LATE BRITISH NEWS.

Collapse of a Grand Stand.

AN ABORTIVE MURDER TRIAL.

Shocking Barbed Wire Accident—A Perilous Adventure.

The late Duke of Bedford made the twelfth peer to commit suicide during this century.

A son of Henry Irving, Mr. J. Irving, is about to play "David Garrick" as an amateur in St. Petersburg.

The consumption of tea in the United Kingdom during 1890 reached the unprecedentedly high figure of 5,02 pounds per head.

The Bristol Town Council have resolved to spend £66,000 in lighting all the central streets of the city with electricity, the system to be extended if found to work satisfactorily.

A Midleton (County Cork) telegram reports that at Lisgoold Races on Tuesday a stand, underneath which was a refreshment bar, gave way, and three men were severely injured.

Total abstinence dinners are becoming so frequent in London that enough dissatisfaction has been caused to produce the suggestion that invitations to such entertainments should be marked with a blue ribbon.

Excavations at Winchester have brought to light the massive foundations of the palace of William the Conqueror and the Norman Kings. One fragment of the wall is eighteen feet long and four feet thick.

The six Malay pilgrims now in London on the way from Cape Town to Mecca, visited the Houses of Parliament on Wednesday. They expressed themselves delighted with their recent visit to Buckingham Palace, when the Queen conversed with them.

A most painful occurrence took place at Belfast on Tuesday, when two well-known magistrates—Mr. Colgan, a director of the Bushmills Distillery Company, and Mr. Maher, of the extensive linen firm of Messrs. Maher & Co.—fell dead from heart disease, the former in the street and the latter at his residence.

A debt collector in England has just been fined £5, at the instance of the Incorporated Law Society, for having represented in a letter that he was instructed by his "client" to take proceedings for the recovery of a certain debt. The whole matter turned upon the use of the word "client." It is a name substantive sacred to lawyers, and must not be employed by other persons.

At Sligo Assizes, on Monday, Michael Considine was charged with the murder of Bridget Flanaghan, the daughter of a boycotted farmer. Last October moonlighters who visited the house fired shots through the windows, and killed Bridget as she lay in bed. Ultimately the case for the Crown broke down, and the jury returned a verdict of acquittal.

At the old Bailey, two men named Saunders and Norton were indicted for endeavouring to obtain money from the proprietors of the *People*. It was alleged that Saunders had written an account of his own suicide, and that Norton threatened an action for libel in respect of this account. The jury acquitted the prisoners.

The regulation of railroad rates has been carried to such a point by the British Government that the great railways have resolved by withdrawing all proposals to expend any more money for extension during the present session of Parliament. Bills for very heavy expenditure on the part of the Great Northern Company and the Midland Company had all been floated for the extension and widening of lines struck out.

The Welsh papers describe an extraordinary incident with the Flint and Denbigh Foxhounds. Closely pressed by the hounds to escape his pursuers, he, the fox, precipitated himself down Garp Bridge, a deep gorge. Before the pack could be whipped off they also went over, and when the huntsman arrived they found three valuable hounds killed outright and thirteen more seriously injured. The fox got clear away.

Late on Monday night the police at Gateacre, near Liverpool, were informed that a young man was lying on the road, having been thrown from his bicycle. On going to the place it was found that the young man, who was aged 18, was the son of a publican named Tomlinson, of Hale, who had been on some business on the bicycle, and had met with the accident. The doctor was sent for, but on his arrival pronounced the youth dead.

While hunting with the Craven Lodge drag hounds near Newmarket on Saturday Mr. Harry Enoch, son of Mr. J. Enoch, of Zetland Lodge, trainer to Lord Zetland and Mr. J. Lowther, was caught in the mouth by a barbed wire stretching from tree to tree, and severely injured. Several of his teeth were torn from his jaw, and he was thrown violently to the ground. No limbs were broken, but the unfortunate gentleman's face was very much torn.

The London County Council value the rental of London as "an hereditament" at about forty-two and a half millions sterling, and they calculate that, counting their assessments in the city, these figures add about a million sterling to the present gross valuation. These figures are astounding enough, but capitalised they run into a more surprising total still. At twenty years' purchase London is at this moment worth £850,000,000 sterling. Truly, a "sum of property!"

"A sum of money is paid to any person who belongs or sends in a recruit who is accepted for service in the army or militia. These sums, which may be varied from time to time, are at present £8 for any army recruit and £6 6d for a militia recruit." This is what is written on each soldier's furlough. One soldier thinking it to be true took a recruit to Woolwich the other day, and after said recruit was accepted, lacked the £6 his friend bob. For this he got into a row, and was threatened with imprisonment if he persisted in expecting it.

The Birmingham police are searching for a man named Harry Spears, an operative electrician, for causing the death of an elderly woman named Gallagher. The latter, who was a neighbour, intervened in a quarrel between Spears and his wife on Saturday night, when in his drunken rage Spears threw a muffin lamp at her. She rushed screaming into the court in which the lamp was situated, and her clothes were all burnt off her before the neighbours could extinguish them. She died in the hospital on Sunday morning.

Charles Berrison, who was given up for lost on the Sutherland mountains, has turned up after many miraculous escapes. For two days after leaving Corrykinloch he wandered the hills without food or shelter, and would have perished had he not seen a deer fence, which, by following, enabled him to find a shepherd's house, the highest inhabited dwelling in Glencassley, where he was stormstayed for several days. He afterwards threaded his way over the mountains to Sallachy, southeast of Lochshin, whence after two days' rest he proceeded to Overscaig, which he reached after seven days' absence.

The female convicts at Woking Prison, including Mrs. Maybrick, will shortly be removed to Aylesbury, the War Office, as has already been stated, being about to take over the building at Woking for barracks. Great reductions are in consequence in contemplation, in the convict establishments. The convict prison at Chatham is being closed altogether, and the Admiralty is about to convert it into naval barracks. The effects of this will be to throw three governors, a medical officer, and many warders out of posts. The reason assigned for these changes is that the judges are now passing so many short sentences that some of the convict prisons have for some time been already more than half full.

The Late Dr. Windthorst.

Of the many distinguished men who have paid the debt of nature since the beginning of the present year few, if any, have the death has reaped during the last three months from men who stood high in their respective callings has been unusually large; none perhaps was more eminent than the late Dr. Windthorst, leader of the Centre or Roman Catholic party, in the German Reichstag. Of this political stalwart a contemporary remarks: "Herr Windthorst, the German statesman whose death is announced at the age of nearly eighty, was of late years the most persistent, as he was the most powerful, opponent whom the Man of Blood and Iron knew. Physically a dwarf, he was intellectually a giant, and he formed and led the Centre party in the Reichstag. His great knowledge and courage and his splendid debating abilities combined to make him the most formidable antagonist with whom, at least in the parliamentary arena, the Iron Chancellor had to deal."

CONFLAGRATIONS IN HISTORY.

Some Great Fires Which Have Startled the World.

Among the great fires of history, undoubtedly the burning of the Serapeum library at Alexandria, in the year 640, by the Caliph Omar I., is most widely mourned, as the destruction of 500,000 volumes cut off much of the human knowledge at that time. The general impression of the importance and significance of this fire is, no doubt, augmented in great measure by the alleged answer of this Saracen conqueror, who replied to the protest against the burning with: "If these books are against the Koran, they are pernicious and must be destroyed. If they agree with the Koran, they are redundant and need not be preserved;" and it is not generally remembered that Julius Cæsar burned a larger library of 700,000 volumes at Alexandria, known as the Brucian library, B. C. 48, nearly 700 years before the burning of the Serapeum library by Omar I.

At times of sack and pillage, Jerusalem has been burned time and again; the most noted instance being at the siege by the Romans under Titus, during the year 70, when a faction called the Sicarii set the city on fire in many places, and eventually 1,100,000 of the inhabitants perished by fire and the sword.

Constantinople has, like all Oriental cities, suffered severely from fires, a large part of such losses being undoubtedly due to the fatalism of the Mohammedans, so prone to their kismet. Said a sultan: "If it be the will of Allah that my favorite city burn, it is the will of Allah."

In Dallaway's quaint account of travels in the Levant in 1797, it is stated that the sultan is summoned three times to a fire in Constantinople, and if the fire lasts an hour he is obliged to attend in person and, bring mules laden with piasters for the firemen.

A great fire at Rome, 12 B. C., caused the Emperor Augustus to take measures for increasing the defense against fire, which had been hitherto in the hands of bodies of police numbering 20 to 30, stationed in various portions of the city, and re-enforced at times of fire by companies of volunteers. He appointed new officers with the rank of magistrates, who were entitled to wear magisterial robes. Each attended by two lictors, and provided with a fire organization of 600 slaves.

It is probable that this was not entirely satisfactory in its operation, because six years later another fire caused him to undertake further reforms on a scale fully characteristic of him who "found the city built of brick and left it with palaces of marble." He increased the fire department to a scale commensurate with the needs of the city. Seven thousand freemen were organized into seven battalions, and one battalion was quartered in every alternate ward of the city. These men made careful inspections of the kitchens, of the heating apparatus, and of the water supply in the houses, and every fire was the subject of judicial examination. The cost of the organization was maintained by a tax of 25 per cent. on the sale of slaves.

Two notable examples of contagions stopped by conflagrations are the burning of Moscow by the besieging Tartars, in July, 1570, when the plague was stopped, and secondly the fire in London, September, 1666, which also stopped the plague, and it has been unknown there since.

This London fire is properly called the great fire of modern history, because the reforms which were started in consequence of it are living issues in the municipal affairs of today. The fire was caused by an overheated Baker's oven; and in the course of four days it swept over 436 acres, burning 13,200 houses, 89 churches, and St. Paul's Cathedral, causing a damage estimated to be £10,716,000, say $53,500,000.

Under the direction of Pepys the fire was stopped by blowing up buildings, which was, at the time, the only method of reducing a fire than had grown beyond the capacity of the small fire engines. These were on large tubs, and threw a stream of water directly on the fire, as hose was not invented until ten years later (1682) by Van der Heide.

The cities of America, on account of the larger amount of wood in their construction and the prevalence of irresponsible methods of building, have suffered severely from fires.

The first devastating fire in America was probably the one occurring at Boston, March 20, 1760, when 400 dwellings and stores were burned, causing a loss of £100,000.

In the colony of Massachusetts Bay, regulations in regard to construction of chimneys and thatched roofs were made as early as March 16, 1630, and various enactments were made at later dates. The ordinance at the town meeting of Boston, March 14, 1647, made provision that each householder should have ladders long enough to reach to the ridge of his house, and a pole "about 12 feet long, with a good large sivob at the end of it;" and various graded penalties were provided for these not conforming to the law.

Philadelphia has been remarkably free from conflagrations in comparison with other large cities. It does not appear to have been visited by a great fire until July 9, 1850, when a fire along the Delaware River front, at Vine Street, extending over 18 acres, caused a loss of life estimated as high as 33, in addition to 120 wounded, and a pecuniary loss of $1,500,000.

New York was visited by a severe conflagration in the southern part of the city on December 16, 1835, which extended over an area of 40 acres, destroying 674 houses, and causing a loss which has been estimated as high as $30,000,000, on which there was only $8,000,000 insurance—an amount which ruined several insurance companies.

One of the first of the more recent conflagrations was the burning of Portland, Me., July 4, 1866. The fire was caused by a boy throwing a firecracker into a cooper's shop, for the avowed purpose of scaring the workmen. In this respect the act was an unparalleled success, the damage being about $10,000,000.

The Chicago fire, October 9, 1871, was one of the largest in all history, devastating an area of 3½ square miles, and causing a loss of about $190,000,000, on which insurance was paid to the amount of about $100,000,000. Two hundred and fifty lives were reported lost in this fire.

Thirteen months later a fire, Boston was visited by a fire which extended over an area of 65 acres, burning the best mercantile buildings in the city, and causing a damage of $75,000,000, on which there was an insurance to over $35,000,000.—(Scientific American.

He Didn't Want to be Brutal to Him.

"That young man that visits you likes to be here, doesn't he?" said a man to his daughter at the breakfast table the other morning.

"Yes," she replied; "I believe he is happy when here."

"I should think so," continued the old man; "why, he's here a good deal more than I am, and I live here."

"Shall I tell him to make his visits less frequent?" insinuated the girl.

"Not in those words my dear," interjected the father; "I wouldn't be brutal to this young man, but you might give him a delicate hint; ask him if he wouldn't like to chip in for the rent, or something like that."

Broke Up in a Row.

"I clah ter goodness," said Mrs. Evelina Tolliver, "dah ain' no use or trying foh ter hab no soshability when folks is so berry blin-skinned an' offensible."

"Whus de matter wi' you?" inquired Evelina's mother. "Didn' de shindier pantlemmens dat yoh was givin' las night come off all right?"

"Doy stahted splendid, chrydooky did say that it was gran'. But Susie Jenkins hed fer to go walk out in front ole de sheet ob de orgince. She was so black dat chrydooky took fer foh her own shadder an' she jest marlan' bus' up de party."—Washington Post.

A Starter for a Sonnet.

Will—"Help me out, old boy. I'm inditing a sonnet to her dear, pert little nez retrousse. Give me a starter."

Harry.—"Open up with something appropriate from Shakspeare. For instance: 'That which we call a nose, by any other name would smell as well.'"

A Chief of Police.

There is no body of men more liable to suffer from exposure than the police. But as an example of how they get rid of their maladies, the following is cited: Green Island, N. Y., U. S. A., Feb. 11, 1889: "I suffered with neuralgia in the head, but found instant relief from the application of St. Jacobs Oil, which cured me." E. P. Bellinger, Cheif of Police

California, Delaware, Kentucky, and Iowa are practically out of debt.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND CRISIS.

The Question Assuming Alarming and Painful Conditions.

A Brief Statement of the Case.

The Newfoundland question is fast developing those painful conditions which we showed to be probable when the dispute first arose. The Newfoundlanders have all the confidence in themselves and the readiness to defend their rights which belong to their British ancestry. They have, in addition, like all other colonists, an irresponsible sense of power as being part of an empire on whose protection they have a right to insist, whether it wishes to grant it or not. The British self-governing colonies everywhere claim practically the right not only to decide on their own foreign interests, but to use the Imperial power in defence of whatever attitude they may take. The Imperial Government on the other hand takes, but a languid interest in remote colonial questions, and looks upon colonists as necessarily pumptious, and on colonial demands as certain to be extravagant. On questions between colonies and foreign countries she is inclined rather to take the view of the foreign country than that of her colony. The reasons for this are twofold. Not only does she naturally, for the reasons suggested, discount the colonial demand, but her interest in the goodwill of the foreign country is altogether greater than that of the colony. In this way the interests of her colonies have been everywhere and always

SACRIFICED IN HER DIPLOMACY.

to other interests which pressed her more closely. At this moment France has a serious difference with England with regard to Egypt as well as other differences of more or less importance. Ever since Napoleon fought in Egypt and turned the sentiments of the French towards the shrines of Palestine, France has looked upon these countries as her own. When it was found necessary for European powers to interfere in that misgoverned land to protect financial interests, France was asked to share the enterprise with Britain. She declined and permitted Britain to occupy the country alone. This occupation is France's bitterest grievance, next to the German occupation of Alsace and Lorraine and she is determined to worry England wherever she can with the view to securing her retirement from that country. Britain has always promised to retire as soon as the condition of things there is sufficiently stable to make that possible, but it is evident that France has no confidence in that time ever coming, if Britain is alone to decide the question. She therefore brings pressure to bear upon Britain in whatever quarter of the globe she can. She thinks she has found in this Newfoundland quarrel a good opportunity. The interest at stake is, to Britain's view, an infinitely small one, and she would doubtless, make sacrifices there for the sake of larger interests elsewhere. But then to the Newfoundlanders,

THE MATTER IS A GREAT ONE,

and they are not prepared to be sacrificed to remote interests in which they have no concern. They are, it is true, only a small number of people altogether, less by a good way than there are in Montreal or in Toronto, but they have not only self-government but the government of an island strategically important to the British empire, and if they are wronged or their interests slighted they can make things very uncomfortable both for Britain and Canada. The old treaty which gives the French a foothold upon their shore gave to the people the right only to fish and to cure their fish. A later promise in interpretation of the treaty was to the effect that subjects of the English King would not be permitted to interfere with the French in these privileges. This treaty and promise have always been interpreted by the English Government in the French interests and every effort of the Newfoundland people to fish on their own coast has been treated as an interference with French rights. This is quite as preposterous as if a man, having given a neighbor's children French freedom to play in his garden and forbidden his own children to molest them, the neighbor should demand that the owner's own children should not play there at all. Nay more, even the lobster fishery, which had no existence at the time of the treaty, and which has become important through the enterprise of the Newfoundlanders, has been suppressed by British commanders as interference against the French rights on the shore, which at first were only those of building flakes and of drying fish thereon. All this time the British people, embarrassed with a multitude of colonial questions in regions as remote from their knowledge as the orbits of the planets, have paid no attention whatever to the question. They are now, it seems, waking up to its gravity.

An Unwelcome Visitor.

For twenty years—ever since the great war of 1870-71—the relations between Germany and France have been watchful, suspicious, and at times threatening to the peace of Europe.

The French have never become reconciled to the loss of the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, which were taken by the Germans as a part of the spoils of victorious war, and they have not ceased to cherish the hope that those provinces might one day be recovered.

On the other hand, Germany, conscious of this strong feeling on the part of the French, has felt obliged to maintain a heavy armaments, and to keep a suspicious eye over upon the conduct of her republican neighbor.

More than once in the last twenty years the two nations have seemed upon the very verge of another war, which has, perhaps, been averted only by great patience or by the mediation of other powers.

This being the state of things between German and France, the sudden visit of the Empress Dowager Frederick of Germany to the French capital, in the last week in February, was an event of marked importance, and had unfortunate results.

The Empress Frederick is the eldest daughter of the Queen of England, the widow of the Emperor Frederick, and the mother of the reigning German Emperor William II. She has always been known as a woman of great ability, to whose opinions her husband paid much deference.

At first, her visit to Paris seemed to be essentially one of peace and conciliation. A great art exhibition was to be held in Berlin, and it is said that the main purpose for which the Empress went to Paris was to invite the best French artists to display their works in this exhibition.

But if the intent of the Empress's journey was a peaceful one, its result was far from reducing the friction between the two nations. The Parisians became restless, and the more extreme spirits became hostile, as her stay was prolonged; and when she drove to Versailles, in order to visit a spot connected with her husband's memory, so much ill feeling was aroused that it was thought prudent for the Empress to leave Paris promptly.

For it was at Versailles that the Germans, having conquered and desolated France, proclaimed their new Empire in January, 1871, and placed William of Prussia at its head, an event which has always bitterly rankled in the French heart. Moreover, it was her husband's connection with this historic event, so humiliating to France, which led the Empress to go to Versailles.

The fact that the Empress was forced to leave Paris so suddenly, and take refuge from insult in her native England, caused great excitement in Germany. The young Emperor hotly expressed his indignation. The German papers teemed with denunciations of the French, and it was freely predicted that the Emperor would reverse his recent policy of friendliness toward France, and recall Bismarck—always the inveterate foe of France—once more to the chief place in his councils.

Already the administration of the former French provinces of Alsace and Lorraine had been made more mild, while the regulations concerning passports had been relaxed. But after the incident of the Empress's visit to Paris orders were sent from Berlin to Prince Hohenhole, the Governor of the provinces, to maintain the regulations with absolute stringency.

On the other side, the French artists withdrew their promise to exhibit their pictures at Berlin, and a ball in Paris the ladies pledged themselves never to dance with a German again.

While it is true that a war between the two nations may not immediately issue out of the Empress's well-meant but unfortunate journey, it is a lamentable fact that the relations between the two have become once more strained and critical, and that a slighter provocation would probably now precipitate a conflict between them than would have sufficed before the recent events occurred.

"Yes, we two boys were thrown together a good deal when we went to school in the country." "In the same class, eh?" "No; we rode the same mule."

THE HOPE OF IMMORTALITY.

Is it possible to explain the unusual interest which is just now manifested in spiritism and kindred phenomena by the magazines and therefore, presumably, by the public? Everyone who reads at all must have observed it. The ball seems to have been started by Rev. M. J. Savage, of Boston, in an article in the *Forum* for December, 1889, entitled "Experiences With Spiritualism," and, from that time to the present, interest in the subject has certainly been growing. Two leading periodicals, the *Forum* and the *Arena*, have had articles dealing with it, and the eminent scientist, Alfred Russell Wallace, has contributed a paper to the January number of the last-named review, entitled "Are there Objective Apparitions" in which, admitting certain facts gathered by the English Society for Psychical Research to be authentic, he argues very plausibly in favour of the existence of supernatural intelligences. Can this movement be a mere reaction against the crude materialism which has swayed science so potently during late years, or is the theory of a future life about to receive scientific demonstration? The question is absorbing and deserves thoughtful consideration.

In the eyes of Christian believers the hope of immortality has a sure foundation, being attested by the fact of the resurrection. To the eyes of the modern materialist it is a notion, a pleasing dream, of a piece with the fairy tales and mythologies of the early world, which man's maturity has outgrown. According to him the doctrine of immortality has no basis of fact, the story of the resurrection falls into a category with that of the gadarene swine, and the order of nature is declared to be against both. On the other side that curious product of evolutionary forces, the modern spiritualist, advances and asserts that immortality is not a dream, that intercourse between the terrestrial and spiritual spheres has actually taken place, and that facts indisputable, facts scientific, are forthcoming to prove it.

Science, it need scarcely be said, has not disproved immortality. And if the human soul in its sojourn on this planet should turn out to be in a state of preparation merely, passing on to higher development in spheres of which we have now no knowledge, the process would, doubtless, be strictly in accordance with natural laws. To some it will seem the quintessence of absurdity to suggest that the quadrillions of human souls, good, bad and indifferent, who have appeared upon this planet, may have passed into other orders. But their gravity will be restored by the familiar reflection that the stellar systems are but a drop in the ocean of the infinite, and that spheres innumerable might exist for the perpetual transmigration of souls, and millions of acres of virgin prairie ever inviting new immigrants would still remain.

The race, it will be admitted, has no life apart from the individual, and, if the race have no life apart from the individual, then is the fate of the individual everything to the race. The expression that the individual exists for the race has become an axiom with a certain philosophic sect, but I should prefer the converse statement. I should be disposed to say (if to say so be not an hibernicism) that the race exists for the individual. Those who accept the materialistic position do not perhaps realize all that death, as they understand it, means. We habitually put that thought away from us. It does not concern this world; it has no practical value, we say. There is no money in it. We project ourselves in imagination beyond life's term, and see ourselves living in the lives of the human beings who come after us. But surely this is all illusion. When a man dies, if the materialist be right, it is not hard to see that, so far as he is concerned, the race is dead, the universe has gone out, as the quenching of lamp. We talk of the race as if it were the unit of life, the finality, but it is not so—the totality of life, the organic unit is the individual. If we admit the extinction of the individual then there is an end to man.

But if it were not so—if the race were not simply the individual multiplied, and were, according to the Positivist idea, a larger existence in which the individual became merged and continued to live after his personal death—what better should we be? As the individual passes away so passes the family to which he belonged; as the family passes so passes the society in which it moved; as with the society so with the nation of which it formed part. Nation follows nation, as generation follows generation, into the darkness of oblivion. And eventually, in some far future age, when life on this planet shall have reached its highest development, we are told that man will retrace his steps, that he will go down the path he has so slowly and painfully climbed, and will sink again into the degradation of mere animality. Then in process of time the earth will become unfit to sustain life, and will finally become itself a dead world. This, I believe, is the last word of orthodox science. There is no gaiety in the prospect. The light of intelligence which candied it perceived the universe gone out forever! The love, the friendship, the life—all gone! The charm of the domestic and social ties which make sweet the life of man—all gone, like words written in water or figures drawn upon the changing air. And all viewed by the relentless materialist philosopher without compunction; indeed, if you will believe him, with a sort of satisfaction. With the same absence of compunction and the same satisfaction he views the extinction of the countless generations that have preceded us into eternity. Some of us cannot have this satisfaction. I cannot have it. To me death is the saddest thing in life. Its dark shadow rests upon life's pathway; and though in youth we may not be conscious of it, in middle life and in old age we constantly walk in this shadow.

It may be admitted freely that to our ordinary experience there is nothing but the apparent universe—the universe that we see, hear, feel, taste, touch, smell. This and thus do the senses report to us this mysterious world in which we find ourselves, and the subtle processes of the intellect seem but an extension of the simpler movements of the sense-organs. This we must admit, and according to this measure, if this were absolute, there would be little hope for continued existence. But at this point we are confronted by a problem. How the brain thinks is still a mystery. The brain does not secrete thought as the liver secretes bile or the stomach secretes the gastric juice. It is doubtful whether you could discover an idea or an image among those covolutions of grey pulp. As Professor Huxley says, "what consciousness is we know not; and how it is that anything so remarkable as a state of consciousness comes about as the result of irritating nerve tissue is just as accountable as the appearance of the djin when Aladdin rubbed his lamp, or as any other ultimate fact of nature." Therefore, though we do not know of the action of thought apart from matter, we cannot safely assume that thought is merely the *result* of certain changes in nerve tissue, that it is not the agent, and that what we call to mind is not distinct from matter as we understand the term. We have no ground for asserting this, and then to go further: Many persons believe that our five senses give perfectly accurate reports of the realities of the universe and that nothing exists of which they are not qualified to take cognizance. To persons with this conviction what I am about to say will perhaps have little force; and yet their belief should at once strike us with a sense of its strange absurdity, that a foot-rule should presume to measure the immeasurable! that a man admittedly limited should make itself a measure of the possibilities of a universe admittedly infinite. Let us suppose, that instead of five senses we had but three, that we were without the higher senses of sight and hearing. The world would have a rather different appearance to that deaf and blind animal. Only, mark, the animal would not admit his deafness and blindness, because such things as sight and hearing, our friend with three senses might argue, if he could argue, were unknown, and therefore non-existent, which is precisely the position of the materialist. But we know that such powers as those of sight and hearing do exist. Let us admit that they might be added to, indefinitely. Let us admit that in an infinite universe there are infinite possibilities. If human beings had ten or fifteen senses instead of five, what a flood of perception there might be, what an efflorescence of intellect! What does the fish know of the beings that move in that rarer medium in which it could not exist.

How do we know that in an infinite universe there may not be infinite differences in *habital*, in modes of life. To me it sometimes seems as if it must be so. And with the illumination which these added senses should bring, who shall say that we might not discover that the poets and dreamers were right, and that death is indeed but a birth: that, to quote one who is both poet and dreamer, "It is not to die that you then you were born of your father and mother, it is to identify you."

J. H. BROWN.

He makes no friend who never made a foe.—(Tennyson.

Makes the Weak Strong

The marked benefit which people in run down or weakened state of health derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla, conclusively proves the claim that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting factitious strength from which there must follow a reaction of greater weakness than before, but in the most natural way Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes

That Tired Feeling

creates an appetite, purifies the blood, and, in short, gives great bodily, nerve, mental and digestive strength.

"I derived very much benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I took for general debility. It built me right up, and gave me an excellent appetite." ED. JENKINS, Mt. Savage, Md.

Fagged Out

"Last spring I was completely fagged out. My strength left me and I felt sick and miserable all the time, so that I could hardly attend to my business. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it cured me. There is nothing like it." H. C. BIGGLE, Editor Enterprise, Belleville, Mich.

Worn Out

"Hood's Sarsaparilla restored me to good health. Indeed, I might say truthfully it saved my life. To-day feeling tired and worn out I would earnestly recommend a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. PIERRE MOSHER, 90 Brooks Street, East Boston, Mass.

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"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he hates everybody feel the same way—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels a violent hiccoughing or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk—**August Flower the Remedy.**

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Martini-Henry Ammunition.

It is in contemplation to manufacture Martini-Henry ammunition at the Government cartridge factory at Quebec this year. Major Prevost, superintendent of the factory, in a report to the Department, says every little is required in the matter of machinery to enable the factory to manufacture Martini-Henry ammunition. Most of the component parts of the cartridge can be made with the present plant, and a few additions at a trifling cost are all that is wanted to meet a demand actually existing in this country, and which is sufficiently important to make it worth while adding to the yearly output of the establishment, with a view to reducing as much as possible the general expenses, which must of necessity fall heavily on a limited production. Major Prevost's suggestions bear on a point quite distinct from any question of re-armament of the militia with Martini-Henry rifles, which may or may not be contemplated. His proposal is merely to supply a demand which can be met by manufacturing at Quebec what until now has been imported. He says that, if made in Canada, it can be sold to the rifle associations at a cheaper rate than the imported ammunition now costs.

Convicting Proof.

Judge—"Do you think you love me, Dinnis?"

Dennis—"Go way now, darlint, av coorse oi do."

Judge—"How do you know it, Dinnis?"

Dennis—"Be the way oi appreciate yer prisince when oi'm away from yo."

Thievery Somewhere.

Senior Partner—"Keep a sharp eye on Holdfast. I'm afraid he's robbing the firm."

Junior Partner—"Eh? Is he living extravagantly?"

Senior Partner—"Well, I passed him the street yesterday, and he was smoking cigar that didn't smell half as all."

St. Jacobs Oil

A CURE FOR CURE — A PROMPT CURE

CURES PERMANENTLY

Rheumatism
Sciatica
Back-Aches
all Aches
NEURALGIA

IT HAS NO EQUAL.
IT IS THE BEST.

VENGEANCE OVERTAKES HIM.

A Tyrant Killed on the Spot Where He Slaughtered Hundreds.

Crimes of a Governor in Madagascar—He Massacres 278 Men, Women, and Children—Meeting the Fate He Deserved.

Prompt vengeance has fallen upon Ramisantra, Governor of the province of Betanona, Madagascar, who massacred 278 persons, including men, women, and children, belonging to the leading families. Despatches received say that Ramisantra, together with his brother, who is supposed to have instigated the massacre, has been executed on the spot where the wholesale killing took place under the cruel Governor's directions.

The cause of Ramisantra's sanguinary conduct originated in the fact that he fiercely resented a petition from the populace addressed to the Governor, asking protection from his repeated acts of cruelty. This so enraged him, that he commenced to slaughter men, women, and children, and continued so doing for several days. In many cases the agonies of the victims were protracted by the Governor's causing their limbs to be gradually dismembered, their heads to be slowly sawed off, and by subjecting them to other acts of torture. During the course of the massacre many of the women who were put to death were first assaulted. In the case of all the victims their bodies were thrown to the dogs.

In addition to these atrocities, the survivors were compelled to erect a trophy composed of the heads of the murdered people upon a spot near the scene of the butchery.

The fury of the populace was aroused to such an extent by Ramisantra's inhuman conduct that the Government of Madagascar was compelled to take notice of the Governor's blood-thirstiness and promised to investigate the whole affair and to punish the offenders if they were found to be guilty. This, thanks to the moral pressure brought to bear on the Government by the foreign residents, has actually been done, and Governor Ramisantra and his equally ferocious brother have met the fate which they so richly deserved.

Preparing for a Cyclone.

"Marriage licenses here?" he whispered to the Clerk.

"Yes."

"Got one any week day?"

"Yes."

"Girl have to be here?"

"No."

"How soon can I get one after she agrees?"

"In fifteen minutes after you get here."

"Sure, pop?"

"Yes. Any particular hurry about it?"

"There is. There's seven of us after the same girl and if she says 'Yes' to me I've got to be spliced inside of half an hour or she'll change her mind. I am just prospecting, you see. Be prepared for a cyclone about two days hence."

Moral Suasion.

Pretty Wife (pouting)—"That Mrs. Sazzan has a dozen dresses handsomer than the only good one I've got."

Smart Husband—"A homely woman like that needs rich attire to attract attention from her face, you know."

[Pretty wife subsides.]

Lecture On Fools. Admit One.

A gentleman who lectured on fools printed his tickets as above. Suggestive, certainly, and even sarcastic. What fools are they who suffer the inroades of disease when they might be secured. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery would undoubtedly *positive cure* it by benefiting or curing in every case of liver, Blood and Lung disease, or money paid for it will be cheerfully refunded. In all blood taints or impurities of whatever name or nature, it is most positive in its curative effects. Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, and all Skin and Scalp diseases, are radically cured by this wonderful medicine. Scrofulous disease of the glands, causing swellings, sores, or "Hip-joint Disease", or the tissues of the lungs, causing Pulmonary Consumption. Whatever its manifestations may be, "Golden Medical Discovery" cures it.

The anticipation of evil is the death of happiness.

A Dead Shot.

Of the Lubon Medical Company, now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak an exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, blotchiness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, oily looking skin, etc., and all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M.V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Recommended to Suffer.

Gibbons' Toothache Gum [illegible] 5 cents.

Underground London has [illegible] miles of sewers, 34,000 miles of telegraph wire, 3,200 miles of gas pipes and 4,500 miles of water mains.

Notice.

Every bottle of Dr. Harvey [illegible] Red Pine for coughs and colds is [illegible]

About 500 veterinary surgeons in Great Britain have signed a paper condemning overhead check reins as painful to horses and productive of disease.

"I Have Had

Rheumatism for years, and [illegible] is the only remedy that has done me [illegible] good. So writes Thomas McClellan, of North Pelham, July 24, 1890, and his testimony is supported by thousands of others who have experienced the wonderfully [illegible] and pain subduing power of Nerviline in [illegible] nerve pain cure. Nerviline is [illegible] good to take as to rub on, and is the [illegible] family remedy in the world. Nerviline is sold by dealers everywhere.

Inexhaustible supplies of very [illegible] have been found in the great Salt Deserts by drilling artesian wells. Soon this desert may be a blooming garden.

The most eminent medical [illegible] endorse Adam's Tutti Frutti Gum. It [illegible] pepsia and indigestion. Sold [illegible] druggists and confectioners, 5 cents.

It is reported large quantities of [illegible] have been discovered in north [illegible]

A. 510

NASAL BALM

It is a certain and speedy cure for Colds in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

If you have cold, offensive, unpleasant symptoms of Catarrh, such as nasal discharge, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. If warned in time, neglected cold-in-head results in Catarrh. Nasal Balm is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price. Beware of imitations and substitutes. Sold only by authorized agents. Address, for terms, etc., Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

FULFORD & CO.
Brockville, Ont.

CATARRH

I took Cold, I took Sick, I took SCOTT'S EMULSION

RESULT:

I take My Meals, I take My Rest

AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO DO ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HAND TO.

getting fat too. FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING

FLESH ON MY BONES

AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MY FOOD.

Scott's Emulsion is put up only in 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.