great Chicago Fire," an' I'll take it at your own price.—*New York Sun.*

The Peterborough Billiard By-law fixes the hour of closing on Saturday night at 10 o'clock.

The East Ontario Association of Baptist Churches began its 60th anniversary yesterday at Brooklin.

M Jules Ferry is described as just now "rotund, robust, affable, and ambitious as and as full of tortuous political schemes as ever."

The Schoolmarm's Story.

I locked the time-worn school-house door,
The village seat of learning,
Across the smooth, well-trodden path
My foot-steps homeward turning;
My heart a troubled question bore,
And in my mind, as oft before,
A vexing thought was burning.

"Why is it up-hill all the way?"
Thus ran my meditations;
The lessons had gone wrong that day,
And I had lost my patience.
"Is there no way to soften care,
And make it easier to bear
Life's sorrows and vexations."

Across my pathway, through the woods,
A fallen tree was lying,
On this there sat two little girls,
And one of them was crying.
I heard her sob, "And if I could,
I'd get my lessons awful good;
But what's the use of trying?"

And the little hooded head
Sank on the other's shoulder,
The little weeper sought the arms
That opened to enfold her.
Against the young heart, kind and true,
She nestled close and neither knew
That I was a beholder.

And then I heard—ah! ne'er was known
Such judgment without malice,
Nor gravelier counsel ever heard
In senate, house or palace!—
"I should have failed there, I am sure,
Don't be discouraged; try once more,
And I will help you, Alice."

"And I will help you." This is how
To soften care and grieving;
Life is made easier to bear
By helping and by giving.
Here was the answer I had sought,
And I, the teacher, being taught
The secret of true living.

If "I will help you" were the rule
How changed beyond all measure
Life would become! Each heavy load
Would be a golden treasure;
Pain and vexation be forgot,
Hope would prevail in every lot,
And life be only pleasure.

Patience with the Love.

They are such tiny feet!
They have gone such a little way to meet
The years which are required to break
Their steps to evenness, and make
Them go
More sure and slow!

They are such little hands!
Be kind. Things are new, and life but stands
A step beyond the doorway. All around
New day has found
Such tempting things to shine upon, and so
The hands are tempted hard, you know.

They are such new, young lives
Surely their newness shrives
Them well of many sins. They see so much
That, being immortal, they would touch,
That if they reach
We must not chide, but teach.

They are such fond, clear eyes
That widen to surprise
At every turn; they are so often held
To sun or showers—showers soon dispelled
By looking in our face.
Love asks, for such, much grace.

They are such fair, frail gifts;
Uncertain as the rifts
Of light that lie along the sky—
They may not be here by and by—
Give them not love, but more—above
And harder—patience with the love.

The Valley of Rest.

Away from the present of pain,
When our strength from the future we borrow,
Unwearied by care for to-day
And untroubled by thought of the morrow,
Afar from the valley of tears
And apart from the sad realm of sorrow,
Lies the beauteous valley of rest.

Afar from the land of deceit,
Where the true is outweighed by the seeming,
Away from the region of woe,
Which with hunger and sickness is teeming,
Beyond this fierce kingdom of war,
Where from pierced hearts the life-blood is streaming,
Lies the calm of the valley of rest.

The peace that is there is unknown
To our hearts. Ne'er has song nor has story
Described it. Its sun, whose bright rays
Never set, is the light of His glory
And its bliss hath no end, as the years
Pass away and the ages grow hoary,
In the wonderful valley of rest.

What count the deep draughts that we all
At the fountains of mourning have taken?
What matters the valley of death
Which we pass through alone and forsaken,
When after a few passing hours
The glorified soul shall awaken,
In the longed-for glad valley of rest?

Beautiful Edinburgh.

We had just set out from our hotel, not far from the noble Scott Monument