Terrible Perils Undergone by the Crew of the Alice Lyne. Sr. John's, N. F., Jan. 18.—I began send-ing you at a late hour last night the particulars of the salvage of the bark Alice Lyne. bound from Leith to Harbor Grace, New-foundland, with a cargo of cod, but I was not able to complete my account. When dis covered from the shore the vessel w s being washed by heavy seas, which at times com-pletely hid her from view. Her snehor had been let go and her stern was turned towards the frowning cliffs that environ! Shoal Bay. This is one of the most dangerous lee shores on the coast of Newfoundland. The spectators from the shore, looking out on the apparently doomed vessel and her crew, could render them no assistance whatever. Scarcely could a lifeboat live among these boiling

ESCAPE OF THE CREW

After an hour had passed from the time the bark's anchor touched the reef an attempt was made to lower the long boat, which, be tween the intervals of the seas, was successfully effected. The mate and six of the cres succeeded in getting into her, and reached the shore sofely, after several hair breadth escapes. As soon as the mate landed he dis-patched a messenger to St. John's for a steam ing, which was immediately dispatched to attempt the rescue of the bark. In the mean-time it appeared to the captain to be criminally imprudent to remain by his vessel any longer. So with the re-mainder of his crew he prepared to leave her to her fate. The boat was lowered, but scarcely touched the water before a sea broke over her and she swamped. Another and the last boat was then put in tackle, and by taking advantage of a temporary lull was suc-cessfully launched into the water. Captain cessfully launched into the water. Captain
Purtis and his men then rode through, or
rather drove through, the breaking sea, and
after rounding Shoal Bay entered smooth
water and safely reached the shore without

question with, the letter, soon be whether, in the conference of the metropolis, the Tenth will
condessend to dance. "The Tenth don't
dance," superciliously uttered by a "howling
swell" of the corps, when a lady at the country ball proposed presenting him to a partner,

of the Alice Lyne by her crew a sudden change of tide, accompanied by a slight variation in the wind, caused the bark to wheel round and swing out of the dangerous creek in which she lay. Her position was now comparatively safe. Two adventurous crews of landsmen, comprising twenty-one in all. put off in large cod seine skiffs from Bayball's, and after several unsuccessful efforts at length succeeded in boarding the derelict vessel and appropriating her as a prize. They had scarcely boarded her when the steam tug Cabot appeared on the scene. By means of a cable of enormous length the bark was connected with the steam tug. The chains were then slipped and the Alice Lyne was successfully towed out of her eminently perilous position and brought into St. John's yesterday morning.

THE CAPTAIN'S STATEMENT.

Your correspondent, who arrived at St. John's in company with Captain Curtis, gleaned from him the following facts: "The bark left Leith on the 17th of December and had an unprecedently boisterous passage. From the Great Banks to the coast of Newfoundland we have been hammered by wind and sea, and since yesterday week we have been close upon the rocks and every hour in danger of going on shome. I tried to get to Trepassy on last Tuesday, and only escaped by the length of the ship from losing all hands. I tried next day to make Renews, but with the same result. All along the fifty miles of coast, from Trepassy to Shoal Bay, I have been trying to make a port, but such was the violence of the sea that it was impossible to effect an entrance to any of the harbors. Since I landed I have learned that the steamer Vanguard was dispatched to my assistance, my vessel having been signaled from Cape Race, but I got no sight of the ateamer, nor was it possible, without grave danger, for a large vessel to make in on those shoal grounds. EXTRAORDINARY DANGERS.

"Our escape through the breakers, after reluctantly leaving our ship, was one of those lucky accidents that occur only once in a great while. When the long boat left the vessel I considered that every man would have perished in the boiling surf. It was only the darkness of approaching night and the table change of acting any assistance from the database of approaching any assistance from the steamings of St. John's that compelled persons as they may appoint. This means, me, with the balance of my crew, to tempt of course, the allocation of four hundred fate and try to reach the shore. Why we did thousand pounds to Roman Catholic c arinot all perish in the fury of the breakers will table and ecclesiastical purposes. Mr. Eyre Gumbo; one has settled it to his own satisalways be a wonder to me. I had not been was a count of the Holy Roman Empire. wind changed a few points, and on the change of the tide the bark awung out clear of the breakers and allowed some shore crews to board her. They succeeded, with the aid of the siege of Gran in Hungary. the steamer Cabot, in snatching the Alice Lyne from destruction.

The rescued bark and cargo are valued at \$20,000, so that the heroic landsmen who boarded and saved her at the extreme peril of their lives have captured a very handsome

## THE ORGANIST'S DILEMMA

A good story is told by one of the Southern the pulpit, and a little elevated above it. The organist was a German, who, though a fine performer, was not remarkable for great pres ence of mind, and was easily disconcerted The hour for afternoon service had arrived, and though the organist was in his place, the choir had not arrived. By some mishap. also, the key of the organ had been misplaced The minister not knowing these facts slowly and solemnly arose, and after announcing hymn and reading it through, took his seat There was no response from the organ or choir. Silence reigned supreme. were becoming uneasy. All eyes were turned to the organ loft. At length the organist, with a fidgety manner and face as red as a beet, came to the railing in front of the loft, and in a tone evidently intended as a whisper. but which was distinctly heard by all, made the following startling announcement: "Mister breecher, mister breecher, ve von't have no singing dis afternoon. De key not coomed. and de lady vat sings de sobrano bees not coomed, and the rest of the peebles vat sings be not coomed, and de organ bees not obened and ve von't have no singing dis afternoon, mister breecher, dat's so." The effect may be readily imagined.

CONCEIT CAN KILL OR CURE.

Dr. Murray tells this story : "An old woman came to my office suffering from rheumatism in one knee. The knee was actually swollen and she had been complaining for some time and on this particular morning it happened that some brown corrugated paper was lying on my table which I had removed from some specimens of maltine and pepsin that had been sent to me for trial. She asked me they were ' patent Chinese corrugated rheumatic plasters ' that had been sent to me for trial, and if she wanted to try one of them she might. She concluded to do so. Next day she came back, and when I asked her how she was she expressed herself as being great deal better. She had been able to walk up stairs, the swelling was gone and she declared it drew so hard in the night that she

-The dismantlement of two of the forte composing the famous Quadrilateral in Italy kas been decided upon. In the new conditions which have resulted from the capital being removed to Rome, the Quadrilateral has lost much of its utility, and has even become an inconvenience. In case of reverses it is Rome that would have to be covered, and the army would consequently have to draw back behind the Appennines. feared that the immediate protection afforded by the Quadpilateral might make a timid keeps the disease in check from year to year. General lose sight of the real object of the Where this is not possible, treatment with defence of Rome. Probably, therefore, the sulphur of carbon is, when resorted to before northern face of the Quadrilateral, Verona and the plants are weakened by the disease, Peachiera, will be sacrificed.

## THE YORK HERALD.

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WHOLE NO. 1,175.-NO. 35.

AROUND THE WORLD.

—Since the Prince of Wales entered on the occupation of Marlboro' House, tens of thousands have been expended upon it. It is now replete with conveniences of which old Sarah and the great John never dreamed when they built it, and is exceedingly comfortable, but can never be splendid. Scarcely any of the rooms have very fine proportions. A Duke of Mariborough who was hard up surendered his lien to the Crown, and hence its return to royalty. The last royal personage resident there was Queen Adelaide, widow of William IV., who had a dowry of \$500,000 a year, of which she gave at least half in charities.

—A London paper says it is probable that the Tenth Hussars, on their return from India, will be made a household regiment, and quartered permanently in or near London. The want of a light regiment of house-hold cavalry has been long felt, and can be supplied none too soon. The great social question will, therefore, soon be whether, if has passed into a proverb in England.

-An inhabitant of Cabaceiras City, Brazil, Some three hours after the abandonment named Joaquim Marreiro, and his wife the Alice Lyne by her crew a sudden Juanita, aged respectively 103 and 97, contemplate ere long celebrating the eightieth anniversary of their junction in the bonds of holy matrimony. Of the twenty three children born in wedlock to this aged pair fourteen still survive, themselves abnormally old men and women. Joaquim Marriero's family at the present time consists of 233 persons. including his venerable spouse and himself. A hundred and twenty-six grandchildren and ninety-seven great-grandchildren will attend the ceremony, which, for want of a better name, might be described as the Compressed Steel Wedding.

-There is a strange rumbling noise audible upon the Red River, Texas, and as the locality is fifty miles from any railroad it cannot be attributed to the passing trains. The inbabitants are much excited over it, believthat it presages volcanic action. It resembles the sound of a railroad train, the roar of a distant waterfall, and at night the moaning of a wind through a pine forest. Its range, which is not changeable, is from north to northwest, and it recalls the ominous sounds dessribed by Humbolt as preceding the great earthquake of 1759 in Mexico, when the volcanic mountain of Jorullo was upheaved. Scientific investigation will probably be ordered by the State authorities.

-The Rev. Dr. Fowler, of the Methodist Missionary Society, has provoked criticism by affirming that 600,000,000 of heathen are doomed to suffer the inconceivable and neverending torments of hell unless the Christain people of this and other countries hurry misionaries and Bibles to the rescue. The Rev. Dr. Newman rebukes the Rer. Dr. Fowler for such utterances, and cites eminent Methodist uthority in support of the theory that not only the little heathen babies, but millions of grown-up heathen, will be saved although they may never see a Biblé or hear a mission Now, which of the two, Fowler or New man, is the exponent of the orthodox Methodist doctrine on this interesting point?

more than three hours on shore when the Every child, male and female, of the Barons of Arundel of Wardour is born a count or countess by a special patent granted to the first baron in 1595 for services rendered at

-The Chicago druggist who killed two children with neatness and dispatch by putting morphine in a prescription which called for quinine, explains that he is sometimes absentminded, and that he has enemies in the trade. On the other hand, it is alleged that he was drunk when he filled out the prescription. He has been arrested, and admitted to \$5,000 bail. He took a drug bottle to the station marked "muriated quinine," which was found to contain morphine. This bottle, he said, was as he got it from the wholesale He thought it possible that some druggist. body with intent to injure him, had substituted the morphine for the quinine, but could not explain when, where, or why it was done.

-Adornments for African potentates are in item of some little importance in the Birmingham jewelry trade, which embraces both real and sham jewelry. A firm of what are known as? "floral jewelers" has just comoleted a grown for King Evo of Creek Town. Africa. It is a copy of that of William the Conquerer. The cap is of blue velvet, the pinding ermine, and the circle and spikes of semi-dead gold decorated with thirty-two real tones, consisting of amethyst, topaz, caystal and emerald. Two scepters have also been supplied—one of gold ond the other of silver—for Duke Ephraim Eyamba IX., of Duke Town, Old Castlebar. These ensigns of royalty are 5 feet 6 inches long, one being urmounted by a Maltese cross and the other by a dove. They are both made to unscrew at the end, for the insertion of a peacock's feather, which is used in some portion of the

state ceremonies of old Calabar. -The approaching census ordered in England by Government, which frightens all the old maids out of their wits, has no terrors for Mr. Pears, the great London soap manufacturer, who offers to assist gratis in enabling the Government to do its wicked work. The printed form of census to be distributed throughout the kingdom will cost about one hundred thousand pounds, with paper, stamps, delivery and all included. Now Mr. Pears who has not realized his immense fortune by sitting quietly in his store with his eyes shut, appreciates the vast publicity acquired by the census and asks why he should not share it; and so he proposed to undertake the whole expense of the census document on the sole condition of being allowed to print his advertisement with the of "You dirty boy" upon the back of the paper. It is not stated whether the offer has been accepted, but it is generally believed that the Government will be afraid of a wrong application by the public of the motto.

-The annual session at Paris of the Phyl loxera Commission attracts considerable at-tention among winegrowers. So far as the spread of the disease is concerned, the report presented to the Commission is not very lavorable. Forty-one departments are now officially reported as infected, against thirtynine last year, and it does not seem to be certain whether the official report covers the whole mischief. As regards the results of remedial measures, the account is more cheering, and the best means of keeping vines free from infection and restoring those already attacked are pretty well known. The autumnal submersion of vineyards, where it is possible, Where this is not possible, treatment with equally effective. For the renovation of vine- secretly out of the State.

yards practically destroyed, nething seems to answer so well as the grafting of the original vines on to plants imported from America.

-Volkmann, a popular Berlin musician, was condemned to eighteen months' imprisonment on a charge of having, in private conversation, used language insulting to his royal Majesty the good Emperor William. The unfortunate musician solemnly denied the truth of the charge, but he was convicted on the testimony of the director of his company, of the director's wife, and of Fraulein Hart kopf, a young harpist. After he had served seven months of his term of imprisonment, Fraulein Hartkopt, unable to bear the pangs of a guilty conscience, confessed that the charge against Volkmann was wholly unfounded, and had been trumped up by the director and his wife, through personal enmity, and that they had forced her to corroborate their perjured testimony. Yelk-mann was thereupon released, and had the great satisfaction of seeing the charge of "insulting Majesty" dismissed. The director was sentenced to three years' imprison-ment for perjury, but his wife was acquitted as insane. Of the many brutal and despotic prosecutions for insulting the majesty of the paternal Emperor William, this probably

—The first person of prominence to set the fashion, now so prevalent among wealthy English people, of wintering on the shore of the Mediterranean, was Lord Brougham, who took up his abode at Cannes some thirty years ago, and was the means of bringing its advantages as a winter resort into notice. The Mediterranean shore may now be said to be lined with the villas of rich Britons, and their number has steadily increased. It is probable that Ruffini's charming story, "Dr. Antonis," helped to assist the movement. Besides these residences on the Mediterranean, numbers of other Englishmen have country seats in other lands. Sir Charles Dilke has a beautiful retreat near Toulon; Sir Robert Peel one on the Lake of Geneva; Lord Salisbury owns the Chalet Cecil, near Dieppe; Lady Holland has a residence near Naples; and a millionaire Briton owns the lovely place where Queen Victoria last year spent some days on the Lake of Como. In our own country, twenty years hence, a similar movement will probably take place southward, and Florida will be as full of palatial cottages as Newport.

-- Except an Irish landlord, says the London World, no member of the peerage is more to be pitied than Lord Airlie. For several years past he has been endeavoring to stop the career of a clever adventurer, who has been pleased to adopt the name of his eldest son, Lord Ogilvy, and, under that designation, to run up debts, forge bills, and swindle people generally in all parts of the world. The number of applications which Lord Airlie has received for "payment of my account" from tradesmen, who thought they were trusting his son and heir, is simply incredible. These bills come in a perfect shower from all parts of the artifacts and the United States and of the continent and the United States; and although public notices and warnings of all kinds have been launched at the head of the mposter, and once or twice he has actually been arrested, yet, after a short time, he s certain to be found at his old tricks again, and poor Lord Airlie is obliged once more to explain to a phalanx of clamorous tradesmen that they have been duped and robbed. No real lord has been trusted half so much as this spurious one. His manners are said to be "distinguished," his personal appearance is attractive, and with the fair sex he has always been a great hit. Meanwhile the real Lord Ogilvy is always with his regiment, the Tenth Hussars, in India, not having half such

a good time as his double.

—In a vocabulary of drinking terms, the Retailer remarks regarding the "cocktail"; "A word of very uncertain origin. Conjectural etymologists have traced it to the Mœso-Gothic the Chinese, the Cherokee, and the faction that it is of Sandwich Island erigin another that it is Celtie : and still another that Noah left the recipe to his son Shem giving to the beverage the name Ko'kdai written in the old Hebrew character with the Massoretic points. The probability is that the name and the beverage were inevnted by the mound builders, and the most prominent philologists are inclining more and more to that opinion." The Retailer also gives the following information: "The cocktail is made of brandy, gin, whiskey, er champagne, mixed with bitters, sugar and a small-very smalldrink, and is highly esteemed for its medicinal properties. A large proportion of those who use it habitually will never eat solid food until the flooring of the stomach has been overlaid with cooktails. There is no time in a man's life when he is more deserving of heartfelt sympathy than when, in a condition of pecuniary collapse, he craves a morning cocktail and craves in vain."

--Woman's grit has triumphed in San Francisco. Mrs. Caroline Carpenter, a middle-aged widow of determined disposition, owns a house and lot on Stockton street. On the adjoining corner of Sutter street, Robert Ewing, a contractor, has nearly completed block of stores. In making excavations for a foundation, Ewing compelled Mrs. Carpenter to continue the foundations of her fourteen feet lower, and, as she declared would not let her prop up her wall while doing the work. The result was that she spent a good deal of money unnecessarily. The same workmen engaged on her premises were stopped by Ewing, who charged that they were trespassing on his property. Mrs. Car-penter wasn't at home, but her niece was equal to the occasion, and with a revolver in hand sallied out and intimidated the contractor. He had the young woman arrested for assault. Upon war was declared by Mrs. Carpenter. Ewing removed a temporary fence in front of the new building, and workmen began to lay stone walk. Mrs. Carpenter found that they had made arrangements to carry the sidewalk seventeen inches beyond the line of the new building in front of the lot. To allow them to do this would be to acknowledge that they owned a strip of that width directly through to the rear lot. She ordered the workmen to stop and remove the material.

They kept on and hurried to complete the job. Mrs. Carpenter reinforced by her servant girl, again ordered them to desist. The girl placed her foot across the narrow space which had not been paved, when one of the workmen deliberately set a slab of stone on her foot, injuring it severely. Mrs. Carpenter threw herself down on the ground and defied them to build a sidewalk over her body. At the same time she summoned the police and her attorney. A great crowd gathered, and a squad of guards was hired to defend her territory from invasion. The guards remained on duty until a truce was entered into. The next day a force of men, under the woman's direction, were pulling down a sidewalk on the disputed strip of territory. Mrs. Carpenter has found that the rear wall of Ewing's house projects upon her land, and she swears sh will make him tear down the wall and rebuild wants to compromise, but she will not

listen to him. -Robert Smith, a North Carolina farmer who had been annoyed with thieves, shot and killed a man who entered his orchard. The intruder proved to be an honest stranger, with Smith was convicted of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hanged. His neighbors sympathized with him. and, failing to get executive clemency, forcibly released him from jail, and sent him THE COOK'S COLUMN.

ROAST GROUSE.—To roast grouse clean them carefully, put a large piece of the best butter inside each bird and roast in the oven half an hour or more, basting with butter.

FRIED FRITTERS.—Four eggs, I pint of milk, the rind of one grated lemon, a little salt, flour to make a light batter Beat the eggs into the milk; add lemon, salt, and flour. Fry in hot lard, and serve with

JUMBLES .- One cup butter, 2 cups sugar, 1 cup milk 4 eggs, 1 teaspoonful sods, 6 cups flour, a little nutmeg. Roll them out, cut them with a tumbler and a wineglass to form a ring; dust over with the white of an egg, and sift on a little sugar before

baking.

BRUSSELS SPROUTS.—Trim them neatly and wash them. Put them to boil in plenty of salted water, and when almost done stain them and dry them in a cloth. Put them in a saucepan with a large piece of butter, pep-per, salt, and grated nutmeg to taste. Toss them gently on the fire until they are quite cooked.

FISH FRITTERS .- Take the remains of fish which has been served the previous day, remove all the bones and pound it in a mor-tar; add breadcrumbs and mashed potatoes in equal quantities. Mix together half a teacupful of cream, with two well beaten eggs, some cayenne pepper and anchovy sauce. Beat it all up to a proper consistency cut it into small cakes, and fry them in boiling lard.
Chanberry Sauce.—Wash and pick a quart

of ripe cranberries and put them into a sauce-pan with a teacupful of water; stew slowly, pan with a teacupful of water; stew slowly, stirring often until they are as thick as marmalade; they require at least one hour and a half to cook; when you take them from the fire sweeten them abundantly with white sugar; if sweetened while cooking the color will be dark; put them into a mould and set aside to at cold. aside to get cold.

SALAD OF FRENCH BEANS.—The canned

French string beans which are tender, young and bright green, are very nice for a winter salad. Cook them as much as needful in a little boiling water, drain, and while still hot pour over them a mixture (half a cup) of oil, vinegar, pepper and salt. Let them stand and get cold a couple of hours, and this mixture (martinade) will be thoroughly absorbed. On being brought to table the salad will probably

need more oil and vinegar.

Deores aux Peches.—Cut some round slices off some milk rolls, remove the crust, dip in a little milk and sugar, and fry them a pale yellow in fresh butter. Take a tin of preserved peaches, turn out the liquor into a white wine; boil it up, put in the peaches, simmer a few minuter, drain them, and place half a peach, concave side uppermost, on each piece of bread, put a piece of current jelly in the cavity of each peach, pour the syrup

round, and serve.

Cocoanut Pudding.—Heat a pint of milk, stirring it into a small half-cup of sugar. Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of corn starch in a little of the milk taken out before it is neated. Add this to the milk when it begins to boil. Stir until it becomes a firm paste, then stir in the beaten whites of four and after a moment or two take it off the fire. Then add half a cocoanut good and mould it. Serve it cold with a ustard made with the yolks of the eggs and davored with vanilla or lemon.

vanilla or lemon.

OYBTER PATTIES.—Take an ounce of butter and a teaspoonful of flour; put these in a saucepan, heat gently, and stir thoroughly so as to get it smooth; add a little salt, a sprig of mace and a little white pepper, by degrees.

Last, add 4 tablespoonfuls of cream. Then, having strained your eysters, say 2 dozen, not too large ones, add little by little the liquor from them. Lastly, when the sauce is on the boil, put in the oysters, and let them cook

GAME SOUP (CLEAR) .- Take the remnants of any kind of game, not high, put them in a saucepan with an onion and carrot, two or some parsley, white pepper and salt to taste. Cover the whole with veal or poultry stock, and set the saucepan to boil gently for a couple of hours. Strain off the soup and set it to boil again, then throw in an ounce of raw beef or liver coarsely chopped; let it give one boil, and strain the soup through a nap-kin. If not quite clear, the clarifying process must be repeated. A very small quantity of sherry may be put in before clarifying.

BUTTERSCOTCH .- Take 1 pound of C. sugar and 3 cunces of butter; place them in a pre-serving kettle, or a clean, bright pan will do; keep stirring it, and watch closely that it does not burn on the edges; a trial is necessary to know when it is done; drop a little of the mixture in cold water, and if it is brittle it is right; just at the conclusion of the cooking a teaspoonful of grated lemon-rind improves the flavor; a piece a marble well buttered is the best to pour it out on, or take a tin pan, reverse it, and pour the candy on the bettom, always buttering it; score with a knife; to pour it on greased paper saves much trouble

BEIGNETS SOUFFLES .-- Put about a pint of water into a saucepan, with a few grains of salt, a piece of butter the size of an egg, and as much sugar, with plenty of grated lemonpeel. When the water boils, throw gradually into it sufficient flour to form a thick paste; then take it off the fire, let it remain ten minutes, and work into it three or four eggs, reserving the whites of one or two, while you whisk into a froth and mix into the paste. Let it rest a couple of hours, then proceed to fry by dropping into hot lard pieces of it the size of a walnut. Serve piled on a dish, with powdered sugar over, and a lemon cut

Braised Beer .- Take a well shaped piece of the round, lard it (with little strips of fat pork inserted in the meat with a larding neeand put it into a stewpan which has a tight cover. Put beneath the meat some bits of pork, some parsley, carrots and onions, and celery cut in pieces. Sprinkle the meat with salt, and fill the pan half-full with good meat stock. Cover tightly and let the whole simmer nearly two hours, putting more hot stock in if it is necessary. Drain it when done, put in the oven a moment; strain the stock, tak ing off the fat, put in some tomato sauce, and let the whole boil a few minutes until thick enough. Serve the beef on a platter surrounded with beans, carrots and beets, cut into nice bits and previously boiled. The beans to be used in winter are the French canned beans.

THE BEST RICE PUDDING .- This rice pudding is beyond comparison the best ever made in spite of the fact that it is the cheapest. The secret of its perfection is the long cooking t gets. For a 5 o'clock dinner the rice and milk should be put on the stove early in the forenoon. The best thing to cook it in is a double kettle. Add to a quart of milk 2 heaping tablespoonfuls of rice. Let it simmer on the back of the stove—it must never beil until a couple of hours before dinner. It will then be a thick creamy substance. Then salt and sweeten it to taste, put it into a pudding dish, and bake in a moderate oven until it is of a jelly like thickness and the top is slightly browned. It can be eaten either hot or cold.
If the latter is preferred, the pudding may be made the day before if that is most convenient. If desired, a flavoring may be added. This is emphatically the perfect pudding of

MINUTEPUDDING .- Put a pint of milk properly salted into a clean quart stewpan have ready a basin of flour; as soon as the milk boils take some flour in the left hand and let it fall lightly into the milk (which must be kept boiling fast the whole time), stir without ceasing, adding flour until it is about the consistency of porridge, then let it boil a few minutes longer, still keeping it stirred. Turn it out on a hot dish, stick pieces of butter all over it, sprinkle sugar, and grate some nutmeg, when the butter and sugar will melt and mingle, and running all over and around it, form a delicious sauce, Do not be too sparing of butter and sugar and the cook need not be discouraged if she does not succeed in her first attempt, as ex perience alone can teach her how to sprinkle the flour in properly. If it is not done very lightly, lumps of uncooked flour will be the

result. It may be flavored with vanilla.

ROAST BEEF TONGUE.—It sounds funny to roast a beef tongue, but there are many better ways of dressing a tongue than boiling a smoked one. I don't want you to follow exactly the sauce they use in Spain, because there is saffron in it; but saffron, if you know how to use it in moderation, is not bad. Take a tongue—a good sized one—and trim it neat; don't keave to much of the root; sprinkle salt on it, a very little black pepper, and rub over it a teaspoonful of ginger. Don't forget, either, some four cloves, which push right into the tongue. If you have a roasting jack, put the tongue before the fire, and mind you baste it with butter and save the gravy. If you haven't got a roasting jack, just bake it; if you are driven to bake it, cover the tongue with thin layers of break-Take your gravy, 10 minutes before serving, and put into a wine glass of port wine or sherry, squeeze half a lemon into it, season it to taste with salt and pepper, let all simmer down to a third, and serve the sauce separate maybe you would make a face if I said a bit of garlic as big as a bird shot would help that sauce, with a good shred of saffron; but garlic and saffron maybe sin't to your taste.

CHARLES EDWARD STUART. Death of a Supposed Descendant of Charles Edward, the Pretender.

We regret to announce the sudden death, in the 82nd year of his age, of the accom-plished Count d'Albaine—Charles Edward Stuart-which took place on board a steamer from Bordeaux on the night of Christmas Eve. His corpse was taken on shore soon after death, and temporarily interred in a graveyard on the banks of the Garonne, preparatory to being taken to Scotland to be laced by the side of his brother. John Sobieski Stolberg Stuart, at the burial ground of Es-kadale, on the estate of Lord Lovat. Under medical advice the Count d'Albanie, Jate last year, had gone for his health to Biarritz. where several friends had gathered, and had benefitted by his sojourn there very consider-

ably.

The Post gives the following memoir of the

deceased Count: His father, James Stuart, Count d'Albanie, is believed by many persons Charles Edward Stuart, the "Young Pre-tender" as he was called, by the Princess Louise Clementina Sobieski of Stelberg. It is asserted that he was born at Vienna in 1773, and, as the English authorities had offered a reward of £40,000 for the " Pretender's" head, his infant son was secretly committed to the care of Admiral John Carter Allan, Admiral of the White, who died on the 2nd of October, 1800. It was not until some years had passed that the Count, known as the "Iolair Dearg" among the Highland clans, was informed of the true secret of his highly hand that he was nonsecret of his birth, and that he was none vanquished hero of Culloden. The Count James who had married Catherine Bruce, had two sons, first, John Sobieski Stolberg Stuart, Stuart, and second, Charles Edward Stuart, born June 4, 1799, as also a daughter, Katherine Matilda Mary Stuart, who married the Count Ferdinand Lancastre. The elder son married the daughter of Mr. Edward Kendall, of Ostery, and died without issue in 1872; the younger, whose lamentable death we now put on record, married in 1822 Anne, widow of Col. Gardner, daughter of the Hon. John Beresford, second son of Marcus Beresford, Earl of Tyrone, and brother of the first Marquis of Waterford. By this lady he had four children-1. Charles Edward, major in the Austrian cavalry, who married in May, 1874, the Lady Alice Mary Hay, daughter of the 17th Earl of Erroll: 2. The Countess Mary, who died unmarried at Beaumanoir on the Loire, August 22, 1873: 3. The Countess Sobieska Stolberg, who married Colonel Edward de Platt, of the Imperial Austrian Body Guard: and 4. The Countess Clementina Stuart, a nun. The late Count. who suffered a considerable reverse of fortune on the death of his wife, bore his loss manfully, accepted his fate, and lived in comparative retirement in South Belgravia for nearly 20 years, The likeness both of himself and his brother to the Royal House of Stuart was very marked; moreover, their great and varied accomplishments, their personal bearing, their grace and charm of manner, their innate dignity and the right royal manner in which they patiently accepted poverty and sorrow surely marked them off from the common herd. In Scotland they were always received with that consideration which was thought due to their position, and many of the Scotch nobility have consistently and properly befriended them. The late Count was a writer of no mean power, both in prose and into quarters: or make an incision in each and a nobleman of exquisite taste. His reading Lad been extensive, he spoke fluently and perfectly seven or eight languages, he was remarkably well informed, owning a large fund of aneodote, and, though constantly receiving tokens of reverence and honor from kind and devoted friends, was averse to all marked attentions. Of most dignified mien and car riage, he usually appeared in public in an undress dark military coat of a foreign type, with his numerous orders on his breast, having personally, when a mere youth, received that of the Legion of Honor from the hands of the great Napoleon on the field of Waterloo for marked valor and bravery. It is be-lieved that his numerous Jacobite relics, many of which, of singular interest and value have been exhibited at the South Kensington Museum, have been left by testamentary disposition to the Marquis of Bute.-London

—When a child's body was presented for interment at a cemetery in Sheffield, England, three weeks ago, the sexton demanded seven shillings. The relatives told him that it was an excessive fee and they would not pay it. He closed the churchyard gates, and, after waiting two hours, the mourners took the coffin away with them. It was taken again for interment the next morning, when it was found that the grave had been refilled, and the sexton could not be seen. A number volunteers reopened the grave, but in the course of their work they were interfered with by the sexton and two of his sons. The former was hustled into the grave, and was was ready for the interment, the body was carried up to it, followed by the relatives and other friend, and the surial service was read by an Independent preacher.

—King Humbert gave the poor of Rome \$800, Pope Leo XIII., gave the poor priests in the city \$1,200, on New Year's Day. subsequently forced away. When the grave

THE POSITON OF THE BOERS.

Dr. W. H. Russel, the well known newspa-per special correspondent, has written a letter to the papers, in which he asks the public to wait a little for exact information before they credit the reports which seem to justify sensa-tional headings about the "treachery of the Boers" and "firing under cover of a flag of truce." Not that he denies the possibility of the Boers being treacherous, but that he has reason to entertain profund distrust of Durban dispatches and Natal news: -"It may be remembered," continues Dr. Russel, "that about this time last year—on December 10th, 1879—the Boers met to the number of 6,300 at Wonderfontein, and passed a series of reolutions, announcing their unalterable resolve to regain their independence, and duly noti-fying the fact to the authorities. Sir Garnet Welselev and Colonel Lanvon did not believe that the meeting was so largely attended and so unanimous, and they certainly were im-pressed with the conviction that under no circumstances would the Boers venture to fight for their freedom. Legal proceedings were taken against the Boer leaders, who sent a copy of their resolutions at Wonderfontein to the Government at Pretoria that is, Pretorius and others were arrested, but, so far as I know, were not brought to wial; but the Boers never showed any sign of abandoning their resolve to restore their Republic by force, if all their appeals to the Queen and to the Imperial Government were treated with neglect. As time wore on their exasperation took the form of legal notices in the newspapers, warning the "English," as such, not to venture on their farms or properties under pain of being prose-outed for trespass. There was, of course, a

corresponding irritation on the part of the British colonists. The troops on the march, or in quarters in the Transvaal, were accused n the Dutch papers of insolence and excess and the situation became so strained that to persons like myself, who believed the Boers were in earnest, it seemed inevitable that a collision would take place, for which the Colonial office ought to make preparation, either by moral or physical measures—either by coercion or by military prosecutions. Exactly a year after the meeting at Wonderfon-tein, the Boers met as before, and proclaimed the Republic at Heidelberg, close at at hand, and ipso factor became in open rebellion, although their contention would be that, as they never acknowledged the annexation of the Transvaal by Sir T. Shepstone, and as they were acting under the cover of the forms of their Constitution, with a legally elected President and Volksraad, they were only resisting a lawless in-vasion which all peaceful remonstrance had failed to abate. Pretorius is a man of no great force of character, but has an influence over the Boers derived from his name in connection with their trouble and unhappy history; but Kruger is a person of very different type, and Joubert, the commandant of the Boers, is a compound of Oliver Cromwell and Balfour of Burley. It is nonsense to talk about this rising being the work of a "few

agitatora." It is as national as the Boers can make it —an expression of anger and dislike to the British rules—and "the leacers" are driven by the masses behind them. When the authorities at Pretoria arrested Mr. Celliers, the editor of the Volkstein, for publishing the resolutions of the Boer Government at Heidelberg, and the order not to pay taxes, they must have seen that a conflict was inevitable, unless the Boers gave in, and one is at a less to know here why it should have been taken for granted that a race so dogged, so calm, and so patient should have been judged quite incapable of action, seeing govern it by martial law, that they did maintain such a force there as would have con-vinced the Boers of the hopelessness of armed resistance. It now only remains to be seen what turn the rising will take,, till such time as the British army is strong enough to over-rule the Transvaal in what is, after all, something very like a civil war, with all its hor-It must be remembered that the Dutch in the Cape Colony and the Orange River Free State constitute important factors in Imperial calculations respecting South Africa, and as the Home Government, as well as the local authorities, seem to have been completely astray in their estimate of the forces at work in the Boer rising, let me express an earnest hope that both will well consider, not only the means to be used in repressing it, and punishing those who may deserve it, but the measures which are to follow the assertion of the Queen's supremacy over her unwilling subjects.

## A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

Burralo. Jan. 24 .- An accident occurred at an early hour this morning on the Buffalo & South Western Railway, a branch of the Erie Railway. An eastern bound freight train from Dayon encountered a land slide in the vicinity of Gowanda, and before the engineer could stop his train the engine and cars ran off the track. The engine broke loose from its couplings and rolled down the embank-The fireman, George Becker, was instantly killed, and engineer Griffin, dangerously, if not fatally, injured. The eastward bound passenger trains were delayed over two hours in consequence of the accident.

Train No. 3, on the western division of

the Erie Railway, was moving out of the depot at Hornellsville yesterday morning, when it ran off the track, delaying traffic about two Train No. 18, which left Buffalo at 9 o'clock

ast night, struck a man at William street and threw him so high that he came down on the boiler. He escaped, however, with slight

injury and got up and walked away.

A Central official reported this morning that vesterday afternoon train No. 16, east from Niagara Falls, on the Central road, near Syracuse, overtook and ran into an engine running a show flange, and killed the roadmaster, John Schultz, and severely injuring John Hopkins, another employe. An Erie conductor, however, says that instead of one all smashed, and that an engine standing on a side track was included in the wreck. grams from Syracuse contradict the latter

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF FASTING.

A remarkable case of fasting is reported at Ipswich. The wife of a gardener, named Lockwood, is said not to have eaten a pound of solid food throughout the past year, and for the past three months she has partaken of nothing but a few drops of weak tea, amounting to less than a pint per month. She is reduced to a mere skeleton, and is unable to move her head or open her eyes or mouth. At the least excitement she faints, and lies for hours, and even days, in a state of coma. Once she remained for a fortnight in this condition. A surgeon who has visited her save she suffers from pressure on the brain, and at times endures intense pain on the right tem-

IRISH STORY AND SONG.

(From the Burlington.) Of the two branches of the Celtic stock in-

habiting the British Islands, the Gaels of Ireland had the more ancient literature. His-

treiand had the more accient literature. His-torians have preserved to us their account of the battle of Gabhra, alleged to have been fought A.D. 284. Cum haill, Chief of Leinster, one of the four trish clans, was killed in the

battle by Goll, of the clan of Connaught. Finn MacCumhaill, the son of Cumhaill, be-

gan life consequently at enmity with Goll, but subsequently made peace with him. Finn's clan now took the lead, and became so power-ful that the other Irish leaders (with the exception of the King of Munster) confederated against it. The Clanna Baoisgne contended against this dominating power, but was over-whelmed at the battle of Gabhra. Finn, or "fair-haired," had a cousin famous in song, named Caeilte MacRoman; and two sons, Fergus Finnbheoil, the eloquent, who was chief bard, and Oisin, the little fawn, who was both bard and warrior. Oisin (Ossun or Ossian, as the Scotch have it) had a warrior son named Oscar, who was killed at the battle of Gabhra by Cairbar, the son of Cormas MacArt, King of Ireland. The king was at-tacked by Oscar in the battle, but defended by his son, just named, who gave Oscar his death wound. The expiring warrior, however, in the moment of death, dealt a mortal blow in turn to his adversary Cairbar. Such are the materials upon which is founded the earliest known fragment of song. In the ages which succeeded, bards continued to chant the deeds of victorious leaders, or to lament the woes of those who were defeated and disgraced The old Irish bards consisted of three classes viz.: the Fileas, who celebrated the strains of var and religion; the Seanachies, who filled the offices of antiquarian and historian; and the Brenons, who devoted themselves to the study of the law, which they versified and recited to the people, after the manner of the Ionian bards. The Seanachies were the most numerous class, for almost every family pos-sessed one of these singers, whose duty it was to sing the exploits and trace the genealogy of his patrons up to Milesius him self. There has always been a credulous acceptance of tradition amongst the Irish people, yet, while we guard ourselves against taking as history what thousands have always believed to be such, we can, at any rate, bear testimeny to the pleasant and innocuous character of these beliefs. With kings as their patrons, the bards were a privileged and an honored race. They had an epigrammatic style, which gave them a ready mode of access to the hearts of the people. "The genius of the Celtic language assisted in the formation of this terse style. Its subtile grace and vigor, as idiomatic as its soul-touching tenderness, rendered it an appropriate vehicle for the exquisite touches of the poet, or the pregnant wisdom of the philosopher. The influence of the ards over the multitude, and the superstitious veneration attached to their office, soon elevated their dignity next to that of the king." Nor were the historical productions of the bards by any means to be despised. In many instances these were true and veritable history; and Moore, urging their importance from this point of view, says that a council was speci-ally appointed to investigate the truth of the historical records, and that "whatever materials for history the provincial annals supplied, were here sifted and epitomised, and the result entered in the great national register, the Psalter of Tara." The first deadly enemy of the native Irish literature was the Danish Goth, who, at the close of the eighth century, overran the island, destroying the monasteries—the repositories of learning— and exterminating the bards. Several cen-turies later literature revived a little, but there was another invasion in the twelfth century. This, however, did not completely extinguish the race of bards, and it was not until the reign of Elizabeth that they began to die out under the pressure of English in-fluences. The work proceeded for upward of a century longer, until at length we come to Carolan the Blind, of whom Oliver Goldsmith has written charmingly, and whom he describes as the last and greatest of all the bards of Ireland. Carolan was poet, musician, composer and singer in one. Much of his poetry and music was in vogue at the close of the last century. Swift translated a judged quite incapable of action, seeing that their records show of what wonderful tenacity of purpose their ancestors were possessed. It is deplorable that if the Government were determined to keep the Transvaal by force and at all hazards, and to govern it by martial law that they did main for the heauty of his wife and children. for the beauty of his wife and children, and a fourth for the antiquity of his family. Carolan had an astonishing memory and a facetious turn of thinking, which greatly entertained his listeners. It is related that he was once at the house of an Irish nobleman, there was a musician present, whom the bard immediately challenged to a trial of skill. His lordship persuaded the musician to accept the challenge, and the latter played over on his fiddle the fifth concerto of Vivaldi. Carolan, taking up his harp, played over the whole niece after him, omitting not a single note. although he had never heard it before feat created great surprise; but the astonish ment increased when he assured the company that he could make a concerto in the same taste himself, which he instantly with rare spirit and elegance. His death was not more remarkable than his life, adds Goldsmith. Homer was never more fond of a glass than he; he would drink whole pints of usquebaugh, and, as he used to think, with out any ill consequence. " His intemperance, however, in this respect at length brought or an incurable disorder; and when just at the point of death, he called for a cup of his beloved liquor. Those who were standing round him, surprised at the demand, endeavored to persuade him to contrary, but he persisted, and when the bowl was brought him, attempted drink, but could not; wherefore, giving away the bowl, he observed with a smile that it would be hard if two such friends as he and the cup should part at least without kissing and then expired." There is another story of Carolan, which has been excellently rensays that this Irish bard, when deprived of sight, and after the lapse of twenty years, recognized his first love by the touch of her The lady's name was not a euphonious one: but Bridget Cruise could have been no ordinary woman to inspire such a passion. On his return from a pilgrimage which he made to St. Patrick's Purgatory, in Lough Dearg, Carolan found several persons on shore waiting the arrival of the boat which had conveyed him to the scene of his devotion. In assisting one of these devout travelers to get on board, he chanced to take a lady's hand, and his sense of touch and feeling was so acute that he exclaimed, "By the hand of my Gossip, this is the hand of my first love Ireland has produced Gaelic poets since the time of Elizabeth; but they were bards rather

in a provincial sense, and not in a national sense, like the more ancient singers. Concerning these latter, and also touching a peculiar and interesting characteristic of the Irish people generally, Thierry says: poets were prosecuted, banished, delivered up to tortures and death; but violence served only to irritate indemitable wills: the art of poetry and singing had its martyrs like religion; and the remembrances, the destruc-tion of which was desired, were increased by the feeling of how much it cost them to pre serve. The Irish love to make their country into a loving and beloved real being, they love o speak to it without pronouncing its name, and to mingle the love they bear it, an austere and perilous love, with what is sweetest and happiest among the affections of the heart. It seems as if, under the veil of these agreeable illusions, they wished to disguise. to their minds the reality of the dangers which the patriot exposes himself, and to divert themselves with graceful ideas while awaiting the bour of battle, like those Spartans who crowned themselves with flowers when on the point of perishing at Ther-