ALEX. SCOTT

DUBITSHER AND PROPBIETOR OF

"THE YORK HERALD."

TERMS: \$1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

heap Book and Job Printing Establishment FFICE-YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL.

Merald.

Issued Weekly on Friday Morning Torme: One Dollar per Annum in Advance

ALEX. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL

THE YORK HERALD

DUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE

VOL. XVII. NO 39.

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1876.

WHOLE NO 918.

THE YORK HERALD

Every Friday Morning,

An I dispatched to subscribers by the earliest anals or other conveyances, when so desired. Fig. Your Highto will always be found o contain the latest and most important Foreign and Local News and Markets, and

the greatest care will be taken to render it association that the man of business, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

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All letters addressed to the editors must be post-paid.

be post-paid.

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than one year, insertion		50	
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THE HERALD BOOK & JOB PRINTING

ESTARLISHMENT. Orders for lany of the undermentioned des-cription of

Plain & Colored Job Work

will be promptly attended to :

Fancy Bills, Business Cards, Circulars, Law Forms, Bill Heads, Blank Checks, Drafts, Blank Orders, Receipts, Letter Heads, Fancy Cards, Pamphlets, Large and Small Posters, and every other kind of Letter-Press Print-

Having made large additions to the print ing material, we are better prepared than ever to do the neatest and most beautiful printing of every description.

DRUGGISTS.

H. SANDERSON & SON, PROPRIETORS OF THE

RICHMOND HILL DRUG STORE

Corner of Young and Centre streets East have constantly on hand a good assortmen of Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, Chemicals Oils, Toilet Soaps, Medicines, Varnishes Fancy Articles, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines and all other articles kept by druggism cenerally. Our stock of medicines warrant ed genuine, and of the best qualities. Richmond Hill, Jan 25, '72 705

THOMAS CARR.

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Groceries Wines, and Liquors, Thornfull. By Royal Letters Patent has been appointed 1sauer of Marriage Licenses.

New method of extracting teeth without pain, by the use of Bat. external agency, when the door can be extracted with no pain and without endangering the life, as in the use of Chloroform. Dr. Robinson will be at the following placeprepared to extract teeth with his new aps paratus. All office operations in Dentistry performed in a workmanlike manner:

Aurora, 1st, 3rd, 16th and Newmarket	each	mont
Richmond Hill, 9th and	4 4	
Mt. Albert	4.4	
Thornhill.	4 6	4.6
Maple	4 4	1.4
Burwick		14
Kleinburg	6 6	6
Nobleton	6.4	"

Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand at Aurora, April 28, 1870

W. H. & R. PUGSLEY,

(SHOCKSORS TO W. W. COX.) BUTCHERS, RICHMOND HILL, HAVE B always on hand the best of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Sausages, &c., and sell at the lowest prices for Cash. Also, Corned and Spiced Beef, Smoked and Dried Hams.

The highest market price given for Cattle

Sheep, Lambs, &c. Richmond Hill, Oct. 24, '72. FARMERS' BOOT AND SHOE STORE

TOHN BARRON, manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of boots and shoes, 38 West Market Square, Toronto.

Boots and shoes made to measure, of the best material and workmanship, at the lowest remunerating prices. Toronto, Dec. 3, 1867.

PETER S. GIBSON, PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, Civil Engineer and Draughtsman.

Orders by letter should state the Concession Lot and character of Survey, the subscriber having the old Field Notes of the late D. GIBSON and other surveyors, which should be consulted, in many cases as to original monuments, &c., previous to commencing

Office at WILLOWDALE, Yonge Street, in the Township of York. Jan'y 8, 1873.

ADAM H. MEYERS, JR., (Late of Duggan & Meyers.)

east Corner of Toronto and Court Streets,

Toronto, Ont. January 15, 1873.

J. H. SANDERSON, TETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of

bags to announce to the public that he is now practising with H. Sanderson, of the same

tended to, and medicine sent to any part of

bought and sold on commission.
Richmond Hill, Jan. 25, 1872.

PATENT MEDICINES.

PROCLAMATION

Directions with each bottle and box. H. MUSTARD, Proprietor, Ingersoll, Manufactured by

The Dominion Worm Candy is the medicine o expel worms. Try it. 700-y

Toronto street. Toronto, Dec. 2, 1859.

J. SEGSWORTH.

Work! Work! Work! There is a phase in which we may consider the law of business, and that is the balance between too little and too much. Dreadful indeed, is the condition on either hand—of those who have nothing to do, and of those who are overworked. Dreadful is the condition of those who exist in the langour of perfumed idleness—who are heart-sick in their epicurean surfeit—who are crying out for some new excitement—who are engaged in that most sacriligious of all murders, the killing of time. Dreadful, too, is the condition of those who toil early and toil long, in stiffing rooms until youth and life are drained away by marasmus and consumption; of

of catching that complaint. Even in the most strenuous pressure of labor, in the dingiest, grimiest drudgery, what man who knows what he achieves by his labor is not joyful, that he has share of the universal or dinance, and does not feel that it is infinite ly better than to swing in the hammock of laziness and doze his life away? But do we fairly maintain the other side of the balance? Are we prudent, are we just, respecting overwork? The state of the case is simply this: that, in the movement of our Canadian life,

our nervous diseases; for physicians assure us that we are the most nervous people in the world. We are strung all over with nervos is no gain in speed when we lose in power. It is not necessary to establish a fortunc. It is no balm in pain. A fortune will not cure the sweat of our brow; but this is no reason why

we should turn the body into a factory, to run all the while like a trin-hammer. The law all the while, like a trip-hammer. The law of balance is the law of rhythmical heart, the corded nerve, the convoluted brain. When the merchant by unrelaxing labor, gets tatooed with disease—though he may fortune upon the fragments of a broken constitution—we know that he has reared in

upon the broken commandments of God, written in letters of blood upon columns of

There are at least two dairymen and but ter-makers in the neighborhood of Philadel phia who always sell their butter at one dol til the dollar is paid for the pound of butter He feeds his cows often, and not much at The milk-room is kept at a temperature of 58 degrees by flowing spring-water.—Phila

"SAY, pop," said John Henry's hopeful, the other day, "wasn't it the prince of whales that swallowed Jonah?" And John "NAY, pop," said John Henry's hopeful, the other day, "wasn't it the prince of whales that swallowed Jonah?" And John patted his head, and gave him a nickel, and told him he might some day be an alderman; and then he put on his slippers, and found a small chestnut-bur in each toe, he took that boy over his knee and wrestled with him.-755 | Cincinneti Times ...

Mr. S. R. KIDDER, proprietor of valuable mining claims on Iowa Hills, California, employed a watchman to guard the flumes at nights. Having an idea that the man was not vigilant and that he slept at his post, DARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solictor in Changer, Conveyancer, &c., &c.

Office;—No. 12 York Chambers, Southnight attracted the attention of the watchman, who promptly lodged a bullet in his brain, producing instant death.

A MIRACLE has been wrought by nature in the village of Woonsocket, Rhode Island. Frederick Luke suddenly became mute over Toronto University College, corner of twenty years ago when he was still a youth. Yonge and Centre Sts. East, Richmond Hill, He rapidly fell into a decline, and the phy-To Toronto University College, corner of fonge and Centre Sts. East, Richmond Hill, large of announce to the public that he is now practising with H. Sanderson, of the same place, where they may he consulted persons ally or by letter, on all diseases of horse, ally or by letter, on all diseases of horse, tanded to, and medicine sent to any part of the Porvince.

Horse oxamined as to woundness, and also believed and sold on commission.

The winner of the same is the same of the same

Minc eye, With life.

Your face, Doth feed,

O face ! With frow: Wrong not, Mine eye,

-Harper's Weckly.

MUSTARD'S Catarrh Specific Cures Acute and Chronic cases of Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Group, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c., it is also a good Soothing

A LSO, the Pain Victor is Infallible for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Flox, Colie, Cholera Morbus, Pain and Cramp in the Stomach and Bowels, &c.

Mine eye, This eye, Shall joy, Your face, To serve,

DEALER IN FINE GOLD AND SIL-ver Watches, Jewelry, &c., 113 Youge Street, Toronto.

It was the siege of Paris. Eugenie had fled from the Tuileries, the provisional government been organized under Trochu. All Paris was in a state of wild alarm, and the Paris was in a state of wild alarm, and the Prussian armies were steadily making their way toward the city, investing one point after another, and rapidly cutting off all communication between the besieged city and the surrounding country. Winter was coming on; food and fuel becoming scarce; business was entirely suspended; the boulevards were filled with idle, aimless loungers, gazing with sad and hungry eyes upon the long defiles of troops that marched before them. The heavy rumble of the artillery wagons echoed through the streets, and the ambulances formed a sad procession, with

ambulances formed a sad procession, with their terrible suggestions of the dead and wounded for whose conveyance they were prepared. The air was heavy with sadness; Paris shuddered at the thought of the suffer-

ing that it must encounter, and a bitter wail arose from the lips of the poor.

Into the quiet and aristocratic precincts of the Faubourg St. Honore the grim ghosts of famine and bloodshed had not made their way, and the luxurious entresol of the fashionable hôtel where Ninon, the gay little Baronne de Valcour, took up her usual abode during the gay Parisian winters, was all alight with sunshine and flowers. Ninon herself was the dullest thing amidst all the herself was the dullest thing amidst all the brilliant glitter of ormolu, gilding, and looking-glass. She was leaning back in her cushioned fauteuil, with the toes of her slippers extended toward the fire and her head thrown back wearily, looking the very paramifection of enuit ersonification of ennui.

"Would madame eat her breakfast " in quires Fifine, with solicitude, as she arranges the inevitable rolls and coffee on a small table by her mistress's side. Ninon opens her cyes and shuts them again, and the coffee grows cold. Fifine knows her fate. If this cup of ventures another suggestion.

relief to madame if such an

take place?"
"Kather."

"Tell me you love me, Ninon, just a little. "But I don't."
The boyish lips trembled, and a great wave

sorrow spread itself over the fair, untenance. Then he knelt down by de, and a single tear fell on the little hand e stooped to kiss.
"Ninon, Ninon, won't you love me?" "You are a great stupid boy, and you nust go away, or I shall not cat my break-ast. You are a nice boy, Armand, but you

look as if you were going to cry."
"Ninon!" The word sounded like a cry

Then he kissed her hands again and turned vay to leave her. Madame le Baronne disfigured her pretty mouth with an incredulous little moue, and the door closed upon her boyish lover.

Paris in a state of siege—a city of two million inhabitants surrounded by the forces of a powerful enemy, and all supplies cut off? a gaunt and hungry crowd of desperate men a gaint and hungry crowd of desperate men and despairing women. Emeutes broke out in all parts of the city, and the useless bayo-nets of the National Guard were turned to destroy their own fellow-citizens. The sounds of distress and suffering began

to make themselves heard even in the luxuri-ous quarters of the Faubourg St. Honore, where Ninon de Valcour wore out her days where Amon de Valcour wore out her days wailing over the dullness and dreariness of the gay capital. The high prices demanded for the necessaries of life began to exhaust even the princely De Valcour revenues. The establishment must be reduced, and Baroness Ninon awoke out of her long dream of luxury and laziness to face life for the first time seriously. The days wore on; a dreary

CURIOUS SONG OF A LOVER TO HIS
SWEETHEART.

Your face, So fair, So sweet, First bent. then drew, Mine eye. To like, To like, Your face, To like, Your face, Wour face, Wour face, So fair, So sweet, First bent. To like, Your face, To like, Your face, Your face, Your face, To like, Your face, Your f

mine heart, to love, your wit, doth mov

your wit, with art, doth rule, mine heart

mine beart, with skill,

O wit

your wit, to fear.

your tongue,

your tongue doth feast,

this ear, shall bend, your tongue, to trust,

TWO WEEKS OFF.

"Did I love her?" Jack, my boy: Yos, with all my heart, sir. Two short weeks of summer joy: Then we had to part, sir.

Silks and jewels blushed and smiled-One of fashion's scholars; Jack, the rainbow round the child Cost a thousand dollars.

Summer spreads us royal feasts; What of winter weather? Butterflies and working beasts Can't be yoked together.

NINON'S PRINCE

Sometimes she would sit alone in the twilight
—the lonely little baroness, rich in every
thing but love—and the sweet lips would
murmur, "At least he loved me, le bebe!"
Then a deep far-off look would come into the brilliant eyes. "Where is the prince?"

It was the evening of the 29th of November.

Ninon was sitting alone, watching the slow motions of the hands of the clock as they pointed to eleven, when a quick, hurried tread sounded behind the chair, and the clarking of a sword startled her.

From an old soldier who watches over him clarking of a sword startled her.

may have quieted forever the heart that loves you so passionately. Kiss me, Ninon; say 'God bless you!'"

Then he sank down at her feet, and laid his head upon the little hands that rested on

her knee, Ninon lifted the brown hair from the fair young forehead; a moment her lips rested there, and she murmured, "God bless you, my Armand!" Then he pressed her for a moment passionately against his heart, and looki

In the morning the troops were in motion. Paris thronged the streets and crowded the windows on each side to watch the sad procession as it passed. Cheer after cheer rent the air; "Vive la France!" "A la Victoire!" sounded from the throats of the lookers-on as the long defile wound its way to the gates.

The well-drilled men marched silently along, their countenances grave and severe. They were about to make a last effort for Parisfor France. With stern and set determination they moved forward, looking neither to right nor left lest the sorrowful faces of the women they loved should unnerve their hearts and unsteady their hands. After them followed the artillery, the wagons loaded with provisions, and—oh, the sickening sight!

The ambulances that would convert a very sight of the side of the side of the side of the side of the says, "You are always with provisions, and—oh, the sickening sight!

"I am always with you. Armond" the ambulances that would convey so many

of the brave men now leaving the city with buoyant tread back again within its walls, wounded, helpless, and dying.

At the head of his company rode Armand de Rochecœur. With head crect, and lips Paris shuddered at the thought of the suffering that it must encounter, and a bitter wail arose from the lips of the poor.

Into the outer and a pitter wail and where Ninen de Valcour stood watching

Quietly Ninon watched him go, steadily she looked after his retreating form. A soft mist clouded the flashing eyes; and the distance hid him from her view she murmured gently, "Armand, God watch over thee!"

distance hid him from her view she murmured gently, "Armand, God watch over thee!"
All day long, that terrible 30th of November, the incessant roar of cannon echoed back into the stillness of the city's streets. In held her breath in anguish. Her best, her bravest, and her noblest were fighting for her deliverance, in deadly peril, just outside the city walls. Outside the walls the sickening drama of battle with all its horrid accompanders. by her mistress's side. Nino opens her eyes and shuts them again, and the coffee grows cold. Fifine knows her fate. If this cup of coffee is spoiled, in half an hour she will be called upon to prepare a fresh one, so Fifine

ital and strike at the heart of his sacred land

of France Early in the afternoon Champigny yielded to the passionate attack of the fresh French event were to troops. Amazed at their defeat, the Germans fell back to recover from the bewilderment "Rather."

"Don't you care for me at all, Ninon?"

"Don't be silly, my child. Tell me what his Excellency General Trochu is about, and when you propose to stain that elegant uniform with Prussian gore."

"Poor Paris! The young officer sighed and shook his head.

"Paris is very nice—all but the Prussians, and no one is giving any parties. That annoys me."

"Ninon, are you really as heartless as you seem?"

"Just about. What do you want me to do?"

"Tell me you love me, Ninon, just a liftle." produced by this—almost their first—reverse

panic-stricken men were deaf to his call, and suffered him to go alone. With his right arm uplifted he rushed toward the Prussian line. With the cry still on his lips, a frag-ment of shell struck the powerful right arm, shattered it as if it were the rotten branch of snattered it as if it were the rotten branch of a tree, and tore its way across the fair boyish forehead, just above the eyes. Prone on the ground lay the powerful form of the young officor. A cry of admiration rose from the lips of the men behind him. Then they turned and fled, and left him to his fate

The evening shadows fell over the battle plain, quicting the noise and strife; the fighting ceased. The Prussian guns were si-lent, and the French troops retired sullenly back towards Paris. On the battle-field dusky forms came flitting about. With sable dusky forms came fitting about. With sable uniforms, relieved only by the red cross of Geneva, they went silently about on their merciful errands. Two of these ministering spirits bend over the form of Armand de Rochecour. "Dead? Poor fellow!" asks lay him on a narrow bed in a crowded hospital. The gentle hands of a Sister of Charity dress the terrible wounds, and as she looks hands were so swollen by the frost that they

at him she murmurs, pityingly, "Poor fellow, he is blind." Ninon has listened all day to the sound of that terrible cannonading, waited all night in frightened suspense for news from the scene of battle-for tidings from Armand de Roche-cœur. In the morning no word has come, and the suspense grows more and more intolerable every moment. Dark circles have appeared under the brown eyes, and their night of watching. Restlessly Ninon paces the long salon. Finally a sudden impulse seizes her. "I will go and find him."

clanking of a sword startled her.

"Armand!" she exclaimed, as she turned and encountered the excited glance of the young soldier bore himself on that dreadful and encountered the excited glance of the young soldier.

"Yes, Kinon. At last Paris is roused.
"To-morrow there will be a grand sortic. The order has been given. With a hundred thousand men we shall leave Paris, march upon Champigny—on to Villiers. Ducrot has sworn to re-enter Paris 'only victorious or dead.' I have come to say good-by. Before to-morrow night Prussian ball or bayonet the heart that loves.

"Yes, Kinon. At last Paris is roused. The day, and how he fell when, goaded to fury by the desertion of his men, he rushed for ward alone upon the Prussian lines, Ninon's heart swells with a new and sweet emotion. The lovely mouth wears its happiest smile. There is a look of newly found happiness in the brown eyes. Suddenly they fill with tears, and the little lips murmur softly, "I have found him, prince."

Then the Sister of Charity comes and whis.

You!"
Then she lifts her tear-stained face, lit up with its wonderful light of love and pity, and looking at the sympathetic countenance of the poor Sister, whispers, "He shall see with my eyes." with my eyes."

The Sister looks into the depth of the love-

ly eyes raised to hers, and thinks, "He is not so much to be pitied, the brave man." Through long nights of fever and days of weary restlessness Ninon watches by over's side. Strength returns to the crippled pody, but the sorrowful eyes wear always that helpless, vacant expression peculiar to the blind, and the strong right arm is repreented only by an empty sleeve.

"I am always with you, Armand.

"What brings you here?"

"Because I love you, dear."

"Love me "-but I am a cripple and blind."

"Yes, Armand. Your right arm and your eyes you have given to France. Will you ive the rest to me?"

True Sea Stories of Peril, Suffering and Death.

From the N. Y. Sun. 1 As showing the perils that the pilot encounters in long ocean voyages, especially in the winter, the following extract from the log of the Abram Leggett, No. 4 describing the experience of her last trip is pertinent: "Left Monday, Jan. 24, and sailed directly east 275 miles. On Wednesday, Feb. 2, were between the Georgia and Nantucket shoals, and a heavy gale was blowing from the south.

across the cabin and landed in the opposite bunk without touching the floor. The fore-sail was blown into strings, and the forestorm trysail was carried away, and water poured down the hatchways. At one time, while three sailors were working in the bow, a tremendous storm caught the boat and three heads and the sailors were working in the source of the sailors were the sailors was a sail to sail the sailors were the sailors was a sail to sail the sailors was a sail to sail the sail to sail the sail t her on her beams ends. She was almost en tirely under, and her masts whipped the water. She lay still for nearly five minutes, and none of the sailors ever expected that she would ever come up. Her buoyness and staunchness alone saved her, and she came slowly out of the billows and righted. The hung to the ropes; they stood upright on the masts, which lay flat upon the sea. The storm continued until midnight, and the ba-

The Pet, No. 9, was off Nantucket shoals in the same gale, and had a similar experience. "She liked to have spilt us all overrience. "She liked to have spilt us all over-board," said one of the pilots. "She could carry only her staysails, and we expected that at any moment those would be blown away. The main boom was carried away, the bulwarks were stove in, one yawl was smashed and the other was driven overboard. The caunon got loose, and, rushing up and down the floor of the cabin, smashed the woodwork into splinters before it could be

secured. Such storms are encountered many time each winter by pilot boats, and almost every winter one or more of the crafts go down at sea, or are wrecked on the coast. Between twenty-five and thirty have been lost within twenty-five years, and many pilots have thereby perished. Among the most notable of these disasters was the loss of the E. K. noenecour. "Dead? Poor fellow!" asks one. "No, he breathes." Then they lift him gently upon the ambulance, and the blinding sleet of one of the most tempestrave young officer, who rode out from the gates of Paris that morning full of life and health and courage, is born back again blind, maimed, the light gone out from his average. Collins, which went ashore on Fire Island on maimed, the light gone out from his eyes forever, and the powerful form with its strength and beauty forever crippled. They lay him on a parrow hed in a carrow had in a constant of the companion way and died. One man was on the frozen wreck for thirty-two hours before he was rescued, and most of the time he give thee for a nosegay sweet."

burst open. second
The loss of the ship John Minturn, and the year. In the gale of the night of Feb. 15. ocean. on shore. Out of the 28 persons on board. fourteen were lost; and among them was pilot Freeborn. He stood bravely at his relliancy is all faded, gone out in that long light of watching. Restlessly Ninon paces le long salon. Finally a sudden impulse

USEFUL RECEIPTS

STOVE laster, when mixed with turnenting and applied in the usual manner, is blacker, more glossy, and more durable than when mixed with any other liquid. The turpentine prevents rust, and when put on an old rusty stove will make it look as well as new.

Never put a particle of soap near your silver if you would have it retain its original luster. When it wants polish take a piece of soft leather and whiting and rub hard. The proprietor in one of the oldest silver establishments in Philadelphia says that "house-keepers ruin their silver by washing it in soap suds, as it makes it look like pewter."

BREAD-AND-BUTTER PUDDING.—Cut thin slices of bread-and-butter according to the size of the dish the pudding is to be made in.
Lay a layer of bread-and-butter, and then strew some currants over it, and some strips of candied peel, and so on alternately, till the dish is full. Beat up four eggs, and one and a-half pint of milk with sugar and unting to taster, nour over the bread and butter, and

tears, and the little lips murmur sorry, have found him, my prince."

Then the Sister of Charity comes and whispers gently and pitingly, Madame, he will be blind."

All the horror contained in that dreadful sentence sink into Ninon's soul, and with a woice whose utterance is choked with sobs into the batter all at once, as they would thin it.

To ROAST AN OX HEART,—Wash it well, and clean all the blood carefully from the pipes; parboil it for ten or fifteen minutes in boiling water, drip the water from it, put in a stuffing which has been made of bread-crumbs, minced suet or butter, sweet marjoram, lemon thyme, and parsley, seasoned with salt, pepper, and nutmeg. Put it down to roast while hot, baste it well with butter, allow twenty minutes to 1 lb.

SEED CARE.—I lb. butter, six eggs, \$\frac{3}{4}\] lb. sifted sugar, pounded mace, and grated nutmeg to taste, I lb. flour, \$\frac{3}{4}\] oze caraway-seeds, one wine-glassful of brandy. Beat the butter to a cream; dredge in the flour; add the sugar, mace, nutmeg, caraway-seeds, and mix these ingredients well together. Whisk the eggs, stir to them the brandy, and beat the cake again for ten minutes. Put into a tin lined with buttered paper, and bake it from one and a-half to two hours. This cake would be equally nice made with currants, and omitting the caraway-seeds.

A CHRESTONENT of the Scientific American is injuried were fatal. He lingered for

A CORRESPONDENT of the Scientific American gives the following method of making leather waterproof: "Dissolve three quarters of an waterproof: "Dissolve three-quarters of an ounce of paraffline in a pint of lard oil. The best quality of oil should be used. It will be necessary to heat the oil slightly in order to dissolve the parafflin. This solution may be rubbed on boots once a month, and is said to render them, perfectly water-tight, at the remaining that it does not interfer with the

space of two minutes.

"Madame, voici monsieur."

Madame turns her pretty little head and takes a comprehensive glance at the tall young officer in the uniform of the National Guard who enters the salon, and makes his foreign fee who dared to attack the very capgradients well together. Make the milk lukewarm, beat up with it the yolk of the egg and the essence of lemon, and stir those to the flour, etc. Add the baking-powder ("Kindergarten" has been opened under the charge of a competent teacher, and the chil beat the dough well for about ten minutes, divide it into twenty-four pieces, pat them into buttered tins or cups, and bake in a brisk

salt, and let it lie four or five hours; pour off the foul brine; take 2 oz. saltpetre beaten fine, and rub it all over the tongue; then mix 1 lb, brown sugar, and 1 oz, salt-prunella (the baysalt and sult-prunella beat very fine), and rub it well over the tongue; let it lie in this pickle three or four days; make a brinc children. sailors who were in the bow as she went over hung to the ropes; they stood upright on the masts, which lay flat upon the sea. The oz. saltpetre, and ½ lb. baysalt; boil it a

FORCEMEAT BALLS. -1 lb. fresh suet, 1 oz ready-dressed veal or chicken chopped fine bread-crumbs, a little shalot or onion, salt white pepper, nutmeg, mace, pennyroyal, parsley, and lemon thyme finely shred; beat as many fresh eggs, yolks and whites separately, as will make the above ingredients into a moist paste; roll into small balls, and fry them in fresh lard, putting them in just as it boils up. When of a light brown, take them out and drain them before the fire. Force eat balls made in this way are remarkably light; but, being somewhat greasy, some people prefer them with less suct and eggs.

A little boy who was nearly starved by stingy uncle, with whom he lived, meeting a lank grayhound, one day in the street, was asked by his guardian what made the dog so thin. After reflecting, the little boy replied:

'I suppose he lives with his uncle An enthusiatic young produce dealer, few evenings ago, in a serenade to his in-amorate thus recorded his high resolves: "I'll chase the antelope over the plain, and wild spring chicken I'll bind with a chain; and the cauliflower, so fierce and neat, I'll

The loss of the ship John Minturn, and the death of her pilot, Thomas Freeborn, is an instance of heroism and of the terrors of the of the principal solemnities; some of these shoemaker and money lender. He bought up last are quite new; others confirm conjectures which have been made by learned men on French armies during the war, and these he 1846, that scattered the Atlantic coast with which have been made by learned men on wrecks, the Minturn was hurled with a crash less certain indications. The most recent less certain indications. The most recent date which can be read is that of the dedi-

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

WHEN we take Christian ground, and or that ground are occupied as to what we ought to be towards God, AS REGARDS AC-CEPTANCE, we put ourselves under law. As long as 1 connect duties with acceptance 1 am under law and its curse. The only ground

of acceptance is righteousness. THE Quebec Artizans' Permanent Building Society have in view a project of erecting houses in various parts of the city, and have had plans prepared for several styles of buildings. These houses will be rented to members of the Society only on favorable terms

DURING the past year there have been 417 murders in France, besides 25 attempts at murder. In connection with these crimes twenty-five persons were condemned to death, of whom eight were pardoned. Thus for each execution which has taken place, there have been twenty-five persons dered.

a-half pint of milk with sugar and untmeg to taste; pour over the bread-and-butter, and bake one hour.

Overer Fritzers.—A pint and a-half of milk, 1\frac{1}{4} lb. flour, four eggs, the yolks of the eggs must be beaten very thick, to which add the milk and flower, stir the whole together: whisk the white to a stiff froth, and stir them

money.

It is stated in London papers that the fortune left by the late Sir Anthony Rothschild (he took none of it with him—he left every thing) amounted to nearly \$50,000,000. The fortune of the late Mr. Brassey, who was regarded as one of the largest of British millionaires, was about \$30,000,000. Mr. Morrison, the head of the house of Morrison. Dillon, & Co., left some \$20,000,000. Sir Anthony Rothschild may therefore be said to have left the largest estate of any Briton.

Avoid all boastings and exaggerations, backbiting, abuse, and evil speaking; slang phrases and oaths in conversation; depreciate froth it up, and serve it with melted butter and vinegar; or with gravy in the dish, and currant jelly in the sauce-tureen. To roast, you do offend, have the manliness to apologize; infuse as much elegance as possible into your thoughts as well as your actions; and,

but his injuries were fatal. He lingered for about nineteen hours, when death put an end to his suffering. The deceased leaves a wife and four children.

render then, perfectly water-tight, at the same time that it does not interfere with the blacking. If the solution is found to make the leather stiff the amount of paraffin in proportion to the oil should be reduced."

In order to mark your name or any device upon steel pursue the following plan. Warm the steel lightly and rub it with wax or hard tallow until a 21m or thin coat of wax or hard tallow attents over it. They seemed, with slight or contumely."

or hard tallow until a 2m or thin coat of wax or hard tallow gathers over it. Thes scratch your name or any other device you may desire to impress udon the steel on the wax or tallow, taking care to cut through to the steel. Then pour into the markes or scratches a little nitric acid, which will quickly eat into the steel, marking it with the desired that the steel, marking it with the desired and acid with a hot, soft rag and the steel will be marked.

with slight or contumely."

Chicago purchased 380 acres of land and swamp twelve miles north of the city, on the Lake shore, for the purpose of founding and locating a university. \$25,000 only were put into the enterprise, of which Dr. John Evans gave \$5,000, in honor of which the place was named Evanston. Now there is on the premises a young city of 6,000 inhabitants, having gas-works, water-works, banks, office is spoiled, in half an hour she will be alled upon to prepare a fresh one, so Fifine entures another suggestion.

"Madame has no appetite?"

Fifine departs, but returns again in the Fifine departs, but returns again in the pace of two minutes.

"Madame voici monsieur."

Armand de Rochecœur. The pure blood of his veins to-day. France was his life, and he was thrown upon her side, and everything was rolled hither and this veins to-day. France was his life, and he was impossible to stay below on the stay below on the stay below on the first twith a wooden spoon; stir the flour in the strice of the correct of t

THE Third Unitarian Church of Chicag charge of a competent teacher, and the chil dren are admitted to it during the hours of nto buttered tins or cups, and bake in a brisk oven from twenty to thirty minutes.

To Pickle Tongue.—Rub it well with talk and let it lie four or five hours, pour off adopted by a great many churches. It is far better thus to entertain the little people than to leave them at home in charge vants, or to make them sit up straight in the pews and pretend to listen to sermons the are unable to understand. The new ar

It has just been decided to light all the storm continued until midnight, and the barrometer was lower than was ever noticed before in the experience of the boat. No one could sleep until the tempest abated. On next day it was a dead calm."

The Park No one of the sea. Interest, and \$\frac{1}{2}\$ lb. baysalt; boil it a quarter of an hour, skim it well; when cold railway stations in Paris by means of electronic than the tongue; let it lie in this pickle a forthight or three weeks, turning it every in the immense luggage room, or Salle des day; either boil it out of the pickle, or hang it in the congruence of the Great Northern station.

The park No of the principal railway stations in Paris by means of electronic tricky. Electric lights were recently tried to three weeks, turning it every in the immense luggage rooms of the principal railway stations in Paris by means of electronic type of the condition of the pickle a forthing to the condit The experiment proved successful. By working the Graham machine with three-horse power as much light is obtained as that given by a hundred gas lamps. The electric lantern is placed at a height of ten mètres from the ground, and sheds a soft clear light over an exerc of 20 000 severe feet. The bell over an area of 20,000 square feet. The hall over an area of 20,000 square feet. The half situated on the opposite side of the station, where passengers are placed on arriving from Boulogne or Calais, is still larger, for it comprises an area of 30,000 square feet. Four lanterns, one in each corner, suffice to light it up as by daylight.

SEVERAL foreign naval powers, says the London Standard, are directing their attention to the practicability of establishing telegraph stations in mid ocean, by which messages can be sent from any part of the sea along the line of the cable to the terminal points on shore, and vice versa, so that communication with vessels at sea may be estab lished. The invention consists of a hollow, sectional column with a base plate attached by ball and socket joint, which column is lowered into the water and anchored rigidly to the ground. The branch cable is coupled to the main cable, and carried along the col umn to the surface of the water, to connected with instruments on the vessels By this invention it is proposed to control naval and stratagical movements, while a fore he was rescued, and most of the time he was up to his armpits in the water that half filled the cabin. When he was taken off his discovered a superb marble fragment of an ancient Roman calender, containing the ancient Roman calender, containing the discovered as uperb marble first five months of the procure assistance.

less certain indications. The most recent date which can be read is that of the dedication of the Altar of Peace by Augustus, in the 745th year of Rome.

Some time ago two London thieves put in practice a plan of robbing a jeweller which had been described in a story in a popular production. The periodical—a piece of pure invention. The jeweller was furious (he lost forty thousand that veritable magazine of shoes." They dollars, so it was excusable), and wrote to were put down by the money-lending shoe-

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DARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor-in-Chan OFFICE-No. 6 Royal Insurance Buildings,

ed away by marasmus and consumption; of those who, in caves and mines, turn forever the blended earth that knows no sun; of those who, in low garrets, bend over their work until, as they draw the last thread through the finished seam, they see the white dawn staring at them over the curtain tops, prophetical of the spectral face of death. In this country, however, few men are endowed with the melancholy privilege of idleness. The Marquis of Spinola asked a friend what his brother died of. "He died," was the reply, "of having nothing to do." "Alas," rejoined the Marquis, "it was enough to kill any general of us all." We suppose there are few of us who are in danger of eatching that complaint. Even in the

outside; with heart diseases, softening of the brain, and paralysis, striking down the strong man at the helm. There is no gain in overwork for the black of the brain, and makes his way to her side.

"The Prussians have not eaten you up yet?" inquires Ninon, with a yawn she does man at the helm. There is no gain in overwork, for the balance is destroyed; and there is no gain in speed when we lose in power. It

Gilt-Edged Butter. lar a pound, and can not supply all who de-sire to be their customers. One of these ataire to be their customers. One of these attributes his success to three points—good food to his cows, uniform temperature of 58 degrees in the milk-room, and noatness, cleanliness and dainty nicety at every step from the time when the milk is obtained untime, on white clover and early-mown meadow hay, which he cuts fine, moistens, and mixes with wheaten shorts. Pastures and meadows are kept quite free from weeds.

A. ROBINSON'S, L. D. S.

we method of extracting teeth without pain, by the use of Ether Spray, which cas the teeth only. The tooth and gun rounding becomes incomplished with the contraction of the country of the cou

surrounding becomes insensible with the external agency, when the tooth can be ex-