Christmas Day.

WHAT'S this hurry, what's this flurry, All throughout the house to-day? Everywhere a merry scurry, Everywhere a sound of play. Something, too, 's the matter, matter, Out-of-doors as well as in, For the bell goes clatter, clatter, Every minute-such a din!

Everybody winking, blinking, In a queer, mysterious way What on earth can they be thinking, What on earth can be to pay? Bobby peeping o'er the stair-way, Bursts into a little shout; Kitty, too, is in a fair way, where she hides, to giggle out.

As the bell goes cling-a-ling-ing Every minute more and more, And swift feet go springing, springing, Through the hall-way to the door, With a glimpse of box and packet, And a little rustle, rustle, Makes such sight and sound and racket,— Such a jolly bustle, bustle,-That the youngsters in their places, Hiding slyly out of sight, All at once show shining faces, All at once scream with delight.

Go and ask them what's the matter, What the fun outside and in-What the meaning of the clatter, What the bustle and the din. Hear them, hear them laugh and shout then, All together hear them say, "Why, what have you been about, then, Not to know it's Christmas day?" -Nora Perry, in the CHRISTMAS ST. NICHOLAS.

Mrs. Langtry's Beauty Analyzed by One of Her Own Sex.

The Princess Mary of Teck-Flirting in the Street-Cars-Small Talk for the Ladies.

Langtry's Beauty Analyzed. A woman it is who thus relentlessly, in a letter, from New York to the Cincinnati Enquirer, dissects the beauty of Mrs. Langtry: I am not going to harp much on the played-out string of Langtry, and will simply say that those who were reasonable in their expectati ns tound her satisfactory, but those who looked for a transcendent beauty were woefully disappointed. I counted five women in the audience who, beyond all question, were a great deal nearer to perfection than this prince's darling. The chief charm was a lady-like aspect and manner, quite out of keeping with the part she was acting in the play. And it was observed that when she did unrehearsed things (as in picking up the dumped flowers from a basket handed to her while in front of the curtain, and leading out her reluctant manager) she was even more graceful and free than when she was following instructions as Hester Grazebrook. It was easy to comprehend how, with the prince of Wales to push her, she has made such a headway in London aristocratic socie y. She ha grown thin since the familiar portrait, exposing taper arms and boneless bosom, were made and she made no exhibition of those things, nor is she likely to during her American tour. She is a large-jointed woman, with big hands, and her elbows are larger than the parts of her arms between them and the shoulders, as was plainly disclosed by the tight sleeves of her c stumes. No, she will bare no such arms as she now possesses, believe me. Only one of her dresses was low, and that exposed only a we lge of skin down the centre of her breast. This garment was of rich, warmtoned yellow satin, simple in style, and fitting perfectly. The waist was heart-shaped, coming low down on the shoulders, and beneath the frill of point lace, which circumscribed the fleshy area and the narrow limits already described, was only a piece of lightly twisted sa in following its outlines. The corsage simply carried the line below the waist, and ended in small points. The sleeves reached below the elbow, with a piece of the satin carried round the edge, and a little puff of white silk edged with lace in each, tying it to the arm. The front of the skirt was laid in large plaits, which gave a fullness that was lightly caught here and there, making a careless drapery. This train was long, and its beauty left to depend on its own color and folds. In all of her dressing she was careful to show the outlines of her waist, which is slender, and to my mind, rather out of proportion with her broad shoulders and ample hips. The idea suggested by her figure was not of fleshy roundness at the two wide parts mentioned, but a b g-boned frame not smoothly filled out. The impression was strengthened by the visible action of her shoulder blades under the thin covering and allove the tops of her corsets, as well as by the meagreness of her bosom. I fancied that she was about seven-eighths bone, and when she smile ! with her extensive mouth and white teeth, the unpleasant thought came to me that she was exposing the whole front of her skull, which might at any moment drop out, leaving her head a shapeless mass of hair and skin. Having expressed that horrid idea I must not fail to do the woman justice by saying that, as an entirely, she is about as wholesome, healthy, clean-looking a creature as one would wish to see. She walked with a stride that indicated a sturdy pedestrian, and altogether, she had more out-door breeziness than one would expect in a dainty, drawing-room pet. Langtry was a focus for every glass in the house, instantly on her appearance, and when she made her first exit there arose such a babel of comment that the other actors could not be heard at all. She bore the ordeal without a tremor. I have no doubt she liked it. "She talks about her personal charms

with the utmost freedom," said a journalist who had interviewed her several times. "Well, I suppose you gentlemen of the press bored her until she talked as a means of getting rid of you quickly," I remarked. "Bored her," he retorted, "well, that's funny. There wasn't a reporter went down the bay to meet her, and wrote her up for his paper, who wasn't impor uned to call on her at her hotel. And, if he did it; and wrote something more than his managing editor deemed worth publishing, then he soon got a little note begging him to call again. Bored by reporters? Please permit me to laugh."

The Girly Girl.

The girly girl, says the Philadelphia Progress, is the truest girl. She is what she seems, and not a sham and a pretense. The slangy girl has a hard job of it not to forget her character. The boy girl and the rapid girl are likewise wearers of masks. The

girly girl never bothers about woman rights and woman wrongs. She is a girl and is glad of it. She would not be a boy and grow up into a man and vote and go away to war and puzzle her brain about stocks for a kingdom. She knows nothing about business, and does not want to know anything about it. Her aim is to marry some good fellow and make him a good wife, and she generally succeeds in doing both. She delights in dress and everything that is pretty, and is not ashamed to own that she does. She is pleased when she is admired, and lets you see that she is. She is feminine from the top of her head to the end of her toes and if you try to draw her into the discussion of dry themes she tells you squarely that the conversation does not suit her. She is the personification of frankness. There is not a particle of humbug in her composition. Here is health to the girly girl! May her numbers never grow less.

Kissing as a Cure for Freckles.

One fine evening recently, says a German paper, Mr. R., a government employe in the town of Brunn, was taking a walk in the castle grounds, when, on reaching a less frequented portion of the park, he saw a young lady coming in the opposite direction. As they were about to pass each other, the lady suddenly turned toward Mr. B., threw her arms around his reck and kissed him; then as if ashamed of what she had done, she covered her face with her hands and ran off as fast as she could. The gentleman unable to account for this agreeable surprise, followed the young lady, and, taking her by the arm, asked for an explanation of her strange procedure. "I beg a thousand pardons," was the reply of the blushing damsel: "you must be greatly shocked at my behaviour. I had been to consult a 'wise woman' as to the best means of charming away the freckles on my face, and she advised me to kiss the first gentleman I met, when they would be sure to disappear." The couple continued their walk together, and though we are not told whether the singular remedy proved effecacious or not, it may interest the reader to learn that, not many days afterward, the two were joined together for better or for worse.

Waiter Girls in Germany.

Nasby writes thus of Germany: It is astonishing how alike everything is the world who have plump, shapely arms wear short sleeves, while those whose arms are very thin and not at all shapely wear long sleeves, holding that short sleeves are immodest.

This conversation probably occurs between girls of the two types, the plump and the

"You are entirely right, Bertha darling; short sleeves may be immodest. On such arms as yours, my love, they would be positively indecent."

And then they wouldn't kiss each other, and move off as on a happy campaign against incoming thirst. But Pauline, the plump, would laugh a saucy laugh, and Bertha, the skinny, would assume a very sour look. Likewise those who are too plain to attract the attention of customers are very severe upon flirting, and have no hesitation in asserting that the pretty ones are bold, pert things. It makes but little difference in what country people are born they are sons and daughters of Adam and Eve, and Adam and Eve runs through them all.

The Sin-Impelling Sealskin.

The sealskin sacque so ropular among women, says the New York Times, has long been an object of masculine dread, according to the newspaper humorists. The comic department of a Chicago, Cincinnati, or St. Louis paper never fails to contain some reference to the sufferings of the man who is requested to buy a sealskin sacque for his wife, and the western father is, according to the same authority, constantly brought to the verge of bankruptcy through buying sealskin sacques for his daughters.

There is another grave charge which may be brought against the same attractive and costly garment. It leads to more violations of our revenue laws than does any other article known to importers. Sealskin sacques can be bought in Canada much more cheaply than in the United States, and the dream of every enterprising American woman is to smuggle it through the United States custom-house. The chief statistician of the custom-house asserts that 17,000 (in round numbers) American women annually visit Canada in order to make this dream a blessed reality. Of these, 2,718 are detected in the possesion of sealskin sacques, and are made to pay duty thereon; 19 openly acknowledge their possession of the dutiable garment, and after failing to bribe the inspectors with smiles and sweet words, pay the duty, and the rest of the 17,000 successfully smuggle their purchases.

Now, when we think what the act of smuggling a sealskin sacque through the custom-house involves, the falsehoods that must be told and sworn to; the loss of self. respect consequent upon the commission of perjury and fraud, and the terrible strain upon the temper that results from making a sealskin sacque temporarily take the place of the delicate and esoteric cambric fabrics said by experts to be worn by ladies in the summer season, we comprehend the sealskin sacque is a fearfully demoralizing garment. | fate. Women who would never think of smuggling steel rails, hemp rope, or English blankets can not resist the temptation, to smuggle sealskin sacques, and we shall probably never know the vast extent of the demoralization which the gratification of this propensity entails.

A Canadian Romance.

Thirty-six years ago, according to the Montreal Star, there lived in that pleasant little town down the river called Sorelvery little it was then-a youth and a maid en. The name of the youth was George Beaupre, the name of the maiden Mary Ann Pearce. They belonged to families of moderate circumstances. He, with the strength and devotion of young manhood, loved this maiden, and wooed her with that earnestness which only such a lover can. He was given every encouragement; was, some say, actually accepted; was congratulating himself, at least, on the smooth coursing of true love, when suddenly a rival appeared, and everything for him turned back. The rival attends strictly to business in correcting the was one Jacob Savage of the same town.

and settled down in the place, and then young Beaupre's hope died out. He tried to work on as before, but could not. He closed up his business, settled up his affairs, and started to the far west, toward which so many adventurous, spirits were about that time shaping their course.

From that day to within a few weeks ago he had not set foot in this part of Canada. He had worked hard, saved carefully, prospered and laid up property worth at least \$200,000. He had never married. He was getting up toward 60 years of age. Several weeks ago he took an idea to go back once more to see his friends, and he started east. He searched out relatives in Sorel and Mont real, but found few that he remembered. He inquired for the woman, who, as a girl, had so many years before thrown him over-board for a rival. They told him she was widowed; her husband had been dead many years; she had been living several years in Montreal; he went to call upon her; met her, and then -... He found her getting old, in poor circumstances, with several children, but that made no difference; he saw only the girl of thirty six years before. On Saturday they were married by his lordship Bishop Fabre, the wealthy bridegroom being content with no other dignitary than the highest in that part of the country. He has bestowed all the happiness that wealth and affection can upon his bride and her children, and in a short time tney will go to his house in the Black Hills.

Flirting With Street-Car Conductors.

"It isn't our fault always, depend on that, and there isn't as much of it done as some of the officials would have the public believe." The speaker was a conductor on one of the Pittsburgh street-car lines, and he uttered the above remark in answer to the question of a reporter on the subject of flirtation.

"What interest have some of the officials of the road in making the public believe conductors are as a general rule, inclined to engage in surreptitious courting with their female passengers?" inquired the reporter.

"Why, simply this: They have several 'spotters' at work on the road. These 'spotters' find that two or three conductors are beating the company systematically. It is a hard thing to prove that a street-car conductor is a thief, and so the best thing to be done with a suspected man is to 'fire' him from his position. Perhaps three go at a over. In these beer halls the waiter girls | time, and in answer to the inquisitive the superintendent or secretary says he was discharged for flirting with women on his

> "But is there no flirting done? "Why, certainly there is, and as I say, it isn't all our fault. A pretty girl gets in your car; and for half-way to the city sits and stares you in the face; or may be gives you an encouraging smile inviting familiarity. What can you expect of a young fellow but that he will respond suitably? Married conductors are not invulnerable to women's coquetry. Why, I know one woman on Penn avenue that watches day and night for one man's car, and every time it passes the conductor responds to the wave of the handkerchief. Such things sometimes result in the ruin of families, but as a general thing the flirtation amounts to nothing, though once in a while the presumptuous conductor gets thumped for his trouble by some big brother."

> "What class of women flirt witn streetcar men?"

"Oh, school girls mostly, and giddy married women, who carry their husband's honor in their hand. Depend on it, though, no woman that thinks anything of herself will flirt with a conductor.

Where to Put a Kiss.

An esteemed young friend of Hamilton asks a funny question. He wants to know where he shall put his kisses. Probably any number of people, without much thought, would rush rapidly forward to tell him all about it and consider the conundrum a perfectly easy one. The problem, however, is really very difficult, and any one who has had experience enough to know what kissing is will shrink from quick or direct advice on the subject.

As a matter of course the young man who has kisses to give away will give them to his girl if she is willing; if she isn't willingbut this is so improbable that it would be a waste of time to say anything about it. If a young man who has no girl of his own he will naturally—such is the waywardness of human nature—find some one else's girls or girls, and to some a good many girls is not too much of a good thing. They say it isn't such a bad thing sometimes when you find you have kissed the wrong girl, if there can be any wrong girl in a matter like that.

But the trouble on the young man's mind seems to be regarding the proper place for the kiss. He does not feel certain whether he should kiss his girl on the lips, or the forehead, or the chin, or the cheek, or the hand. There are some young men who would regard the poore: t of all these chances as the extreme of bliss. But such young men lack the snap and enterprise which a wide-awake and desirable girl rather likes. The young man who hesitates and trifles with uncertainty about the proper site upon which to build his kiss will lose the delight of kissing. If there were a worse fate he would deserve it. There is, however, no worse

Kissing the hand is a very neat but colorless sort of compliment. It is unsatisfactory to both parties, they say. We are also reliably informed that kissing the forehead or the chin is a cold sort of thing and not large. ly indulged in by people of good taste. The cheek, if not too hard, is understood to be very fair kissing ground, but good judges have very generally agreed upon the lips as offering superior inducements. If his mouth is not too large or the girl's mouth is not too small, or if the girl's mouth is not too large and his too small, perhaps the young man who wants advice had better stick to the lips. If there is anything sweet in a kiss -and doubtless there is-he will find it

"Well madame, how's your husband today?" "Why, doctor, he's no better." "Did you get the leeches?" "Yes, but he only took three of them raw-I had to fry the

BRACE UP-Your system for work, Zop-ESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver remedy, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sample Pretty soon she and Savage were married | bottles, 10 cents; large bottles, 75 cents.

Course States. Sold every the a

Printing in China.

In an interesting article on printing in China The North China Herald says that the first great promoter of the art of printing was Feng Ying Wang, who in 932 A. D. advised the Emperor to have the Confucian classics printed with wooden blocks engraved for the purpose. The first books were printed in a regular manner, and in pursuance of a decree in 953. The mariners' compass and rockets were invented about the same time, showing that at this period men's minds were much stirred toward invention. Twenty years after the edict the blocks of the classics were pronounced ready, and were put on sale. Large-sized editions, which were the only ones printed at first, were soon succeeded by pocket editions. The works printed under the Lung emperors at Hangchow were celebrated for their beauty; those of western China came next, and those of Fokhein last. Moveable types of copper and lead were tried about the same time; but it was thought that mistakes were more numerous with them, and therefore the fixed blocks were prepared. Paper made from cotton was tried, but it was so expensive that the bamboo made paper held its ground. In the Sung dynasty the method was also tried of engraving on soft clay and afterward hardening it by baking. The separate characters were not the best thing for any bony substance in thicker than ordinary copper coin. Each of them was in fact a seal. An ironplate was prepared with a facing of turpentine, wax, and the ashes of burnt paper. Over this was placed an iron frame, in which the clay types were set up until it was full. The whole was then sufficiently heated to melt the wax facing. An iron plate was placed above the types, making them perfectly level, the wax being ljust soft enough to allow the types to sink into the proper depth. This being done it would be possible to print several hundred or thousand copies with great rapidity. Two forms prepared in this way were ready for the pressman's use so that when he had done with one he would proceed with another without delay. Here is undoubtedly the principle of the printing-press of Europe, although western printers can dispense with a soft wax bed for types and can obtain a level sufface without this device. Perhaps the need of capital to lay in a stock of types, the want of a good type-motal easily cut and sufficiently hard, and the superior beauty of the Chinese characters when carved in wood, have prevented the wide employment of the moveable types which are so convenient for all alphabetic writing. The inventor of this mode of printing in moveable types five centuries before they were invented in Europe was named Pi Sheng.

Distance of the Sun.

The problem of the sun's distance is of paramount importance, and fully justifies the outlay of brain, labor, and money lavished on the transit of Venus which it is hoped will correct past errors. It is the unit or yardstick of celestial measurement, the standard by which everything outside of the earth in the material universe is measured, excepting the distance of the moon. A mistake here makes all celestial computation inaccurate, the diameter of every planet, the radius of every orbit, the distance of every star. Thus, the | done so with perfect success. I gladly m nea est fixed star in the northern hemisphere is 61 Cygni. Its distance is estimated at about 366,000 times the sun's distance or earth's radius. This means 366,000 times 92, 885,000 miles. If there be an error of half a million miles in this estimate of the sun's distauce, it will readily be seen that the error in the star's distance takes on gigantic proportions.

The 6th December will therefore be a great day on the annals of the nineteenth century. Transit observers will do their utmost to ob. tain a more accurate determination of the sun's distance. If they do not reach perfect success, and there is little hope of such a result, they will have the satisfaction of feeling that they are laboring in a noble cause. For the observations made during the transit of 1832 will be a rich legacy to aid the astronomers who, 122 years hence, will observe the next transit in 2004.

We can only wish for good weather and good luck to the brave adventurers, and join in the prayer of the great astronomer, Halley, who, from an observation of the transit of Mercury in 1677 at St. Helena, was the first to discover the scientific import of transits; In recommending to future astronomers: careful observation of the transit of 1761, he says, in closing:

"May Heaven favor their observation with the most perfect weather. And when they shall have attained their object, and determined as well as they can our distance from the sun, let them remember that it was an Euglishman who first conceived this fortunate idea."-Scientific American.

Dr. Talmage Describes a Good Woman.

You see hundreds of men who are successful only because there is a reason at home why they are successful. If a man marry a good, howest soul he makes his fortune; if he marry a fool, the Lord help him. The wife may be a silent partner in the firm. There may be only masculine voices down on the exchange, but there often comes from the home circle a potential and elevating influence. The woman of Shunem, at whose house the prophet Elisha stopped, was a great woman and the superior of her husband. He, as far as I can understand, was what we often find in our day, a man of large fortune and only a modicum of brains, intensely quiet, sitting a long while in the same place without moving hand or foot; if you say yes responding yes; if you say no responding no; inane eyes half shut, mouth/ wide open, maintaining his position in society only because he has a large patri mony. His wife belonged to that class of people who need no name to distinguish them, no title of princess or queen. She was great in her hospitality. Jupiter had the surname of "The Hospitable," and he was said to avenge the wrongs of strangers. Homer extolled hospitality in his verse. The Arabs were punctilious about it.

The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Quebec, Mgr. Taschereau, has issued a pastoral in which he urges the faithful to give no heed to the allurements of American/immigration agents. He fears that if his people leave Canada for the United States they will forsake their faith, and "only encounter deception and misery."

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menterne Down of 1st, the adv.



The most successful Ren. ever discovered, as it is certain in its et

and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW Kendall's Spavin Cun

Hamilton, Mo., June 14, 180 B. J. KENDALL & Co.,-Gents:-The to certify that I have used Kendall's So Cure, and have found it to be all that recommended to be and in fact more I have removed by using the above: Cal Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, and cheerfully testify and recommend it to ever used, and have tried many as li made that my study for years,

Respectfully yours,

FROM

Col. T. L. Foster

Youngstown, Ohio, May 10, 1881 DR B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:-Ih very valuable Hambletonian colt that I m very highly, he had a large bone spavin. one joint and a small one on the other wi made him very lame; I had bim under charge of two veterinary surgeons which ed to cure him. I was one day reading advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cur the Chicago Express. I determined at a to try it, and got our druggist here to g for it, they ordered three bottles; I tookis all and thought I would give it a thorn tri al, I used it according to directions and fourth day the colt ceased to be lamer the lumps have disappeared. I used but bottle and the colt's limbs are as free in lumps and as smooth as any horse in state. He is entirely cured. The cure so remarkable that I let two of my neighb have the remaining two bottles who are a using it.

Very respectfully,

Kendall's Spavin Cun

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 17, 181 DR. B, J, KENDALL & Co., Gents:-Tis to certify that I have used Kendall's Spor Cure, bought from C. E. Williams, drugg Wingham, Ont,, and do without hesitsz pronounce it to be an invaluable remedi the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curbs. used it on a bone spavin of several re growth which it completely removed. 31 can safely say it will remove any Spar Curb or Ringbone it properly used. also recommended friends to use it, who h this public, and will answer any questions letters sent me.

Yours &c. GEORGE BRYCE

Kendali's Spavin Cur ON HUMAN FLESH.

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb. 15, 1881. Be time, but the following DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:-Sere months ago I injured my knee joint win caused an enlargement to grow the size ars, when the feel a walnut and caused me very severe pains the time for four or five weeks, when I beg to use Kendall's Spayin Cure with the International satisfactory results. It has entirely remain ed the enlargement and stopped the lament and pain. I have long known it to be exe lent for horses but now I know it to be best liniment for human flesh that I am a quainted with.

> T. P. LAWRENCE ST. JOHN, P Q Oct. 27, 1881

Yours truly.

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:-I be object, or that Bill used your Spavin Cure with great success and I did not see h spavins, curbs and splints. I knew it to andezvous. Scanlon said a good remedy for ringbones, bone sparing, and wanted a competer cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness and other cond in command. H difficulties about the horse. One of my me pright on its head and is sprained his ankle very badly. I apply bund. He then said the Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never saw and uld do the feat without thing work like it, he was well in a few as should be his first lieu I know it to be good for man as well as best fer the barrel with perfe I procured one of your Treatise on the Hos ithout touching it. by mail for 25cts. and I think it was "On the the night of the means of saving me \$100 on one horse r Robert Peel was obser I treated according to the directions giver, and preparations w your book for displaced stifle. Yours truly,

WM. J. PEARSON Send address for Illustrated Circular, with we think gives positive proof of its virto No remedy has ever met with such unqual ed success to our knowledge, for beast as w as man.

Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for All druggists have it or can get it for you on with MacDonald, to or it will be sent to any address on recept harf. MacDonald intimprice by the proprietors. Dr. B. J. Kendy harf. MacDonald intimprice by the proprietors. & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

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A number of Choice Farms for sale. Village Lots. Auction Sales conducted in Town or Con try on Shortest Notice. Charges moder Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided

Recollections fair of 1838. tative of the St. day last week fell in ole one of thesurvivors who burned the l Robert Peel in American tof the 22nd of May. 18. who participated in Mr. Nichols is a sa

Jefferson county, N iving compatriot in the r Forward, now at Roch re he carries on a large p extensive lumber-yard. he Sir Robert Peel, it wi y many now living, was mer Caroline, Dec. 29, 1 lansdians under Capt, Dr the beat at Schlosser, an drowning several of the he boat and sent her adri This outrage, comb crimes of murder and an British armed force on produced a tremend the entire frontier fi ine, and President Van subject of

A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO Alexander McLeod, a e three years after the ev elent defiance, returned t gara, where the outrage ted, and foolishly boas n one of the destroyers was arrested, indicted, a ingthy trial, and the ass tish Government of M a prolonged diplomat ween the two nations tha in war, it turned out th there as he had boaste reupon acquitted by the t is curious to remark of Dr.F. B. Hough, of the bu Washington, who was in tly, that the Caroline all boasting sail vessel in nce her name), and her e-oak of that section. was changed into a sm er running between Troy taken through the En tario and through the W ffalo, where she was e triot service until she was by the British. The whole frontier was

ement, public meeting roughout the country to indignation at the out national government t t. Advantage was taken te of the public mind Kenzie and other Cana on foot expeditions for Canadas. "Hunters med in the large towns, e movement. The state a wn, N. Y., was robbed, ed to gather arms and n was during the height o at the Sir Robert Peel, m Prescott to the head king on tuel at Wells, o nd in the St. Lawrence. mpany of armed men, gees, under the leadersh

Bill Johnson, who, after here, set fire to the steam any conflicting account ven by a participant to rter, and made after the ve utterly died out, ma

MR. NICHOL'S S Mr. Nichols said : " Th x of us in the party. W rindstone Island (one of nds), and were concealed auctioneer from Kir Canadians. I left rench Creek, where I me e there was some enterp ked me to join them. I

er. We were disguised. erchiefs on our faces and ver material was at han p at MacDonald's wharf take on wood. Just b was subsequently learn me very near proving oat was being made far rmstrong, the comman ent ashore and was obse on around, who no dou ischiet, and he was ca he captain, with an affect oke up in a loud voice those standing aroun oldiers in the hold ne assertion did not hav

DID NOT INTIMIDA At a given signal we ru outs of 'Remember the e minutes had compl We ordered the p ore, allowing them to olested. All, the passe assupposed, were put of nambermaid, who was all pard to pack her thin en anchored out in the wharf, so the

GEO. NOBLE.