"OLD TONY."

[Another dialect poem, dedicated to Chafrota, by an admirer.]

You remember that mule-driver, Tony?
Bet your life he warn't much of a fool;
Squar' built, rather high cheeked and boney;
But Death slung him one from the shoulder
He got shelved by a kick from a mule.

You don't say! That comes hard on a pardner 'Scuse my feelin's, you know I'm no sheep, But a blow like this 'ere is a hard'ner, When I think of the turns he's done me.

Pass the bucket, I'm busting to weep.

Wall, he's lit up the h-av'nly ladder,
"Clumb" each golden rung hand over fist,
Now, he ain't any more'n a shadder.
But thar warn't his likes as a teamster;
You bet on the road he'll be missed.

Now, he warn't no slouch on his muscle;
If you'd crowd him too much, why he'd grumble.
He was strong as a b'ar in a tussle,
Let him kick, gouge and bite—all serene;
His best holt was a good rough and tumble.

I rememember at Poduuk one summer,
When he chawed off a stage-driver's ear.
He couldn't stand "sass" from a bummer,
It was rough, but it made him so wild—
He was pretty far gone on the beer.

When I think of the way I'd abuse him When he hung to a poor cuss's snout, And how meekly he'd let me ill-use him; I wish he had busted my bugle, For I feel just as mean as get out.

Talk of scars! I declare to you, stranger, He's been hacked all to pieces with knives, An ox gouged out his eye in a manger, He'd three fingers shot off at a dance, When they riled him 'twas hot for thei lives

But he'd share his last quid, or a dollar, And stick to a pard till he'd die, But it fetched him to hear wimmen holler, Or a cry of distress from a ki i— He'd save them or else he'd know why.

He was one of the curiousest critters, Though a reglar smorter to fight; He was there every time on his bitters. Let me shing you a yarn about Tony, Just listen, you'll find I speak right:

'Twas in Flamboro' Gulch, when that shanty Was a-fire, thar's whar Tony showed pluck-For a big rooster he was game as a banty—He jest lit into them flames for a youngster, Then rushed out scorched, and fell as if struck.

Then the boys shouted "saved!" 'twas a liv'ner.
They thought he'd got Timmins's child,
Bat we found when we gave him a reviv'ner.
Twas a rum keg he'd yank'd from a cradle,
So he just kissed the bung-hole and smiled.

Dou't smile, stranger; see that seven-shooter? I could riddle you just like a seive. Praps you doubt me? I sin't a disputer; Tony thought he'd the child thar for sartin; He'd done his level best, sure's you live.

Pshawl dry up. If he's gone, 'tain't your fault.
I ain't no kid to get soft at a story.
I knew Tony—a boy worth his salt.
Now don't turn ou the tap—cos that nule;
Jest gev him a lift into glory.

OUR SPECIAL COLUMN.

The Harpers have commenced a publication of a series of books under the title of "Men of Letters." The one on Hawthorne is to be written by Henry James, jr.

An edition of Dean Stanley's sermons and addresses is announced in England. Lord Byron's grandaughter, Lady Anne Blunt, has written "The Bedouin Tribes of the Euphrates," which is shortly to appear in an American reprint.

A daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne is about

to give to the world her first novel, which will appear in the columns of the Boston

The name of William Kirby may, perhaps, sound strange in the ears of many, yet it should not if they only knew what he has done for our native literature. Many years ago Mr. Kirby published and edited a newspaper in the good old town of Niagara, where he still resides. In those days there were not more than half a dozen journals in the whole of what was then known as the Province of Upper Canada. Mr. Kirby's paper

ada as their adopted home. "Not drooping like poor fugitives they came
In exodus to our Canadian wilds:
But full of heart and hope, with heads erect,
And fearless eyes, victorious in defeat.
With thousand toils they forced their devious

way Through the great wilderness of silent woods, That gloomed o'er lake and stream; till higher

rose The Northern star above the broad domain Of half a continent; still theirs to hold, Defend, and keep forever as their own; Their own and England's to the end of time."

came so fast into the wilderness that "The scanty harvests gleaned to the last ear, Sufficed not yet. Men hungared for the

bread Before it grew."

They felt content even in their sore distress, and only cared to "Live secure,
A life of honor, loyalty and peace."

But month succeeded month, the drought continuing, and no prospect of a favorable harvest presenting itself. for

"The sun and moon alternate rose and set, Red, dry, and fiery in a rainless sky." And here the author exhibits his great power of description, and thus describes the result of the hungry year:

"Corn failed, and fruit and herb. The tender Fell into dust. Trees died like sentient things, And stood wrapped in their shrouds of withered leaves
That rustled weirdly round them, sere and dead.

The water vanished; and a brazen sky Glowed hot and sullen through the pall of

On the banks of the Chippawa stood a log woman bringing food. The famishing settler was sun-browned and scarred with wounds he received in fighting for his king. Beside him a woman knelt, the shadow of her former self, for she had too felt the effects of the famine. The news of food being on the

"Gave strength and courage to the famished

A Prince of England had arrived at Newark-now Niagara -and his presence was heiled by the crowds who thronged to meet him. The loving wife of the dying man hav-ing heard the news determined to hasten to Newark, and there buy the food her husband needed. Leaving him in charge of a faithful freedman, she traced her way through the trackless woods, and in due time appeared before the Prince, who listened to her tale and supplied her wants. Setting out for home with cheerful hope she hastened on :

"She reached at noon her home on Chenoida, Too late, alas! for one had outstipped her! Teath lake a phantom, had run on before, And entered jurst and smit down whom he

would.
Their fultiful servant lay upon the ground,
Dead in his n aster's service; worn and spent
With hur ger, watching, sickness, and a care,
Not for himself, but those he loved and served." Upon the couch lay her husband, unable to upon her name. She listened long and heard him say:

"O, Minnie mine! my beautiful, my true! Loving and loved, and in each other blest,

THE YORK HERAIN

VOL, XXI.

RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 1,080-NO. 40.

To-morrow is our happy wedding day!
The orioles and blackbirds gaily sing,
Mad with delight, upon the golden boughs,
Their song of songs. To morrow is the day!
To-morrow! 0, my love! I hear a chime
of silver bells in heaven, ringing clear;
To-morrow is their happy wedding day!" He spoke on, and she listened to his re-

cital of their early love: "She listened with a lock of wan despair,
As he recalled their early bliss. We drink
With bitterness the tale of former joys
Retold in misery. Yet, drink we still
Kissing the chalice which we know will kill!"

She repeated his name, but he failed to re cognize her. He still spoke on, then named their darling boy whom he had borne in his arms and buried beneath the autumn leaves. Her heart was stirred at the mention of her

"He ceased to speak and breathed with fainter "He ceased to speak and because here at Like one forspent, and losing hold of life; His hand grasped tightly hers, as if it were His last sheet-anchor in the sands, that failed To hold his bark amid the storm of death."

Partial consciousness returned, the hunger fever having left him, and he was calm and resigned, his face bearing with a gleam of holy light. He told her how the fever had rendered him delirious and all unmindful of her presence. She recounted to him all that had occurred during her absence. He ex-

"God bless the Prince,
For he is ours and we in fealty his,
We hold this land of England and the King,
Though all the seven plagues around us cling—
Bless we Prince Edward's name for evermore.

She told him how the Prince had received her, and that she had outrun the messengers sent to aid them and all who suffered on the banks of the Chenonda. For present need she had brought enough, and more was on the way. Then bidding his loving spouse farewell, he closed his eyes. But ah!

"She heard, but only in her outward ear, His dying whispers, as she speechless lay Kneding beside his couch; nor marked that day Had faded in the West, and night had come

Had laded in the West, and night had come Bearing on her shoulder, draped with cloud, The harvest moon, that inade the very sky About it black so silver clear it shone. The south wind rose. The smoke which filled the air Far down upon the horizon, rolled away. While shorn of radiance in the moonlight

While shorn of ranance in the mooning of clear. The stars looked blankly in the porch and saw, With eyes us pith as as stony fate, A sight had melted human eyes to tears. The rustling sedges on the river side Alone made moan about the con h of pain. Now still forever, all was silent else, True man and loving woman both were dead!" The messenger came but two late to save,

end found them as they died,
"The last sad victims of a hungary year." Will appear in the columns of the Boston

Courier.

A new edition of that valuable work "Men
of the Time" is soon to appear from the
press of Routledge & Sons, London, England.

The name of William Kirky may problem.

"The last sad victims of a hungary year."

The last sad victims of a hungary year."

We have seen nothing in the whole range of Canadian petry to compare with some passages in this noble poem.

whole of what was then known as the Province of Upper Canada. Mr. Kirby's paper ceased to exist, but its editor did not abandon strength is given to the benefit society system could be suitable members, while at the same time as to annual fees, the Freemason consider as tength is given to the benefit society system when it is paid here only his literary inclinations, for in 1859 he published "The U. E., a tale of Upper Canada," a similar amount to what is paid here only trifling. We fail to see any force in the lished "The U. E., a tale of Upper Canada," a poem in twelve cantos. Some two years age he published "Le Chien d'Or" a remarkable romance, and unquestionably the eleverated heat witten work of its kind that has age he published "Le Chien d'Or" a remarkable romance, and unquestionably the eleverest and best written work of its kind that has appeared in America; and in the current number of the Canadian Methodist Magazine we have from Mr. Kirby's pen "The Hungry Year," a poem in blank verse. The scene is laid on the banks of the Chippawa River at the time of the American Revolutionary war, and may be considered a companion piece to "The U. E." The war, the poet tells us, was over, and they who had loved the cause of loyalty had passed into exile, seeking Canada as their adopted home. it operates in England, but here such a thing cannot easily happen, for the simple reason that the Masonic Benefit Associations are instituted independently of the lodges, and have no closer connection with them than the fact

that every member of a Masonic Society is a member of our fraternity.

To raise the initiation fees higher than they are at present, would, we think, be un-wise, at least so far as Canada is concerned. There need be no fear of the introduction But though they found a welcome, and no of unsuitable members on that account one to molest them in their new homes, they for there is no more danger from carelessness and want of proper supervision on the part of the lodges. Happily we have not had to dread a pressure upon the charitable resources of the Order here. Most Masons who feel that it is necessary to make provision for those dependent upon them, connect themselves with benefit associations, and thus the Masonic Body is merely called upon casionally to see to the necessities of a brother's dependants. We see no necessity for any change whatever as respects either initiation or lodge fees. No well grounded objection to the existing system has been presented, and it were well if those who are so enthusiastic on the subject would lessen their zeal, and think more calmly over the

subject. We learn from the Craftsman that there were on the 24th of June last 379 chartered lodges in the Grand Lodge of Canada juris-

diction The Grand Lodge of Manitoba is not in a very pleasant condition, owing to a division dead.
From springs and brooks no morning mist among the brethren with respect to a question of ritual. Several of the members were sufficient with respect to a question of ritual. spended some time since, but we have not

Glowed hot and sullen through the pall of spended some time since, but we have not sunoke. That rose from burning forests, far and near. The starving cattle died, looking at man With dumb reproach, as if the blame were his Perhaps it was; but men looked up to heaven in stern-lipped silence, or in earnest prayer Besought relief of God, or in despair, Invoked the fiercest storms from tropic seas. To quench the earth with rain, and losse the claws

In the hanks of the Chippana stand a long. The progress of Freemasonry has been long and the content of the con ing. The progress of Freemasonry has been house, in which lay a dying man, and a bark much more marked since his Royal Highness canoe touched the shore in which was a the craft ten years ago. The number of London and suburban lodges is 289. In London meeting under the sanction of Grand Lodges.

> WHAT ART SANCTIFIES .- * * * Here comes the nude model for this evening, a graceful girl, though tawny. She steps upon the platform. Gigi moves up to her, surveys her critically, as he would a fine animal, and then gets a rest of a quarter and poses again. It not unfrequently happens that these poor creatures, from standing so long in a forced position, faint away from sheer exhaustion. But Mrs. Gigi resuscitates them kindly. When the clock strikes seven the model. without more ado, steps from the platform and skips benind a screen to dress. mother or some relative is always in attendance to conduct her home .- Rome Letter.

-The willow is fast becoming a rival to he encalyptus for its anti malarial properties. nito of French writers. The Rappel annount In the region of Asia Minor about Ephesus, the prevalence of malaria has steadily diminished as the tree has been introduced. Through the efforts of Mr. Van Lennep, his delirium he called Swedish Consul at Smyrna, the willow is

-Dancers are now elegantly called "manipulators of the pedal faculties."

CABBAGES FOR USE.

The many kinds of cabbages that are catalogued by the seed firms throughout the country are apt to confuse and bewilder the ordinary farmer or housewife, and render a selection best suited for all general purposes a task almost impossible except to such as try the new varieties as fast as they come ont. To point out such as have been most favorable under my observation is the object

of this article.

For an early sort I would recommend the early Winningstadt as being sure to head; a profilic grower; fine-grained and sweet. The heads are conical in shape, terminating in a point, and are free from bursting, so common amongst other varieties. It may be grown as a late sort also, as it has always

been a good keeper with us.

As a second choice, the early Wyman and
Jersey Wakefield are selected. The former is regarded as one of the earliest, with rather small heads; fine-grained, but flavor not up to the Winningstadt. The Wakefield is an excellent market variety, with heads of large size; fine-grained, but rather loose and brittle, but generally a sure header and early.

Of the late kinds, the Flat Dutch, Stone Mason and Marbleliead Mammoth are my choice, and, I think, far ahead of all the other kinds for general cultivation. The two former are very solid, grow to a large size and are superior in quality. The latter grows to an immense size, but is coarse-grained and loose, but is withal a profitable kind to grow as a market variety. It is a good keeper, does not cost any more labor to grow heads that will frequently weigh twenty-five or thirty pounds than it does those that only go

10 or 12 pounds.

In the cultivation of cabbages some care and labor must be expended to obtain satisfied but one soil that will grow factory results, but any soil that will grow corn will grow cabbages, if properly prepared. If the soil is worn down, a good dressing of fine manure should be applied in the spring, and this thoroughly turned under, after which rake or harrow it fine and set out the plants 20 inches apart each way. if for early, and 3 feet apart each way if for late, and observe to always set the plants in the ground up to the first leaf; this is necessary to the rapid growth of the plants, and prevents their getting stunted. Early plants that have been raised in the house, or in a hot bed, should be shaded with a shingle stuck in the should be shaded with a shingle stuck in the ground next the sun, until they become established, and watered frequently until they get started, if the ground should be dry. Careful hoeing and weeding, and keeping the soil loose and mellow will be amply repaid in the end, and the grower will have the satisfaction that for once, at least, his cabbage was not a failure. was not a failure. "OUNEY."

SAVED BY HIS DOG.

A week or two since we announced that Dr. R. M. Nelson, of Carbonear, Newfoundland, was badly frozen while returning from a visit to one of his patients at Black Head. Since then, Mr. S. S. Nelson, of Truro-the doctor's father-has received the following

particulars:—
On one of the coldest nights in January, by far the coldest of the season in Carbonear, the doctor was returning from seeing a pati ent at Black Head, eighteen miles from his home, by a very lonesome road. When some distance on his journey he felt that he was freezing, and having secured the reins he went to jump out of the sleigh, the horse going at a good trot, intending to run till his feet became warm, but unfortunately he had already lost the use of them, and he sank helpless on the road. He called to his horse, but the animal kept on his way. After fruitless attempts to restore animation to his now useless feet, he crawled to a clump of bushes, where he banked the snow around this position he soon fell asleep or at least became unconscious. He had with him two arge Newfoundland dogs, both of which were in the sleigh when he got out. All this happened before six o'clock in the evening, and the doctor remembers nothing further until about eight o'clock next morning he became conscious of something warm on his face, and on opening his eves he beheld "Bruce," one of his faithful dogs, stretched at full length on his body, the heat from the noble animal, and the protection afforded by his shaggy hide on doubt saving his master's life. the good services of the dog the doctor was saved from death, or, as it were, called back to life when he aroused himself, and seeing a house, the existence of which he did not fore remember, he crawled to it, and remain-

ed there till his triends came.

Since the incidents above referred to, Dr. Nelson has been a great sufferer, and the latest news is a dispatch dated at Heart's Content on the 10th inst., which says:—
"Doctors operated to day very successfully, amputating part of each foot. He stood it like

OUR NEIGHBORS IN THE MOON. Perhaps We Are on the Eve of Gaent

Lunar Discoveries. (From the Providence Journal.)

A great change is taking place in our views in regard to the moon, and it may be that we are on the eve of discoveries that will make this century an epoch in astronomical history. Some American discovers saw not long since a crater on the lunar surface in active opera-tion under conditions as reliable as human vision at such a distance can be expected to reach. A French astronomer has made observations on a grander scale, and confidently asserts that the moon is inhabited. M. Cam ille Flammarion, the present originator of this long cherished idea, is a scientist of honor and renown, well-known for his reputation as an observer and enthusiast writer. He has written several articles to prove his position, and has determined to devote his life to this branch of astronomical research. instruments on the globe are powerful enough to afford a glimpse of our lunarian there are 100 lodges of instruction, neighbors. M. Flammarion is not in the least discouraged at this apparently insuperable obstacle in the way of a solution of problem. He is going to have one made that will exhibit the men in the moon to terres trial eyes, without a possibility of mistake He is urgently soliciting contributions to a fund for an immense refracting telescope, whose estimated cost is 1,000,000 francs, or then gives his directions with a magisterial air. She stands immovable for one hour, habitants in the moon really existing accord ing to his sanguine faith. Some of the largest refractors in the world, if used when the air is pure, bear a power of 3,000 on the moon; that is, the moon appears as if it were at a distance of eighty instead of 240,000. can thus be seen that an immensely in-creased power would be required to see small objects on the surface.

> -England continues to be the terra incogprise, that the Duke of Connaught is about to marry his niece, the Crown Prince of Germany; and a book just published, under the title of "Chez les Anglais," by a M. Depret. devotes a chapter to Longfellow, whom the author evidently takes for an Englishman, just as the Pays takes M. Waddington for an

WORLD WIDE NEWS.

-London Truth gravely asserts that smoking in moderation, even by boys, never hurts

-London World says that genius, like water, always finds its own level; and that like murder, it is sure to be out.

-An English financial writer thinks that bankruptcy should be more disagreeable to the bankrupt than it is.

-It is contended in England that crema tion would prevent inquests, make poisoning easy and facilitate cases of false personation. -London World believes that there never was a time when the spirit of caricature in aping ancestors was so frivolous and con-temptible as it is now.

-In regions where red wine is used there is less drunkenness than there is in countries where white wine and cider are used. The red wine contains tannin, an astringent which prevents the alcohol from going immediately to the brain. -In a breach of promise lawsuit, in Mar-

shalltown Iowa, the plaintiff swore that he broke the engagement because, when he slipped and fell on the ice, she laughed unfeelingly. She swore that she laughed because he would not have fallen if he had not bowed with superfluous politeness to a young woman.

—Dr. Hume maintains that an English dialect is now in use in Ireland of which the basis is the current English of the time of Elizabeth—the language of the emigrants of 1607 having been handed unimpared, or very little altered, to the present time. He asserts also, that when an Englishman requires a glossary of 2,000 words, now absolete, to understand Shake speare, an Irish peasant would not need a glossary of more than 200.

-The sirloin of beef is said to owe its name to Charles II., who, dining upon a loin of beef, and being particularly pleased with it, asked the name of the joint. On being told, he said: "For its merit, then, I will knight it, and henceforth it snall be called Sir Loin." In a ballad of "The New Sir John Barleycorn" this circumstance is thus mentioned:

Our Second Charles of fame facete,
On loin of beef did dine;
He held his sword, pleas'd, o'er the meat—
"Arise, thou famed Sir Loin."
—A correspondent of the London Spectator ells a dog story. It is to the effect that a young fox terrier took a fancy to a brush and was in the habit of hiding it. On one occa-sion its master inquired of it, "Have you been a good little dog while you have been left alone?" The dog at once began to act queerly and soon after produced the brush from a hiding-place. On being questioned similarly on another occasion, he led his master to where he had torn up a letter. Now comes the question, Did the dog have a conscience?

—A writer in Pall Mall Budget on the plague in Russia says: In many a distant village, in the midst of "dreaming" forests or dreary swamps, the rustics will resort, to the strange rites by which their heathen ancestors believed that they could drive away the demons of pestilence. Bonfires will be kindled at midnight, and lightly clad women with loosely flavor and flames and fling into them some kind of sacrifice. It may even be that in some very remote spot a human victim will be immolated, with the idea of propitiating the demon to whose malice or hunger the pestilence is

—The Englishman who drops his "Hs" does not often lead a person into a more amusing mistake than one just reported from Manchester. An American having business at a certain place, inquired of a hotel porter him as well as he could, tied a large cloud or muffler around his head and face, and other-can in a vain search for the place, until at and was directed to 32 Haymarket-st. The last by chance he came suddenly before the very door he was in search of. After he had finished his business there, he told the manager of the difficulty he had in finding him, and added that the porter had directed him to " 32 A." Market st.

HUNTING FOR HUSBANDS

Practical Joking on Winnipeg Bachelors -Who is Miss Ruth Jones ?

In the Winnipeg Free Press of the 10th instant, appears the following correspondence:

MONTREAL, Feb. 3, 1879.

To the Editor of the Free Press : DEAR SIR,-May I ask you, would it be very outrageous for two young ladies to insert an advertisement in your paper, as wishing to correspond with a limited number of oung gentlemen with a view to matrimony. We are good housekeepers, having pleasing appearance and genial dispositions. We are very anxious to come out there. Our ages are twenty and twenty one-almost horid old maids. Having consulted no one on this subject we will leave it to your generous decision. We are daughters of well educated parents. We think it advisable to tell you so, for you might think otherwise. We believe in that saying "nothing venture nothing have," also "two are better than one." Please let us hear from you as soon as possible. I send you a copy of the advertise-ment as it ought to be inserted, then we will

truly, RUTH JONES.

Address care of 14½ Phillips' Square, Mon real.
Remarks.—" Never mind the money, girls save it for your wedding outfit. Our 'gener-ous decision' has led us to give your remarks in full, gratis. It now only remains for

the young men of this country to do their part—the ladies have done theirs, and so has the Free Press.' No. 14½ Phillips Square is Miss Hibbard's millinery establishment, which was greatly surprised during the past few days by a deluge of letters from the prairie province, addressed to Miss Ruth Jones. As there was no person of that name with Miss Hibbard epistles were returned to the post to waste their sweetness in the dead letter office However, the affectionate secret which they contained was destined to unfold itself, for vesterday there came a letter addressed " 141 hillips Square," but bearing no name. Or opening it they read the language of a bachelor's heart, showing his willingness, nay eagerness to open the preliminary correspond This may have been intended for a valentine trick, and has caused sufficient annoyance to the subjects of it here, to be considered successful, but what sympathy will be too great for the poor Winnipeg vic-

MASONRY IN CANADA.

Interesting Annual Statement of the Grand Lodge.

When our readers peruse the following statement they will see that the brethren of the Masonic Order do more than meet every nonth for social intercourse, even although they do not parade their benevolence before he public. Ten per cent. of the gross rescipts are annually carried to the credit of the Benevolent Investment Fund, the interest upon which is expended annually in assisting such Masons and widows and orphans of

the receipts for the year. In 1878, \$7,000 was so added to meet pressing claims. The Asylum Fund is the nucleus of a fund which, when it has become sufficiently large, will be expended in erecting an asylum or Masonic expended in erecting an asylum or Masonic Home, where aged Masons, Masons' widows and orphans will be provided with all the comforts of a home.

The annual statement of the Grand Lodge of Canada shows the receipts to have been: Cash in bank, 1st January, 78......\$ 3,828 5 Cash received during the year....... 16,570 78

\$20,399 33

\$58,177 66

And the expenditure was for-\$ 7.040 00 General purposes, etc...... Yellow fever sufferers, Tennessee. \$17,270 00
 Balance cash in bank
 \$ 3,129 33

 The balance sheet exhibits a satisfactory state of affairs—
 324,423 96

 General fund
 8,289 65

 Asylum fund
 8,289 65

 Benevolent fund (permanent inv'n't)
 22,655 27

 " (current account)
 2,808 78

SHORTSIGHTEDNESS.

Total cash on hand.....

The Defect is Said to be Constantly In-

creasing. From Galigani's Messenger The last meeting of the Society of Public Medicine heard a paper by M. Javal on the hygiene of reading regarded exclusively from opthalmological point of view. As reading and writing are for many people too corre-lative facts, a good ocular condition, which permits them to retain to an advanced age the faculty of reading long and without fatigue is of immense importance. Well, among all our senses, the eye is the most delicate as well as the most wonderful and fragile of instruments, and yet it is the most abused of all of them. It is but too often over-taxed, and yet persons are astonished at its failing. Short-sight is much more frequently than a supposed the result of a bad hygienic state and of the defective conditions under which reading and writing are accomplished. That short sight is constantly increasing is proved by comparative statistics. We must not at-tempt to exonerate ourselves from the responsibility of that visual failing by attribut-ing it to vague and undecided causes. We are more short-sighted than our ancestors were simply because we recklessly place our-selves in conditions to produce that effect, or earelessly allow our children to be subjected to them. The hereditary character of that kind of vision cannot be denied, although it is less frequent than is supposed. Doubtless some children are born short sighted, but many more persons become so; that fact should be thoroughly well known, in order that all possible means should be taken to avoid the inconvenience of that infirmity. M. Dunders, who directed his attention to that subject in a special manner, has furnish-

of about 16 per cent. when the parents have no defect of vision. ROMANTIC ELOPEMENT.

A Princess has eloped with a Duke in Sam-

ed figures which show that the defect is hereditary in about one-third of the cases which

occur; when it descends from the father it is in proportion of about 15.6 per cent., and from the mother, 11.9, while it proceeds from

both parents in about 2 per cent. According to the statistics he has collected, a short-

sighted individual has, in one-fourth of the cases, brothers or sisters affected in a similar way, and that particularly occurs at the rate

oa. His Excellency, the Governor of the Tan Masuga District in the Island of Upola, had a charming sister named Toe, with complexion of a baked goose, a cocoanut apron, a necklace of birds claws, and a fancy that was free. He was ardently attached to her, and could not be induced to consent to her marriage under any considerations, social or political. When Duke Malietoa fell in love with her the courtship was conducted clandestinely, and eventually an elopement was agreed upon and carried into execution. The Governor bethought himself of a bit of strategy to recover possession of his truan sister.
He sent a messoge to Toe pretending to be reconciled to her choice, and requesting her to return and be married under the baronial thatch in proper state. The dusky Lothario fell into this trap. Great preparations were made for the occasion, and Lord Malietoa, accompanied by the fair Toe, set out on his return, followed by all his relatives in an imposing procession, bearing baked pigs in profusion, and timing march to the heating of tom-toms. On Sunday the Governor feigned a violent attack of gout, and sent a message for the lovely Toe to hasten to the bedside of her poor brother. The unsuspecting one obeyed, but no sooner was she inside the Governor's lines than she was bundled into a canoe and conveyed to Sola Sola, in her brother's domain. The distracted Malietoa and his retainers remained where they were bivouacked, assunging their grief by gorging themselves with baked pig and other delicaci es, not knowing what disposition had been made of the missing bride. Toe professed great regret for her folly, declared that she had entirely overcome her love for Malietoa, and would henceforth be a dutiful sister. But she had not proved false to her lover. sent him a letter and within a few hours a ment as it ought to be inserted, then we will forward you the necessary. I am sir, yours truly,

Address care of 14½ Phillips' Square, Mon

RUTH JONES.

Address care of 14½ Phillips' Square, Mon been placed should be out of reach at the appointed time. When the war canoe came inside of the reef she rushed forth without tarrying to cast off her simple apparel, boldly plunged into the water, swam out to the boat and was taken on board. Then she sank in to the arms of her lover.

REVISING THE ENGLISH BIBLE

The revision of the English (King James') Bible, now in the tenth year of its progress has been termed "the great work of the century"-whether appropriate or not remains to seen. Two years more will be required to finish the task, when the new version will be submitted to the world and be subjected to its criticism. From the beginning, in 1870, the English Church and the great universities gave their ripest scholars to the task, and the American talent, cooperating with them, was elected with equal care. The commission have worked in entire harmony, and the proposed changes are only adopted after a full consultation, and a substantially unanimous agreement. The members have pledged their honor to reveal no part to the public until the whole work is completed and published. German scholars are at the same time at work upon a revision of Luther's Bible, and the German and English revisers are in complete accord. But great as the authority is with which the revised work will be placed before the world, it would be assuming too much to say that it will be adopted without question. There are a good many conservative people who will still be inclined to cherish among their treasured household gods the family Bible of their fathers.

-" Jumping sheets" are being introduced into the English fire brigades. They are of stout canvas, with sixteen loops or handles, to be held by as many men, and so break the Masons as may require aid. These demands are so numerous that the Grand Lodge requires to augment the fund by a grant from satisfactorily.

CHINESE SLAVES IN 'FRISCO. Wives Bought and Sold and Beaten Like Cattle-

Purchasing Partners for the Celestials a Stipulated Rates—A Chiucse Woman's Story—Wives for Twenty Dollars.

From the San Francisco Chronicle. In the Police Court yesterday a case was developed which presents some pictures of the social life of the Chinese. The case was against Lee Cheun Kay, arrested on a charge of battery alleged to have been committed upon Ah Sin, a Chinese maiden, about 20 years old. Prosecuting-Attorney Flood desired to show the manner in which the Chiness of this city every day commit outrageous felonies, and questioned the complainant with that purpose. Ah Sin's testimony, as translated in Court, was substantially as follows: I have been in this country about nine years I was brought here from China by an old woman known as the Gray-headed Old Lady.' She bought me in China for something over \$20. I staid with the 'Grayheaded Old Lady' for about a month, another girl being with me under similar conditions, when we were bettered. when we were both sold. I was bought by Dr. Li-Po-Tai. for something from \$20 to Women were cheap then, and I did not fetch much. I lived with the Doctor for a short time only, his wife saying I was no account. Li-Po-Tai owed a man named Loo Fook some money, and I was given to Loo Fook in part payment of that debt. I don't know how much I was valued at then. I was caterway transformed to no Loo of the way to be supported by the canal saying and on the other by an artificial one, and the water being far superior to afterward transferred to one Lee Choy, who said he intended making a courtesan of me. I was then between 11 and 12 years old.

One night I went out with Lee Choy, and we met a man who saw I was young and said I was good-looking, and he began to joke about me, and wanted to know if I was for sale. I me, and wanted to know if I was tor sale.

was finally sold to him for about \$100. His name was Lee Fong Mung. I lived with him about three or four years, and he sold me to Lee Cheun Kay for \$160. I lived with him both as servant and wife. I dont know that both as servant and wife. I dont know that the lived at lived and lived at lived with him both as servant and wife. I dont know that the lived at lived with lived with lived at lived with he had any other wives then. I have lived at two different wash-houses during the last four months, acting as servant for the men there. I haven't lived with Lee Chuen as his wife for about two years. I have received no pay for my labor in the wash house, and, worse than that, have been whipped a num ber of times. My clothing for the last twelve months has been furnished by the proprietors of the wash-houses, but now that I have left them they want the clothes back again. When I lived in one of the wash-houses Ninth street, I had to sleep in a sort of stable in the rear of the house. I wanted Lee Cheun to bring me to live in the main part of the city, where there might be a woman with me, and he finally did so, taking me to a place on Third street. I asked him under what conditions I was to go there. He said as a servant, but he intended to go to Grass Valley soon and start a butcher-shop. He went to the mountains and returned, ordering went to the mountains and returned, ordering me to get ready to go to the mountains. I was sick, and asked for some money, but he wouldn't give me any, accused me of pretending to be sick. A man from the Ninth street wash-house came to me and wanted me to go and live with him saying that if Lee Cheun didn't sell me then he would do so soon, and that arrangements for my sale were then peing made. I afterward heard a conversapeing made. I afterward heard a conversation in an adjoining room, my sale being arranged by Lee Cheun and another man, who was to pay \$750 for me. That man's name was Wong. Lee Cheun wanted him to deposit \$200 for me. Lee Cheun wanted me to go back to Ninth street with him, but I refused, and he threatened to get a policeman and make me go. Just after the Chinese New Year I was called upon by Lee Fong Mung, who advised me to go. I was then taken to a house on California street, where I stayed a few days and nights. Lee Chung en wanted me to go to the mountains with

Mung, and he said he would not let me de so. I ran out into the street and he followed me, when I was arrested."

Prosecuting-Attorney Flood offered to introduce the following translation of a Chinese letter in evidence to show in what manner these people contract marriages:

him. but I wouldn't consent, and he struck

then told him I would go back to Lee Fong

me with the handle of a feather duster.

Hong Kong, Jan. 1, 1879. DEAR BROTHER CHUN SUT: Agreeably with your last advice, I have already selected a match for your marriage, and paid a sum of earnest money to bind the contract. Am low only awaiting your further remittance to complete the happy bargain. I have also eceived your subsequent letter. Stamped and signed by the firm Wing

Cheang Rot. Pro Man Kai & Pok Shan. Several peculiarities in the martial customs of the enlightened Celestial people were illustrated during the hearing of Ah Sin's testimony. Being asked if she had considered herself the wife of one of her numerous pur chasers, she said it was hard to tell. wner might have considered himself her husband, but he never told her so. The Chi-ness were not like the white people. A husband never told his wife anything, and never allowed her to interfere with his business. woman was supposed to obey her husband or owner without asking reasons for anything, and if she choose to be indiscreet enough to hesitate to do as he might see fit. A woman can make nothing by protesting. She receive no sympathy from the men, because they al act in the same way toward their women, and the women recognize their inability to help themselves, and consider that the attempt o any of their number to override these rules only entails more trouble upon them at large and consequently they are inclined to disfav orably regard a troublesome woman. Judge Louderback continued the case until Wednes day.

A RAILWAY UP VESUVIUS.

It is thirty years since a concession was granted for a railway up Vesuvius. It has subject to, cold will surely discover. We take been promised many times, but never so positively as now. The plan proposed intimes, but never so volves the construction of an iron elevated railway about three feet high above the ground, on which it is proposed to run a train of eight cars, operated by a steel cable Each car is to be furnished with two automatic brakes. The cable will be double in case of accident. The actual tension on it will be 3,000 kilogrammes, but it will be made to support a tension of 33,000 kilogrammes, A small station with restaurant will be constructed on the cone and another at the foot of the mountain. The ground as been chosen where there is least from an eruption, and all the material i stored in the observatory in case of eruption. It is expected that the railway will be pleted before the summer of the present year .- Scientific Americau

-The gas wells of East Liverpool, Ohio furnish a continual supply of light and heat to the town, and as the gas costs nothing the street lamps are never extinguished. It is used almost exclusively for fuel, being conducted into the grates and stoves by pipes. For twenty years this has been going on, and there are no indications that the supply of gas is giving out.

A NEW DANGER.

Canadian Human Remain's being sen 1 U. S. Doctors.

A few days ago there came a letter to the Montreal post-office addressed to Wm. Smith, No. 3,705 St. Lawrence street. The delivery man being unable to find the house, as the numbers do not run up so high, left the letter at 633½ on the same street, where lived a man of the same name. The husband being absent; his wife opened the letter and read as follows :-

"Dear Sir:—

We do need the material you speak of (bodies). We will take four or five good ones; we need no small sox or poor material, and will pay \$20 each for four or five bodies; will also pay express charges; this would not include fees for cartage at your end of route. The bodies must be well packed in boxes or n barrels, well headed, two or three could be placed in each case if strong and well secured. They may be sent to John Blackman, Burlington, Vt., care of William Henderson. A check for the full amount will be sent to your address when bodies arrive. Telegraph when you send them as we have to make arrangements with the Customs authorities.
(S'd). L. M. BINGHAM, M.D.

Burlington, Vt.

February 22, 1879.
P. S.—Send immediately or any time within ten days. Your letter was handed me by the Secretary of the College."

The letter is now in the rossession of the

HANLAN IN ENGLAND.

(Newcastle Chronicle, Feb. 13.) Edward Hanlan, the Canadian sculler

whose arrival in Liverpool from New York was announced yesterday, is, as we anticipated, the guest of Colonel Shaw, the United States Consul in Manchester, and will, in all probability, remain in his present quarters for some little time. The Colonel's residence cial one, and the water being far superior to that of the Irwell, Hanlan is likely to take a little daily exercise here on the canal. Yes-terday morning he turned out for a short spin for "auld acquaintance." He appeared exceedingly fresh and well after his voyage, which was encumbered with heavy seasickness.

Already offers have been received from local he set les down to his preparation for the Hawdon contest. It is also anticipated that his training will be effected at Brooklands or on the Irwell, at the outskirts of Cottonopolis. The American boat which Hanlan has brought with him has been built by Charles Elliott, of Greenpoint, New York, but an English boat will also be secured before long.

18 THE PLAGUE CONTAGIOUS.

(From the Pall Mall Gazette.) There seems to be some doubt as to whethr the plague is contagious as well as infections, opinions differing on the subject. "The people die while the doctors despute," says Dr. Botkin; and he energetically urges the adoption of strong measures and steady perseverance in carrying them out. As to remedial

means, also, opinions vary. Professor Tohudnovsky states positively that the tchuma is curable, though its poison is "absolutely unknown to medical science." Cleanliness, care, diet, the use of hot and cold baths and fomentations—these are the points on which he laye most stress; and he feels sure that the inalady is not contagious. The peasants undoubtedly think that it is so; but he at tributes their betief entirely to fear. As to quarantines and "sanitary cordons," those are according to Dr. Grish, who has closely investigated the matter, "a mere waste of rooney." In fact quarantine buildings are far less likely to ward of the danger than to become hotbeds of disease. Of much more practical use, says another authority, Professor Dobroslavin, will be disinfesting measures; and he relies greatly on the beneficial force of fire. Not only ought the bodies of the dead to be burned, it is said, but also the houses in which they died. In many cases, indeed, it would be as well to burn down whole

villages, and transport their inhabitants else-ROMANTIC ELOPEMENT.

A 16 Year Old Girl's Escapade and Marringe.

ST. JOHN, N.B., Feb. 27.-John White, of ortland, N.B., laid information at the Portland Police Court office yesterday, against a young man named Alfred B. Scholes for de-coying and abducting from his lawful possession his daughter Jane. A warrant was issued for the arrest of Scholes, who was taken into custody. The young girl is under 16 years of age, and left her fasher's house clandestine. ly during the night of the last terrible snow-Her father heard she was at the house of Scholes' mother, and on the strength of this he made the charge. The young girl on leaving her home went straight to Mrs. Scholes' and remained there with her and her daughter all night. It is said the young man and the girl were engaged, but the attachment was against the wishes of her parents, and she says her home was made unhappy to her in consequence. Scholes knew that his affianced had been harbored at his home, and the only way, he concluded, he could get clear of a charge of abduction was to propose marriage. The girl consented, and they were marriage. The girl consented, and they were married by a city clergyman. When taken before Justice Tapley, Scholes produced his marriage certificate, and the father of the bride withdrew the charge and paid the

WINTER UNSIEALTRY.

osts.

The Scientific American combats as a fallcy the idea that winter is the healthiest seaon of the year. On the contrary, winter is really more to be dreaded than a visitation of pestilence. The saying. "Heat is life—cold s death," has a striking illustration and conformation in the reports now regularly sub-mitted by Dr. Russell to the Glasgow sanitary committee. The death rate rises and falls with the regularity of a thermometor. So many degrees less heat, so many more death and vice versa. Whatever weak place we have, whatever constitutional disorder we be colds because our vitality is too low to ward of the effects of the reduced temperature around us. As a matter of first importance, then, to resist cold and the various derangements of the system consequent, it is necessary by proper nutrition to maintain our natural animal heat; second to retain this heat with a sufficient amount of clothing; third, to regulate with care the temperature of the air breathe. Contrary to the opinion current among lovers of cold weather, a fire in a bed room in the winter is cheaper and better than a doctor's bill.

SHOPPING ARTISTIAL LY.

The reluctance of most men to leave without buying in a shop where they have given a little trouble, and their wives' contempt of them for that reluctance, are two unexplained facts in English human nature. The men. f merchants or brokers, would see all dealers' samples in their own trade. test them, use microscopes to them, ask worrying questions about them, and then abstain from onying without a pang; and the women are far more considerate under other circumstances than the men, but so it is. A wo-man can rummage a shop and then bow herself out contented, while a man looks hot and feels more than half ashamel. —The Emperor William is the only ruling absolutely necessary to be rid of that feeling European sovereign born in the last century. if you are to shop artistically.