KISS AND EMBRACE.

A United States Politician Proposes that Cousin Canada Shall Marry Cousin Jonathan.

RESOLUTION ON POLITICAL UNION.

A Washington despatch says: Mr. Butterworth, of Ohio, has introduced for reference the following joint resolution authorizing the President to negotiate with regard to the unity and assimilation with the United States of the Dominion of Canada, or of one or more of the Provinces thereof:

"Whereas, the citizens of the Dominion of Canada are one with us in race, lineage, history and tradition; and whereas, the resources of the two countries supplement each other and the arteries of commerce, both natural and artificial, are so interlocked and mutually dependent upon each other that they ought to constitute a single system to be one and inseparable; and whereas, the commercial relations between the United States and the Dominion of Canada are and have been strained and unnaturally cramped and in a measure paralysed owing to the inability of the two Governments to establish such a system of international trade and commerce between them as is essential to meet the requirements of the situation; and whereas, the conditions and relations before referred to, as also the geography of the two countries, suggest the impossibility of a just and permanent settlement of the controversies pertaining to the fisheries, boundary and transcontinental trade except by a blending of efforts and interests under one governmental system, and point logically to the necessity and probability of a unity and assimilation between the two nations under one Government.

"Whereas, also, the bonds of sympathy resulting from kinship, race, language, tradition and substantial identity of governmental systems, together with a community of interests based upon commerce and its aids and agencies, are of such a character that such union and assimilation is being discussed and favorably considered by citizens of both nations, and inasmuch as it is believed that its early consummation would be of great advantage to all the citizens and subjects of the two countries, provided the same can be attained in a manner consistant alike with the honor and dignity of the United States and Great Britain and the Dominion of Canada.

"Therefore, with a view to aid in the consummation of what is hereinbefore suggested, be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled, that the President be, and is hereby, authorized empowered to invite negotiations looking to the assimilation and unity of the people of the Dominion of Canada and the United States under one Government, such unity and assimilation to be based upon the admission of the several Provinces of the Dominion, or any one of them, in to the Union of States upon terms of equality with the several States now composing the Union, and the assumption by the United States of the total indebtedness of the Dominion of Canada, or a just proportion thereof, and such other equitable terms and conditions as justice to the high contracting parties may demand.

"And resolved further, that with a view to such negotiations the President make the appointment of Commissioners by the Governments of Great Britain and the Dominion of Canada to consider the wisdom and expediency of settling and adjusting all controversies and difference which now exist betwen the two Governments, growing out of the fisheries or otherwise, by such a union and assimilation as is herein before suggested, either as to the whole or any Province or several Provinces of the said Dominion, such negotiations to be conducted with a due regard to the amicable relations which obtain between Great Britain and the United States and the obligations imposed thereby."

Gossip of the Dominion.

Kingston Medical College closes on Dec 21st for the holidays.

Dufferin County valuators estimate the real estate at $8,000,000.

Three new bucket shops are reported to be in full blast in Montreal.

Collingwood harbor is frozen over. This is earlier than for years past.

Montreal has decided to close up barber shops and photograph galleries on Sunday.

Over five miles of the roadbed of the C. P. R. west of London are ready for the rails.

The by-law making it compulsory for the Ingersoll Chief of Police to do detective work for the Scott Act has been repealed.

The death rate of Berlin, Ont., at present is enormous, among old people especially. Quite a number of cases of typhoid and scarlet fever and diphtheria are reported.

Luke Coulter, a brakeman on the N. A. N. W. Division of the Grand Trunk, had his hand badly crushed at Bradford this week while coupling cars.

Mr. T. H. McGuirl, commercial master in the Collingwood Collegiate Institute, has been appointed commercial and drawing master in the Ottawa Normal School.

Mr. A. F. Ames, B.A., formerly mathematical master of the St. Thomas Collegiate Institute, is now Principal of the Riverdale High School, Ill.

At a meeting of the congregation of Dumfries Street Presbyterian Church, Paris, on Thursday afternoon, at which the Rev. Dr. Cochrane presided, Rev. Edward Cockburn, M. A., of Uxbridge, was unanimously elected to the pastoral charge of the congregation.

Taking Time by the Forelock.

"I say, gents," remarked a seedy man to a party, "I ain't no bum. I don't want no rum, I don't wan't nothin' to eat, and I don't want no bed." "Well," said one of the gentlemen, "what is it you want?" "I want," said the man, "money enough to buy a snow shovel." The money was contributed by the "gents," and the seedy man was seen twenty minutes later buying "snow shovels" in a schooner house at Fifth and Vine.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

Do not bathe the baby either in the hour just preceding or following a meal.

INSIGNIFICANT NIAGARA

As Compared With the 2,000 Feet Fall of the Grand in Labrador.

A Quebec despatch says: Marvellous stories are related by the few Montagnais and Nascopee Indians who have penetrated far into the interior of Labrador respecting a cataract beneath whose terrific leap Niagara pales into insignificance. But one white man has ever seen these falls, and the Indians' ideas of measurement and distances are so imperfect that even where their stories agree it is exceedingly difficult to deduct from them anything like reliable data. An expedition lately undertaken by Randle F. Holme, F. R. G. S., and H. Duff, fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford, to explore the interior of Labrador and investigate these falls, unfortunately failed in its object, the explorers having been misled by erroneous calculations as to distances and the exact location of the cataract, and compelled to return in consequence of running short of provisions. They got so near to the object of their expedition, however, that they were enabled, from the general configuration of the country, to form what must be a tolerably correct estimate as to both the location and magnitude of the cataract. This estimate agrees with the description of the Grand Falls furnished by Maclean, who visited them in 1839, and whose further progress into the interior was stopped by them. He gives the width of the river immediately above the falls at 1,500 feet, but says that the cataract itself it not more than 150 feet across. The height of the falls he estimates at 2,000 feet. This estimate is endorsed by a half-breed named Kennedy, met by Messrs. Holme and Duff in the interior, and who, thirty years before, was in charge of Fort Nascopee on Lake Petchikapon. One of the chief difficulties encountered by explorers desirous of reaching the falls is the obstinate refusal of the Labrador Indians to approach them. They believe them to be haunted, and think it impossible to look upon them and live. Kennedy was conducted to them by an old Indian named Louis over the Fire, who, being an Iroquois, does not share the superstitious belief of the Montagnais and Nascopees. Messrs. Holme and Duff were principally misled by the erroneous statements and calculations as to distances contained in Professor Hind's "Labrador," the leading authority upon this virtually unknown country. The falls are on the Grand or Petchikapon River, which flows into Hamilton Inlet. They are 30 miles above Lake Waminikapon, a body of water itself 40 miles long and situated 150 miles inland from the mouth of the river. Prof. Hind gives this lake as only 70 miles from the mouth of the river so that the expedition of Messrs. Holme and Duff calculated to light the falls that the best works hitherto published upon this country contain anything but trustworthy data. Unfortunately, however, with Prof. Hind's elevation of the numerous tables by which form the interior of Labrador is about 2,210 feet. On this height of land are a succession of great lakes joined by broad, placid streams, and when these reach the edge of the table land they commence their wild career to the sea. The Moisie and the Coldwater Rivers descend by impressive falls, but towards the south east the descent from the elevated table land is more gradual. There is particularly true of the Grand River, which has a drop of over 2,000 feet in the thirty miles, commencing with the falls and ending at Lake Waminikapon. There is a slight rapid below the falls, but none near the lake, and everything goes to show that the height of the Grand Falls is very little, if anything, short of 2,000 feet. They are by a great deal the highest falls known that are composed of any great volume of water. There are more mountain torrents that fall from a greater height, and the great fall of the Yosemite Valley measures 2,550 feet, but is broken into three distinct leaps. Niagara, on the other hand, has a height of 164 feet only.

AN OWL INDEED.

A Winged Monster that Ate Mr. Orlando Seamons' Ducks.

A Parish (N.Y.) despatch says: Six weeks ago Orlando Seamons, a farmer living here, found a duck in his barnyard dead and partially eaten. He thought the slayer was a coon, and so he borrowed a steel trap of his neighbor, George Thayer, and set it near the remains of the duck. The next morning the trap and duck were both gone. Seamons got Thayer's coon dog and tried to run the track, but the dog sniffed around and lay down with an expression of contempt on his countenance. Nothing further was seen until a week ago, when Thayer found a duck torn to pieces under the shed in his barnyard. Thayer is an old trapper and hunter, and he did not take any stock in the coon theory. After dark the next night he set a trap near the remains of the duck. The next morning the trap was still set, but the duck had been dragged to one side and more was eaten off it. He then set three traps about the duck, and early next morning he had the culprit an enormous old owl. He had got one toe in one of the traps Thayer had set, and upon the other foot was a trap the one lent Seamons with the chain broken. The owl was also caught in another of the traps set by Thayer, so that he was held by three traps, and they were none too much. His toes were as large as a man's finger, and the trap on his leg, which would break a muskrat's leg, had not broken the skin. His wings measure six feet from tip to tip, and his head is twice as large as the *Sun's* office cat's. He had not been bothered to carry a steel trap for five weeks and earn a living besides. Mr. Thayer has him chained up in a barn, and is feeding him upon all the delicacies of the season.

The following incident occurred at the battle of Bull Run. In the heat of the action an officer, who has since become prominent and well known throughout the country, was then in command of a brigade on the right of the line. While riding over the field he discovered a soldier concealed in a hole in the ground, which was of just sufficient dimensions to afford him shelter. The general rode up to him, inquired as to his regiment, and ordered him to join it at once. The man looked him ful in the face, placed a thumb upon his nose and replied: "Oh, no, you don't, old fellow. You want this hole for yourself."

—We are not made happy by saying we received more presents than we did.

MARRIED IN HER MIND.

Mrs. Helen C. Field Weds Mr. Windsor but He Doesn't Know It—she Had "Manifestations" at Midnight.

A Wichita, Kan., despatch says: A strange case of delusion, real or pretended, was brought to light in the Probate Court to-day, when Mrs. Helen C. Field was tried as to her sanity at the instigation of Perry Windsor, a prominent society man and manager of a leading loan and mortgage company here, to whom Mrs. Field imagines that she is married.

Mrs. Field's mother testified that during last June and July her daughter had been very sick and acted very queerly. She then insisted that she was engaged to Mr. Windsor, and one day went to his place of business and on her return told her mother that they were to be married that afternoon.

"HE COMETH NOT," SHE SAID.

Mrs. Field dressed herself in a white dress and stood on the front porch that afternoon awaiting the coming of the groom. Mr. Windsor did not appear, of course, but she continued to dress herself in the same fashion for two days, and then her mother went to Mr. Windsor and asked him if he intended wedding her widowed daughter. The gentleman said he had no such intention. He added that he had been receiving anonymous letters and postal cards and also little packages of flowers, etc., from Mrs. Field, containing allusions to certain matters of which he had no knowledge, and that he wanted it stopped. It was then that Mrs. Field's mother concluded that her daughter was insane, and going home she told her what Mr. Windsor said, and advised her daughter to drop the matter. Mrs. Field seemed to give up the idea.

Nothing strange was noticed in her manner from July until about six weeks ago, when she again began to talk of signs and manifestations and connected Mr. Windsor's name with them. She would watch the window for a passing buggy, and on seeing the one containing her supposed lover would say:

"There is another sign. The marriage will now soon be consummated."

BUT SHE WAITED IN VAIN AT MIDNIGHT.

About this time she also began to talk of the Church and said she would not allow her lover to come between her and her God, as she thought he wished to. She would dress in her best and go to church at 10 or 11 o'clock at night and sit there, and on returning home would say a portion of the marriage ceremony had been performed.

Last Sunday night she went to church and sat some time. On returning she said part of the marriage ceremony had been performed and that in a few days it would end. Last Wednesday night she went again. She soon returned and said that the matter would be settled this week.

Last night she made another trip. On two different Sundays she dressed and awaited her lover to be married.

Mr. Windsor, the plaintiff, said that he met Mrs. Field about two years ago in a business way. Shortly afterward he began to get anonymous postal cards and letters, which considerably annoyed him. Finally he got letters and packages signed with Mrs. Field's name. She made allusions to things of which he had no knowledge.

ASKED TO RESTRAIN HIS ADDRESSES.

Then little pill boxes with flowers and poetry began to pour in and the rambling letters increased. Mr. Windsor says he wrote to Mrs. Field to discontinue the correspondence, and after her mother had called on him for letters cut step.

About that time he was informed that there was a blackmailing scheme being worked by Mrs. Field, and he was asked if he was engaged to her. He, of course, said no. His idea was that the blackmailing theory was correct, and he took precautions accordingly.

Some of Mrs. Field's letters and notes were produced in court. One was a card giving Mr. Windsor free passage over the "Second Street Railway," and signed "Helen C. Fields, Manager."

MANIFESTLY MISTAKEN "MANIFESTATIONS."

A letter written last spring said that she understood from "manifestations" that he was too ill to come to his office, but that if he would call on her it would be all right and she would waive formalities with pleasure.

About ten days ago he received her photograph, and three days ago he returned it by request. He had not spoken to her since last summer, and he never noticed her on the street. He had never spoken to her of marriage.

Mrs. Helen C. Field, when put on the stand, said the whole affair was all a "mistake," and that she had misunderstood the "signs."

The jury brought in a verdict of "not insane."

Personal Points.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, although now an octogenarian, is in excellent health and just as bright and witty as he ever was.

Lord Sherbrooke, better known as Robert Lowe, the English statesman, is reputed to be worth $10,000,000. He began life as a college tutor.

The announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Pritchard, a former Boston girl, to Baron Von Schroeder, an officer of the Imperial Guard of Berlin.

Waldemere, the famous Bridgeport residence of P. T. Barnum, has been sold, and will be turned into a summer hotel. Mr. Barnum will, however, continue to reside in Bridgeport.

Sam Small describes those members of the church whose practices do not correspond with their professions as the pillar-shams of the church. Such people are not necessary to bolster up a cause.

Mr. David Loevi, of New York, named his infant son Benjamin Harrison and received this neat note from the President-elect: "Let me express the hope that the way in life of the child may be pleasant and that the name which has been assigned without his consent may at least not impede his success in life."

Sir Morell Mackenzie's oratorical feat at Edinburgh last week almost surpassed the recent performance of Lord Salisbury. Within 40 hours he delivered three lectures and managed to attend two receptions and one large dinner party.

A QUEER WILL

Which Has Been Broken in Favor of Relatives.

The intentions of many testators have been rendered nugatory, less by any informality in the manner in which their wills were drawn than by the essentially fantastic and impracticable nature of the bequests themselves—bequests to which, in the interests of public policy or of social propriety, it was found inexpedient to give legal sanction. To this last category must now be added the provisions of the will made by the late Rev. William Wight, of the Arab's Tent, Chiselhurst, Eng., which was finally adjudicated upon by Mr. Justice Chitty. The deceased cleric had given instructions for the endowment of a female college of a certainly novel and not unattractive kind, since its object was to train ladies for the important duties of wives, house mistresses and mothers. Woman, the reverend gentleman proceeded didactically to observe, should be something more useful and more noble than a doll, a butterfly or a plaything for her husband. To carry out his generous aspirations the eccentric Mr. Wight propounded a scheme two of the features of which were that the young ladies who were to be trained to become exemplary wives, housemistresses, and mothers should rise very early and resort to salutary, the but not always convenient use of the cold bath. He further provided for quarterly conversaziones at this hymeneal college, and directed that two-thirds of the invitations should be sent to single gentlemen. He also directed that his remains should be buried in his garden, next to the grave of a dog named Labrador, for which animal he seems to have entertained a peculiar affection. The court, however, held these bequests to be illegal, and Mr. Justice Chitty made an order for the distribution of the property among the next of kin. Of the thorough impracticability of the plans laid down by the well meaning but eccentric testator there can be no reasonable doubt. Long ago the poet told us of ladies who at their demise left their wealth to endow a "college or a cat," and it would have been quite feasible for Rev. Mr. Wight to bequeath the whole of his property, had he so chosen, to the Royal Holloway College or to the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. As it is, the will which has been upset will remain only as a monument of futile generosity and misdirected anxiety to do good.

A TOUGH'S END.

Supposed to Have Shot Himself—His "Honorable" Career.

A last (Friday) night's Amherstburg despatch says. A shooting affair occurred near Gordon Post-office, in Anderdon, on Wednesday, which resulted in such injuries to Vincent McQuade, a well-known tough, as will result in his death. About 3 o'clock, when all but himself were absent from the house, a report was heard, and when friends rushed in they found McQuade lying in the doorway leading from the dining room to the kitchen, with a horrible wound in the head, from which blood flowed very freely, while a double barrelled shotgun lay at his feet. The scalp wound is eight inches long by four inches wide, extending backward from about an inch above the left eyebrow, and there is a break about the size of a silver dollar in the skull. The doctors state that the patient may live a few days, though his death will assuredly result. It is not known whether it was an accident or suicide, or if any other person had any hand in the affair. The gun must have been near his face when the shot was fired, as traces of powder were also visible on his face. A portion of the charge of shot lodged in the ceiling. At last reports the patient still hovered between life and death. McQuade was an adopted child of Patrick McQuade, having been taken from the church steps when an infant, and is about 35 years of age. He had borne a hard name for many years past, being almost continually in trouble with somebody, and he has been repeatedly before the courts. At the time of the affair his wife and her father were in a lawyer's office here, getting out an information for his arrest, he having that morning fearfully abused his wife, who is a good looking woman whom he married in Detroit. Her father, Thos. Beaty, lately from Virginia, was then endeavoring to secure McQuade's arrest for enticing his daughter from her home, she being under 16 years of age, for which the Dominion statutes provide a penalty of fourteen years' imprisonment. A few days ago McQuade and his stepfather had a dispute, when he threatened to shoot the old man, but the old man got the drop on him first, the ball cutting his clothing in its course. Last week McQuade also had an ear split in two by a razor in the hands of a colored man with whom he was fighting.

A Plea for Sleep.

Dr. C. Pollock, in the *Christian pam.* A healthy baby for the first two years or so spends most of its time in sleep. After that a baby should have at least two hours of sleep in the forenoon and one hour in the afternoon, and it is quite possible to teach almost any infant to adopt this as a regular habit. Even to the age of four or five years a child should have one hour of sleep, or at least rest in bed, before its dinner, and it should be put to bed at 6 or 7 in the evening and left undisturbed for twelve or fourteen hours. Up to the fifteenth year most young people require ten hours, and till the twentieth year nine hours. After that age every one finds out how much he or she requires, though, as a general rule, at least six or eight hours are necessary. Eight hours' sleep will prevent more nervous derangements in women than any medicine can cure. During growth there must be ample sleep if the brain is to develop to its full extent, and the more nervous, excitable or precocious a child is, the longer sleep should it get if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature standstill, or its life be cut short at an early age.

The Blindness of Love.

"Is love blind?" asked little Johnny, as Merritt and his sister came into the room, looking very innocent.

"Yes, my dear," replied his mother.

"If that's so," persisted the young fiend. "How could Mr. Merritt see when Cora got under the mistletoe?" And she called him her love, too.

CUSTODY OF CHILDREN.

Father vs. Mother—Habits of Father—Difference in Religious Belief.

An interesting case—*re* Dickson—was decided by Mr. Justice Street at Osgoode Hall on Tuesday. One Arthur Dickson applied for a *habeas corpus* with a view of obtaining an order to have his two infant children, who were under the age of 5 and 3 respectively, delivered to him by their mother, his wife. The learned Judge was satisfied from the affidavits that the applicant was a man of drunken habits, that he had on more than one occasion beaten his wife, that she was justified in leaving him on account of his ill-treatment, and that his habits and conversation rendered him unfit to have the charge of the children; he was not satisfied that there were not faults on the part of the wife also, but said that she at all events was a moral and sober woman. The father said that if the children were given to him he would place them under the care of his mother and sister; but the mother and sister said they were neither able nor willing to take charge of them. On the other hand, the mother of the children was living with her own mother, who said that she was able and willing to maintain them, and the judge thought they were in good hands where they were, and well clothed and properly fed and cared for. "Having regard to the welfare of these infants, said Judge Street, "and to the conduct of the parents, I think that the mother should have their custody for the present. * * * It is urged that the father has a right to have the children brought up as Presbyterians, and that their mother and her mother are both members of the Salvation Army. A perusal of the evidence leads me to the conclusion that as between the religious training to be at present expected from the father and that of the Salvation Army, I should choose the latter. When the children are older, the father may have a right to raise this question again; but at present it does not appear to be a pressing one, owing to the tender age of the children."

MISS CARRIE F. JUDD'S SPINE.

She Tells the Christian Workers at Chicago How the Lord Healed It.

The Christian Workers of Chicago held their annual gathering last week in the First Methodist Church. Rev. John Morrow, of Pittsburg, presided at both morning and afternoon sessions. An address was made by Miss Carrie F. Judd, of Buffalo, who told how simple faith in Jesus Christ had restored her to health and strength. She related in her address, and afterward in detail to the reporter, the story of her illness. At the age of 19 she was stricken with a nervous malady. Her spine became affected. At the end of a few months she was obliged to take to her bed. She was helpless and confined to the bed for two years. She wasted away until she weighed only 85 pounds. By the power of prayer she had been restored to health and strength in a single night. Miss Judd, as she stood upon the platform, presented an appearance of robust and vigorous womanhood. She had never had a return of her trouble and had no fear that she ever would.

The afternoon session was opened with a testimony meeting, at which several told of having been cured of a variety of afflictions through their faith in Jesus Christ. One young man had been relieved in a single night of a combination of spinal, heart and head troubles, and was a firm believer in the power of Christ to heal from all sin and disease.

Miss Judd then read a number of passages from the Scripture, in which it was plainly stated that by prayer and praise to God and an abiding faith in the truth of His promises all evils and illness that faith is heir to can be removed. She said that once since her wonderful cure she had fallen and severely injured her knee, but that when she had said, "Dear Lord, please make it well," and had stepped firmly and confidently forward the pain had been once removed.

Mrs. Shaw, the Whistler.

In conversation with a friend of Mrs. Shaw a correspondent learned that an observation of the lady's palate discloses a long, narrow, tube-like vault, a peculiarity shared by all prominent vocalists. Her naturally long, slender waist developing into a bust, chest and shoulders of charming symmetry affords exceptional capacity for sustained and easy breathing. She has a quick ear for the intricacies of sound and reads readily at sight, and finds that what is once learned she never forgets. She experienced at first that difficulty so troublesome to the player upon brass instruments—the flabby embouchure. Her chest, from bust to throat and shoulder to shoulder, has become wonderfully developed, and is unusually firm to the touch. She cannot whistle on an empty stomach, nor bear the least constriction about the waist, yet without a corset she could not whistle at all. Her throat must be loosely dressed, and she finds considerable increase in the fulness of neck. One advantage Mrs. Shaw shares with no whistler, amateur or professional, is that of looking at her very best while she whistles. Her face remains absolutely free from contortion, grimace or wrinkles. She says she has a sensation as of "grasping the notes" when she takes them on her lips. She needs fresh, cool air to do her best, and only becomes wearied in close, heated rooms.

Undertaker Wanted.

Wanted—In Indian territory, an undertaker. Must be able to kill his man before burying him. Wesley Barnett, a desperado, is now cooped up with a strong party in the Creek Nation, and has a coffin made, which he keeps in his room in anticipation of his death. He has issued a defiance to the United States authorities, announcing that his coffin is ready, if he is killed, and daring the officers to come and put him in.—*Sunnyside.*

A curious incident in deer hunting is vouched for by a sportsman lately returned from the Maine woods. A party of hunters in a sledge on Lake Moluncus saw ahead of them a large deer. Immediately there was a race over the ice, the sledge speeding across the lake at a rate impossible to the hunted animal. Suddenly the sledge met an obstacle and stopped. It was the deer, which had not only been overtaken but had been impaled upon one of the runners of the sledge. Its further capture was an easy matter.