chair, and she grasped its arms in cach hand like an old palsied woman, as, true to her mettled heart, she turned her face to Dymocke, and tried to steady her voice to speak. Not a sound would come save a husky stifled murmar in her throat—not a sound, and the moonlight, white and ghastly like a corpse in those mourning garments she had worn ever

had got to say.
"He's to meet me to-night in the Parkunder the cedars—he's there now—he's going away at once, for good and all—going oversas —we'll never see him more. Oh! Mistress

Mary, for pity's sake!"

where the the the three he's there now—he's going ever knew. It might have been a moment, it might have been an hour. Each heart beat thick and fast, yet neither spoke a syllable.

She broke the silence first.

Humphrey sat under the cedars in the misty moonlight, and mused dreamily and have dreamt them; to some they have come seemed to be gone from him for evermore. A man's strong heart is seldon so hopeful as man's strong heart is seldom so hopeful as a means. The moon rose higher and higher woman's; it is harder for his more practical nature to cling, like hers, to a shadow; perhaps he has not so studiously reconciled himself to suffering as his daily lot; perhaps his affections are loss ideal, but his depressions are loss ideal, but his depressions are loss ideal, but his depressions are loss ideal, but his depression with a first man around her waist. They must live had much to tell each other, yet it is our own entities that little was a linear to make the state of the st tions are less ideal, but his despondency is usually of a fiercer and less tractable kind than her meek sorrowful resignation. Hum Humphrey Basvilla never sailed for the purey had gone through the whole ordeal, the trial by fire, which secrebes and destroys the baser metal, but from which the sterling gold comes out purified and refined. He had suffered bitterly: he sometimes wondered at himself that he could have endured so much; but his faith had not wavered; to use the language of that old chivalry which has never yet died out in England, though it might ove his death wound, his shield was bright and spotless still.

After the King's martyrdom, as the Royalists termed the fatal execution at Whitehall, and illusive than a dream. God help the his head to heaven, and yet his time too heart that is sore enough to say of the loved come at last. ones, "I had rather he or she bad died than

thought more than once. much of this self-torture was wholly uncalled-for and unjust. While Humphrey was blaming her with such bitter emphasis, Mary busied herself day by day and hour by hour in endeavoring to find out what had become of him. Without compromising his safety, she was bringing into play all her abilities, all her experience of political in-trigue, all her new wealth and old personal influence for this purpose, but in vain. The Cavalier party was so completely broken up and disorganized that it was almost impossible to obtain information concerning any one of the proscribed and scattered band. Mary was fain to give up her search in despair, concluding that he had either fled the she combated with a reasoning all her own. She was not superstitious, only very fond and

very sorrowful.

with the ruined cause he had espoused. He had little left save his brave empty heart little animal to and fro with reckless and un and the sword that had never failed him yet. called for speed. In the golden tropics there were spoils to be won and adventures to be found. bold cayalier who, like himself, had been bent, but active and sinewy still, bends over more used to bit and bridle than bolt-sprit the boy with assiduous tenderness, adjusting Spanish of romantic enterprise. Fabulous accounts an omission on the part of Faith which does were rife of those enchanted seas, with their not, however, disturb their married harmony perfumed breezes and their coral shores, -and of all people on earth he is mos their palm trees and their spice islands, their devoted to the urchin, who never allows him eternal summers and their radiant skies to have a moment's peace. The two are in-Nothing was too extravagant to be credited separable. The child knows the whole story of the Spanish Main, and many an enthu- of the civil war, and the details of each siast, gazing at sunset on the flushing splen its battles, as furnished with considerab dor of the Western heaven, was persuaded embellishments by his friend far better than that he might realize on earth just so gor- his A B C. He believes stoutly that his

means together, and chartered goodly brigan- latter, and that his own destiny must be nectines, and loaded them with merchandise. essarily to do precisely as they have done. looking well to their store of arms and ammu. deep with mingled hopes of trade and con thing sword, and a host of bodily accomplishquest, barter and rapine, the beads to tempt ments; also he has promised to give him a the dusky savage the sword to lay him on his golden sands in little Master Humphrey is seen (and heard

And Bosville had a share in one of these pirate-ships, lying, with her fore-topsail loo-ed, in the Thames. She was well found, well manned, well freighted, and ready to sail at a moment's point and no other. "Indeed, he's crazed pect of a Queen being present.

# THE YORK HERALD.

VOL. XXII. RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, JAN. 29, 1880.

but each time his courage failed him. She notice. Before he left England for ever, he about the child, and that's the truth," says but each time his courage lanea min. She notice. Before he left length and for ever, he thought the man lingered somewhat about thought he would go and take one more look the room, but she is in that mode which all at the old haunts that had always been so of he have known, when the spirit is so weary dear, that had witnessed the one great turn-

as if to go away, and Dymocretett that now or never he must take his plunge. He coughed with such preposterous violence that she could not but hif her sad eyes to his face. She might reasonably have expected more have child her than one can child the more have child her than one can child the latest than the could not be the co to see him in the last stage of suffocation.

"Mistres: Mary," said the sergeant, blank and gaping with agitation, and there he stopped.
She thought he was drunk, and eyeing him with a culm, sorrowful contempt, passed on to leave the room.

"Mistress Mary!" gasped the sergeant, "Mistress Mary!" gasped the serge was over now. Ay, there was the light glim-"Mistress Mary!" gasped the sergeant, contess it, he loved her very dearly still. once more, "good Mistress Mary—no offence he's here—I've seen him.

No need to tell her who. Her limbs tremble as though she was fain to sink into a for her from his heart, God bless her! God chair, and she grasped its arms in each hand in heaven bless her! He should never see

soldier in very pity hurried on with what he face the King's murder. As he rose to his had got to say.

How long those feet she grasped his hand. How long those two stood there without speaking, neither

Mary, for pity's sake!"

She smiled on the honest sergeant, such a wild, strange smile. Never a word she spoke, but she rose steadily to her feet, and walked away with her own proud step; only he noticed that her face was deadly white, and she kept one hand clasped tight about her throat.

Humphrey sat under the cedars in the These scenes are all clike. Most of years and she was a sake to her eyes, and she could say never another word than "Forgive me, forgive me, These scenes are all clike. Most of years."

Humphrey!" again and again.

These scenes are all alike. Most of us have dreamt them; to some they have come true. None dare ignore them from their hearts. The moon rose higher and higher

The young gentleman is an only child; Spanish Main, and that he had good reasons to forego his departure, we gather from the following reply to one of his whispered interrogatories under the cedar, murmured out in soft broken tones by weeping, blushing

happy Mary Cave—
"My own, you never know it, but I loved

### CHAPTER XLVI.

"THE FAIRY KING." Once more we gather the friends, from Bosville, a deserter and conspirator, was fain whom we are about to part, in a fairy ring to hold himself concealed in one of the many under the old oak tree at Holmby. More than hiding places provided by the Cavaliers for two lustres have elapsed, with their changes, their more conspicuous friends. It took time, political and private, since we saw them last, and cosmetice too, for the dye to wear itself lustres that have stolen on insensibly over out of his natural skin. It took time for his many a birth and many a burial, over much comely locks and dark monstache to grow that has been brought gradually to perfection, once more, and thus efface all resemblance to the flaxen haired Brampton. while man of destiny has gone to his account. private in Hacker's redoubtable musketeers.

Although when he was at length able to go abroad again, it was a nice question whether the proscribed Cavalier Major did not incur to celebrate the Restoration. A strong reas much peril by heing recognized in his own action, to which our countrymen are of all as much peril by heing recognized in his own real character, as in that of the sentinel who had plotted for the King's rescue, and then absconded from the ranks of the Parliamentary army. Many long weeks he remained in hiding, and it was the remained in hiding and remained in hiding a long weeks he remained in miling, and it was during this interval of inaction that he heard of Effingham's proposed marriage to Grace, and of Mary's succession to her goodly inheritance. It was bitter to think how little she did not be the same outline and foot in over-tight swaddling clothes, strips off her wrappers one by one, till there is no saying where she may must have ever cared for him, that she should stop; and seems inclined to strike hands and lave made not the slightest effort to discover join in with the frautic orgy, nude and shame-his lurking place. He judged her, and right-less as a Bacchanal. As with boys fresh out ly, by his own heart, when he reflected that of school, there is a mad whirl of liberty all she ought to know he could not sue to her lover the playground ere each can settle stead now—that if ever they were to become even lily to his peculiar pleasure or pursuit. And friends again, the advances must come from the old oak looks down on all, majestic and her. His spirit sank within him when he unchanged. There may be a little less verthen. His spirit sank within him when he thought that heartlessness such as this affected even the past, that she never could lets budding on his lofty brows, a few less have loved him for five minutes to forget him drops of sap in the hardening fibres of his so easily now, and that he had bartered his massive girth, but what are a couple of lus life's happiness for that which was more false tres to him? He stands like a Titan, rearing

He spreads his mighty arms over a happy used me thus!" and yet poor Bosville had party; not so noisy perhaps (with one excep more than once.

ten the case with blind mortality, rearing times, but one and all bearing on re was wholly un their countenances the stamp, which there will be no mistaking, of a destiny worked out, of worthy longings fulfilled, shove all, of a hear and have had to all appearance an excel lent afternoon's sport; a brace of herons lie stricken to death on the sward, and Diamond herself, that long-lived child of air, proud beautiful and cruel, like a Venus Victrix perches on her mistress's wrist, unhooded, to gaze upon the spoils. Grace Effingham takes but little notice of Diamond beyond an unconfor her attention, like that of the others is taken up by an addition to this familai party, who seems indeed, as doubtless he country or was dead. The latter possibility esteems himself, the most important person-

age of the whole.

He is a bright laughing child, of frank and sturdy bearing, not without a certain air of "It was my fault, I know," she used to think, that humbled, contrite woman; "and yet he loved me so once, he could not surely tures which sat so well on the loveliest lady tures which sat so well on the loveliest lady tures which sat so well on the loveliest lady that the sat so well on the court, but his rest in his grave if he knew how anxious and that adorned Henrietta's court, but his mhappy I am." She would rather have seen that adorned the interest and in that adorned the interest is a court, but his father's kindly disposition is stamped on his him thus than not at all. him thus than not at all.

After a time his pride came to his assistance, and he resolved to seek in other lands, if not forgetfulness, at least distraction and glow of pride and happiness, while shewatches employment. His fortunes were nearly ruined him ride his pony hither and thither over with the ruined cause he had espoused. He fortuitous leaps, and galloping that obstinate

A tall old man, his visage puckered into Many a thousand wrinkles, his spare form somewhat mainstay, was already affoat for for the twentieth time the pony's saddle Main, with a vague which is always slipping out of its place velty and a dim hope Hugh Dymocke has no children of his own geous a dream far away in youder hemisphere father and Hugh are the two greatest and to which his eyes were turned. bravest men that ever lived, So the Cavaliers clubbed their diminished award the superiority, if anything, to the in the one hand, crossbow on his seventh birthday. Wherever too, we may be sure), there is Dymocke not And Bosville had a share in one very far off. Faith, grown stout easy and

They are all proud of him. Uncle Effingham, as the boy persists in calling George, with half-a-dozen little black-eyed darlings of his own, spoils him almost as much as Grace does. He is not a man of quips and cranks, and such merry conceits; but he has one or two private jests of their own with the little fellow, in which, judging from the ex-plosions of laughter by which they are followed, there must be something irresistibly humorous, apparent only to the initiated George's beard is quite white now, and the snowy locks which peep from under his beaver form no unpleasing contrast to his coal-black eyes, glittering with fire and intellect, and the swarthy glow on his firm healthy cheek. He is very happy, and obeys Grace implicitly in the most trifling matters. The only fault to be found in his strong sensible character is, that he defers too much to the whims and fancies of his pretty wife. Need we observe she has plenty of them ready for the purpose. The neighbors say she "rules him with a rod of iron," that she "bulles him," and "worries his life out," and "abuses his good-nature," that "his stable contains a grey mare better than any horse, &c. &c.; but George knows better. He knows the depths of that foud true heart; he knows that a word of tenderness from him can la anytime bring the tears into those fawn-like eyes, which he still thinks as soft and beautiful as ever. What though he does give her her own way in everything? Does he not love

her, and is she not his own?

So he works on manufully and fearlessly doing his duty in that public life to which he has returned. His fanatism has been disciplined to piety, his enthusiasm toned to pa-triotism; he is an able statesman and a val-

need we say how his father watches every turn of his countenance, every gesture of his gracoful, childish limbs, and loves him best if indeed he can be said to love him at any one time more than another—when he is a little wilful and a little saucy, when the blue eyes dance and sparkle and the rosy lip curves upward, and the tiny hand turns outward from the wrist, with his mother's own gesture and his mother's own beauty blooming once more, and radiant as it used to be long long ago? He is Sir Hum-phrey Bosville now, knighted at Whitehall phrey Bosville now, knighted at Whitehall by his Sovereign's hand; for prone as was the Second Charles to forget faithful services,

he could not for very shame pass over such devotion as Bosville's unnoticed and unre-"Odd's fish, man!" said the Merry Monarch, as he gave him the accolade with hearty good-will; "many a shrewd blow have you and I seen struck in our time, but never was

one given and received so deservedly as But Sir Humphrey is all unchanged from the Humphrey Bosville of the Queen's household and the King's guard room. He rides maybe a stone heavier or so upon his horse, but he rides him still like a true knight, fearless and loyal to his devoir, faithful and de voted to his ladye love—yes, she is his ladyeove still-as dear, as precious now after years of marriage as when he took leave of her at Falmouth, and watched for the very glimmer of her taper to bid her his tacit fare-well from under the cedar at Boughton. He has got the foolish sleeve knot still, he has got one or two other equally trifling absurdities; perhaps they represent to him a treaure that is beyond all value here; that, unlike other treasures, he may peradventure take away with him hereafter.

And Mary, riding by her husband's side with calm contented face, is no longer the proud imperious Mary of the Court—the spoiled heauty, whose intellect no streamen. was to overreach, whose heart no gallant was to be able to touch. She has known real sorrow now, ay, and real exquisite joy -such joy as dries up the very memory of pain with its searching beams. They have each left their traces on her counte-nance, and yet it is beautiful still nance, and yet it is beautiful still with the placid and matronly beauty of the

prime of womanhood.

There may be a line or two on the sweet fair brow—nay, a thread of silver in the glossy rippling hair; but there is a depth of unpeakable tenderness in the comely mask hrough which the spirit beams with more than its pristine brightness; and the love-light in her eyes as she looks in her husband's face is unquenched, unquenchable.

Mary laughs, and says "she has grown into a fat old woman now; " and no doubt the graceful figure had become statelier in its proportions, and the Court dresses of Oxford and Exeter would scarcely be induced to meet round the still shapely waist; but Humphrey cannot yet be brought to consider her as a very antiquated personage. He says, 'She has always been exactly the same in his eyes; "and perhaps indeed the face he has learned so thoroughly by heart will never look like an old face to him.

She spoils him dreadfully — watches his

every look, anticipates his lightest whim and follows him about with her eyes with a lightest whim, fond admiration that she does not even try to conceal. She is always a little restless an out of spirits when away from him if only for few hours; but she brightens up the moment they come together again. It seems as she could never forget how near she once was to losing him altogether. She would not say a wry word to him to save her life; as she is angry with herself, though she cannot but confess its existence at her jealousy of his lavishing to much affec-

tion even on her boy.
With all a mother's fondness she knows the loves the child ten times better that he is so like his father.

So the little fellow shoots out from amongst the group upon his pony, careering away over the upland like a wild thing, amidst the laughter and cheers of the lookers-on; and

they too move off at a steadier pace behind him, for the sun is already sinking, and the old tree's shadows are creeping and lengthenond thee's shadows are creeping and longuisting cradually to the eastward. They move off, and the old oak stands there, as he did in King James's time, when Sir Giles Allonby was young; as he will when that bright-haired child shall become a feeble grey-haired man; when the actors and actresses in our historical drama shall be dead and buried and foreotten.

He is standing there now, though the scenes which we have shifted are scenes of full two hundred years ago. He will be standing there, in all probability, two hundred years hence, when we shall assuredly passed away and gone-passed away from this earth and gone elsewhere-Where

THE END.

-All the able-bodied men in the Methodist congregation at Adams, Mass., were employed to eject five disturbing rowdies from the church. The religious element was victorious, but only after a fight that ended the

services for that day. -It is recorded that on Feb. 2, 1601. Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" was recited A NEMESIS IN PETTICOATS.

How a Woman Has Tracked Her Bro-

Ellen Duprez's Remarkable Story of Five She is a Wonderful Womau-If not, s Phenomenal Liar.

(From the Kansas City Times.) In yesterday's Times mention was made of a woman, calling herself Mrs. Ella Duprez, with a wonderful story, a small part of which she related to the Chief of Police, and was in effect that she was chasing a man who murdered her brother five years ago last April. From the facts which she asserted there were only two conclusions to be drawn, and those conclusions were that she was either a phenomenal liar or a most wonderful

woman.

Her story is told in her own words, and

to the following effect:
"My husband was Surgeon Duprez of the Regular United States Army, and he died some years 200. I have a daughter at present in Denver. She is 16 years of age, and very pretty. Five years ago, in Houston, Texas, in the month of April, I was stopping at the Hutchins House, and was expecting the arrival of my brother, J. W. Laforce. Before his arrival I heard of a homelike boarding house, below the Masonic Temple and senI my negro servant to secure rooms there, as hought it would be a pleasant place to welcome my brother. A few days afterward he arrived from Kansas City. He had a large sum on money—nearly \$11,600—with him, which fact became known to three desperate characters, who laid a plan to kill and rob him as he was crossing one of the two bridges. One of the men Charley Howard, watched the iron bridge over the bayous, and met my brother. He sprang upon him and feully murdered him stabbing him in several places after which he secured the money at a threw the body into the bayou. Some days afterward the body was found and recognized by me. To render it more terrible, it was committed by a man whom my brother had educated and lavished

money upon as he would on a son. I found out the names of the three men upon whom the crime rested, and swore an oath that I would follow them to the death. That was five years ago, and I am still on the trail. While pursuing my self-imposed task I became acquainted with every outlaw of note from Denver to the Rio Grande, and have friends among them, hundreds I might say. who would dare anything for me in return for what I have done for them.

"At one time I visited the camp of the fa-

At one time I visited the camp of the in-mous outlaw Sam Bass. It was in Indian Territory, and I boldly went into his camp and presented to him letters of recommenda-tion from mutual friends. I sat on a stump some distance from the fire and held a long conversation with him. Charley Howard, my brother's murderer, was also there, but did not recognize me, as I wore a false beard and was dressed in men's clothing. Bass took my letters, and went to the fire to read them. When he returned I asked him if he knew me. He said he did not, when, with one sweep I tore the disguise away and let my hair down. He stepped back and surveyed me, after which he passed a compliment on my bravery. Collins, atterward concerned in the great Union Pacific robbery at Big Springs, was also my friend. There was auother man in the gang—a young man named Bill Scott; also a man named Frank Snow. On account of information which I gave Bass he discharged five of his men, Charley Howard among the number. This was what I planned for, but I did not make snything out of it. Snow was suspected by Bass, who feared that he meant to give them away, which he could easily do. The gang had their programme arranged to the most minute particulars for months shead, and, as Snow had the knowege of even where the cang would be at cortain hours they resolved to get rid of him a an easier task than changing the programme. By substituting another man's clothes for Snow's while he slept, the latter, when waking, put them on and was immediately ar rested and placed in an underground cell in Sherman, where the heat was so great that the skin upon his hands cracked open. When it was learned by the officers that the prisoner knew of Bass's movements, he was treated better in hopes that he would squeal. From Snow I learned of the future movements o the Bass gang. Their intention was to kil and rob an old man who possessed a large sum of money, and lived near Fort Worth. I hired out to him and saved his life. They also intended killing a planter who lived on outskirts of Eagle Ford. I knew of their plans, even to knowing under what bushes in the yard they would conceal themselves. took supper with the planter on the night of the proposed robbery and saved him. I knew in advance of the Mesquit robbery, the Eagle Ford affair, the robbery of the First National Bank of Dallas and the Post Office at Shreveport. I further know where there is a peach basket full of money, the fruit of the famous stage coach robbery in the Black It is in gold and silver, and buried in

a certain spot.
"A second time I entered Bass' camp secretly, and lay in the brush looking a Howard, who was fashioning a wooden sword out of red cedar. Howard afterward went out with the militia after Bass, as a blind, he being a member of the gang all the time. was shot once by Howard, and have been shot altogether some five times, ruining my health and reducing me from 200 pounds weight to what I am-almost a skeleton. For a long time I did not believe that Howard wa the one who actually murdered my brother. I suspected another man of the trio. I traced him down and found him dying. I ran a great risk, but he told me all. He said Howard watched from the bridge, and the other two went to look for him at the remaining bridge, over which it was thought he would com-Contrary to expectations he was met by Howard. The fight was desperate, and th victim fought bravely in the dusk, while the murderous knife was plunged into his body seven times. The dying man fully described the thrilling fight and fixed the crime on Howard. Soon after the murder a man name Voorhees, one of the three murderers, passed through Kansas City, and is at present in Toledo, O. My husband was well known on the lower river, having been captain on the ill-fated Sultana, on which so many lives were lost.

A part of my life I have been in Mexico where I was constantly engaged with the re volutionists. I am endeavoring at present to Iscovoda, the Mexican General, who is chained down in a dungeon with six other captives. At one time I possessed the coat worn by Maximilian when he was killed. It is in the French Museum at Paris, France, I also owned a knife which belonged to the Emperor. out it was stolen from me when I was drugged n St. Louis. In my search I found myself in St. Louis, last August. I stopped at the St. James Hotel. During the latter part of the month I took medical baths in a bathhouse not far from the hotel. One day I tool some tea that was offered me by the attendant, and in a short time my tongue swelled up, my mouth became dry, and I became unconscious. I was insensible twenty four hours, and mylife was preserved by a scratch. While in this condition I was robbed of \$1,000, leaving me in straitened circumstances. Stiles, of St. Louis, chief of detectives, treated me

shamefully; but I'll get even with him. I | fined two dollars? Let dis be a warnin' to you ould have obtained some money next but unfortunately necessary papers had been stolen which prevented me from getting it."

There are a number of things in addition to the foregoing which were told to the re-Years' Thrilling Adventure—If True, porter, but are not ready for publication. The recital occupied nearly three hours' time; although cross questioned the speaker did not vary a particle. The reporter left the parlor in a whirl, with brain dazed at the recital. Inquiries have been made, and should her story be verified the remainder of the tale, which is more remarkable than the introduction, will

### IRISH NOTES. Considerable excitement was created about

be given to the public.

Galway on New Year's Day in consequence of intelligence received that the passage of a body of mounted constabulary, with baggage, had been interrupted at Carraroe, near Spiddal, some few railes from Galway. A portion of the road was torn up by the people and barriers of stones erected. The police were intended to protect process servers who have processes to serve in consequence of arrears arising out of the prevalent distress. The Duchess of Marlborough, in encouraging the developement of Irish industries, has given orders that Dublin Castle be draped with curtains of silk figured terry poplin. The

design selected is exceedingly beautiful, the chief feature being the royal crown worked over an arrangement of shamrocks. The over an arrangement of snamrocks. The drawing rooms at Blenheim Palace, the English seat of the Viceregal family, are also being thoroughly embellished with the same fabric. Here the design on the poplin will consist of an arrangement of the ducal coronets and monograms, surrounded by the star of the Order of St. Patrick. The object of this movement is to bring the Irish poplin generally into use as a fabric for upholstery

and decoration.
On Christmas morning a riot occurred at Fethard, county Tipperary, between some of the soldiers of the Seventh Hussars, stationed there, and civilians. There had been a good deal of drinking the previous night in the canteen and in the town, and later on some civilians encountered three hussars out on pass. It is alleged that the soldiers, being from the North or Ireland, exclaimed "Down with Pope and popery!" and the civilians resorted with other equally insulting cries. A row was the result, and then the bussars went into harracks and brought out fourteen or fifteen of their comrades, and the fight was renewed on a larger acale with about twenty six young men of the town. In the affair a hussar lost his sword. The guard from the barracks, under Lieutenant Johnston, soon turned out, dispersed the civilian rioters and brought back the soldiers, some of whom had been sentenced to back drill for periods varying from seven to fourteen days. The swor was brought back to barrack ground next

morning. No arrests of civilians have been A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Duchess of Marlborough's Fund was held on the 31st ult. at Dublin Castle. The Duchess presided. Among the subscriptions were Mr. Gladstone £50 and the Duke of Northumberland £100. The Duchess of Marlborough read a letter from Cardinal Manning, in which he stated that he deeply sympathized with the object her Grace had in view, and that he had already collegted £1,300, which he had forwarded to the Lapop of Galway, Kerry, Tuam and Ross, and that that fact alone prevented him from making a further collection in aid of her Grace's fund A letter from the Agent General for South Australia was read conveying an offer of assistance from Hon. W. Morgan, Chief Secre ary of South Australia. Communications from various distressed districts in the west of Ireland were received and considered, and several local committees appointed.  $\mathbf{The}$ names of the Countess of Westmeath, the Countess of Mayo, Lady Bloomfield, Lady de Freype, Lady Constance Bellingham, Lady Mary Burke, I ady Anna Daly, Mrs O'Connor, Mrs. Cogan, Mrs. Gerald Dease, Mrs. Mrs. Edmund Dease and Mrs. Burke were added to the General Committee, and the

committee adjourned until Friday next.

The Dublin Gazette contains a proclamation of the Lord Lieutenant, offering a reward of £200 for information which shall lead to the conviction of the person or persons who on the evening of the 7th of December, fired three shots at the door of the house of Patrick Fimmons, at Fordstown, county Meath, one of which penetrated the door and grazed the arm of the said Patrick Timmons, and a ward of £100 for information which shall lead to the conviction of the person or persons who on the night of the 10th stole or maliciously threw into the sea from off the cliffs f Kanrowar and Toonadooravaun, county Galway, ninety-six sheep, the property of Michael O'Neill; ten sheep, the property of Patrick Holloran, his herd; four sheep, the property of Patrick Nee; two sheep, the property of Thomas Nee; two sheep, the property of Michael Conneely, and fourteen sheep, the property of Mr. H. C. Smyth The Gazette also contains a notice from the Board of Works including the poor law mions of Athlone, Limerick and Kilmallock n the list of unions to which special facilitie for loans for public relief works are conceded The Gazette repeats a notice of the ment of extra police constables on the estate of Sir Robert Blose

## RROGARDNER'SLIME-KILN CLUB

The janitor was seen in close consultation with Brother Gardner and Sir Isaac Walpole cfore the meeting opened, and directly that the triangle had sounded the President arose "Gem'len, I hole in my han' written charges

agin Pickles Smith. Will Pickles step di Pickles came forward, his tongue out and ook of amazement on his face, and the Presi

dent continued: "Brudder Smith, you am charged by de anitor wid bein' foun' drunk in Paradise "What!" exclaimed the defendant as he

came square down on his heels.
"De charges go to say dat on Thursday chen de janitor came in heah to sweep ou le hall, you were drunk and asleep on a bench. De janitor ran out to call an officer an doorin' de meanwhile you lit out and fled and vanished."

"Bring fo'th my black-faced accuser," demanded Pickles, as he waved his hand toward the ante-room. "Sah! look me in de face!" commanded

"look me right in de eye, an' tell dis club if you saw me in dis hall Thursday "De chap looked like you," was the hesitat-

ing reply.
"Did you go nigh him?"

"No sah?

Pickles:

"Did you git a f'ar look at his face ?" "Not very."
"Didn't you run off de minit you opened de

looh an' seed a man in heah?' "I—I—yes, sah."
"Gem'len," said Smith as he turned to the club, "I war' out to Pontiac Thursday and half of Friday, an' yit dis vile caitiff has

prought dis charge agin me!" Pickles took his seat, and the janitor stood alone, the centre of all eyes and a target for all frowns. After a long silence the President said "You am hereby broken of your office an'

as long as you live, an' de smaller heap you kin git into fur de nex' six months de better it will be for you. Take a seat on a back stool an' keep your mind quiet."-Detroit Free Press.

#### MASONIC ANTIQUITIES.

Discovery of Emblems of the Craft Be nenth an Obelisk in Egypt-Rites of Isis and Osiris-Are the Symbols from

discovered masonic emblems in the foundation, and that he would have photographs made of them, which would be sent to Washington without delay, while the originals three counties in Western Kansas, where it would be carefully preserved. This informa-tion, which is not generally known, had been sired to find some grain that would serve in Washington, and a newspaper representative horses, cattle, sheep, or swine, it is superior on Saturday called upon General Athert to maize, and farm animals to which it is Pike, who is the Grand Commander of the fedgive it the preference to corn, when both upon the relation of Masonry in Egypt to the order of Freemasonry as it exists in this country. Mr. Pike said that until he knew The value of this new grain to the people of more particulars relating to the discovery he could not express an opinion. He had recently received a large number of valuable photographic views of the ancient structures this herds at home instead of shipping them of Egypt from the head of the Masonic cast, as has heretofore being mostly the in due time he would be in possession of the pictures taken of this latest grazing grounds by reason of the buffalograss discovery of Masonic emblems in Egypt. Upon the mere statement, however, of Commander Gorringe, without any particulars, it would be impossible to discuss the value of the emblems revealed by the removal of this ancient column. He had no doubt but that they bore a striking resemblance to many of the emblems in use by the Masonic fraternity and that the naval officer recognized them as such. There were present during the interview several prominent Masons who heard with apparent delight the announcement of Commander Gorringe, and said that such a discovery would undoubtedly said that such a discovery would undottedly awaken renewed interest in the study of Masonic archwology. The photographs of the obelisk were then carefully examined and thing.

Pater-familias—We are starving—in weak and exhausted to work or earn anything.

Official—What was your last avoirdupois?

Major Benjamin Perlay Poore, who is blems. The Major stated that some thirtythe Nile abundant evidences of the existence used by the "brethren of the mystic tie." This society superintended the erection of mate's name, with the implements of his trade or the symbols of his profession. At hast he came to one on which was painted a male figure about 10 inches in height, standing in the position and making the sign now a portion of the ceremonial of one of the degrees of the Scottish rite and wearing his jewel. Around are grouped many of the symbols now used in speculative Masonry, including the all seeing eye, the square, the gauge di vided into the parts, the gavel, the rough and perfect ashlars and the plumb. These might have denoted a practical mason, bu they are intermingled with small pictures of fig ires represented as givingsigns recognizable b the craft, and the jewel, which was found on the breast of the embalmed occupant of the sarcophagus, was a small bronze figure of Science, with a finger on its lips. It was at that time against an edict of the Pacha to remove any antiquities from Egypt without having first obtained a firman, which could only be gotton by an expenditure of time and money. "So," said Major Poore, "I had to content myself with cutting off that portion of the sarcophagus on which these symbols and th

tical with those used by the fraternity here at the present day." When asked whether he regarded the Free masonry of to-day as lineally descended from the Egyptian order. Major Poore replied:—
"I am not prepared to assert that it was, but I am confident that some of the mysteries of that order, with their symbols and emblems, have been preserved through centuries, someimes under one form and sometimes under another, until we now have them in the Scottish rite of Freemasonry. There is a mystic tie which binds the hierophants of ancient Egypt, the essenes of Asia Minor, the stoics of Greece, the mason builders of old Germany and the speculative Free Masons of the

need---'light. A number of prominent Masons were visi ted, with the view of getting their opinion upon the merits of Commander Gorringe's discovery, but they all declined to say any thing until they were better informed of the eal character of the emblems brought to light at Alexandria. It was a tradition among Masons that the order had its origin in Egypt, but the craft had already been imposed upon by the claims of many who in their zeal had been misled. Masonry had nothing to gain by the pretension, and if the relics exhumed by the removal of the obelisk were valuable could ent better than she could talk. O erly estimated. It was regarded as some-British engineers. In explanation, however, one member of the order remarked that English engineers were not as inquisitive as the be successful. On the ninth day the ligatures Americans, and that Commander Gorringe were removed, and on the fourteenth the had probably gone deeper in his work than tooth was quite firm; from that time on it the English officers had.

-Luther's wedding-ring is on exhibition at the jeweller's, Herr Rothe, at Dusseldorf The ring, which bears the inscription, "Dr. Martino Luther, Catherina Von Bora, 12 On it is represented the passion of our Lord, the cross and the body of Jesus forming the

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acter of the operative Masons of twenty centuries ago. Scottish Rite Mason of the thirty-third degree said that he was not surprised by the an-nouncement from Lieutenant Commander Gorringe that he had found enshrined beneath the Alexandria obelisk Masonic emfive years ago, when a young man, he visited Egypt twice, and that he found on the ruins of the temples and the tombs on the banks of of a society—evidently a secret society—which used emblems similar to many of those now the Pyramids and other stupendous piles of masunry, some of which were built step by step as the head of the order progressed in his acqui-sition of the mysteries of the order, and after his death it became his burial place. Major Poore narrated his visit to a subterranean place of interment in Egypt, which was piled State. Poore narrated his place of interment in Egypt, which was piled up to the ceiling with sarcophagi, on each one of which was portrayed its embalmed in will be starved to death or frozen.

Official—Reduce that to writing; don't format to keep a list of the mortality. This Keep

figure had been painted. That with the jewel and the "right hand" of the embalmed mummy I brought home, and they are now at my residence in Massachusetts. These, with other symbols from Egypt, have been examined by hundreds of American Free Masons, who have recognized them as iden-

apon the subject what all good Free Masons \$300,000.

In the regions of Western Kansas, where there is liable to be a lack of rainfall in any season, and where the corn especially must have plenty of moisture to produce a crop in paying quantities, a grain that will not merely be a succedaneum, but will absolutely take the place of corn, has been experimented with during the past three seasons, and it is believed to be demonstrated beyond a doubt that it will add very much to the value of western lands.

The grain is called here Egyptian, or rice corn, and, so far as known, has not been cul-

tivated in any other part of the United States. The seed was obtained from the display made

ANEW CEREAL FOR THE WEST

by the Egyptian Government at the Centen nial Exposition. The name is derived from the resemblance of the grain to rice, and, so far as it has been experimented with, has proved a success, both in wet and dry seasons. While growing, this crop can hardly be distinguished from sorghum; the seed forms at the top of the stalk in large bunches. and, as it ripens and gets heavier, bends over and hangs down, not unlike a cluster of grapes. It belongs to the sugar-cane family, and is cultivated in the same manner and as easily as sorghum or broom corn. One bushel of the seed is sufficient for five acres, and it the Nate the Same as the Work of the has been put in here with a wheat drill. In harvesting the heads only are gathered, and Washington, Jan. 19, 1880.—A telegram a good threshing machine will clean ready was received Friday at the State Department for market two thousands bushels a day. was received rringy at the State Department of The specimens raised this year weigh sixty the United States Navy, now at Alexandria, pounds to the busiel. The yield per acre in Egypt, superintending the removal of one of 1878 was from sixty to seventy-five bushels. the Monolith columns, announcing that when This season, which, as said above, has been a the obelisk was taken from the base he had very dry one, the yield was forty to forty five bushels per acre. No scientific analysis has been made of this new grain as yet; indeed, communicated to a number of the leading the place of corn as food for stock. The trial members of the Masonic Order here in by these men has satisfied them that for Scottish Rites in the United States, to ascer- are laid before them. When ground into tain if he could give any information bearing meal the rice corn is about equal to a mix-

> with which they are covered, and its ex-cellent climate, will be doubly valuable if further experiment confirms the value of the hitherto unknown grain .- Letter to Chicago

#### CHARITY IN SILESIA.

(From the Berliner Wasp.) Silesian workingman's family, on beholdng a Charity Commissioner — There's relief coming at last from the State.

Official — Keep cool, folks! What ails

you?
Pater-familias—We are starving—I'm too

Pater-familias—I don't know.
Official—How careless, but that looks just like you; in good times you never think of gathering statistical material for the periods of distress. I see no other way out of the dilemma but to weigh you from week to week, and thus ascertain the effect of hun-ger on your corporosity. That weighing will What else do you be done free of charge.

P. F.—We are freezing in our room. Official-What is the mean temperature in your room ? P. F.—I can't tell.

Official-What can't tell. That's bad, very bad. There's evidently great need of more thermoneters in this province; they must be sent at once. You shall have a fine instru-ment in a few days, from which you can easily read off the temperature. Put your observation down on a slip of paper three times a day, that the cold may be officially established. I shall call for the record next

At official—Reduce that to writing forget to keep a list of the mortality. This ool, people, and be assured that we are de

> rmined to record away the existing dis-The Muscow mills, situated in the township of Culross and owned by Mr. Andrew McLean, were destroyed by fire on Monday night last. They consisted of a saw and grist mill with two run of stones, and were insured

#### THE COLDEST TOWN IN THE WATEL SP.

(From the Bucyrus Journal.) Here it may relieve us when the mercury has crept into the nineties, to think of a town which Humbolt and other travelers have pro nounced the coldest on the globe. This is bakutsk (or Yakoetsk), chief town of the province of that name in Eastern Siberia, or on the left bank of the River Lena, 62 degree 1 minute north, longtitude 119 degrees 44 min tes east, and distant from St. Petersburg 5.951 miles. The ground remains continually cozen to the depth of 300 feet, except in midsummer when it thaws three feet at the surface. During ten days in August the thermometer marks 85 degrees, but from November to February it ranges from 42 to 68 degrees below zero, and the river is solid ice for nine months out of the twelve. The entire industry of the place—population 5,-300-is comprised in candle works, and yet it is the principal market of Eastern Siberia for traffic with the hunting tribes of the Buriats The former, mostly nomadic, having large herds of horses and cattle, bring to market butter, which is sent on horseback to the post of Okhutsk. The Buriats, also nomadic bring quantities of skins of sables martens, hares, squirrels and the like, and many of them are sold at the great fair in June, which, with May, is the active period of the year. In May the collected goods are conveyed to the seaports, whence sent in every direction. The merchan I hope that the discovery of dise, chiefly furs and mammoth tusks sold ieutenant Commander Gorringe may throw at fairs, amount in value to 400,000 rubles,

# TRANSPLANTING A TOOTH

A New Thing in Dentistry. A Chicago dentist has recently transferred a grinder from the mouth of a pretty young lady to the corresponding crifice of a stupid, horrid man of middle age. This man was unwilling to wear a plate to support a single tooth, and the dentist suggested the transplanting of a molar from a living subject. Five weeks afterward there presented a young lady could eat better than she could talk. One of then they would be examined by those skilled her teeth was removed, placed in glycerine in research and history and their value propcould be summoned: and then it was trans that strange that a like discovery was not ferred to his jaw and tied to the adjacent made when the obelisk was removed by the teeth. By the third day the doctor was satiefied, from the lack of freedom from pain, that the operation would

inflamation and the were removed, and on the fourteenth the ontinued to grow firmer in its attachment to the jaw, until at the end of six weeks it was as useful as its neighbors. In color and size the matching was nearly perfect. The only difference between the transplanted tooth and the original one was in the shape of the roots: that of the latter was single, while the former June, 1525," is a work of considerable art. had a double root, but the socket could hardly have been better filled.

the cross and the body of Jesus forming the middle, surrounded by all the chief tools of the carpenter's craft, a small ruby recalling says the Persian philosopher. That is, leave hm lying on the ground.