NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Cheap Sale of Silks at 30, Sparks Street.

List of Unclaimed Letters—C. P. Baker.

Tenders for Old Iron—Fred A. Wise.

Divorces—John J. Fulton.

The Ottawa Times

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1872.

Hon. W. R. Scott, Commissioner of Crown Lands, Ontario, is at present in town.

Mr. Domville, M. P. for Kings County, N. B., is at present in town.

The presence in the city, of Sir Hugh Allan, Hon. John Carling, Hon. Frank Smith, T. N. Gibbs, Esq., N. B., Hon. John Abbott, and other gentlemen of note, has something to do with the settlement of the conflict between the two companies holding charters for a railway through the North West.

The Rev. Mr. Horrocks Cocks, Emigration agent on behalf of the Dominion, left this city yesterday for Montreal, where he will spend a day or two, previous to his departure by the Allan steamer from Portland on Saturday. The Rev. gentleman is eminently qualified to serve the interests of the Dominion in promoting Emigration.

The question of electing the Mayors of cities by the vote of the people, instead of by the members of City Councils, is receiving considerable attention througout the Province. We believe that the bungling legislation on this matter will have to be reformed. As the Ontario Legislature does not meet till the 8th of January, there is ample time to consider the subject; but we trust it will not be lost sight of.

Mr. Kingsmill, a well-known journalist, and general favorite among his brethren of the press, has been commissioned to visit England as Emigration Agent. Mr. Kingsmill is a gentleman thoroughly capable of performing the duty, being very familiar with Canadian affairs, and wielding a facile pen, will doubtless do much through the local press in the counties he is instructed to visit. He leaves this morning, and will sail from Portland by the *Polynesia* on Saturday.

"The beautiful snow" has been falling in daily instalments until the sleighing has become very good on the country roads, and quite passable on the streets of the city. A "boy in blue" has been going round in certain quarters of the city, if not over the whole of it, warning householders to keep the sidewalks opposite their holdings free from it, or rather to clean it off after it falls. This system may be very good, and possibly had its origin in a most laudable desire to keep the sidewalks in a fit condition for the safe passage of pedestrians. It is, at all events, in accordance with the city by-law to that effect.

But is there not an immense blunder at the bottom of all this legislation against the "beautiful snow?" What satisfaction is there in having to walk over the glaring, glittering ice instead of the snow? One cannot suspend the operations of Jack Frost any more than he can those of old Sol, and nothing is better for preventing slippery sidewalks than letting the snow alone, or reducing it to a grade bearing some proportion to that of the street, which, in Ottawa, is not generally very even. It would be tolerable, however, to have a glare of ice after every thaw, or to have it every night and morning on the sunnyside of the street. But when we have the further infliction of *cahots*, or deep holes in front of certain houses and high banks of snow in front of the vacant lots, or in front of the houses of those who set the city by-law at defiance, then the unfortunate pedestrian is placed at a great disadvantage. Why should this inequality be permitted? The sidewalks should be kept in a condition fit to travel on with safety; and we think that a good bed of snow would much improve many of the sidewalks of the city.

But why should private individuals be compelled to keep the public thoroughfares in repair during winter any more than in the summer time? There is no reason for compelling people to clean the snow from the sidewalks that ought not to apply to their repairing them, or renewing the planks as they become worn. We think therefore, that the Corporation should employ a limited number of men, not to clean the paths, but to keep them level, and break up the ice as it forms, so that foot passengers may have reasonable security for walking through the city in safety. The plan of clearing away the snow at one place and leaving it piled up in another is very common in Canadian cities, and it is begotten of the absurdity of enacting by-laws which are but partially enforced. There is, of course, a grave difficulty in the way of carrying out these by-laws, in the fact many lots are owned by non-residents whom Policeman X can not exactly collar and bring before His Worship to receive the salutation of "one dollar or eight days." But why could not the Corporation so amend its by-laws as to enable the city authorities to clean the snow in front of these vacant lots and debit them with the cost, as in the case of arrears of taxes? It is absurd to compel householders to make unsightly gaps in the pathway when mountains of snow surround their dwellings on either side.

There are but two rational ways of dealing with the beautiful snow. Either let it stay where it falls till the wind or the temperature removes it, or let the Corporation take due care of the sidewalks in Winter as (by an immense stretch of imagination) they are supposed to do in Summer. To compel householders to labor, or employ labor, for an hour or two every other day in winter, and to get as the result, most uncomfortable thoroughfares—worse at least than if they were let alone—is both a waste of money and of public comfort.

In reference to the letter signed "Jack" in yesterday's Times, relating to the Chief-ship of the Fire Brigade, we have to state that none of the parties connected with this [illegible] the implied charge it is supposed to contain against any of the candidates for the office. Farther, we have to state that the writer disavows the intention of a fleeting upon the character of any of these gentlemen. We may add, though the fact is very well known, that editors of newspapers do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions of their correspondents. As to who is the fittest person for the office, we have not sufficient personal knowledge to judge. We simply hope that an experienced man will get the situation.

"MERCENARY."

(*Globe*, 26th November.)

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

SIR,—The *Globe* is very untruthful and very absurd in charging the head of the Government with being mercenary.

It is well known that there is not a more self-denying man in the whole Dominion than the Premier of Canada. Self-denying even to a fault, for while he is devoting his best energies to the interests of the country and toiling day and night with the multitudinous matters connected with his high office—he is not doing so as a "mercenary," or for love of gain, but from a higher motive. It is that fearless spirit of *self abnegation* that has won for him the friendly regards of thousands.

"Mercenary!" Heaven save the mark! Why, the salaries accorded to him and his co-workers in the Ministry do not amount to as much as is paid many a director in public and private institutions.

Cannot the *Globe* possibly conceive that it is for something more noble, more patriotic, and more ennobling than mere money that the Premier and his compatriots are laboring? Does he not know that they are striving to fulfil a mission, to which they stand pledged—a mission to bind together the whole of the North American colonies—a mission, which the proprietor of the *Globe* put his hand to, but afterwards inconsiderately abandoned—a mission, which in spite of *evil auguries*, will be fully consummated—a mission, that will unite as a unit, the "*men of the* North," who will stand as a phalanx of strength, should evil days arrive, but who, in prosperity, will make the country great, in all that pertains to greatness and goodness. Surely the *Globe* can comprehend the destiny of this glorious country of ours! and ought not to seek to retard its progress, by maligning the public men of the Dominion.

The *Globe* will recollect his prognostications of last year, and his certainty of the rejection of the "*Washington Treaty*," yet despite his *auguries* and the *peculiar* influence of his widely circulated paper, the Commons willed its acceptance by a majority of 66. Yet again, does the *Globe* attempt to foretell the action of the House at its coming session. Armed with a slight majority from *one* Province and the free somed effect, that the "San Juan" award may have on the interests of the Dominion, its thunders are again heard, and its key-notes of preparation sounded.

The *Globe* on political matters, has been found, not to be a trustworthy guide, hence, its political utter, has but little weight, even among its own subscribers.

It has been argued and indeed conceded, that its personal invectives, have been its great weakness, and that they have done more to sustain, than to injure, the gallant band, who officer the "Ship of State."

SPECTATOR.

EMIGRANT SHIPS.

(*To the Editor of the Globe.*)

SIR,—In your issue of Nov. 29th there appears a letter signed Eli Robinson, per *North America*, in which she holds up the Messrs. Allan's line of steamships as being A 1, and endeavoring to prove the ship she came by to be everything desired as to comfort and good provisions, &c., &c.—Now, Sir, I don't want to say she is a partizan, or that she may be more fortunate than many of her fellow-passengers—got on good terms with the stewardess, which can be very easily done with a few *shillers*, and got tit-bits, pastry and pies—which I know can be done and is done. At all events, I can't say so much for the Allan line, for I came by one of their best steamships, the *Prussian*, commanded by an excellent and worthy gentleman, Captain Dutton; a more feeling or exemplary captain could not cross the Atlantic. I left Liverpool on the 13th June, with my wife and nine children, the eldest 13 years and the youngest 2 months old. We were told by one of Messrs. Allan's agents that we would get an apartment to ourselves, being so large a family. But, alas! when steam was up we were shown our berths; to call them berths is a mistake—rude planks or coarse boards nailed together in two rows of eight divisions, 6 feet long and 16 inches wide. My family were shown one of the top rows. They had to scramble as best they could into these *cribs*, and in danger of breaking their limbs, or neck, if they attempted to get out without assistance, there being no mode of getting in or out but by climbing or crawling. I may say I paid the Messrs. Allan £38 10s. for my family, and expected to be better provided for, from the reputation of the firm and the ship, but I was sadly disappointed. The arrangement in those cribs was shameful; no protection for the modesty of females; men laying in berths at one side and the women at the opposite; no partition—not even a canvass screen, which might be put up with very little cost to the Messrs. Allan. Then as to the eatables, it is all stuff and nonsense to say it is as good and wholesome as can be expected. The meat was good, but the serving was disgusting. Fancy a man coming round with a large tin tray, and helping you with junks of meat with a long two-prong rusty fork, and if the meat did not drop off, it was obliged to move by the aid of his thumb; then comes a tall under steward, Alick, ten minutes later, with potatoes "unwashed," and flung to you as though you were a lot of swine. But heavens, the breakfasts! with hot coffee, scalding; no sugar or milk, but a splendid top of grease. This coffee was generally made in a cop per the day before cooked meat, or boiled soup in. No precaution for cleansing. Our stewardess, a young girl, totally unfit for such a situation—no use, but gossip and attend a few who did the one thing needful, ply the silver. They had little jam tarts, apple pies, legs of turkey, &c; while the sick women and children were left to get on as best they could. I had to go to the head steward on many occasions, to complain my children were hungry, who, to his credit be it, ordered an extra loaf of bread. But my little baby. It was impossible to get a sufficiency of the milk; and from the fact of its being never nursed by its mother from want of proper nourishment, the child, after two weeks in Toronto, *died*.

I would suggest that they (Messrs. Allan) employ elderly women or married women who thoroughly understand the wants and requirements of poor, helpless, sick women and children; and also an obliging and feeling man as steward, one who would not be stingy with an extra crust of bread to a child when it would require it. Then comes the waste. I have seen buckets full of meat, bread and potatoes thrown overboard to the fishes. Why, with half the quantity, a little better cooked and better served, an extra staff of assistants, I firmly believe the Messrs. Aalls would be gainers in the end.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

MATTHEW RICHARDS.

Toronto, Nov. 30, 1872.

Tom Nast tells this good story of himself to an interviewing reporter: "One day last Summer I received a genuine proposition of marriage from an admiring young lady in Ohio, in which she referred to Gen. Schenck and ex-Governor Dennison as to her position." "What did you do?" "Why, I sent back a carcass of Mrs. Nast and the children labelled the only one I can [illegible]

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

MIDNIGHT DESPATCHES.

(By Montreal Line.)

CABLE NEWS.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The English Press on the President's Message—Nanik Pasha to be appointed Grand Viceroy of Turkey—Decoration of the Tombs of Generals Cavignac and Boudins—Destructive Fire in New Zealand—Markets, &c, &c.

London, Dec. 3.—It is rumoured that Nanik Pasha of Shawas Government of Djeddah at the time of the massacre of 1859, will probably be appointed Grand Viceroy of Turkey.

The "Aukathor" from New York for Falmouth, was aboard not at sea in a sinking condition, her crew were rescued.

Liverpool, Dec. 3.—The "Abyssinia" has arrived here from New York.

London, Dec 3.—The abstract from President Grant's message is published in the morning papers. The *Times* says it will be read with interest, although so largely devoted to domestic affairs, it is full of confident authority placidity.

The Daily *News* hopes that Gen Grant's attention will hereafter be more occupied with the reform of civil service, than the acquisition of San Domingo. The *News* also thinks the people of the United States are ready for a new departure in the administration of their affairs, and the present session of Congress, will be especially interesting to those who watch for the indications of the coming party of progress.

London, Dec. 3.—5 p. m.—Consols—American securities unchanged. Erie 42¼.

Liverpool, Nov. 3.—Evening.—Bacon, 42s. per cwt., for new short rib middles.

London, Dec 3.—The *Times* alluding to the part of the President's message which treats on the rebellion in Cuba, doubts that the abolition of slavery in that island would end the feud between Cubian and Spaniard.

FRANCE.

Paris, Dec. 3.—The *Republique Française* newspaper says, that in the event of the defeat on the organization of the committee under M. Dufaure's motion on Thursday, it is possible M. Thiers has supporters who will withdraw from the Assembly.

Paris, Dec. 3.—The Assembly will divide into 2 great parties, Left and Right, for the election on Thursday of the committee of 30 proposed by Min. Dufaure.

The office of Minister of Interior was proposed to M. Dufaure, but he declined it.

The tombs of Generals Cavaignac and Boudins, in Montmartre cemetery, were decorated in the presence of 300 persons. The demonstration was quietly conducted, and there was no interference on the part of the police.

AUSTRALIA.

Melbourne, Dec. 3.—A conflagration in Auckland, New Zealand, destroyed buildings and other property to the value of $1,000,000.

American News.

Chapin's Church draped in Mourning—Burning of the Depots of the Kansas City and Northern Railway—Closing of Navigation, &c., &c.

Oswego, Dec. 3.—Several propellers have left here for Chicago since the storm, and efforts will be made to get some of the grain vessels that have been detained in the Welland Canal through to this port.

New York, Dec. 3.—Arrived, Steamship *Silesia*, from Hamburg.

Rochester, Dec 3.—Navigation is closed here.

New York, Dec. 3.—The hull for Woodhull and Claflin has been reduced to $25,000 each, and they have been liberated.

The President's Message made 11,335 words, or one third more than last year. The Treasurer's report made 9,000 words.

The Steamship *Silesia*, from Halifax, fell in with the British barque, *E. Neill* waterlogged, and took of the captain and sixteen men, on the 21st ult.

Chapin's Church is being heavily draped over the pulpit with the words, "I know that my Redeemer Liveth," and the pew of the deceased is covered with black, with a harp with broken bow strings occupying the place of Mr. Greeley. The body of the church will be occupied only by the immediate friends of Greeley and the *Tribune* employees. Addresses will be delivered by Beecher and Chapin, and Miss Kellogg will sing;—"I know that my Redeemer Liveth." Admission to the church will be by ticket. The citizens of Brooklyn will erect a $25,000 monument to Greeley in Prospect Park. All Municipal Corporations in this vicinity will officially attend the funeral. The pall bearers will include Vice President Colfax, Secretary Boutwell, W. S. Garrison, Justice Chase, Chas. Sumner, Wm. Cullen Bryant, Gen. Banks, Thurlow Weed, Thos. Hooker, and the "Tribune" attaches.

St. Louis, Dec. 3.—The passenger and freight depots, express office, hotel, and other buildings at the Richmond and Lexington junction of the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railway were burned down last Thursday. The loss is about $26,000. A young man named Gordon was burned to death.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The Report of the Secretary of State on expenses shows that during the fiscal year ending June last the contingent expenses for Foreign Missions amounted to nearly $30,000.

$315,000 were paid to satisfy the Hudson's Bay and Puget Sound indemnity.

$292 go to B. C. Davis, as the bearer to England of the Alabama Treaty.

The Treaty case cost $53,200, and the freight account was $78. The aggregate cost of cable telegrams was $6,500.

New York, Dec 3.—A Regiment of cavalry will do escort duty to President Grant to-morrow. There will be no music in the procession.

Washington, Dec, 3.—A Bill to carry out the fishery clauses of the Treaty has been made a special order for the second Tuesday in January.

Chicago, Dec. 3.—Yesterday the first through train over the new Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway arrived in this city.

Baltimore, Dec. 3.—16 out of a row of 20 new houses on Stricker street, were unroofed by a terrific gale last night. The houses had just been completed and only three were occupied. Loss $10,000.

Boston, Dec. 3.—Dr Calvin A. Hill was held for trial to-day in $20,000 bail, and Mrs. M. A. Morrison and Gilbert H. Elliot in $10,000 each, on a charge of causing the death of Mary McDonald by attempting to procure abortion.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Probabilities—On lower lakes and thence over the Midland and Eastern States, northerly to westerly winds, clearing and cold weather with increased pressures. In Gulf and South Atlantic States, north westerly to north easterly winds, higher barometer, moderate temperature, and cold weather. In North West and over the upper lakes and thence to Missouri and Kentucky, cooler and partly cloudy weather with steady barometer.

New York, Dec. 3.—The steamship *America* has arrived from Bremen.

Detroit, Dec. 3.—The unprecedentedly sudden and early closing of navigation causes great loss of property, and inconvenience to owners of freight and vessels.

Immense quantities of lumbermen's supplies for the northern part of Michigan are still here, and cannot be got forward.

One steamer and one schooner were brought from Maumee Bay to day. Numbers of vessels are in Tigeo Bay to-day, beyond reach, among them are the Josephine, Nunch City, Sober, Alice and Mont Blanc.

An expedition is being organized here to attempt to relieve these boats. The Straits of Mackinaw are clear of ice to-day. Wind blowing a gale from the North West. Two steamers passed here to-day bound down.

YESTERDAY'S DESPATCHES.

Portland, Dec. 3.—The steamship "Scandinavian" arrived here, at 10.30 this morning.

New York, Dec 3.—Elaborate preparations are making for the service at Dr. Chapin's Church, on the occasion of Greeley's funeral. Miss Kellogg and other leading singers, offered their services for the choir. The common council, to-day adopted resolutions eulogising Mr. Greeley, and setting apart the Governor's room in the City Hall, as the place where the body will lie in state to-morrow, and that the members of Council will attend the funeral in a body, and wear mourning for thirty days, and that flags on public buildings be displayed at half mast, and that vessels in the harbor, and private citizens, do likewise. The committee appointed request, that Gen. Shaler would furnish a proper military escort for the President on his arrival.

Mr. Greeley leaves all his property to his daughter.

New York, Dec. 3.—John Cochrane, chairman of state, and Ethan Allan, chairman of the National Liberal Committee, writes letters advising the Democratic electors to vote for Grant. On the other hand, Mr. Schell, chairman of the National Democratic Committee, says in a published letter, that it is deemed inadvisable, that this committee should make any recommendation to the electors concerning the casting of their votes, they do not regard it as within the scope of their authority.

Berne, Dec 3.—The Session of the Federal Assembly of Switzerland opened yesterday. M. Roquir, of Lausanne, was elected President, and M. Ropp, of Lucerne, Vice President of the Republic.

Vienna, Dec. 3.—It is reported that Count Von Longyay, Minister of Finance of the Empire, has tendered his resignation, which has been accepted. The other members remain in the Cabinet.

London, Dec. 3.—All the stokers employed by four or five of the largest Gas Companies in the city, have struck work ostensibly because two of their number were unjustly discharged. The directors of the companies warn the public to use as little gas as possible until the trouble is ended.

Paris, Dec 3.—The determination on Friday of M. Theirs and his cabinet to remain in the government, has served to repel the grave feeling of uncertainty which followed the action of the Assembly on Saturday.

The last despatches from all parts of France represent the country as calm. All parties are awaiting the organization of the committee of 30 appointed by the Assembly to draw up a law regulating public power, and prescribing the conditions of Ministerial responsibility, as provided for in the resolution of Min. Dufare adopted on Friday last. The committee will meet to-morrow.

New York, Dec. 3.—Noon.—The City Hall park is jammed with thousands of people endeavoring to obtain a last look at the remains of Horace Greeley as they lay in state in the government room. If the weather is pleasant to-morrow the funeral will be the largest ever attended in the city, except that of Ex President Lincoln.

Washington, Dec. 3.—President Grant will leave for New York to-night, to attend the funeral of Horace Greeley.

Vice-President Colfax left at noon today for the same purpose.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 3.—Gold 12¼

LONDON MARKETS.

London, Dec. 3, 2 p. m.—Consols at 92¼ to 92¼ for money; ex interest 92¼ to 92¾ for account.

Bonds.—Quiet and steady; '65, 91¾; '67, 94; 10'40's, 88¼; new fives, 88¾; Erie, 42¾.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.

Liverpool, Dec. 3, 2.00 p. m.—Cotton quiet and steady; Uplands at 9¼d to 10d; Orleans, 10¼d on accounts.

The receipts of wheat for the past three days was 37,000 quarters. American.

Breadstuffs—Quiet.

Wheat 12s to 12s 6d for average California white; 12s 8d to 13s for Club do.

Corn—28s 9d for cumberland cut.

Pork—41s.

Lard—39s.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Intelligence comes to us, says the Macon, Mo., *Journal*, from Callao of the death of Mr. Gus. Tibbitts, on last Sunday evening, at his home, three miles south of that town. He was found dead in his stable about 8:30 o'clock, with a pistol wound in his head and his pistol lying near him. Whether the fearful deed was the work of his own hands or that of an assassin, is yet a mystery. He spent the day in Callao in the company of Miss Dowling, to whom he was affianced, and started for home late in the evening, ostensibly to feed his stock. He seemed in good spirits and as cheerful as usual, up to the time of his leaving town on Sunday evening. Mr. Tibbetts was a young man about 20 years old, of sober, industrious habits, highly esteemed by all who knew him. He owned a good farm and considerable stock, south of Callao. The event is a sad one, and it is to be hoped that circumstances will, at an early day be developed, throwing some light on the manner of his taking off.

Since writing the above, we have seen Judge Randal, and learn from him some additional particulars of the sad tragedy. A coroner's jury was impaneled on Monday and several witnesses were sworn. It appeared from the testimony that young Tibbits left his home about 1 o'clock. Before starting he took his pistol from a drawer, remarking at the time to Mrs. Rhodes, who lives upon the farm, that he supposed he would have no use for it. He told her that three chambers were loaded. When the pistol was found, two chambers were still loaded. Miss Dowling refused to testify before the coroner's jury, but stated that she had good reason for believing that he had killed himself. She expressed a desire to go with the remains to the home of his parents in Illinois, and says she will tell them all she knows of the cause leading to the act. Other witnesses testified that young Tibbits had recently avowed the purpose of killing himself, or of leaving the State, in the event of Miss Dowling's refusal to marry him.

UNCLE ZEKE'S JOKE.

Some years ago there lived in one of our large cities an eccentric character, known as Uncle Zeke, who never lost a chance of perpetrating a practical joke. Any place or occasion suited him, provided he could make his point. One fine Sunday he repaired to a fashionable church, some time after the service had commenced, and as there was no vacant pew, he took a prominent position in the centre aisle, where he stood bolt upright, with his high stovepipe hat clapped firmly on his head. Of course his attempted hat attention and very soon the sexton, a man for whom Uncle Zeke had an especial dislike, crept up to him and whispered that he must take off his hat.

'That's again my principles' said Uncle Zeke.

'I can't help that,' said the sexton, impatiently, 'you must take it off'

'But I won't,' replied Uncle Zeke.

'Then I shall take it off for you,' said the sexton, who was becoming very nervous on account of the attention this whispered colloquy had occasioned.

'All right,' said Uncle Zeke, 'you kin take it off. That aint agin my principles'

The sexton thereupon took hold of the rim of Uncle Zeke's hat, and dexteriously lifted it of his head. But what was the respectible sexton's horror when about two quarts of hickory nuts rolled out of his hat, and went clattering and banging over the church floor.

And that was Uncle Zeke's joke on the sexton.

BY TELEGRAPH.

MONTREAL

[Special to the TIMES.]

MONTREAL, Dec. 3.

The Hon. L. H. Holton returned to his Parliamentary duties at Quebec to-day.

The store of G. H. Docys, St. Joseph Street, was entered by burglars and a quantity of cloth, ready made clothes and gloves carried off. The thieves are still at large.

The river opposite the city is frozen two thirds across.

General news is unimportant.

It is thawing to-day.

MR. GREELEY DYING

STATEMENT OF HIS ATTENDING PHYSICIAN.

From the New York World.

Mr. Greeley's serious illness, concerning which so many rumors have been circulated thorought the city, was reported to have resulted fately yesterday. After many enquiries as to the authenticity of this, the writer ascertained that Mr. Greeley was still living, but that his death is expected momentarily both by his relatives and the physicians who are attending him. His present residence has been kept a profound secret, by the express wish of the family, and very few of his most intimate friends are aware of his stopping place. During this morning a number of persons called on Mr. Sinclair to ascertain the true state of affairs, and if the reports published were true. In answer to these people Mr. Sinclair replied that he had been at the bedside of the dying man the day previous, and found him in a very low condition, and rapidly changing for the worse; he was delirious most of the time, and was unable to recognize any of his relatives. When he left last night he had not improved, 'but,' said Mr. Sinclair, 'I have just received a despatch to the effect that he had slept during the night, and consequently was no worse." This was all the hope that could be given to Mr. Greeley's friends, and they departed talking of probabilities. By ten o'clock so numerous had become the callers that Mr. Sinclair ordered a despatch to be placed on the *Tribune* bulletin, where it was read by hundreds of people. Many of Mr. Greeley's old friends who were anxious to see him once more endeavored to learn his whereabouts, but Mr. Sinclair refused everbody, and thus caused considerable dissapointment. Finding it impossible to gain definite information about quarter 1 the writer proceeded on the four p.m. train to Tarrytown, where he arrived shortly after five o'clock. At the depot crowds of people were congregated to embark on board the train going north, and in every person's mouth was a kind word of regret for Mr. Greeley. After a journey of seven miles from Tarrytown, a large white mansion was reached, where a carriage stood by the gate. In this house Mr. Greeley was breathing his last, surrounded by a few friends, who, as soon as the door bell was rung, came from the sick man's room. The writer was promptly admitted and made acquainted with the condition of Mr. Greeley. While relating his changes and symptoms the door bell rang and Mrs. Cleveland (Mr. Greeley's sister) entered, followed by Mr. Sinclair, Miss Gabrielle Greeley, and two gentlemen, one of whom was Dr. Hammond, of this city. Dr. Hammond visited the dying man, and, after a thorough examination, decided that Mr. Greeley was growing weak very rapidly. A consultation was then held between Dr. Choate and Dr. Hammond, the result of which was that it was doubtful if Mr. Greeley would live more than a few days. At half past seven o'clock last night the dying man was resting a little more easily. He was prevailed upon to partake of some nourishment, after which he fell into a quiet sleep.

THE PHYSICIAN'S STATEMENT.

Dr. W. A. Hammond, one of the five physicians called in to attend Mr. Greeley, was found at his residence in Thirty-fourth street last evening, and in answer to inquiries was kind enough to furnish the following: "Mr. Greeley," said the doctor, 'was rapidly sinking when I left him, and that was but a couple of hours since. I doubt if he will live forty-eight hours longer. Just as I left his bedside he fell into a dose, which may tend to prolong his life a few hours, but I should not be surprised to hear of his death to-night.'

'He is then, doctor, much weaker than was at first stated?'

'Oh! yes. I think the *Tribune* did wrong in not placing the matter in a proper light before the public. They might have issued daily bulletins.'

'Was this your first visit to Mr. Greeley, doctor?'

'Yes: I was sent for yesterday (Thursday), but having business of great importance on hand I was unable to go. This morning I went down and found Mr. Greeley in a very sad condition. His mind is quite gone. He does not know his friends and speaks quite incoherently. When I was at his bedside Mr. Weed, an old friend of Mr. Greeley's, came up, and wishing to test Mr. Greeley, I said: 'Mr. Greeley, do you know Mr. Weed?' Mr. Greeley stared vacantly at Mr. Weed and answered that he had never met him in his life before, and did not know him; and he said further: 'I never heard the name of Weed before.'

'Has he been long in this condition?'

'Yes, quite a length of time. He was taken to his present abode on last Monday week. I have heard it said that Mr. Greeley became demented even before the election.'

'Is he quiet, doctor?'

'No, he talks incoherently the whole time, and is quite obstinate. If one wants him to show the pupil of his eye he immediately closes his eyelid tightly, and refuses point blank to let anybody look at him. If his pulse had to be felt, he struggles and keeps his wrist hidden as long as he can. He refuses to eat anything from a spoon, so we had to administer beef tea through a tube.'

'At the consultation held to-day, what course did you advise.'

'I recommended the use of stimulants at once. Mr. Greeley was very weak and sinking fast, and beef tea and sleep were the only two things that could possibly keep him alive. You see he is sixty-two years of age, and not so well calculated to survive the illness as a younger man would be.'

'Mr. Greeley fails to recognize his friends, doctor, I think you said?'

'Yes, sir. He does not know his own daughter. He keeps talking the whole time, but as what he says is quite unintelligible, of course no notice is taken of it. One thing he kept repeating over and over again while I was there, was 'I died when I was born, and I was born when I died.'

'Of course you make a diagnosis of the case, doctor?'

'Yes, sir. In my opinion Mr Greeley is suffering from inflammation of the brain and its membranes.'

'You consider that clear, there is no chance of Mr. Greeley's recovery?'

'Well, while there's life there's always hope; but if you ask my candid opinion, there are more than ninety five chances in a hundred against Mr. Greeley's living over forty-eight hours. Now that nap of his just before I left him will do him much good, but it would be next to impossible for a man old as he is to recover.

THE TRIBUNE BULLETIN.

(From this Morning's Tribune.)

Mr. Horace Greeley slept eight hours and a half on Wednesday night, which gave him some renewal of strength. During Thursday he was more comfortable than on Wednesday, though very weak at times unconscious. He receives, without difficulty, a sufficient amount of nourishment, and at seven o'clock last night he took beef tea and soon after went to sleep. Upon the whole, however, Mr. Greeley's condition is still such as to excite the most serious apprehension.

A young lady recently betrothed says that "C.O.D." (Cash on Delivery), means "Call on Dad."

TOM RUSSELL.

BY REV. WILLIAM M. BARKER.

Tom's father was an elder of a church of which my father was pastor. Now, there was not in all the world a better man than General Russel, Tom's father. I remember him perfectly—a large, dark complexioned gentleman, perfectly dressed on Sabbath, never away from his pew morning or evening; invariably as the sexton, or pastor himself, at Wednesday evening prayer meeting. More regular than the pastor, because my father would occasionally have to be absent at the Presbyteries, Synods, General Assemblies, installations, and the like, and General Russell was never out of the city hardly in his life; for although we had railways then, people did not actually live in palaces and sleeping cars, as they are getting to do now. So that whenever my father was to absent, he could always depend on Gen. Russell to lead the Wednesday evening services; and no man could do this same with more gravity, weight, even unction, than the General himself. And I am as perfectly satisfied of the sincere piety of General Russell as I am of the piety of Eli, and Samuel, and David. But the General made the same terrible mistake these did.

Tom Russell! I see him now, a youth of some fourteen—as handsome a boy, with his dark complexion, clustering hair of jet, noble brow, splendid eyes, as you would care to see. Tom led us in out-of-door sports, in indoor studies. What a millionaire, United States Senator, minister of the Gospel, he might have made! In any case, what a substantial Christian man! If only General Russell could have done the simplest, most natural thing in the world. His own life was all that Tom could have desired as example in a father. Nor would I have had the General to change in the least what he required of Tom, as of all his household, in regard to family worship Sabbath school and church. If, in addition to all this, he could have established, as he easily could a perfect confidence between Tom and himself. If some bright day, the General had put taken Tom, into the back room of his law office; better still, out walking, riding, boating, fishing—then, as opportunity offered, had said:

"Tom, I am not unwilling to say I am a little proud of you. Certainly I love you heartily. We have but one object in all the world—your usefulness, success, happiness, here and hereafter. You believe in me, and I believe in you. Let us always perfectly understand each other, Tom. If there is anything in me you do not understand, any matter you do not like, speak out frankly, boldly. I was a boy once myself, your very image, I dare say, in every respect. I am ready to be a boy again with you, if you will but make me a companion in your notions and plans. At least, never let any other person living be more to you than your father. Let us be *friends*, Tom, as well as father and son."

Five minutes off hand talk to that effect would, with God's blessing upon words and tone, have saved both all the years of agony which followed—would have saved Tom an eternity after death; but General Russell did nothing of the kind. So far as the office of a father is fulfilled in being an instructor, guardian, banker, Christian example, General Russell was all you can imagine. It was because the General did not make himself to his boy the dearest and nearest personal friend on earth, that all the world of expense, and care, for Tom beside was in vain. A model youth at church, Sabbath school, family worship, at home in general, really a thoroughly depraved person inwardly, and when with these deadly companions so much nearer to him than his father in heartfelt influence—companions, than whom lepers and persons smitten with small pox were more healthful associates. Almost as profoundly ignorant of the heart and actual life of his own boy, as if that boy were living in the vilest cellar of New York, instead of under his Christian roof; no wonder the news smote and slew this Eli also, when he suddenly found out, what all the neighbors knew long before, that this noble looking son was a drunkard, a rake and a thief. In fact, Tom Russell slew his father as surely by his conduct as if he had stabbed that father to the heart with a dagger instead. Yet there never was an effect without due cause since God made the world to work according to that way.

I know, sir and madam, that you occupy the same house with your child, yet are you sure that you are that child's most intimate friend? If the relation be only that of Sabbath School teacher, or leader of Bible class and scholar, the lesson you may learn is to the same end. Does the strongest personal friendship exist between your child and yourself? If not, some man or woman will certainly fill this craving of the heart of your child, which God intended you should satisfy, to the ruin, possibly, of child and parent.—*S. S. Times.*

FOR THE LADIES.

An Indiana young lady died recently, but while they were preparing her body for the coffin, revived long enough to tell them to crimp her hair.

Feather flowers are the latest. They are made in Florida, and the new branch of industry promises to be remunerative. The flowers are made of the beautiful plumage of the white heron, while the leaves are taken from the paroquet.

Sealskin fur, as we see it, is not in its natural color. The natural shade is a pale, muddy, and unattractive straw color. By treatment with acids it becomes a rich golden yellow, and dyed as it usually is, it is of a dark hazel shade, with just a tinge of purple.

The useful encourages itself, for the multitude produce it, and no one can dispense with it. The beautiful must be encouraged, for few can set it forth and many need it.

The Eufaula (Ala) "Times," 20th inst., tells the following: "Justice Oppert had a Court on Monday and also a new colored bailiff in attendance, who, not being instructed what to say, in announcing the opening of the court, bawled out, 'O yah! O, yah! ladies an' gem'mn, Massa Oppert's gwine to hold a court—I tole you so.'"

CAREFULNESS IN OLD AGE.

An old man is like an old wagon; with light loading and careful usage it will last for years, but one heavy load or sudden strain will break it and ruin it forever. So, many people reach the age of 50, or 60, or 70, measurably free from most of the pains and infirmities of old age, cheery in heart and sound in health, ripe in wisdom and experience, with sympathies mellowed by age, and with reasonable prospects and opportunities for continued useful ness in the world for a considerable time. Let such persons be thankful, but let them also be careful. An old constitution is like an old bone—broken with ease and mended with difficulty. A young tree bends to the gale; an old one snaps and falls before the blast. A single hard lift, an hour of heating work, an evening exposure to rain or damp, a severe chill, an excess of food, the unusual indulgence of an appetite or passion, a sudden fit of anger, an improper dose of medicine—any of these, or other similar things, may cut off a valuable life in an hour, and leave the fair hopes of usefulness and enjoyment but a shapeless wreck.

At the Chicago meeting for the relief of Boston, when the preliminaries were over and subscriptions were called, a voice said, 'I will give $5.' 'Your name,' said the Vice President, 'M. Kennedy,' peanut pedler, was the reply, and he handed his money to the President amid deafening cheers.

The Vienna papers delight in publishing stupid stories about America. Here is a specimen from the *Neue Tegesnachrichten*: 'Philadelphia has half a million of inhabitants. Of these every day twenty-five are killed by assassins and highway robbers. The police hardly ever make any arrests. When a criminal is brought before a judge he often recognizes an old confederate in him, and the judge walks arm in arm with him out of the court-room in order to take a drink.'

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Dec 4, 1872. 3042

An English Judge will send a man to gaol for seven days for refusing to pay his omnibus fare, while able bodied paupers receive only three days.

Mehemet Rudehe Pacha, the new Grand Vizier of Turkey, is a self-made man. He rose from the ranks of the army through his intelligence and ambitious will. He has a great memory, and is one of the best educated men in Turkey, though entirely self instructed.

IF YOU HAVE BEEN AN INVALID for years with some Chronic Wasting Disease of the lungs, Heart, Liver or Kidneys, you need not flatter yourself that medicine is going to cure you immediately. Repair goes on slowly, and time is necessary to build up a broken down constitution. Do not take every nostrum you read about, nor follow the advice of every friend who has a specific to offer you. Procure a remedy scientifically prepared, that is the result of experience, that has a large amount of evidence of sensible people in favor of its reliability, and persevere in its use until the whole system undergoes a radical improvement and health is restored. Dr. Wheelock's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya, a Chemical Food and Nutritive Tonic, will meet your most sanguine expectations, as it combines everything necessary to perfect digestion, Nutrition, and the formation of Healthy Blood, and to vitalize the organs and tissues of the body.

Sold at $1.00 per bottle.

BREAKFAST—EPPS'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—The very agreeable character of this preparation has rendered it a general favourite. The *Civil Service Gazette* remarks:—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in tin-lined packets, labelled—James Epps & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London. d1509y

TENDERS FOR OLD IRON.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned, will be received until SATURDAY the 1st day of FEBRUARY,