THE ADVANCE.

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

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A Good Man Carried Off By Cold Weather

On Monday next the northern post sets out from New York in order to perform his stage, but once a fortnight, during the winter quarter. The southern post changes also, which will cause this paper to come out on Tuesdays during that time. The colds which have infected the northern colonies have also been troublesome here, few families having escaped the same; several have been carried off by the cold, among whom was David Brinnail, in the 77th year of his age. He was the first man that had a brick house in the city of Philadelphia, and was much esteemed for his just and upright dealing. There goes a report here that the Lord Baltimore and his lady are arrived in Maryland, but the southern post being not yet come in, the said report wants confirmation.—*Philadelphia Mercury, Nov. 30, 1732.*

A Stupid Man Servant.

"Charles," said Bachelor Bensom to his new man servant as he was settling himself comfortably in his library arm chair for an after dinner siesta, "you are to waken me whenever I am thirsty," tossing off a glass of old port as he spoke.

"But how shall I know, sir, when you are thirsty?"

"I shall be thirsty whenever I am aroused," with a look of good-natured pity for the new man's stupidity.—*Traveler's Magazine.*

Two hundred and six persons were killed and over five hundred injured on rail roads in New Jersey during 1885.

There appears to be but one Confederate flagstaff now standing, and that is at Blakely, Ga. It is 100 feet in height.

ROYALTY IN KILTS.

The Prince of Wales and Prince Albert Victor at the Royal Caledonian Ball.

A LONDON SOCIETY EVENT.

A London cable, dated Wednesday morning, says: One of the most distinguished and fashionable fancy balls of each London season—the Royal Caledonian, for the benefit of the Scottish Hospital—has just ended at the New Club. This is the building long known as Evans' Covent Garden. The Prince of Wales, accompanied by Prince Albert Victor, both in Highland dress, arriving about half-past 11 joined those taking part in the fancy and Highland quadrille. They assembled in one of the drawing rooms, and being joined and preceded by the Duke of Athole's piper, passed in procession to the ball-room, the Prince conducting the Duchess of Athole and Prince Albert Victor the Countess of March, those in Mrs. Murray's polonaise fancy quadrille following. Each gentleman in this latter wore the uniform of the Grenadier or Coldstream Guards. All the ladies in the quadrille wore dresses after Sir Joshua Reynolds or Gainsborough of white mousseline de soie with sashes of various colors, and fichus of muslin edged with lace. All had powdered hair. This quadrille of eighteen couples opened the ball. There was an equal division of young matrons and maidens in the set.

The great attraction, however, was the Duchess of Athole's Highland quadrille, ending with a reel, in which thirty-four couples participated. The principal and leading set was led by the Prince of Wales with the Duchess—creator figures—and his son with the Countess of March—the Marquis of Lorne taking part with Lady Florence Gordon Lennox. In this quadrille many debutantes participated. Each lady wore a dress of white silk or satin, with tartan scars appropriate to the Scottish clan to which by descent each one belonged. Each gentleman wore some Highland dress.

The scene during this dance, as seen from the pavilion gallery, reminded one of an operatic spectacle, with a ballet appropriate to the time of Guy Mannering. The graceful abandon of the royal and titled guests, and the utter absence of stiff etiquette, were pleasantly remarkable. After the general dancing—in which Scotch lassies from peasants to Mary Queen of Scots and Highlanders from shepherds to Charles Stuarts participated—a band of juveniles of both sexes played a selection of Scotch melodies while the supper was being served. Meanwhile said one of the guests *sotto voce*: "Our Gladstone is leading the Tories with their fancy dress principles a Home Rule dance in Hengler's Circus at Glasgow."

CRUELTY TO PAUPERS.

Shocking Account of Official Outrages Upon Inmates of a St. Louis Workhouse.

A St. Louis, Mo., despatch says: A published report of the management of the St. Louis (Mo.) Workhouse discloses not only a gross lack of discipline, but exhibits a wanton disregard of all proper treatment of the confines on the part of the officials of that institution. It appears that nominally a prisoner is allowed fifty cents a day for his work, but by arbitrary and mean deductions this is reduced to thirty-nine or forty cents. For instance, no pay is given for Sunday, and one-half of Saturday's pay is deducted to sustain the expense of the alleged superior food which is furnished on that day. Once a week all of the white prisoners, numbering about two hundred, are required to bathe in one tank sixty-five feet, from which the water is never drawn until the whole number have washed themselves in it. The result is that not a few of them are afflicted with various diseases and sores, which are by means of the baths communicated to the unafflicted. The fifty negro inmates are required to bathe in the same manner, though in a fresh supply of water, and the whole 250 are furnished with but four towels. In cases of sickness the patient is placed in a cell of inferior accommodation, in which are also confined the insane patients, and those of the new-comers for whom room cannot be found or made in other cells. The food at the workhouse is inferior in quality and insufficient.

One of the worst features of the management is the laxity of discipline and the indifference of the warden and guards as to what the prisoners say and do while unemployed. They play cards and craps, smoke, swear and fight, and indulge in the use of disgusting language, all unrestrained by any guard.

THE GIRLS OF NEW BRITAIN.

How Marriageable Daughters are Raised—Little or no Chance for Flirtation.

A Washington, D. C., despatch says: U. S. Consul Griffin, of Sydney, made some exhaustive studies of the inhabitants of New Britain, an island in the South Pacific Ocean. Among other things he says the inhabitants have the custom of confining their girls in cages until they are old enough to marry. This custom is peculiar to that island, and without parallel among the other inhabitants of the South Seas. The girl cages are made of twigs of palm trees. The girls are put in them while they are 2 or 3 years of age. The cages are built inside of houses, the girls never allowed to leave the house under any circumstances, and are only taken out of the cages once a day to be washed. The houses themselves are closely fenced in with a sort of wicker work made of reeds. Ventilation under the circumstances is rendered difficult, but the girls are said to grow up strong and beautiful in spite of these disadvantages.

A Woman's Terrible Agony.

A Chicago despatch says: Mrs. Anna Werfeld, a young married woman living in the rear of No. 34 Holt street, was fatally burned last evening. She was building a fire to prepare supper for her husband, and to hasten matters poured kerosene oil on the flames. The can burst in her hands, enveloping her in flames. The poor woman ran downstairs and up the stairs of an adjoining house. Kindly hands tore off her clothing and covered her with a blanket. Three doctors were called. They found that the body of the woman was burned from head to foot. She had also inhaled the flames and recovery is impossible. She had been married but two months.

Water Distilling Insects.

Livingstone met with a wonderful distilling insect in Africa on fig trees. Seven or eight of these insects cluster round a spot on one of the smaller branches, and these keep up a constant distillation of a clear fluid like water, which, dropping to the ground, forms a little puddle. If a vessel is placed underneath them in the evening it contains three or four pints in the morning. To the question, whence is this fluid derived? the natives reply that the insects suck it out of the tree, and naturalists give the same answer. But Livingstone never could find any wound in the bark, or any proof whatever that the insect pierced it.

Mr. Justice Taschereau gave judgment yesterday in a singular suit for slander against the Corporation of Montreal, which has been pending nineteen years, awarding the plaintiff $12,500 and costs.

A Chinese Young Men's Christian Association building has been erected in Honolulu at a cost of $5,000. About $2,000 was contributed by the Chinese themselves.

HE JOINS THE SPIRITS.

The Death of D. D. Home, the Prince of Spiritualists.

A despatch from London (which has already appeared in the TIMES) announced the death of Daniel Douglas Home at Villa Montmorency, Auteil, well-known in this and the principal countries in Europe in connection with spiritual manifestations of a truly marvellous description. Mr. Home was born near Edinburgh in 1833, and came of a Scotch family. He had in the course of an extraordinarily active life visited nearly every country in Europe, and was reported to be on the most confidential and intimate terms with many of the crowned heads. In fact, nearly every reigning sovereign, except the Queen of England and the Pope, had consulted him. Pius IX would not even permit the spiritualist doctor to reside in his dominions. It was in 1864 that he was expelled, for no reason given, from the States of the Church. He then went to Paris, and held a seance at the Tuileries, at which were present Napoleon III. and the Empress Eugenie, with a lord and lady or two in waiting. On this occasion the ghost of Napoleon I. was invoked and made communications, both verbally and in writing. At the close of the seance Napoleon III. declared himself much interested, and promised Mr. Home another audience. Subsequently the Empress Eugenie continued the seances with enthusiasm, but Her Majesty's confessor took alarm, and she was obliged to renounce Mr. Home and all his works. Another sovereign who showed high favor to Mr. Home was the unfortunate Alexander II. At his court, too, the priests were hostile, but the Czar was his own Pope, and, though devout according to his fashion, made use of rather than was influenced by clerical opinion. The conventional gold snuff box, adorned with diamonds, was soon given, then a decoration, and last but not least a wife, the daughter of a Russian nobleman and a god daughter of the Emperor Nicholas. She died in 1862, and in 1871 Mr. Home married again, a Russian lady of noble birth. It was during the interlude of widowerhood that Mr. Home made the acquaintance of Mrs. Lyon, and from this arose the famous law suit of Home vs. Lyon, in which the plaintiff sought to recover £600,000 stock given to Home at the alleged command of her deceased husband's spirit between October, 1866, and February, 1867. The suit was instituted on the 15th of June, 1867, and the hearing lasted from the 21st of April to the 1st of May, 1868. A verdict was given for the plaintiff by the Vice-Chancellor, Sir G. M. Giffard, on the 22nd of May.

A BOY INSANE THROUGH STUDY.

Strange Disappearance and Wanderings of Willie Moore, Aged 15 Years.

A Manchester, N.H., despatch says: Willie Moore, who is 15 years old, has been for a few months past the brightest scholar in the Franklin Grammar School. He is an orphan and has been making his home at his uncle's farm in the town of Bedford, about three miles from the school. On the morning of the 10th he left home as usual to attend school. He went to his uncle's place of business in Manchester just before 9 o'clock and then disappeared. His uncle could find no trace of him, although search was made for three days by parties of men and by the police. Early yesterday morning a Bedford milkman discovered the boy leaning against a tree in a pasture and close by a piece of woods near the highway. He got out of his waggon and found Willie too weak to walk. It was subsequently learned that he had not partaken of food for more than three days and nights, and what he had eaten previous to that was what he could pick up. Willie had been suddenly taken insane and had wandered about in the pasture lots of this city and neighboring towns. He remembers being in the hills of Londonderry one night and also being in the garden of his own home another night, but all else is a blank. It was several hours before he recognized any one save his rescuer. He is now undergoing medical treatment, and it is believed will shortly recover from his hallucination. Overstudy caused the trouble.

DEADLY ICE CREAM.

Two Hundred and Fourteen Picnickers Poisoned.

A Flemington (N.J.) despatch says: Exactly 214 people were poisoned at last Thursday's picnic near this place. Six will probably die, and twenty are in a precarious condition. It is now believed that the ice cream which was freely eaten caused the trouble. Whether the inside of the cream freezers was lined with sulphate of zinc, or whether arsenic was put in the cream purposely, still puzzles the doctors. One of the physicians in charge of the patients says he believes the poisoning was the work of some devilish mischief-maker. He examined several of the freezers, and there was not enough sulphate of zinc in their composition to injure any one. The symptoms manifested by the patients are clearly of arsenical poison. Three or four people who ate of the cream soon after it was frozen are perfectly well, and have had no signs of sickness. The sick people are those who ate of the cream after it had been in the freezers half-an-hour. This makes the doctors believe that the poison was introduced within 15 minutes after the cream was frozen. Any one could have slipped the poison into the freezers. The task of serving it out was tiresome, and anybody offering to perform that work was welcome. The physicians all have their hands full, and say they will be lucky if they do not lose a great many patients.

TYROTOXICON.

Poisoning of the Picnickers Caused by Dirty Milk—An Important Discovery.

An Ann Arbor, Mich., despatch says Dr. V. G. Vaughan, in examining a specimen of the ice-cream which recently poisoned a number of persons at Newton, Mich., has made the important discovery that tyrotoxicon, the active element in poisonous cheese, was the cause of the sickness. This proves that tyrotoxicon is due to the decomposition of milk, and may be developed in any milk which is kept in impure atmosphere or unclean vessels. The germ seems to multiply very rapidly and a small amount of tainted milk will poison a whole can. It is Dr. Vaughan's theory that tyrotoxicon has much to do with cholera infantum, the symptoms of which are similar to those of cheese poisoning.

The Diet Too Thin.

Some eight years ago a community was started at North Anaheim, the leading tenets of which were to hold all property in common and to confine their diet to fruit, vegetables and grain in their raw state. The experiment had been conducted with the utmost zeal and good faith, but whatever may be the financial result, concerning which we have no data, it has proved a gastronomic disaster. The Los Angeles *Herald* says that "one after another has left the society by resignation or starvation until only a few are left hanging on to the verge of life." The end of the experiment is now not far off. The spiritual adviser of the society, Walter Lockwood Thayer, is stated to be so nearly starved to death that he is too weak to leave his bed, and Mrs. Hinde, the wife of the founder of the community, is in the last stages of inanition for want of nourishment.—*San Francisco Call.*

The death of Mr. William Landsborough, the veteran explorer, is announced from Caloundra, near Brisbane. He undertook to lead an expedition in search of Burke and Willis, and he traversed the continent from the Gulf of Carpentaria to Melbourne.

HE SHOWS HIS HAND.

The Comte de Paris Issues a Manifesto Which Shows He was not Expelled Too Soon—His Arrival in England.

A London cable says: The Comte de Paris has issued the following manifesto: I am constrained to leave my country. I protest in the name of justice against the violence done me. I am passionately attached to the country whose misfortunes have rendered her still dearer to me. I lived there without infringing the laws. For tearing me thence a moment was chosen, just as I had returned, happy in having formed a fresh tie between France and a friendly nation. In proscribing me vengeance is taken in my person on 3,500,000 voters who, on October 4th, condemned the faults of the Republic which sought to intimidate those daily detaching themselves from the present regime. In me is prosecuted the monarchial principle transmitted as a trust by him who had so nobly preserved it. It is desired to separate from France the head of the glorious family which guided her course for nine centuries in the work of national unity, and which associated with the people alike in good and in evil fortune, founded her prosperity and grandeur. The hope is cherished that France has forgotten the happy and peaceful reign of my grandfather, and the more recent time when my brother and uncles fought loyally under her flag in the ranks of her valiant army. These calculations will prove fallacious. Taught by experience, France will not be misled as to either the cause or the author of the ills she suffers. She will recognize that the traditional monarchy, by its modern principle and by its institutions, can alone furnish the remedy. This national monarchy, of which I am the representative, can alone reduce the importance of the men of disorder who threaten the repose of the country, can alone secure political and religious liberty, restore public fortune, give our democratic society a strong Government open to all, superior to parties, and with a stability which will be in the eyes of Europe a pledge of lasting peace. It is my duty to labor without respite in this work of salvation, and with the aid of God and the co-operation of all those who share my faith in the future, I will accomplish it. The Republic is afraid. In striking me it marks me out. I have confidence in France, and at the decisive hour I shall be ready.

ARRIVAL IN ENGLAND.

The Comte de Paris left the Chateau d'Eu at 1 o'clock. Just before his departure he stood surrounded by his family in the principal entrance of the chateau, and bade farewell to the twelve hundred persons who had called to convey to him their sympathy. The assemblage was sorrowful but orderly, and after the Count's departure dispersed quietly. The journey from the chateau to Treport was made without demonstration. The Count embarked at Treport for England at 1.30 this afternoon. He will assume the title of Marquis of Harcourt, and remain *incognito* while in England. A brilliant company, including the Rothschilds, awaited the Count's arrival at Dover.

The Comte de Paris and his party arrived at Dover this evening, and met with an enthusiastic reception. Their landing was delayed by stormy weather. The party consisted of Comte and Comtesse de Paris, the Duc de Chartres, the Duc d'Orleans and fifty companions. They were received by a large crowd. The Mayor and chief magnates of the town boarded the vessel, welcomed the party and expressed sympathy with them, and presented an address to the Comte de Paris, to which the latter made a feeling reply, in which he said he rejoiced that he had so many friends in England. An address from Frenchmen in all parts of Great Britain was also presented to the Comte. Many of the companions afterwards returned to Paris.

CURED BY A MADSTONE.

A Man, Bitten by a Rabid Dog, Tests the Magic Remedy.

A Richmond, Va., despatch says: Intelligence just received from Reidsville, N. C., gives another proof of the remarkable efficacy of the madstone when applied to persons bitten by rabid dogs. Mr. J. H. Blackwell, a prominent citizen of Reidsville, was bitten some days ago by a mad dog. The wound was quite serious and he soon exhibited all symptoms of a mad dog bite. Mr. Blackwell, acting upon the advice of friends, started in quest of a portion of the celebrated pointer madstone, which has previously been described in the TIMES. He found a fragment of it in the possession of a family residing in Pearson county, N. C.

It was at once applied, and it adhered with great tenacity to the wound until it had absorbed all the virus it was capable of, when it fell off. It was then placed in warm water, when a greenish substance left the stone and appeared on the surface of the water, which was taken as evidence that the virus had been discharged. Again the stone was applied to the wound, and again it adhered for some moments, until it again fell off. This operation was repeated till the sixth time, when, the madstone refusing to stick any longer, the patient was declared cured by its owner. Mr. Blackwell returned home, and has since felt no pain in the wound, nor does he or any of his friends entertain the slightest apprehension of hydrophobia.

Sad Results of Chicago Anarchy.

The seriousness of the injuries sustained by the Chicago police at the recent riot may be judged from the fact that of the sixty-seven officers wounded only eighteen have yet been able to return to duty. Seven have died, four are in a critical condition and two of them will probably die. Twelve others are still unable to leave their beds and forty-two have not reported for duty. Two of the wounded men have lost a leg each, another several toes and a third had his jaw fractured. Lieut. Stanton was wounded in no less than eighteen places. It is thought that the contents of the bomb were mixed with poison, as it is found almost impossible to heal even slight wounds which it inflicted.

A New View of the Case.

Brown—"Hang it! Deceased Wife's Sister Bill rejected again." Mrs. B.—For shame, William! How can you approve of such an infamous Bill? It really looks as if you want to get rid of me." Brown—"Not at all, my dear; but if it had passed you couldn't in decency ask your sisters Jane, Matilda and Martha to stay with us two months every year—(to himself)—and I should get rid of the nuisance and expense of trotting them all over London two days a week!"—*Funny Folks.*

The Wearing of Wagon Tires.

The wearing of the tires on buggy and wagon wheels is quite an interesting study. On a rocky road they wear rounding, on a clay road flat, while in sand they cut out in the centre. Through Honey Lake valley vehicles much used have two hollow places all the way around the wheel. There will be a little ridge in the centre, with a hollow each side and a high place on each edge. Some of the stage wheels are so, and many of the farmers' buggies and wagons.—*Reno (Nev.) Gazette.*

He Minded His Own Business.

Stranger (at the restaurant)—Beg pardon, sir, but you have spilled soup all over your vest.

Fogg—I wish you'd mind your own business. You've been sitting on your lighted cigar for 15 minutes, and have burned a hole in your coat-tail as big as my fist, but you didn't hear me shouting it at you.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

In truly fashionable households the boiled eggs for breakfast are hand-painted. They look fresher that way.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

The Latest Fashion Gossip from Various Sources.

SUPPERS AS VIEWED BY A FAMILY DOCTOR.

Woman's Best Friend.

A hair-pin is a woman's best friend. It has a multiplicity of uses and she is never without one. If her hair is short you can depend upon it that in a recess of her purse or a pocket of her reticule you will find the hair-pin. If she buttons her shoe she uses her hair-pin, and who ever saw a woman button her gloves with anything else? If her head itches does she scratch it with her fingers? Nonsense. She whips out her hair-pin and relieves herself. Suppose a nickle has dropped between the bars of the wooden footgrate in the street car. Does she soil her fingers as a man would, and then not get it? Certainly not. Out comes the hair-pin and the coin is lifted out without trouble. If her shawl pin is lost, where so good a substitute as the hair-pin? If she eats a nut does she use a nut-pick? Most assuredly not. The hair-pin again. It is with the hair-pin that she rips open the uncut leaves of a book or magazine; it is a hair-pin with which she marks her progress in her favorite book; if her trunk key is missing a hair-pin opens the refractory lock as neatly as a burglar's skeleton key would; with it she cleanses her finger nails and, if it is a clean one, even picks her teeth.

Kid Bedquilts.

One of the very latest ideas for ladies whose time hangs heavy on their hands is to make a patchwork bedcover of the backs of discarded kid gloves. To match and combine the colors, both of the kid and the ornamental stitching, and to fit in the shapes, affords an occupation far more fascinating and prolonged than "crazy patchwork." When finished, the quilt must be lined with a delicate soft silk or satin. It will really then look a little nearer to being worth the trouble of making it than might be imagined.—*London News.*

"A Family Doctor" on Suppers.

But as to suppers: I have always been of the opinion that slops are bad. I have not the slightest doubt that my readers will bear testimony to the truth of what I say from their own personal experience. A fluid supper generates acid, and is ten times worse if beer is to be partaken with it. Beer and milk food, or soup, would ruin any digestion. No; let the little you do take be solid, and easy of digestion; an egg that has been pretty well boiled and allowed to get cold, with a slice of cold toast and butter, is a simple supper, but one that agrees. Meat should not be eaten, nor, as a rule, fish. In fact, supper should really be an off-put, if one has dined fairly well. The food we eat during the day—its quantity and its quality—has a very great deal more to do than most people think with the kind of sleep we obtain at night and the amount thereof; and the kind of sleep is of far more importance than its actual amount. Disturbed, restless, or dreamful sleep is not refreshing, no matter how much thereof we obtain. Even pleasant dreams destroy the good effects of sleep. Now, leaving heart complaints out of the question, I have always observed, then, that species of complaint known to medical men as irritability, with partial congestion of the lining membrane of the digestive organs, whether in whole or in part, is invariably accompanied by restlessness and disturbed sleep. The restlessness by day takes the form of nervousness and excitability; but by night there are often frightful dreams. Well, would not some portions of indigestible food lying about the system be likely to produce the same nocturnal symptoms? I leave my readers to meditate upon the question and answer it for themselves.

Beds and Hammocks.

Beds, says the *Lancet*, are occupied night after night, year after year, by divers persons in sickness and in health, in summer's heat and winter's cold, and as to when bedding is remade and purified each one can judge by his own experience. Compare this with the use of the South American hammock, which only requires a stout blanket inside, and in winter a woollen sleeping dress as well, of suitable make, i.e., drawers, socks and a loose jacket, all periodically washable. The sanitary difference becomes at once startling to those who have never considered the subject before. The South American hammock is made of the fibres of the young leaves of the Ita palm, so woven that it yields to every movement and projection of the body in every direction except lengthwise, in which direction the weight of the body establishes its own support, the same as in chairs with the loose canvas backs. Hammocks are very easy to get in and out of, and one cannot fall out of them when asleep. They should be swung the same distance from the ground as the seat of a chair. They form an excellent seat. Sitting down one draws the back of the hammock as high as one may desire. The proper way to get into a hammock—for there is a proper way—is first to sit down on it, and then throw the legs up and the back down, wrapping yourself up in its soft, elastic and ample folds. The best way to lie is crosswise. The position can be varied in three or four ways. The writer has passed several nights in such a hammock and blanket, exposed to the damps of a South American forest, and risen perhaps more refreshed than if he had slept in a bed. For bed-ridden people their use would be invaluable. Those who have been confined to a bed or water-bed for three or four months know how fatiguing and disgusting they become. In many cases in hospitals such hammocks would be real sanitary appliances. The hammock I have comes from the Essiquibo Indians in British Guiana. I do not know why a similar mode of open weaving (more like knitting without the knots) of some material having the mellow feeling of the rush used in rush-bottomed chairs could not be managed in this country.

A Debatable Point of Etiquette.

It is always a debatable point of etiquette whether hostess or guest makes the first movement to go to bed, and thus breaks up the evening gathering. The guest may be overcome with fatigue from a day's journey, the host may be fidgeting under the strain of entertaining, and longing for the guest to show some signs by which he can gracefully and hospitably suggest "that it is growing late," yet neither quite like to appear, as they think, impolite. In fact, many visitors have suffered agonies in trying to be agreeable, while the host and hostess were doing their best to suppress their yawns and to "make conversation," until chance offered a solution of the difficulty. There is, however, but one rule to be followed in this relationship of host and hostess and the hour of retirement. The host or hostess must always take the initiative and say an appropriate word as to the lateness of the hour and the desirability of going to bed.

A Zuni Princess Out for a Walk.

The Princess Weh-Weh, of the Zuni tribe, who has made such a hit in Washington society, was out on the avenue the other day alone. She made quite a sensation. She was in full Zuni dress. Her head was bare, with the exception of a few ornaments twisted into her long, straight, black hair. A blue blanket, beaded and ornamented, formed the main garment of her dress. Her white moccasins and enormous anklets played in and out from under this blue blanket dress with an easy, loping stride, which could not be imitated by any woman in high-heeled shoes. She completed her out-door attire with a fiery red satin umbrella, which she carried close down over her head, as delighted with its brilliant color as a child. She had not walked far down the avenue before it began to rain. The Princess showed that she was prudent in the use of her civilized finery, the red umbrella was shut up with a snap and stowed away somewhere in the folds of the blue blanket dress, while from another hidden pocket she drew forth a black cotton umbrella, which she hoisted in place of the red one and resumed her swinging walk with her usual stolid composure. The Princess has a perfect passion for shopping. Every piece of money that she can get is at once expended. It is the delight of her life to get away from the people with whom she is stopping to go off for several hours' tour of the stores. Although she is a priestess at home, one of a band of six who have taken vows of celibacy, yet she is as fond of bright articles of adornment as the most finical of society dames.

Strawberry Shortcake—English Style.

Butter and line a large pie plate with good pie crust or puff paste. Fill with dry corn (to preserve the shape) and bake as you would a pie; then remove the corn, and fill with strawberries. Over this spread a liberal allowance of powdered sugar, and cover all with well-whipped cream, one inch thick, well sweetened. It is an improvement to have the berries stand, well sprinkled with sugar, an hour before using them. Blackberries and raspberries used in the same way are very rich and toothsome.

Fresh Fashion Notes.

Little gold mushrooms are now worn as pendeloques on bracelets. What next?

Elegant beaded brocaded velvets are of very light weight and will be used for cool day wraps.

There is a charming little Henri II. mantle, of jet-bead tissue, with a long waist, finished under a deeply-peaked jet belt; open sleeves, with bead fringe.

Sunshades are worn large, of either plain or embroidered silk, with handles of carved olive or orange wood, ornamented with a large bow of ribbon.

Embroidered *crepe lisse* is among the favorite millinery materials of the season, and is shown in all over goods for crowns and as edging for trimming or string. English crape in all colors is also very desirable. It is particularly suited for trimming fine straws and Neapolitans.

Black tulle embroidered with sprigs of light blossoms is fashionable, not only in millinery, but also for evening toilets. One of the prettiest styles is black tulle, with sprigs of the bell-like yellow flowers of the mimosa. Pretty capotes are made of it and trimmed with sprays of the same blossoms.

Round hats follow on the promise of the early part of the season. They are Tuscan and plain braids combined, and plain, fine Milan braids showing rows of raw straw. English turbans are popular, and high-crowned hats with brims rolling up at one side or in front are among the favorite styles.

The new silk mulls have stripes of mossy looking *frise* that are very pretty in combination with the thin foundation fabric. Other goods of this sort have stripes of satin and open work like revering. Yet others have an over-pattern resembling netted chenille, the heavy spots, where there is an appearance of knots, being made of thick plush.

Egyptian and Oriental flouncings are in excellent demand for summer dressy use over white or with colored fabrics. All plain silks and those with brocaded or printed figures are combined with these laces or trimmed with them, and they are the preferred garniture for satines, cambrics, batistes and the entire range of fine cotton and silk fabrics. Overdresses of Oriental lace over fine cashmere and nuns' veiling are used for young ladies.

A very elegant toilet is of peacock-green surah and pale buff open-work veiling. There is an underdress of the surah made perfectly plain, with high bodice, tight sleeves, and round skirt gathered at the waist. The overdress is composed of a bodice without sleeves and a tunic skirt. The bodice has plaited fronts, crossed at the waist, and showing the darker surah bodice in the opening; the back is plain, but also open in a point down the middle and finished in a short square-plaited basque. The tunic is plaited at the back, slit open on the right side and loosely draped and looped up over the left hip.

THE CAPTURED SCHOONER.

"Ella M. Doughty" Released on a $3,000 Bond, One-third of the Value of the Vessel.

A Halifax, N. S., despatch says: Capt. Doughty, of the captured schooner "Ella M. Doughty," has arrived here to complete arrangements for bonding the vessel and getting her released. John Lyle and H. H. Fuller, two prominent Haligonians, have become security to the amount of three thousand dollars for any judgment that may be rendered against the vessel. A curious fact has come to light in this connection. It is usual, under such circumstances as those by which the "Doughty" is in the Admiralty Court, to bond the vessel for her full value. The "Doughty" cost $9,000 two years ago, and with all her gear is worth fully that now, yet the Government lawyers only asked bonds for $3,000, or one-third her value. It is regarded here as a mere nominal bond. No date has been fixed for the trial of either the "Adams" or the "Doughty" cases. In fact, the pleadings have not yet been entered with the Registrar. This extraordinary slowness of procedure, together with the demand for only a nominal bond for the release of the vessel, taken in connection with the new instructions issued to the Collectors of Customs, and the statement of the Deputy Minister of Fisheries, that it was never intended that seizures should be made by collectors, points pretty conclusively to the fact that the Government lawyers have very little faith in the "Doughty" case, and that it is in imminent danger of collapse. Captain Doughty expects to get possession of his vessel to-morrow. He has telegraphed for his crew to meet him at Canso, whence he will proceed to St. Ann's and take his vessel thence back to Portland.

Cruelly Deceived by a Cow.

A correspondent tells this pathetic story of the war: "One of our hardest experiences was to be deprived of home rations, such as butter, milk, eggs, etc. At one time our commissary issued to us five days' rations in hard tack, along with the information that we must make the supply last us into Nashville. Pretty soon after, while on the march, I thought I would do a little foraging. I found a Tennessee cow, a nice-looking brute, and I decided to try for some milk. I approached, and—well, she wouldn't, quite—so I coaxed and tried again to draw milk—no—not yet. So, thinking to bribe her, I gave her a hard tack. She appropriated that very readily, and I thought she really was a little tamer—not quite yet—gave her another hard tack—tamer yet, but again she eluded me; but I had her so near coaxed that I knew I should succeed, and I gave her another hard tack. I so-so-bossie, so-so-bossied in my gentlest and most seductive notes, and thought each moment that the next I'd get her. And thus that brute of a Tennessee cow fooled with me until she had my very last morsel of hard tack and I had not the first drop of her milk. She had been flirting with me and I was euchred."

Grand Vice General Merechal flatly contradicts Mr. Chapleau's recent statements anent the Cardinal's hat.

Mr. J. L. Beaudry, ex-Mayor of Montreal, died at his residence in that city yesterday morning after a short illness, aged 77 years.

OLD WORLD NEWS.

Ireland.

A telegram has been received in Dublin, from New South Wales, addressed to Lord Enniskillen, promising the help of Australian Orangemen to the Loyalists of Ireland.

Five lives have been lost by the capsizing of the yacht Cona off the coast of Ireland. Mr. Plunkett, of Belfast, the owner; Mr. Paton, the designer, and three of the crew were drowned.

Dublin, with a garrison of nearly 4,000 men in its eight barracks, is to have an addition, built on a site close to the Royal Irish Constabulary Depot, Phœnix Park, at an estimated cost of £112,000.

In Kerry tenants are said to be purchasing their holdings whenever opportunities are given them to do so at a sum equivalent to about twenty-one years' purchase on the basis of Griffith's valuation.

The Ulster advertisement for rifles is treated as a joke in Ireland, and in reply to it a Nationalist paper inserts a paragraph calling for an enormous consignment of eggs with which to repel the advance of the 20,000 Orangemen.

A perambulator, in which were two children, was blown from a footway into the lake into the centre of St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, during the recent gale. The infants were rescued in an unconscious condition by a laborer.

It has been explained in Dublin that there are four deliveries per annum from the chief arsenal of the Empire to the Irish military centres, and that the dispatch of two million rounds of ball cartridge and other ammunition from Woolwich was one of these.

The metal bridge single span over the River Liffey, at Dublin, took fire the other day. It is supposed to have been caused by sparks from Guinness' brewery steamers. The rotten wood and asphalt blazed furiously. The fire brigade cut holes through and played with the hose for a considerable time.

Consequent on the settlement of the Dublin bottle trade dispute, the imported Swedes have left Dublin for Copenhagen. The Swedes sided with the employees and refused to work, but the cost of sending them home and paying them some compensation has cost the Dublin trade no less than £450. The Dublin men have resumed work.

Scotland.

In the course of one week, recently Henry McCrorie, coachman, Ayr, lost a son by death, on the Saturday a daughter, on the Monday two daughters, all children, and on the Friday his wife. Out of his whole family McCrorie has but one boy left.

A verdict in the first betting prosecution under the Betting Act ever attempted in Scotland was obtained on the 10th inst. against a man named George Shaw, of Glasgow. The Sheriff restricted the penalty of £100 to £5.

The second half of the £100 Government reward, and the sum of £500 offered by the Earl of Balcarres, has just been paid to George Machray, game dealer, Aberdeen, for giving information leading to the conviction of the perpetrator of the Dunecht outrage.

New Kilpatrick Church, Dumbartonshire, has been re opened by the Rev. Dr. Alison of Edinburgh. At a cost of £1,600 the gallery has been re-seated, the roof opened exposing the old timbers, and colored glass windows placed in the gables. Mr. King, the pastor, was presented with a gown and cassock, as a souvenir of this event.

It has been officially announced that Mr. Brand, advocate, Sheriff of Ayrshire, is to be head of the Crofter Commission, with a salary of £1,200 per annum, and that he is also to retain his sheriff-ship, which brings him a further sum of £700, but that in future he is to be debarred from private practice.

The Committee of Edinburgh Town Council, to which was submitted the question of erecting a suitable memorial to the late Dr. William Chambers, on the 9th inst., agreed that the memorial should take the form of a statue. A sub-committee was appointed to select a suitable site. The Council some time ago agreed to spend £1,000 on the memorial.

Highland Lairds and the Crofters' Bill.

What a generous, fair-dealing man the Highland landlord is! It has all at once occurred to him that his small tenants should have leases; and so he is setting his factor about to make the offer. Many small tenants have