Three Negroca Shot for Violating Graves in Alabama—Voodoism in the South— Mutilating Corpses and Playing Cards Over the Rifled Graves to Get a

"Charm." (From the Vernon (Ala.) Clipper.) (From the Vermon (Ala.) Cupper.)
On Sunday morning, July 16, about 1.30 o'clock, Sheriff Lacy was called up by anned men, who demanded the keys of the jail. When positively refused, they placed a guard at his door and told him not to come out, as they did not wish to hurt him. They then proceeded to the jail, broke open the doors, and after homeonic than the case a while work. and after hammering the cage awhile, were heard calling, "Come out of there; come out of there!" several times. Then ten or twelve shots were heard, though mostly pistols, and the men, thought to be about thirty in number, marched away. When they were gone Lindsey Portwood, Dudley Brothers and Westerning and Serious accident happened recently to a farmer's boy, named Pennel had been committed ten days ago for violat-

shot wounds. Thomas B. Nesmith, solicitor, summoned and examined before the jury seemed to have a superstitious fear of coming

Aunt Jude thinking that Poe would die, and

prisoners till they were lodged in jail, and for several days afterward the Sheriff and citizens of Vernon feared something like what has happened, but all seemed to have become quiet. The people afterward opened and examined the graves. One in which a man had been buried for thirty-five years had been dug out to the bottom, and the decayed shoulder, and was missing, and the corpec was mangled and turned about in the coffin. The lid had been merely laid back and the The hd had been merely laid back and the grave filled. The negroes said they had taken away the hands. They all had bones about their persons, which they said were from Mrs. Poe's hands. These bones are now summoned before chief Justice Wood to show in possession of Sheriff Lacy, and are said cause why an injunction should not issue not to belong to the same human hand. They against him for running a ferry boat in consaid they had sold some of them. It is benefit to be nection with the Canadian Pacific railway in said they had sold some of them. It is behaved that several other graves had been dug
into. The graveyard where most of the
digging had been done is at or near Poplar
Spring Church, in the southwest corner of
this county, and all the graves molested were
the Poplar train with 300 labourers to work

The provincial Government has jurisdiction over the Red River.
A special train with 300 labourers to work

tegro by the name of Jerry Vaughn, from River and Lake Winnipeg.

Mississippi, stayed among them, and sold them rights and receipts for working charms civic holiday here. and performing miracles. To acquire the one kneels at the head and prays, one or tour of inspection here, and is to open branches more stands at the foot and curse, the balance if found necessary, dig down and get the bones and fill up the The steamer Dakota, well-known in condig down and get the bones and fill up the grave again, the praying and cursing going nection with Red river transportation, was on all the while. Then all join in a game of burned to the water's edge last night at Pemcards on the grave, and all have acquired the bina. Loss, \$10,000; no insurance. She plied "charm." They put the bones in a poke or string them, and wear them about the body, boundary this season. as they expressed it, "we have good or play cards, and have "good luck." ar play cards, and have "good luck." They strong. Capt. Herenmer, on the road from the cards against the bones about their Shoal Lake to Battleford, seized five ring-body for "luck." and they swallow the dust leaft one wounded. Twenty of the mounted for "good luck" in any undertaking. Rumor left one wounded. Twenty of the mounted relies had gone to entit the disturbance, but vouch for this, as the prisoners never mentioned this charm to the Sheriff after they were put in jail, but they spoke freely of the others, and said that they did not see that honors. they had any better "luck."

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Aurder and Spicide Resulting from an Hister Love Affair Remarkable Vi-tality

Springfield, Mass. Aug. 9—The family of Sebina Jilson, living near Shutesbury Centre, were alarmed about eight o'clock last night nearest neighbour, who was bleeding from sevthe woods a short distance back. Search proved 43rd Light Infantry on its march from Banga girl, who was scarcely nineteen, quite pretty, bigamy, and sent to jail for a year. His sendence was completed about a year ago, since dered to clear a large district infested with which he has been endeavouring to get her to live with him again. Her continual refusal and

Sir A. P. Phayre entered the army in 1828, live with him again. Her continual refusal and seven barrels into his own heart. The autopsy and lieutenant-general in 1877. recover. His victim is the daughter of A. J. 1846, captain in 1856, major in 1862, lieuten-Grover, a respectable farmer, of Turner's ant-colonel in 1864, and colonel in 1871.

The Toronto Globe of this morning says :is the new incumbent of the chair. He ob by Moderators, and also for his B. A. degree. and we congratulate the Professors of University College on obtaining so distinguished

-Scientists say that one-fifth of the human

THE YORK HERALD.

VOL XXIII. RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1880. WHOLE NO. 1,156.-NO. 13.

ley Richardson were found dead in the cage, Sharp, who lives in the county a short disand the door of the cage broken open. They tance beyond Cressen, along the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad. The railroad crosses a small stream here, a branch of the Cone Coroner W. T. Marler summoned a jury and held an inquest. Dr. William A. Brown examined the bodics in the presence of the jury, and made out a statement, in writing, shooting woodcock, had gone in to bathe. As shooting woodcock, had gone in to bathe. As of the nature and number of the wounds, and stated that they all came to their death by ly heard him give an agonizing scream and summoned and examined before the jury then disappear in the water. They saw that every person from whom it was supposed that he had been caught by some black animal, every person from whom it was supposed that any testimony could be obtained, but no discovery was made as to who committed the crime. The citizens of Vernon met and prepared good plain coffins, and dressed the pared good plain coffins, and dressed the vater, but reappeared in two or three minutes with the crime. He aried to his comdead in neat suits and gave them decent with Sharp in his jaws. He cried to his comburial. The colored people refused to aid, and panions to shoot, but before a gun could be seemed to have a superstitious fear of coming near the dead.

The crime committed by these unfortunate men, and the fact and manner of its discovery, are about as follows: One day last month a negro named Dock Poe, being sick and thinking he was about to die, unburthened his conscience to his nurse, an old negro woman named Jude Dobbios, and named the above three as engaged in the crime, and told ierk, which tore a great piece from the calf of light, which tore a great piece from the calf of above three as engaged in the crime, and told jerk, which tore a great piece from the calf of her that some of the human bones they had Sharp's leg, and slid with its mouthful of been operating with were about the house. human flesh into the deep water, to reap-

heing superstitiously alarmed communicated her information to a white woman. The white people finding that several graves had been dug into, became excited and were threatening summary vengeance. Some prudent citizens obtained a warrant, and succeeded in arresting the three named above for violating graves. Poe being sick, they did not disturb him. The prisoners when arrested separately confessed the crime, and each tolic about the same story. Each was taken to the graves separately and each pointed out the graves they had opened. The prisoners were then taken before a magis and the loss of blood was very severe. It was through an opening among the trees, as we approached the spot where the full view of the Falls was to burst upon us, that I caught this glimpse of the mighty mass of waters folding smoothly over the edge of the precipice, and so overwhelming was the notion it gave me of the awful spectacle I was approaching, that during the edge of the precipice, and so overwhelming was the notion it gave me of the awful spectacle I was approaching, that during the edge of the precipice, and so overwhelming was the notion it gave me of the awful spectacle I was approaching, that during the short interval that followed, imagination had far outrun the reality. My whole heart and such an animal could have come so far north is a mystery, unless it is explained by an accillation. pear no more.

The wounded boy was carried home by his The citizens who had the matter ir hand that the greatest difficulty in protecting the prisoners till they were lodged in jail, and for several days afterward the Sheriff and citi been dug out to the bottom, and the decayed bones were mixed with the dirt to the top escaped, and this was probably the animal. bones were mixed with the dirt to the top escaped, and this was probably the animal and some of them were found out of the grave. The negroes said they did not take vicinity are in a great state of excitement, any of them because they were too much decayed. The other was that of a Mrs. Tom Poe, who had been buried about two years. The left hand of the corpse had been pulled off at the wrist and was missing:

On the place by men armed with shot guns, been pulled off at the wrist and was missing; who are determined to destroy the beast, but the right arm had been pulled off at the as yet it has failed to show itself.—Altoona,

WINNIPEG NOTES.

the graves of white people.

The cause of this strange conduct as related by the negroes themselves, is as fol-A new lightship for the Dominion Govern-ment was launched here on Saturday. The During November and December last, a vessel is to be used at the mouth of the Red

Mr. W. N. Forsyth, of the money order

"card charm," three or more go to a grave, branch of the Post Office Department, is on a

The Bird's-Eye band of Indians are reported They lick dust of human bones, and to be in possession of the stores of the Indian wet the tips of their fingers while they handle Department at Duck Lake. They are 1,500 They strong. Capt. Herchimer, on the road from has it that they said: "If a black man will police had gone to quell the disturbance, but take a dose of the dust of a white woman's Capt. Herchimer turned them back in order bones he can then charm any white woman to avoid an inevitable collision. Capt. Moore and do as he pleases with her." We do not with five men has gone from Prince Albert We do not with five men has gone from Prince Albert

The corner stone of the new Louis Bridge was laid yesterday afternoon with Masonic It was a civic half-holiday, and over two thousand people attended the cele

THE AFGHAN WAR.

Military Records of the Generals in Com mand at the Front,

General James Maurice Primrose received by the sudden appearance of Jarvis Nelson Phelps, a young man of New York, son of the tenant in 1841, captain in 1848, major in 1855, lieutenant-colonel in 1857, colonel in 1862, eral wounds in the chest. He declared that and major-general in 1868. He served with he had shot himself, and had but a few minutes to live, and that he had left the dead body of Sadie A. Grover, his former mistress are River sovereignty, and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and was present at the standard of the Revenue and the standard of the standard and the mother of his three-year-old child in the action of the Berea. He commanded the that Phelps' story was true. Phelps, who has lore through Central India to Calpee in 1858, that Phelps story was true. Phelps, who has a wife living, formerly lived with the Grover and through the various operations in Bungirl, who was scarcely nineteen, quite pretty, deleund. Towards the conclusion of the reand modest in appearance until arrested for bellion he commanded one of the seven col-

association with other men, it is supposed, was made a lieutenant in 1838, brevet-captain prompted him to commit the crime. He fired in 1843, captain in 1849, brevet major in 1854, four chambers of his revolver into the woman's major in 1855, lieutenant colonel in 1859, heart, and then coolly reloaded and discharged brevet colonel in 1866, major-general in 1870,

General George Reynolds Scott Burrows reconfirms this story substantially. Pholps is still living and to all appearance the coolest man in town, but the doctors say he cannot he cannot have a still living and to all appearance the coolest was promoted to the rank of lieutemant in the cannot have a still living and to all appearance the cannot have a still living and to all appearance the coolest was promoted to the rank of lieutemant in later was promoted to the rank of lieutemant was pre

THE CLASSICAL PROFESSORSHIP. boat that never leaves the land should yet be We regret to learn that Mr. Warren has de George. This "staunch and favorite" steamer clined the offer of the Classical Professorship ought to have been called "Prometheus," for the case of the "Minnehaha," on Lake of University College made to him by the it is chained to a rock and the vultures from Minister of Education. We are, however, the great cities feed on it. The engine, happy to announce that the place has been boiler, etc., have been taken away, and the filled through the efforts of Hon. Mr. Mowat "Minnehaha" is now a floating summer and Dr. Daniel Wilson, both of whom are boarding-bouse. All the former berths are now in England. Mr. Maurice Hutton, M. htilized as bedrooms, and the empty paddleutilized as bedrooms, and the empty paddle-A., Professor of Classics in Firth College, boxes make cool and comfortable parlor-Sheffield, Fellow of Merton College, Oxford, chambers. A similar, but more private chambers. A similar, but more private nautical boarding-house, is on the beach as tained first-class honors at the Examination Long Island. This is a wrecked vessel that lies high and dry on the sand. The members of The chair will undoubtedly be worthily filled, the New York Tile Club swooped down upon the wreck and fitted it up for a summer residence. Last year they decorated a canal boat from Troy. Their doings were picturesquely recorded in Scribner, and it is to be hoped they will illustrate as nicely their present

summer's wreck-reation.

OUR SPECIAL COLUMN

Col. Forney, of Philadelphia, is writing life of Gen. Hancock, the Democratic candidate for the Presidency of the United States. The Col. was a Democrat before the war, became a Republican, and now goes over with Gen. Hancock to the ranks of the Democrats again.

Kossuth's "Memoirs" do not meet with much favor except in Hungary. The author is not only personal but rude in speaking of

English statesmen. "Pencilled Fly Leaves" is the curious title of a book soon to be published from the pen

of John James Piatt.
Speaking of "Brazil, the Amazons and the Coast," a work by Mr. Herbert H. Smith, the Saturday Review says: "This big book on a big country is calculated to remove from Americans, of whom we take Mr. Smith to be one, the reproach of doing things in too great a hurry. Popularly they are supposed to sweep through a gallery of antiquities or to urvey a continent with the rapidity of a fire devouring one of their own prairies in the

Far West."

Tom Taylor, the dramatist and editor of London Punch, who died recently, wrote a flattering notice of the great actress, Mme. Modjeska just before his death.
"A Stranger in America," writing his im-

pressions of a tour through the United States. expressed great surprise to see people keep off the grass by simply being told to do so.

In a recently published life of Moore, the poet, the author quotes Moore's account of

who can coldly sit down to write a description of these ineffable wonders. Much more do I pity him who can submit them to the admeasurement of gallons and yards. It is impossible, by pen or pencil, to convey even a faint idea of their magnificence. Painting is lifeless; and the most burning words of poetry have been lavished upon inferior and ordinary subjects. We must have new compinations of language to describe the Falls of

We do not remember meeting with any waiflet more charming than this from Tins-

waifet more charming than this from Tinsley's Magasine. It is entitled "No More !"
"How did Love sleep? The sweet moon sailed
In robes of dusky gold last night,
Until her tender glory paled
Before the ruddy dawn of light.
Love lay enshrined in bridal bowers,
And kissed the sweets that come and go
From far-off fields—from all the flowers
That blow.
How did love wake? The eurly beams
Had pierced the roseleaf where he slept,
And, rising from his perfumed dreams,
Into the dewy world he leapt,
Singing—soured upward into light—
'For day is but a little pain,
And then 'tis night with soft delight
Again!'

And then 'tis night with soft delight
Again!

So Love returned when twilight fell,
And found his flowers dying, dead;
The queenly rose he loved so well
Lay in his arms with drooping head:
'Ah, Love!' she cried, 'thy kisses burn;
But Death has chilled my lips before.
If Love once flies he may return
No more!'

A new cantata by Dr. Bridges, the "Bodicea,
Oncen of Lent" has been well received in

Queen of Iceni," has been well received in London.

Dr. Smiles is the most practical English writer of the present day. His works on "Thrift," "Self Help" and the like are the George Stephenson" is an invaluable work. he built a house at Blackheath out of the proeeds of his "Self Help."

Edgar Fawcett, the young American poet, is a native of New York, and began writing when he was only eight years of age. He is

now thirty three years old. Miss Nora Perry, author of "After the Ball," says that poem was her first. Originally it comprised only these two verses: "And Maud and Madge in robes of white,

The prettiest nightgowns under the sun, Stockingless, slipperless, sit in the night, For the revel is done;

Sit and comb their beautiful hair.

Those wonderful waves of brown and gold,
Till the fire is out in the chain er there,
And the little bure feet are cold."

By the advice of a friend she added to it and sold it to the Atlantic Monthly. She tried another poem entitled "Tying her bonnet under her chin," which was a greater favorite with the public than the other, but the editor of the Atlantic declined to have anything to do with it.

An expedition under the guidance of M. Charnay, a French literary artist and archæologist, has gone to Mexico, with the obect of making a thorough and systematic nvestigation of the monuments of antiquity can school official. to appear in the North American Review written by M. Charnay, and illustrated from and the French Government. The party will have the aid of an armed guard one hundred strong, when they arrive among the wild Marfas, and other warlike tribes.

elevate the mental standard of his country aised above the anything but poetical occu-

pation of cow keeping.
Miss Mulock, now Mrs. Craig, and author of some of the best works extant—notably, ing Rome with her husband, who is the editor of Macmillan's Magazine. Mrs. Craig is said to be thoroughly English in apppearance, not handsome, but has beautiful gray eyes, and dresses plainly. She resides a few miles from London.

Mrs. Langtry is no longer called the Jersey Lily; society has given her another pet name

"The Amber Witch." She is said to be lovelier than ever, and is gazed at in public as if she were a queen or a prima donna. At the Atalanta fete, where she wore a gown of old-gold satin trimmed with shaded poppies, one old lady seated herself opposite the Amber Witch's stall and deliberately taking out her opera-glasses stared at the famous

beauty for an hour. Judge Black writes from abroad that "Mr. Bradlaugh has great intellectual powers, and he looks it in face and figure." The Judge adds that he is not so handsome as Mr. Ingersoll, "or nearly so brilliant a talker, but as a bold blasphemer he can beat his Amerian rival all hollow."

The editor of a newspaper out West having adopted phonetic spelling, received this curious letter from an old subscriber, written on nostal card :

I hev tuk your paper for leven yeres, but if you kant spel enny better than you have been doin' fur the las to munths you may jes

Here is a time table issued in 1831 by the built and opened in England :

Liverpool and Manchester Rail-Way. Time of

Liverpool and Manchester Rail-Way. Time of departure, both
From Liverpool and Manchester.
First class, fare 5s. Second class, fare 3s. 6d. Seven o'clock, morning. Eight o'clock, morning. Ten o'clock, afternoon. Half-past two, afternoon. One o'clock, afternoon. Half-past four, afternoon.

*** For the convenience of merchants and others, the first class evening train of carriages does not leave Manchester on Tuesdays and Saturdays until half-past five o'clock. The jouney is usually accomplished by the first class carriages under two hours. In addition to the above trains it is intended shortly to add three or four more departures daily. The company have commenced carrying goods of all kinds on the Rail-way. January, 1831.

DROWNED OFF THE CORSICAN.

Particulars of the Death of a New York Tourist on Lake Ontario. The Montreal Herald gives the following

account of the drowning accident near Port Darlington on Tuesday last: Tuesday afternoon the steamer Corsican of the Richelieu Line, left Toronto, for Montreal with a full complement of passengers, amongst them being Mr. John H. Crawford,

head book-keeper to Messrs. Jas. McCready & Co., wholesale and retail dry goods merchants, Eleventh street and Broadway, New York, and Mr. Thomas Alexander, of the same firm, who were on a tour through Canada. Two hours were passed by them and another gentleman in pleasant chat, in the course of which Mr. Alexander gave Mr. Crawford a Masonic badge to place on his watch chain. Mr. Crawford then expressed his intention of taking a stroll and proceeded alone to the hurricane deck where he was seen by two ladies to seat himself aft across the traffrail with his back to the water, and his legs dangling just above the deck. Suddenly the boat gave a lurch, and he was pre-cipitated backwarks into the water. A cry of "man overbord," was raised, and the keeper of the book-stall threw a chair overboard which the unfortunate man, struggling in the turbulent wake of the steamer, failed to seize. He swam nobly for some time, and suddenly was seen no more. The vessel was stopped and a boat was lowered, but too late to render assistance, the chair which had been thrown overboard and the hat of the unfortunate gentleman, alone being visible. The boat cruised around for some time, and then returned to the steamer, which proceeded on her way. Mr. Alexander arrived in town last night, and stated to our reporter that there appeared to him to be some delay in stopping the vessel and lowering the boat, although he would be sorry to impute any blame to the officers of the vessel, as the suspense suffered by him might naturally cause time to seem much longer than it was. The deceased was twenty-seven years of age and single. Mr. Alexander has telegraphed to all the stations on Lake Ontario, between Toronto and Kingston, and

Palestine Commandery, Lebanon Lodge, and Mr. Alexander's name. NOTES ON EDUCATION.

the Richelieu Company has done likewise. A reward will be offered for the recovery of

the body. The officers of the vessel, which

s now in port, assert that all possible haste

was exercised in stopping the vessel and lowering a boat. Mr. Alexandor did not wit-ness the accident. The Masonic badge worn

by the deceased is a cross, with two swords, and bears the inscription, "Phoenix Chapter,

-Melbourne University is to admit ladies as students, except as regards the classes for medicine.

-The Russian schoolmasters and educaional officials are to hold a conference at St. Petersburg next month.

-In the last examination for London Uni versity ladies take five out of the first fourest in the English language. His "Life of ber of marks qualifying for prizes, and sixten names out of eighty-five in honors are those of ladies. Twenty-four in the first class are also ladies, and only one lady is in the second

-Mr. Henry Leslie notes that the enormous sum of \$600,000 is annually paid out by the British Government for musical results in board and denominational schools, and that these results are simply singing by ear, and that very much out of tune. He thinks the money the money utterly wasted, and proposes that at least a part of it should be used for the endowment of artistic musical educa-

-At a recent meeting of the Pennsylvania eachers Professor Morris, of the Westchester Normal School, said that he found that one of the abuses in the examinations in the Normal Schools was that the best students were bro examined on all of the twenty five studies at ne time. Prof. Stahr, of Franklin and Mar shall College, read a strong paper in advocacy of women as teachers, speaking of them as natural education.

-Inspector Stewart, of one of the English school districts, makes a complaint which might justly be repeated by many an Ameri-He says that schools are so abundant in Central America. The de-tails of the operations of this exploration are giving children that real education which is never wholly lost, and their inferiority, he believes is due to the neglect of the photographs taken on the spot. The under-taking is an important one, and the cost is to be defrayed by Mr. Lorillard, of New York, and the ambitious multiplicity of subjects and the ambitious multiplicity of subjects which teachers put in their time tables

-Dr. Frasier, the wise and cloquent Bishop of Manchester, made the other day, some well-deserved criticisms on the great fault of the Ralph Waldo Emerson, the sage of consord, and chief among American philosophers, it is said, keeps cows and sells milk. We him of the prejudicial effects resulting from the introduction of multifarious subjects; how during a long life, would ere this have been plete and accurate knowledge of none. Now that knowledge was advancing so rapidly, it was difficult to fix a limit, but the question would have to be fought out sooner or later and the earlier it was decided the better. He "John Halifax, Gentleman"—has been visit-ing Rome with her husband, who is the girls would be concentrated on a few subjects and not scattered over many. Thoughtful quality or quantity was best; whether it was preferable that a large surface should be slightly scratched or a smaller surface thoroughly cultivated. He did not desire to see the old curriculum materially changed; and, while admitting that in some respects it had been prudently widened, he feared there was danger of running to extremes by includ ing too many and varied subjects in the edu cational programme.—New York Tribune.

-We have not noticed that those who wan nore of the public money distributed through the Pension Bureau have argued that such ac tion would tend to increase good feeling be-tween the people of the North and South, but there is some ground for such argument if the pensioners feel as the Boston man did who, upon getting his pension papers entit-ling him to \$1,600 arrears, remarked, as he left the City Hall, "By George, if I could meet the dastardly rebel that shot me I would treat him."

-Dean Stanley was not equal to the opportunities when he performed the marriage ceremony of Prof. Tyndall. The Dean should have asked the groom: "Do you take this anthropoid to be your co-ordinate, to love with your nerve centers, to cherish with your whole cellular tissue, until a final molecular distur Liverpool & Manchester Railway, the first bance shall resolve its organism into its primitive atoms?"

THE AFGHAN WAR.

Account of the Great Battle in Which Gen. Burrows was Defeated-Frightful Havoc Among the Anglo-Indian Forces-A Night of Carnage.

BATTLE OF KUSH-I-NAKHUD.

Early on the morning of Tuesday, the 27th, says the London Telegraph, Colonel St. John, political officer with the Candahar force, received information that the advanced guard of the enemy had occupied Maiman, about three miles from Kush i-Nakhud, where Gen. Burrows was encamped. The General, on hearing this, at once gave the order to advance against the enemy, and at about eight o'clock our cavalry, the 3rd Bombay, and two squadrons of the 3rd Scinde Horse—with horse artillery—about 200 men of E. B. Battery—pushed on to the head of the valley. Here the enemy's cavalry came in sight, feeling their way westward along the slopes of the hills.

AN ARTILLERY DUEL.

Within an hour the artillery were engaged, and a duel ensued which lasted for four hours. Meanwhile our cavalry also had come up, and skirmished with the enemy's horse, but if Colonel St. John's telegram means any thing at all, it would seem as if the latter fell back soon after our guns came seriously into action, for he tells us in one line that our cavalry was engaged at nine o'clock with that of the enemy, our guns occasionally firing, and in the next that "till one p.m. the action was confined to artillery." Whether the Wali's horsemen remained staunch or whether they deserted to the enemy we are not told.

During the artillery duel the main body of the enemy came in sight, and rapidly traver sing the successive undulations which are characteristic of the Maiman valley, took up their position with great judgment, utilising their large force of artillery to cover their extended front, and holding their right and left flanks by large masses of cavalry. The centre of their line was composed entirely of regulars, seven regiments—no doubt with the old Cabuli battalion in the place of honor with two thousand horsemen covering the head of the valley on the right, and an equal number of Ghazis and the mounted irregulars upon the left—a formidable reserve of both arms being formed up in the rear, and the artillery distributed in six batteries along the whole front. These guns were so well served that our superiority in weight of mental and rifling went for nothing, and our infantry had to be ordered to the front.

OUR BREECH LOADERS AT ONCE BEGAN TO TELL against the inferior arms of the enemy; but that fact was apparent to Ayoub Khan and his generals as soon as to ourselves, for the regular cavalry on the enemy's right, two thousand strong, were at once sent forward at the change to break in our left, while the Ghazis were let loose upon our front and right. Ayoub Khan would, therefore, seem to have had all his wits about him, for he expended upon this first attack the enthusiasm of his irregular frantic-contingent, an enthusiasm which, if restrained till some critical part of the engagement, might have resulted as it has so often done in these Afghan fights in their fatally impeding and thwarting the manœuvres of their own comrades of the regulars. In the present instance, however, the stalwart, fantical Alizais proved too strong for the native regiments—the 1st Bombay Frenadiers and the 30th Jacobs' Rifles—which formed the first line of our advance, and they fell back in confusion upon the 66th, with such precipitation that the artillery had to abandon the two guns which had been in position on the front of our attack, and breaking their own formation, threw the Berks regiment into disorder. The Ghazis, who by themselves outnumbered our total force, pressed impetuously forward upon that entanad maga while the main hady of the enemy noved steadily onward in their support

A DESPERATE HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT

occupied, it would appear, more than an hour our troops falling back, however, stubbornly, all the time, until, at three o'clock, they tound themselves against the camp on the Candahar road from which they had started in the morning with the whole strength of the enemy pressing them hotly, and completely cut off from their artillery and cavalry.

We then read that, "after a severe fight

in the enclosed ground, General Burrows suc needed in extricating the infantry, and rought them into line of retreat "-a remarkable sentence which scarcely admits of translation. It would appear, however, that our troops took up positions for themselves n the square walled enclosure about eighty yards each way, with walls twenty feet in height," which had hitherto served us for a baggage and animal "laager," and that, enemy entering with them, a severe fight ensued, which resulted in

OUR MEN BEING AGAIN OVERPOWERED

and again compelled to retreat. Meanwhile, the non-combatants—Colonel St. John does not give a word of explanation as to the safety of any of these two, or perhaps three thousand unarmed men—were streaming along the road, trying, poor faithful creatures, to save our baggage and the animals, and with this stream of fugitives was soon mingled the remnant of our infantry brigade.

There are two roads from Candahar to Girishk, the lower, which goes by Bala Khan, being "the main road" mentioned in the telegram. It is waterless throughout. The fugitives, however, seem to have been driven by their flight, and all the efforts of their officers to turn them from the lower road to the upper proved unavailing. The telegram as-serts that "the majority" of the casualties on the retreat "appear to have occurred from men falling from thirst and exhaustion"—a supposition which will hardly bear comment when we think of the nine thousand Afghans in close pursuit, and three thousand Herati horsemen riding through and through the flying masses, cutting them down till their sword arms tired after thirty miles of pursuit and massacre. All that afternoon and evening, and

ALL THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT THE AFGHANS CHASED THE FUGITIVES;

and the soldiers who have returned with their ives into Candahar probably owe their safety to the fact that their pursuers spent their strength upon their defenceless non-combatant comrades, and that so much of their flight was by night. To within ten miles of Gen. Primrose's camp did these fierce horsemen hunt our men, along a road beset not only with death by sword and bullet, but terrible as the desert that it skirts from an utter want of water.

Where meanwhile, was the cavalry and artillery? They were not with the infantry; for before three o'clock on Tuesday they were we are told, "cut off" from the foot. next hear of them on the Argandhab—just forty miles from the scene of the last stand of the infantry-which they reached at seven on Wednesday morning, rushing to the stream to slake their thirst, and then to horse again and off down through the smiling valley on to the plain of Candahar.

"Nearly all our ammunition," we are told, was lost-the remnant saved being, we presume, the cartridges which the fugitives carried about them with the eleven hundred rifles of the dead men, two nine pounder guns and all our baggage and military atores.

Such is Colonel St. John's sketch of that disastrous Tuesday's work, and we may be sure it is not drawn in darker lines than was

necessary. In conclusion, he tells us that General Primrose was preparing "for a siege," and that the Dourani inhabitants of the city had been driven out from the walls by their fellow-citizens. CHAMAN CHOKI-A BRITISH OUTPOST. Just about half-way between Quetta and Candahar there is a high range, the Khoja, ying right across the line of all advance from one point to the other. The chief route across

this is the Khojak pass, which connects the Pishin valley, lying on the Quetta side of it, with the Chaman plain, which lies on the Candahar side. On each slope of the pass we have a camp. That is to say, as you go up the pass from the Pishin side, you come, at a dangerously ugly point of the road, where two ways join, upon a camp, and at the crest of the pass you find there are outposts from this camp perched as sentinels on the two most camp perched as sentines on the two most commanding points. This is "the Khojak" post. Proceeding on your way you cross over the crest of the pass and descend the other slope of it, and, just where it debouches upon the Chaman plain, you find, on the right hand, a very respectable little fort. This is the much-talked of "Chaman Chauki," or Chaman post. It is a nut which the bill. Chaman post. It is a nut which the hill-men will find very hard indeed to crack, for not only is the little place a citadel in miniature, but its site is one of natural strength. It is to this point, the Chaman Fort, that the outposts on the road between it and Candahar

THE GARRISON AT KHELAT-I-GHILZAI-A SIEGE RELIEF.

were called in by Gen. Phayre.

The fears generally expressed about the garrison at Khelat-i-Ghilzai seem to us unfounded, says the London Times. If they have sufficient provisions there is little ground for alarm, for the present garrison is stronger in total numbers and in Europeans than that commanded by Capt. Craigie in 1842. In November, 1841, Capt. Craigie, with a body of infantry and 43 European artillerymen, entered the fort. Shortly after his arrival. some 300 Sepoys of the 43rd Bengal Native Infantry were added, making the garrison nearly 1,000 strong. The fortifications of the place had been little more than commenced when Captain Craigie entered it; indeed, along some hundred yards there was neither ditch nor parapet. Captain Craigie set his men to work, and soon the fort became fairly defensible. There was wheat, but no mills, and animal food was scarce.
Mills were, however, constructed after many
failures, and when the neighboring villagers,
under pressure from the insurgent chiefs, left off bringing in food, sorties were made to carry off sheep. Every sort of hardship, the worst being extreme cold, was borne with the most admirable cheerfulness by all ranks. Though obliged to be always on the watch against surprise, only a little desultory fight ing took place till the spring, when some Ghilzai chiefs took up a position close to the fortress, drawing gradually nearer, and daily increasing the strength of their force. Towards the middle of May the besiegers began to construct trenches all around the place, working at them only during the night. By the 20th the circuit was completed, and the nearest works were within 250 yards of the enceinte. They were loop-holed and very judiciously constructed and arranged. On the 24th of May the garrison saw through their telescopes that some of the nearly were resulting escaleding at a distant enemy were practising escalading at a distant fort. This intelligence put Captain Craigie on his guard, and he made every preparation to receive the assault which he saw was imminent. Sure enough, in the intense darkness preceding the dawn of the 21st of May the enemy attacked in dense masses, and having, by means of scaling ladders, crossed having, by means of scaling ladders, crossed the ditch, strove gallantly to get over the parapet or through the embrasures. Sword in hand they continued the struggle for nearly folk, fond of social gatherings, a dance that the struggle for mearly folk, fond of social gatherings, a dance of which time day. half an hour, at the end of which time day broke, and the enemy, accepting their failure. retired, carrying off many of their dead and wounded. They left, however, 104 corpses close to the enceinte, and a few days later it was ascertained that they had lost in killed and mortally wounded 400 men. The number of the assailants was about 6,000. On the 29th of May Colonel Wymer arrived with had so stoutly held their post for nearly seven |

THE RELIEF OF CANDHAR.

The total distance from Cabul to Candahar s 316 miles, or 27 marches. The march would occupy nearly five weeks, and the column will have to cut off all connection with Cabul. Before the end of the month General Phayre will have relieved General Primrose, whereas Sir Frederick Roberts cannot be ex pected to reach Candahar before the 9th of September. On the latter date also a cclumn detached by General Phayre would reach Khelat-i-Ghilzai. This column would be anticipated by nine days by Sir Frederick Roberts' division. Unless, therefore, Khelati-Ghilzai is in a very critical condition, there is no reason for sending Sir Frederick Roberts o its relief, and there are many good argu ments against such a measure. really no reason for supposing that the garri sons of Candahar and Khelat-i-Ghilzai will be unable to hold out for another six weeks, if necessary. If they cannot, they are very in ferior to their predecessors on the same theatre of war 40 years ago. Of course, we assume that ordinary foresight has been shown in laying in a good stock of provisions.

MEN'S DRESS.

The New York Graphic takes up this line of discussion: "Man's apparel, as well as woman's, is open to improvement. His regular everyday attire is not a free, unfettered working dress. It is too stiff. There's too much starch and pasteboard for comfort or free play of limb. Any dress impeding the working of any part of the body is directly unhealthful. The proof that man's dress is to some extent a shackle is the fact and custom that if there's anything the documenting. some extent a shackle is the fact and custom in the 20 cent issue. The enormous turpitude of the 20 cent piece, and the amount muscular exercise, he must pull off not only his coat but his collar, cravat and sometimes eible, make either its withdrawal or a radical shirt. Our pedestrians, our base ball players, our polo players, our yachtsmen on duty, all sary. If its edges were nicked like a buzz n order to do their best are obliged to strip themselves of portions of their conventional attire. If this be necessary for the fullest awful tendency of our best citizens to profane muscular exertion of a few hours, why is it outbursts might be checked, if not altogether not equally necessary for that of any hour? removed. As it is, there is no end of trouble How much weakness and disease may be in- with it, and every time the possessor of one directly developed by clogs to physical exertion, by undue pressure and bandaging, by

-Mabel: "Give us a cake, auntie. now you've got one in your basket." Auntie (an early riser): "No. dear, they are roses ve been gathering, and they wouldn't like being given to a little girl, who gets up so late in the morning." Mabel: "Go on, auntie, they wouldn't mind; they lays in their bed all day, when they gets a chance and nobody don't pick them."

-The committee on political economy of who can't go to a circus an' keep de good from mixin' up wid de bad an' hurtin' his gineral systen, had better be done up in a soft rag an' laid away whar de mice can't nibble him." The report was accepted as the sentiment of the club.

A ROMAN VILLA IN THE ISLE OF

The tessellated floors of several rooms of a

Roman villa heve been recently discovered at Morton's Farm, about half way between Brading and Sandown. The floor of the principal room, which is about sixteen feet square, presents a most curious and interesting mosaic pavement in several compart-ments. In the centre, in a circular compartment, is a head of Dionysius, in his most youthful form, with flowing hair; by his side is a thyrsus. In one of the compartments is a most curious scene, which will doubtless give rise to much conjecture. On the left is a human figure, dressed in a tunic, with a cock's head, and, instead of feet, claws with a spur. He stands in presence of a small house, raised high, with a ladder up to it. On the right side are two winged animals, whether chimæræ or dogs or tigers is doubtful. At the first glance this cock-headed figure and these winged animals suggest a Gnostic and Mithraic origin. It can not, however, be the Gnostic god Abraxas, as his characteristics were, besides the cock's head, ser-pent's legs, a lorica, and a shield. In the more probable view it is a jeu d'esprit and nothing deeper, like the caricature scenes, frequent in the Pompeiian wall-paintings, viz, a bird in a smock-frock like a farmer, watching two cats at play, the fowl-house in the background. The picture is interesting from its deviating from the hackneyed lists of subjects generally taken for that purpose. In another compartment is a youthful figure holding a trident in his hand, as if raised in the act of striking a figure which crouches before him. This figure is doubtless a gladiator termed retiarius, who usually carried a three pointed lance, called tridens, and a net which he endeavors to throw over his adversary, and then attack him with the trident when he was entangled. The other compartments are greatly injured, and very little of them can be made out. The pavement is composed of rather coarse tesserse of only three colors -- black, white and red. The black and white are made of stone, while the red are made of brick. Numbers of bones and oyster shells were found over the pavement in excavating this room. On part of the floor were heaps of ashes, as if fires had been lighted on the pavement, which bears evident marks of having suffered from fire. The state of the floor, like that of the villa at Carisprooke, and other Roman buildings generally throughout England, indicates the barbarism which prevailed after the departure of the Romans, Traces of the occupation of a savage people are frequently found; fires have been kindled on the beautiful tessellated floors; the bones of sheep, deer and various other animals strewn about the rooms speak very clearly of the coarse repasts which succeeded the refined banquets of the countrymen of Lucullus and Apicius. Some coarse pottery has been found, but only one piece of painted pottery has been discovered. Portions of wall-painting also occur, one fragment bearing a little bird nicely painted. The room with the mosaic pavement is surrounded by other rooms with a rude kind of tessellated pavement, the walls of which, about a foot high, are still remaining. A coin of Gallienus was discovered, which would fix the date of the villa at about 263 A. D. On the reverse is a stag with the word Diana. A great number of different animals are found on the small bronze series of his reign, being such as were sacred to the various divinities sought to be propitiated on account of the fearful pestilence which raged throughout the Roman Empire during his reign.

SWEDEN.

The remembrance which the traveller has of Sweden is to a considerable extent of a morose character. As I sit by the fire and recall the days I wandered through that northern land, there rise before me, in a vague way, apparently endless miles of white rocky ground, and forests of dark pine trees, varied only by great sheets of water—a fourth part of Sweden, be it observed, is under water. It is the most sombre portion of Scandinavia, wanting the grand mountain ranges of Norway and the open green fields of Denmark. But there are two things which stand out in recollection as bright and cheerful. The happy, lively peasantry, and beautiful Stockholm. The people are vivacious and pleasure loving like the French. If they wore blue blouses and cut their hair short as a scrubbing brush, and drank red wine, they might pass for children of fair Provence. As around a May-pole, a marriage, or a market. They are hospitable to the stranger withal, and when he crosses the threshold of farm or cottage he is a stranger no longer; a people full of hilarity and good humor whom it is pleasant to remember. But it is worth while going all the way to that far off corner of Europe just to see Stock bolm, as one looks at it for the first time from the Baltic; worth all the tossing on the had so stoutly held their post for nearly seven terrible North Sea, and the days pent up on shipboard in poky cabins, or on land in musty, fusty hotels. When the little asthmetic steamer that has carried you from Gottenborg through long canals and across broad lakes, and by narrow tortuous channels among wooded islands, turns a point, Stockholm comes suddenly into view—a bright, chaste, beautiful city, "kissed," to quote a rapturous guide-book, "on the one cheek by the ripples of the lake, on the other salated by the billows of the sea," the lake being the Malar Lake, and the sea the Baltic. Indeed, I don't know that any capital of Europe is more picturesque than this of Sweden · not the grey metropolis of the North," nor Constantinople on the Golden Horn, nor Berne vith her girdle of snow-clad mountains Stockholm rises from the water embosomed n woods of pine and ash and birch, with background of grey hills. She sits on her even islands like a queen.—Dr. J. C. Lees, in Good Words.

A SILVER NEISANCE.

Of course it would not be a bad thing for a person to have a few wagon-loads of 20-cent pieces, but it is generally admitted that the The Toronto Telegram hits the matter off in

the following language:—

If there were a Society for the Suppression of Profanity in existence it would find good work to do in having the Canadian 20 cent piece, which so closely resembles the 25 cent piece, withdrawn from circulation. It is difficult to tell what those who are responsible for the resemblance in the two coins were thinking of, unless the intention was to cal change in its architecture imperatively necessaw, so that its possessor could not posibly be deluded into exaggerated ideas of its value, the of these pieces offers to pay for anything he s blandly assured that it is only 20 cents, as cramped feet and necks, by everything which if he were suspected of being a confidence fetters motion and respiration? ing off 20 cent pieces for quarters.

> -The Baroness Burdett-Coutts once found street Arab who did not know there was a God. She told him God was a spirit, and that He was everywhere. "Is He in this room?" asked the boy. "Yes," said the Baroness. "Is He in the street?" "Yes," as before. And then a dangerous gleam came into the gamin's eye as he asked: "Is He in our back yard?" "Yes," unhesitatingly answered the Baroness, but the boy at once most rudely rejoined: "It's a darned lie, for we ain't got no back yard"

-If you lose your breath don't run to catch it; you can catch it sooner by standing