Written for the SPECTATOR.

THE PENITENTES OF COLORADO. The Purgatoire or Las Animas river rises in the Sierras Madre, or main range of the Rocky mountains in Southern Colorado, a little south of the Spanish Peaks. After a course of about 150 miles it falls into the Arkansas not far from the Kansas line. The names Purgatoire and Les Animas have the same meaning, the former being French and the other Spanish for Purgatory the place of departed spirits. It is said this name was given to it, both on account of the unearthly whispering of the water as it glides along, and of the ghostlike wailings of the wind, assweeping down from the snow clad mountains it is pent into the narrow canons of the Raton range, or finds vent by the deep valley of the Animas. It was at Trinidad, or the banks of the Purgatoire, on Good Friday of last year that a friend said. "How would you like to go and see the Penitentes?" said I would like to go and we went.

I had heard of the Penitentes before. They constitute a secret society or order within the Catholic church, and their peculiarity is that, catholic church, and their peculiarity is that, in the hope of earning rewards horeafter, or of mitigating the fires of purgatory, they inflict upon themselves whippings and other tortures. They are exclusively Mexicans, and have no little political influence, since they always vote for their leaders. Among these leaders were Jesus Maria Garcia, the county transpurer part County transpurer and County transpurer and County transpurer. county treasurer, and Casimero Barela, then State senator, both of whom had held office for many years. They are known as com-mandantes, or commanders. The Catholic clergy are hostile te the Penitentes, and de-nounce them bitterly. I could not learn, however, that the offices of the church were

The Penitentes are very jealous of observa-tion, so my friend and I deemed it prudent to approach them along the river banks under cover of the trees and brushes. Accordingly, we kept as close as we could, and after a walk of an hour or so, suddenly, at a bend in the stream, came upon a procession of the devotees. They had a small cruciform adobe building which they used for a lodge room. It was entirely without windows, and was at a distance of perhaps a quarter of a mile from the river. Close to the river bank was a rude cross, and toward this from the lodge room the procession was slowly marching. The column was three wide, the men in the outside ranks wearing long black roles, while those in the middle wore nothing but drawers and were naked from their waists up. Of these there were about a dozen, and four of them carried immense wooden crosses, under which they reeled and staggered, so great was the weight.

Arrived at the standing cross, the black robed men formed in a group at one side, and set up a strange, wild wailing chant, which blended fantastically with the sighs of the wind and the whisperings of the stream. The flagellants laid down the crosses they had carried and knelt in prayer in front of that which was standing. Instantly their white drawers were dyed with red at the knees, and then I saw that the ground was thickly strewn with eactus. There are many kinds of cactus in Colorado. The most common is a plant about six feet high, having ugly angular branches, and these branches are armed with spikes about as large as a common needle and as sharp. When the Penitentes knelt on these cactus branches, the needles would not only penetrate the flesh, but many of them

For a long time they remained before the cross, the devotees sometimes kneeling quietly, sometimes moving about on their knees, and sometimes throwing themselves prostrate on the ground. All the time that infernal chant was kept up, with a weird horror that froze one's blood.

At last the devotees rose, and the proces sion was reformed. Those who had carried crosses resumed them, and each of the others was armed with a stout branch of cactus four or five feet in length, and with these they be gan flogging themselves, swinging them first over one shoulder and then over the other. At every blow the blood spurted out, and soon it was literally running to the ground in streams. With horrible slowness the procession crawled across the level toward the lodge, that devilish chant rising and falling, now wild and high like the wind moaning through the pine tops, now low and subdued, like faroff murmurs of the groans of the damued. The cross-bearers stagger and reel; the flagellants have to be supported by their black-robed attendants. One of them falls; water is dashed upon him: he is helped to his feet and goes on again flogging himself as vigor ously as before.

And now, as they near the lodge room, four

or five women come out to meet them. They strew the ground with cactus, and they in turn their knees bare. The voices of the chanters rise high, and shrill shricks mingle with the unholy anthem. The whole scene has grown almost too horrible to be endured; but at last, thank God! the lodge room is reached; the low square door opens and into the gloomy interior the whole procession passes.

This is all I saw. I was told that some and that death not infrequently results. No inquiry is ever made into the practices, for the Penitentes are too powerful to be trifled with. Those who offend them always suffer some disaster and not seldom fall beneath the bullet of an unseen assassin.

A NEW CABLE.

A Double Line from Cornwall to Nova

Scotia to be Laid. NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—A special correspon dent in London cables as follows: I cabled you the fact some time ago that enquiries had been made by cable from New York of the house of Siemens Brothers as to the terms on which they would undertake the construction of two new ocean cables. Those en quiries have been answered by mail, and I am now enabled to inform you that Siemens Brothers have undertaken to construct and lay, with the cable steamship Faraday, which longs to them, two new and complete Atlantic cables of the finest quality from Penzance, at the western end of Cornwall, to Whitehead in Nova Scotia, touching at Sable Island. These cables will be connected with the land system of the American Union Telegraph Company and they will be entirely controlled by American citizens. The price to be paid for the two cables laid down and completed will he rather under than over £1,500,000 sterling. d work will be begun on them immediately. The sum for which these new cables can be constructed shows how vast have been notorious rough, was very fond of his young the improvements recently made in the whole sister, and when he heard that John Watson business of telegraph and cable construction. The capital stock of the Auglo American Company amounts to £7,000,000, or \$35,000,000; that of the French Company to £3,000,000 of the French Company to £3,000,000, or \$15,000,000; and that of the Direct Cable ompany, we believe, to £2,000,000, or \$10,-000,000. As these three companies are run practically as one, and under one head, it follows that the new American Cable Company will enter the field of competition against its elder rivals with greatly improved cables and with a capital representing at the most not more than one-third that of the combined stabled his brother to death. companies.

-A man hanged himself at Bedford, Ind.,

fermed, and the days of gondolas are num-

-- Cyprus is likely this year to become a favorite winter resort for British valetudinarians. Those who have lately trod its shores find the suitable person for the place who are enthusiastic in its praise; there are no bounds to its hygienic possibilities. A private company is doing for it what the American, of Scoton parentage and Irish edu-French Government has done for its Algerine cation, and this means a thoroughness of eduwandering in search of increased strength

THE YORK HERALD.

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RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, DEC. 16, 1880,

WHOLE NO. 1,170.-NO. 4

AROUND THE WORLD.

-Iron remarks, with reference to the recent death of Sir Thomas Bouch, engineer of the Tay bridge, which fell last December One thing is certain—the fall of the bridge killed Sir Thomas. He never recovered from the shock.'

- A young thief, on being arrested at Read ing, Pa.. said he hoped God would paralyze him if he were not innocent. Within a few days he was stricken with paralysis, and he is now firm in the belief that it was in consequence of his impious prayer.

-The case of Thomas John (comm call Monsignor) Capel came up on Nov. 11 in the London Court of bankruptcy. He applied to pass his examination. Various creditors opposed, and the sitting was adjourned for five weeks.

—A Peunsylvania law provides that all money put into a stakeholder's hands as a wager my be seized and devoted to the support of the poor. The statute is sixty years old, and has long been a dead letter. The Poor Board of Scranton, however, have undertaken to inforce it in that city.

-A Providence expressman failed to deliver woman's trunk at the railroad station within a woman's truck at the railroad station within the stipulated time. The delay caused her to miss a train, and she was very angry. When the culprit appeared she deliberately doubled her fist and struck straight out from the shoulder knocking him down.

-In excavating for the St. Gothard Railway near Amsteg a magnificent glacier gar-den, a series of so-called kettles, or enormous holes torn in the rock by the action of gla-cier millstones, has been laid bare. One half of the garden lay across the railway track and had to be blasted away, but the other half has been walled around and will be carefully pre-

-Mrs. Brady has just got a verdict for \$1,000-she claimed \$15,000-from the city of Cleveland She swore that she stepped ivito a hole on Twelfth street and severely hurt herself. The defense proved the hole to be only 3 inches by 12. The jury doubted. Her counsel measured her foot in court. It was 21 inches wide and not over 8 long in the shoe. Hence the verdict.

-- Lord Henry Gordon, brother of the Mar quis of Finntly, and formerly of the firm of Newton, Gordon & Co.; tobacco and general dealers, is a bankrupt. Lord Henry's grand-father, Lord Huntly, had the same sad fate, and the sheriff occupied his house. The present peer, an able man of high character, re-paired the fortunes of his family by marrying a Manchester millionaire's daughter.

-The New England Farmer says that everywhere else, even in small towns, and in the family of city mechanics, one will find the children especially breakfasting on eat-meal and fruits, eschewing pies and sweets at dinners, and making the last meal a light one, while the New England farmer yet com pels his wife to keep him supplied with pies ad libitum, and, worse than that, to make pork the principal meat diet, and so bring up their children on the same rigid fare, "which," as the Farmer says, "fits them in adult life to be apt candidates for 'treason, stratagems, and spoils.'"

-On the occasion of presenting some volunteer prizes lately the Mayor of Plymouth, England, said that is was the 300th anniversary of Sir Francis Drake's return from what he, the Mayor, believed was the first voyage made around the world. He proposed that Drake should have a monument at Plymouth and put down \$250. Drake is still represented in the female line by a Sir Francis Drake, who owns large ancestral property in the county Devon (which produced the great navigator), and possesses his nautical instruments and many interesting momen toes of him.

-- At Linares, Spain, lately, three miners being hoisted up, when, on nearing the top, he lost his hold, and fell a distance of fifty feet to the bottom, where he lay, stunned and disabled, close to the lighted fuses. One of his comrades instantly put his knife be-tween his teeth, and, descending by a chain ladder, severed the fuses as they were about igniting.

--Nannie Champlin was a patient ina lunatic asylum at Cincinnati, and Dr. Wilson attended her. Both were young and roman-tic. She was at times so violent that it was necessary to put her into a strait jacket, but in her rational spells she was as lovely in disin her rational spells she was as lovely in dis-position as in person. The Doctor fell in love the retails it at 40 pfeunige (or about 10 cents) with her and proposed marriage. She accepted, and, on a day when she was in her right mind, they slipped out of the asylum to-gether and were united by an unsuspecting horsefield is naturally very dry, a good deal dergyman. The result was that the bride-groon lost his position and his wife, for the with lard and converted into sausages, which bride's relatives took her away from him by sons who are little aware of what they are

-" How beautiful," says the London World, are the words of wisdom when they flow from the facile pen of the Duke of Argyll? But they, like history, display a tendency to repeat themselves. In the Contemporary Review of July, 1875, I read a paper, the last in the number. 'On Animal Instinct in its Relation to the mind of man,' that interested me considerably : and when I saw in the Con temporary Review of this month a paper by the Duke of Argyll, 'The Unity of Nature.' I purchased the number eagerly, and hurried home to its perusal with joyous anticipation. To my surprise I found that the paper, of fifteen pages, was, with the exception of fifty lines or so added in the middle, and the excision of the three last lines, identical."

-Jerry Williams, of Louisville, though a had talked against her, he sought him out with the intention of killing him. These two men the intention of killing him. stood just outside a saloon, Jerry reiterating the accusation, and Watson strenuously denying it, when Charley Williams, a brother of Jerry and the girl, staggered up to them. He was quite drunk, and, just as he joined the others, he heard Watson say, "Who told you I said she wasn't a good girl?" Charley did not know that his sister was meant, but in a

-The Second Presbyterian Church of Chicago has called the Rev. John MacIntosh, of Belfast, Ireland, at a salary of \$8,000 a year. The committee who chose him think it neces
A Venetian steamboat company has been sary to offer the following explanation: "Wo American-born and American-c ducated minis ter to present as the candidate for the pas-toral office of the church, and on whom the church could unite, but have not been able to would or could be moved. Mr. MacIntosh. whom we recommend to you, is a native-born possession - erecting attractive buildings for cation that qualifies him to fill any pulpit in

Germany, with a few exceptions, have been 1834 to a musical society at Wurzburg. whatever of thought or love of knowledge is to be found among the young men who surround them. Besides, the obligation to instruct others is a direct advantage to them selves. It is just the necessity of teaching, of expressing himself readily in lucid language, which preserves the assiduous student from degenerating into the pedant."

-Michael Donley exchanged promises of marriage with Annie Grueser at St. Leuis before enlisting in the army in 1878. Their agreement was that, when he had saved enough money to begin housekeeping, he should return to her. A few weeks ago he presented himself to her, and announced his readiness to become her husband. She as sented, but put off the wedding day, and he was convinced that she had no liking for him any more. He showed her a revolver one day, and said that he was going to kill her. She did not scream and run away, but coaxed the weapon away from him. When he came again she felt safe, because she had disarmed him; but she overlooked the fact that he might have bought another pistol. In truth he had, and with it he killed her and $_{
m himself}$

-Jonathan H. Greene, once the most no-orious and successful gambler in America, and afterward known as an expose of gamblers tricks, is now aged and poverty-stricken in Philadelphia. From 1831 to 1841 he won money right and left, not only from amateurs, but heavily from professional players. On one occasion he took \$36,000 from a party of card sharpers in three days. He was wonderfully skilful in handling cards, and invented several of the swindling devices still used by faro of the swinding devices still used by faro dealers. At length he renounced his evil ways, restored a great deal of money to men whom he had robbed, and spent the rest of his fortune in the advocacy of laws against gambling. The statutes on the subject in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Ohio were largely passed through his exertions. In lectures and books he described the means by which he had won, but this after a while failed to yield him a living. His family are now supported by charity.

-Are pictures objects of virtu and taste or are they furniture? Such was the question decided lately in the English Court of Chaucery. Lord Londesborough left to his wife all his and her jewels, triuklets, gold and silver plate, and objects of "virtu and taste." Pictures valued at about £15,000 were claimed under this clause; but another clause specitied that his wife was to enjoy a life interest in the house and in its statuary, furniture and other effects. The object of the testator was thus made quite clear. Statuary might easily be classified, as it often is, with objects of virtu and taste. It is obvious, however, that Lord Londesborough's will applied to the smaller and more portable articles of his personal estate, leaving the house and its furniture intact. Statuary will, therefore, be considered in future in the same category as pictures, a decision in accordance by which pictures have been decided to be part of the furniture and other effects

-Count Drohojeski, a youthful Polish patrician of Lemberg, was entertaining a select circle of noble friends at a card party, and, while his attention was riveted on the game, had the misfortune to be disturbed by the jangling strains of a barrel organ, played by a poor old blind man who contrived to ernable indignation by this intrusion upon his privacy, the Count took down a leaded were sinking a shult, and after charging the born with dynamite, two climbed to the gallery the window, and, taking deliberate aim at the above, while the third remained to light the audacious organ grinder, dexprously shot fuses attached to the charges. Having done him in the neck. The old man was consolve signalled to his comrades, and was veyed to the nearest hospital on a stretcher, and the noble marksman resumed his game: but, greatly to his astonishment and disgust, was presently arrested by the police and conveyed to prison, where he now lies awaiting his trial for murderous assault.

-In Berlin the average number of horses killed for food this year has been 450 per mouth while last year it was only 350, All month, while last year it was only 350, the horses eaten are killed in a central slaugh is carefully examined by two veterinary sur geons. At the present time the butcher pays about 42 marks, or \$10.50, for a piece of herse sylum managers asked him to resign, and the are, it is suspected, largely consumed by pereating. In one or two other German towns the consumption of horseflesh is, porportion to their population, even larger than in Berlin.

-In 1765 Legozt calculated that there hind what it was a century ago, but the number of nuns is considerably above it. Eightysix different orders of monks are represented ments!: 281 different orders of nuns are represented, and they have 12,004 establishments Seventy two per cent, of the monks and sixty five per cent. of the nuns are engaged in edu cation; two per cent. of the monks and twenty-two per cent. of the nuns are engaged in attending on the sick, and twenty-two per cent. of the monks and eight per cent. of the nuns are devoted to a purely contemplative life. Barnabites, who has just been expelled, are one of the smallest of the religious orders in France; they have only three establishments, with 25 members between them. The largest order is that of the Christian Brothers, who number 9.900, and have even increased largely since 1861, when they were only 6,398.

-For many years there has existed a feel ing of jealousy between the ancient city of Rouen and the seaport of Havre. Rouen was more than a fishing village; but their relative positions have undergone a great change since time to get up. then, and Havre has now a population almost as large as that of Rouen, which is still the capital of the Seine-Inferieure, and which is consequently placed in a position of points. then, and Havre has now a population almost as large as that of Rouen, which is still is consequently placed in a position of privilege over the town at the mouth of the Seine. The inhabitants of Havre, accordingly, seek can vassed the country thoroughly to find an the creation of a new department, to be called anything in this world. I have not had it the Seine-Maritime, of which Havre would be the capital; and they base their claim upon the importance of the town, and the fact that their shipping trade last year was represented the little more than a fourth of that tonnage credited to Rouen, and the imports by £7,000,000, as against only £5,600,000 imported by Rouen.

> -Richard Wagner recently brought an action at Wurzburg to recover possession of a manuscript of an early work of his, an in-

says: "The greatest men of learning in had presented this work, written as early as and are the greatest teachers in Germany, society broke up. and was found on its disso-and they glory in the fact. It would be an lution to be owing money to its secretary, in injustice to the large and increasing number partial payment of which it handed over to of learned men at Oxford to suppose that they him the as yet unrecognized treasure. The take the shallow and affected view that it is a loss of dignity or a waste of time to increase by direct teaching and personal converse whatever of thought or love of knowledge is than 150 marks (\$37.50) was offered for it. This was, apparently, too much for Herr Wagner. He has lost his case and had to pay the very considerable costs of the action. The fortunate coner will no doubt make a good thing of this manuscript, now that a fresh historical interest has been attached to it by the impetuosity of the composer.

-The marvelous accomplishments tric telegraphy at the present day are seen in the following schedule of times and places, as given in a French paper of a recent date: A telegraphic dispatch sent from Paris will reach Alexandria, Egypt, in 5 hours, Berlin iu 1 hour 30 minutes, Basle in 1 hour 15 minutes, Bucharest in 5 hours, Constantinople in 5 hours. Copenhagen in 4 hours Cuba in 10 hours, Edinburgh in 2 hours 30 minutes, Dublin in 3 hours, Frankfort-en-the-Main in 1 hour 20 minutes, Geneva in 1 hour 15 minutes, Hong Kon3 in 12 hours, Hamburg in 1 hour 30 minutes, Jerusalem in 6 hours, Liverpool in 2 hours London in 1 hour 15 minutes, Madrid in 2 hours 20 minutes, Manchester in 2 hours 38 minutes, New York in 4 hours. New Orleans in 8 hours. Rio Janeiro in 8 hours, Rome in 1 hour 30 minutes, San Francisco in 11 hours, St Petersburg in 3 hours, Saigon in 11 hours, Southampton in 3 houss, Sydney, Australia, in 15 nours, Valparaiso in 12 hours, Vienna in 1 nour 45 minutes, Washington in 8 hours, Yokohama in 14 hours, and Zanzibar in 7

A BRUTAL SQUAW.

Julia Good is a Tuscerora squaw, and a pretty well known one, too. She is the terror of the Reserve, and has been the medium of more trouble and misery than it is possible to imagine could emanate from one woman. Scarcely a week passes that she does not add ome notorious deed to her already large endar. She distributes liquor among her kins endir. She distributes indoor among her kins-men, and will stop at nothing in order to ac-complish her purpose, however dastardly it may be. Her husband, Thomas Good, is a white man, and he along with the rest of her victims has to bear his share of abuse and trouble. About three months ago a strange young white girl named Jessie Pifher, eightyoung white girl named Jessie Pilner, eight-een years of age, found her way to the Re-serve, and engaged with Mrs. Good as a ser vant. Before the unfortunate girl had been with her new mistress many days she divulged the secret that she was an escaped prisoner, having worked her way out of Brampton jail where she was incarcerated for six months on a charge of larceny of certain articles from her own home, shortly after her father's death, which articles it appears, were previously claimed by the creditors of the deceased parent. The possession of the secret was a good handle to the whip, and the brutal woman soon began a chapter of Legreeism that only terminated on Monday. Without the least provocation she would maltreat and assault the girl in the most heartless manner, at times so severely that her life was despaired of. The protection of the authorities could not be asked for, as the endish squaw threatened, when a word of resistance was offered, or an arm raised in self-defense, to reveal the secret. On Monday an escape was attempted. The girl had only gone as far as a neighbor's when she was overtaken, and mercilessly dragged back, a searf being tied around her neck until she enter the courtyard of the house in the hope of earning a few kreutzers. Moved to unreached she was knocked down, kicked cut and bruised. On Tuesday, however, she to Brantford, and resolved to lodge a com-plaint, come what might. Justice Weyms was interviewed, and the trial set down for Thursday. Accordingly, yesterday afternoon the parties met in his Worship's office. While the trial was in progress Bailiff Biggar entered and arrested the girl. The squaw had informed him, in the morning, of her escape from prison, but the truth of the story was doubted. But on the Sheriff at Brampton being telegraphed, the name of the girl, etc., an answer came quickly back that she was the person wanted, besides which there was a reward of \$25 offered for her capture. trial of Mrs Good, of course, hed to be postponed, and poor Jessie Pifher was marched off to the county jail where she now awaits he extradition to Brampton. It is to be hoped however, that the brute, Mrs. Good, will receive her deserts, and not be allowed to escape scot free on this charge as she has on many previous ones. -Brantford Tele-

SAVING AN HOUR'S SLEEP.

Bloomfield Man's Invention Which he Thinks Might Prevent Some Divorces. A man living near Bloomneld, N. J., has contrived an arrangement by the use of which he is enabled to get an hour or more of extra sleep in the morning, and in other ways he finds it of great benefit. In many ways it were in France 79,000 menks and 80,000 takes the place of a domestic servant. This nums. The number of monks is now far be gentleman has thought out and put into practical working an idea that occured to him about a year ago. He is awakened in the morning by a shrill whistle. He at once gets out of bcd, for he knows what that whistle means. It tells him that all is ready for him to get to breakfast. He dresses and goes into the kitchen, and there he finds bright, fresh fire, a teakettle full of boiling water, and other conveniences for preparing his morning meal. All this is accomplished by means of an alarm clock with weights, a piece of wire, a sheet of sandpaper, and some matches. Paper, wood and coal are put into the grate of his cooking stove, and a teakettle filled with water, and having a tiny whistle fitted into the nozzle of the kettle, is placed on the stove. By setting the alarm in the clock he can have a fire at any time he wishes. When the alarm in the clock goes off, a weight falls and hits the wire; the wire moves and scrapes the matches fastened been thrown, by a small avalanche, down a to the Police Central Cffice, where he was to the tot to it on the sandpaper; the matches light the steep precipice, where death was certainly in locked up. It is believed that that the man, paper in the stove, the paper fires the wood and coal, and soon a fire is under way. In a an important town when Havre was nothing and then the tiny whistle gives the note of warning that everything is ready and it is

ing that amount of sleep, and then waiting around for breakfast. The arrangement costs next to nothing, and it is as trustworthy as patented yet. Some persons advise me to, and prraaps I may. I haven't any for sale; got it up entirely for my own comfort and convenience, and it has more than repaid me by nearly three millions of tons, as against already. But just think, if it were in general use it would save many hard words and do away with considerable domestic unhappiness among poor people. Doubtless it might have a tendency to make a better feeling between some men and their wives, by settling the vexing question as to who should get up in the morning and build the fire. Out of this wandering in reason increased satisfied and hiding from the bitterness of a northern winter may find shelter and a happy repose.

—Pall Mall Gazette speaking of the incomplete opera entitled "Die Hockzeit," question alone many diverce suits grow, and winter may find shelter and a happy repose.

—Pall Mall Gazette speaking of the incomplete opera entitled "Die Hockzeit," question alone many diverce suits grow, and within the unthinking generosity of youth he

LOST IN THE GLACIERS.

High up among the mountains there stood chalet which was often frequented by visitora. It was built jutting out upon a broad road which lead to the glaciers, and in summer time tourists on their way to the heights were very glad to stop and have some re-The chalet was kept by two young girls, so neatly dressed, so blithe in movement and manners, so gentle and retiring, that they became part of the attraction of the place. Women especially were attracted by the winning manners of the two sisters, and sometimes a grand dame, who was mis tress of big castles, somewhere down in the swarming world below, would send by a friend a pretty token, to show that in all her fash-ionable life there was a fibre which reached up to the chalet hid among the mountains.

One day, at noon, a party of travelers poured into the cottage and found everything ready to receive them. There was a long table in the middle of the room, spread with bread,

butter, and cheese, and an appetising odour assured that hot soup and meat were close at hand. hough the room was small and roughly built, there were bright prints on the wall to make it look cheerful, and the curtains of the window were as spotless and crisp as the snow towering in peaks under the The younger sister, Annette, was in the

room arranging chairs round the table. She was dressed in a dark skirt which stood out was dressed in a dark skirt which stood out stiff, and was short enough to show two well-shod feet and neat ankles. Her white stomacher rose from a low bodice of scarlet; there were heavy earnings in her ears, and a soft, white can on her head. There was in cessant chatter among the visitors, for even cold English people, who seem to move about with a most round them, throw aside their reserve when they have climbed out of con Annette saw everyone in their places, and

then went to her sister, who was cooking in the next room. Presently both of them came out, not too quickly, to be sure, in Switzer-land. Annette carrying the soup tureen and her sister Louise the plates. There was a positive difference between the sisters. An-nette was pretty and sparkling, but the grave, sweet mouth of Louise, and mingled earnestness and repose of her glance, excited interest

as well as admiration.

One young English lady, who ate nothing, looked at Louise with evident pleasure, and called her husband's attention to the beautiful grave face. The party rose from the table when the meal was over, and prepared to fol-low their guide to the glacier. The ladies tucked their skirts up higher, and the gentle men handled their alpenstocks as if men nanded their alpensucks as it they meant business. The young English lady, however, after talking several minutes with her husband, said she would rather remain behind. She said she was suffering from dizziness, and begged to stay in the chalet until her husband and the rest of the party returned. She turned to Louise, and said in French, almost purely accented:

not wish to go further. My husband will come

back for me as he returns. Louise heartily assented, and the gentle-man, Mr. Bailey by name confided his wife to her care. She said she would soon cure madame of the dizziness or slight vertigo from which she was suffering, with some vonderful herb that a certain doctor in the valley had told her how to procure and pre-

The party set out, and after making the The party set out, and after making the room comfortable, Louise and Annette sat down with their visitor. They told her their history, how they were early left orphans, and how a kind friend had helped them to obtain this chalet, where they gained sufficient money in the summer to live comfortably down in the valley in the winter.
"And who is that kind friend?" asked

laughingly answered for her:

It is Dr. Haldy, madame. He is young and not rich vet, but he is getting on-eh Louise? And I tell Louise, madame, that some fine summer she will let me come up here alone. Do you understand, Madame?
"Quite," said Mrs. Bailey, smiling. think that the doctor will soon make s reputation if his medicines are as effectual as the herbs you brewed me, Mademoiselle better."

Then the lady said that she was also an orphan, and had married when she was very oung. She said her husband was all the world to her, for, indeed, he was all she had in the world; she had never known the bless ings of parents or near relations, Talking thus, the time slipped away quickly, and Louise was astonished to find that more than two hours had passed, and yet the party had not returned. Mrs. Bailey suddenly looked uneasy, the more so as a snowstorm came on. She took up her stand at the door, and Louise was glad to hear her utter a joyful cry, as she explained that she could see some persons coming down the path. Louise went beside her and wondered what was the matter with Jean Carbot, the guide,

He was not naturally a merry man, but she had not seen his face so supernaturally grave before. He was in advance of all the rest, and coming up to Louise he said in French, thinking the English lady would not understand -

"Take her within; her husband is killed." A piercing scream undeceived him. Mrs. Bailey said in French to the shocked guide, mastered herself with a great effort-"Now tell me the truth—he can be recovered; he can be brought to life. It is not the first time —''

She stopped there. The guide's face answered her doubts. The rest of the party came up and turning to them she said, in sharp, clear accents, and with darkening

" I should have saved him. You are all body in the awful depths below, but there was to another. of service, and yet found no means of rendering it. Louise spoke with practical

" Messieurs and Mesdames, I would advise you all to go to your hotel, as we have not any accommodation for visitors here. sister and I will take care of the lady. the morning some gentlemen will perhaps on the banker Albert J. Stevens, under the come with the guides to help both this lady name of C. Pelham, Clinton.—New York Sun. and the- the gentleman who is dead. Mean while monsieur the doctor went far up the mountain this morning to attend to a family that is ill, and he will be returning about seven o'clock. We will get him to attend to the lady, and he shall bring you word at the hotel of how she progresses.

Carbot, you will come back as soon as you n Different plans were mooted, but this one which Louise mentioned seemed the best of all. At length the party left the chalet, folall. At length the party left the chalet, following their guide, and the two sisters were alone with their unconscious guest. They nursed her very tenderly, and by many devices they succeeded in restoring her to life and sense. Mercifully, she seemed unable to realise the last event of her conscious moments, and, lulled with warm potions, she turned wearily on her pillow to sleep. That sleep was calm and profound, and after a while Louise and Aments that the door and while Louise and Annette shut the door and made their little room comfortable and homelike once again. They were not absent long, and yet when Louise went to look at her pa tient she gave a cry which quickly brought Annette. They stared at the bed with unbe-

lieving eyes, for the clothes were thrown off, the window was wide open, and the room empty.

Now the mists were descending fast, and, though the snowstorm was over, the air was chill and brisk. Louise and Annette looked at each other with horror-stricken eyes; then looking further through the open window and up those dim steeps beyond, one thought ap palled them both. Annette hid her face in her hands and sobbed; Louise stood quiet and pale, paralysed into inaction.

Not for many minutes, however. She soon wrapped a long cloak around her, and threw a covering over her head. Annette besought her not to leave her, but Louise commanded her to keep warm water boiling, and be in readiness to receive the sick woman. Then she trod out firmly up the mountain path, for she guessed by instinct that the wife had sought in delirium to rejoin her lost husband. Mournfully Louise reflected that husband. Mournfully Louise reflected that she might indeed have joined him before now. She toiled on through the crisp snow, her keen eyes glancing everywhere. Joy and surprise throbbed in her heart when she discerned afigure coming towards her, bearing a burden in his arms.

It was the doctor, who strode anxiously towards the cloaked woman that some presentiment seemed to tell him was Louise. He was soon by her side and was telling her his story as they walked to the chalet together, while she helped to support her runaway and now enseless patient.

He had got away from a sick family sooner han he expected, and was coming cheerily omewards, when he saw, not far beyond the point where Louise met him, a woman lying in the snow. She was quite unconscious, and evidently a foreigner, and he was greatly puzzled to make out the reason for her being there. Louise explained, and related all the sad circumstances of the day. She blamed herself bitterly for having left the lady a single instant, and the doctor not being pleased that the culprit should be Louise, blamed Jean Carbot for not hurrying back, as he had promised to do, to the sisters. Jean was there when the trio arrived at the chalet, sturned. She turned to Louise, and said in rench, almost purely accented:

"May I stay with you? I am tired and do ot wish to go further. My husband will come tween life and death with earnest skill. Jean kept up a big fire, and the sisters were ordered

to sleep and gain strength for the morrow.

It came, and with it came many inquiries and brave roady men. But the body was be-yond all human reach, and for many days it yond all human reach, and for many days it seemed that the young widow was beyond it also. For many days—but skill and patience conquered. Those three who nursed Mrs. Bailey back to life had got to love her with the devotion of pity, and for her own sake, too. She slowly reached health again, but with nerves forever shattered by the sudden thad, and the departer when her her many. shock, and the desperate rush up the mountain, which she remembered as a dream actual with horror. She could not bear to be separated from her new friends, and, being still comparatively rich, she begged that she might make a home in the valley, where the doctor's wife would live with her, and with them Annette, whose sparkling mirth brought

smiles to the widow's sad face. So a quiet marriage was celebrated in the Protestant church, and a quiet company as-sembled there in honor of Louise and the doctor. And the bride's sweet smile was not less endearing for its gravity, for she remembered sorrow in the midst of joy; and with that mingled gladness and compassion she bound up the broken heart of her friend through many years, until the sunshine overcame the shadow, and little children grew up to find a second mother, rarely sad and most joyous, in their good aunt Bailey.

SOME USES OF A TITLE.

Charges of Crime Against a Man Who

Styles Himself a Lord. On Aug. 10 a tall Englishman, calling himself Marcus La Pierre Beresford, and claiming to be a member of that noble English family, got the London Bank of Utah to cash for him a draft on Rausan, Bouverie & Co., of London, for £150. Three hundred dollars were paid to him in cash, and a draft on Morton, Bliss & Co., of this city, for \$470, payable to the order of Marcus La P. Beresford, was given in payment of the balance. Beresimmediately quitted Salt Lake for the
. At Indianapolis he met Capt. Med-East. hurst, who had known him in Utah. hurst identified him at the First National Bank of that city, where he got his draft on Morton, Bliss & Co. cashed. When the Salt Lake bank discovered the forgery they notified Morton, Bliss & Co., who put the case in the hands of Inspector Byrnes. Correspond ence with the London police discovered that Beresford was an expert swindler, who, under Berestord was an expert swindler, who, under the name of Hugh Leslie Courtney, and as the reported son of Lord Devon, had swindled people in England and on the Continent of large sums of money. A photograph of the swindler, attired in the undress uniform of the Queen's Guerds, was sent to this country to identify Guards, was sent to this country to identify him by. The fac simile of the photograph all but the uniform, in the shape of a well-A ghastly change came over her face, and dreseed man, Detectives Radford and Dusen-A ghastly change came over her lace, and dressed man, Detectives Radford and Duson-lerc Mr. Lawrence Thompson and Mr. U. N. Jean Carbot bore the fainting woman to Annette's bed. Then there was much discussion among the travelers. Nothing could be sion among the travelers. Nothing could be Radford touched him on the shoulder, and done to help the dead. The poor man had told him he was "wanted." He was brought son is the principal and Wade was to act as stantaneous. He had climbed higher than
the rest, to a perilous point from which the
guide had warned him in vain. Brave Jean
had descended far enough to distinguish the
had descended far enough to distinguish the re good, and he seems comparatively well ducated. It is stated of him that soon after

no chance of recovering the body until next day, when men could be summoned from the valley to help in the search. Until then nothing could be done, except to sooth the poor taining a large sum of money, on the wharf who was passing from one fainting fit at which the steamer Wyoming had just other. Everybody was willing to be landed. Detectives Dunn and Radford recovered the spoils, and also discovered the thief to have registered himself at the Clarendon Hotel as the Hon, Hugh Leslie Courtney, Second Queen's Guards, London. Courtney, however, by that time was in the West, and escaped arrest. It is also alleged that he passed a forged draft for \$100

cess Dolgorouki trace their descent from the

WRECK OF THE SIMCOE

A Graphic Account by one of the Survivors.

HEROIC CONDUCT OF ALL HANDS

COLLINGWOOD, Dec. 1 .- Matthew Noble, one of the rescued firemen of the steamer Simcoe gives the following story of the wreck: He went off watch at seven o'clock in the morning, and immediately made his way forward to assist in throwing the deck-load overboard. He worked at that until about ten o'clock, at which time the steamer was in the trough of the sea, and immense waves in rapid successine sea, and immense waves in rapid succession were washing over her, deluging all hands with water. At this time Noble got his leg severely injured by being caught among the rolling barrels of pork and other freight, and was compelled to make his way as best he could be be region from could to the engine-room. Arriving there, he told Engineer Nesbitt that the Simcoe was doomed, and the latter immediately shut off steam and went forward to assist the crew AT THE PUMPS.

Noble went to his room to put on dry clothing, and on his return he found the fires had gone out. Miss Gibson, the ladies' maid, and Miss Williams, the cook, were in the enginemass williams, the cook, were in the engineroom almost frantic with fear, crying and
praying to God for safety and mercy. Mr.
Noble endeavored to allay their fears, and
succeeded in quieting them by holding up
hopes of safety. Shortly afterwards Miss
Gibson went forward and was not seen by him
again. Noble west in the angine room talking again. Noble was in the engine-room talking to Miss Williams till nearly twelve o'clock, when some one attempted to open the door, but could not owing to a quantity of wood and freight having been washed against it, but they heard a voice which they recognized as Capt. Parsons', ordering them upon deck, as the steamer was going down. loble immediately broke the upper part of the door with the starting har of the engine. and after first assisting Miss Williams through he followed her, and assisted her on deck. At this time the steamer was listing badly leeward, and the decks were covered with ice. With great difficulty Noble succeeded in getting the cook into the cabin, from which they emerged by the door amidships, it being their intention to reach the hurricane dock from there, but just as Mr. Noble was about getting his arms around Miss Williams, in order to lift her up to the harrithe water rushing towards her, and she stepped back into the cabin. Noble fellowed her, and as he caught her by the band,

THE STEAMER SANK, and Hiss Williams was torn from his grasp into the seething waters. Mr. Noble hardly knows how he escaped from the wreck, but he came to the surface about 100 feet from the then floating deck, which was broken up. He swam towards it, and succeeded in catch ing a line which Capt. Parsons threw to him from the yawl, when he was hauled aboard almost exhausted. After getting into the boat, Noble could not see any of those lost but two. They were clinging to the mast, and he thinks they were James McAuley and Geo. Patton; but in a few moments they were gone, all the efforts of those in the yawl to reach them proving unavailing, it being impossible to row the boat against the sea and wind. They remained at the wreck for over an hour before making for the shore. The an nour before making for the shorts. The hardships they endured in rowing those 15 miles in a piercing cold gale, their clothing dripping with water and their boat the play-thing of the billows, may be imagined but cannot be described. Every wave was drenching them with spray, and it kept one man baling out the boat. But at last they reached Providence Bay frozen and exhausted, where kind hearts, willing hands, and the most generous hospitality ministered to their necessities and comfort. Mr. Noble speaks of the

bravery and
HEROIC CONDUCT OF CAPTAIN PARSONS in glowing terms of praise. "Why," said he to the reporter, "when the danger was greatest Capt Parsons was not a bit excited, but was as cool as a chunk of ice. I have sailed on the ocean in all kinds of weather, but I never saw a man having so much presence of mind in time of danger." Continuing, he exclaimed, with enthusiastic warmth: "You can't speak in too high praise of Capt. Parsons. Such a good man has no business to be mate. We owe our lives to him." Mr. Noble also spoke in the highest terms of Engineer Nesbitt, who did everything in his power. Mr. Noble says Capt. Hill did everything that a commander could do, and showed himself to be a brave and faithful officer dur ing the terrible morning of the wreck. In yesterday's report the names of two of the lost crew were not given, namely, James Mo-Auley, second engineer and John Henry, fireman. One thing is certain: the story of the wreck proves that the Simcoe was manned by as brove and competent officers and as faith ful a crew as ever left a port. Indeed, it would seem that the doomed steamer was manned by heroes who could not for a moment be wayed from duty by the terror of impending death. All worked faithfully, battling with the raging tempest and the angry sea till the last moment. Throughout the terrible ordeal Capt. Hill was a cool, collected officer, ever present at the post of duty and danger, and by his example of bravery, cheering the crew in their herculean efforts to save the steamer and themselves. He never faltered in his duty for a moment, and his last efforts were directed towards saving Miss Gibson and his

CAPTAIN R. HILL was the son of Captain Vasey Hill, light-keeper on Griffith's Island, who sailed out of Collingwood when the Northern Railway was first built. Captain R. Hill was born in Toronto, and made sailing his profession. At an early age he was appointed captain, and has since sailed out of Owen Sound and Colling For the past six years he has reside in Collingwood, being captain of the McKerral for five years. Last year he was captain of the Mary Ann, and last spring he took charge of the Simcoe. Captain Hill was an able and efficient officer, an upright and honorable man, and was highly esteemed for his many estimable qualities of mind and heart. He leaves a wife and four small

THE CODE.

A Duel Which Did Not Come Off PROSPECT HOUSE, NIAGARA FALLS, Dec. 2. -Our little village was thrown into excitement by the news having leaked out that Southerners. Yesterday's noon train brought here Mr. Lawrence Thompson and Mr. U.N. Wade, of Covington, Ky. Their business was there was a duel to be fought here by two son is the principal and Wade was to act as his second, to fight another student of that place, to settle an affair of honor. The duel was to have been fought this morning at day-break, back of Chippewa village, two miles distant from here. The challenging party, whose name could not at this writing be ascertained, agreed to meet the Thompson party here this morning. Thompson and his second seemed enraged to learn through a telegram received from Toledo, at one o'clock to-day, that everything was published. and to come at once to Toledo, for which place they started this evening, expressing their regret at returning without the matter being settled. Here they had their pictures taken with the falls in the back ground, to show their opponent and friends they had been here to fulfil their controct.

-Wallace Ross is not a Canadian. He was one up to Saturday, but now we are quite sure he was a Yankee.

The Toronto World speaks of Lake Ontario The Hamburg Correspondent in order to do away with the idea that the Czar of all the Russias could have stooped to marry beneath by the "solid waves." The marine man of the World should not put his "ice' strong "liquid" when he imbibes .- Detroi