trial granted the prisoners.

NASHVILLE. Tenn., Feb. 19.—It is reported that Duffy and Murphy, the Laprade murderers, who turned State's evidence, were tound hanging to a tree near Guthrie, Ky., this

prisoners, but left them hanging when assured they were dead. Public sentiment sus-

tain the action of the mob. The people

feared an appeal would be made and a new

NASHVILLE, Feb. 19 .- A Springfield special says: At the lynching last night Jim Elder asked time to pray. One of the mob asked, Did you give Laprade time to pray?" Elder responded : No, I didn't," whereupon he was noosed and swung up instantly.

The crime for which the five negroes, who were lynched, were arrested, was the murder of an old farmer last September, by nine negroes, who entered his house at night and tried by horrible tortures to extort a statement as to the whereabouts of the money h was supposed to have. The murder caused

### GRIGGINS'S DREAM.

Griggins has turned dreamer, and was in dreamed that he died and went to Heaven, which of course was a strange dream, as we mentioned to Griggins; but then dreams always go by contraries, and it is quite possible that the rule holds good in Griggins's case.
"I dreamed," he said, "that I knocked at

the door, and presently it opened, and St. Peter looked out. Everything seemed to be satisfactory until he asked me how I had occupied my time. I told him I was a sort of

collector."
"Collector of what?" said he.
"Of many things, 'I told him; and as he seemed to be waiting for me to explain, said I: "At one time I was interested in postage

stamps."
"Said he, in a severe tone: 'You collected several thousand stamps stamps that were worthless, and did it for pleasure; and it took a good deal of your time, I sup

pose?'
"I told him it took all my spare time for five years. You should have seen the look he gave me. He made a motion as if he would

shut the door in my face.
"'The next thing I collected,' said I,
"was business cards. I suppose I've got
the biggest collection of any person in Bos-

"Not a word, but only that curious pantomime.
"Then I also collected half a million calen-

" Half a million what? Are they very

expensive? he asked.

"'Oh, no,' said I; 'they give them away. As I said I have half a million of them.'

"'How far do they run back?' he asked.

" 'Oh!' said I. 'I see what you are thinking. They are all the same year!'
" 'All the same year!' he yelled.
" 'Yes,' said I, kind of frightened like.

" And half a million of them ! " ' Yes,' said I again, but fainter even than

"Then he looked at me as though he'd go

'He slammed the door with such a ring that I didn't catch the name of the place.

-Boston Transcript.

# WEPT OVER THE WRONG GRAVE.

Martha White was black. She lived in Brooklyn and died there, at the Colored Home, this week. The friends of Martha clubbed together, raised a subscription to funeral expenses, and instructed an undertaker to repair to the home and get were held at the undertaker's office. When the friends assembled to take the last look at White many of them thought the girl must have changed greatly in her last illness. The undertaker laughed at the thought that he had got the wrong person, and so the body was buried. The dissatisfied friends went to the Home and there they found that Martha had not changed in her illness, but after her death the Home people had changed her completely, and the real Martha still unclaimed at the morgue. It turned out that it was Alice McMann who was buried The consequence is that there is a terrible time in colored circles there over this ghortly Buttercup business, and several law suits are

HOW HIS CLAIMS WERE JUMPED

Wm. Callahan was looking very blue, says the Homer (Cal.) Mining Index, the other day, and we asked what the trouble was. He replied : " A man ain't got any rights here, it seems, unless he's a tough, and on the cut and shoot. They jump a fellow's claim and bounce him off as soon as he finds anything. I got disgusted and went home to my ranche the Hermitage, down here on the Mammoth road a piece, and darn me if that hadn't been jumped, too. A big grizzly was in the house, feasting on my provisions, and appears to think he's struck a pretty good thing. He' been in my sugar barrel and gummed himself chuck up to his eyes. . The critter can't get out, and now I'm going to get a rifle and go down there and quiet title.

-The Fifth Dragoon Guards have decided that calling may be done, not merely by in dividuals, but by regiments. They have sent out in Brighton visiting cards inscribed. The Lieut.-Col. and officers of the Fifth Dragoon Guards." This is a pleasing and useful reform, and may be fitly developed.

-Mrs. Garfield is understood to bave said that she will not interfere with the President elect, if he chooses to have wine at forma dinners, and her Washington friends say tha she will confine herself to the affairs of her private household, with which the public has

- Several habitual players against a Louis ville fare bank found out that the dealing was tricky, and resolved to get their money Just as the cards had been placed in the box, a player handed in a \$20 bill for chips. A swoond player stepped to the dealer's side and said: "That looks like a counterfeit." While the note was being critically examined, third player changed the pack of cards for ene that had been "stocked." Then play was resumed. The conspirators, knowing beforehand how the cards would run, quickl won more than they had lost, and might have broken the bank, if their manifest eagerness had not aroused the dealer's suspicion. He examined the pack, and denounced the fraud, that paid the losses.

# THE YORK HERAID.

VOL. XXIII. RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1881. WHOLE NO. 1,179.—NO. 39.

AROUND THE WORLD.

A Roman correspondent writes that every one is astonished at the steady mildness of the season. Sunshades have been more in request than umbrellas. Street cars are the ovelty of the season in the city. The Quirinal hill is now ascended by them.

—Evangelist Moody emphatically denies that he ever said, as has been reported, that his grandmother having died without hope in Christ, he knew she was in hell. The story, he asserts, is twenty years old, and has been attributed to half a dozen ministers.

--While Charles Miller was eating break fast, in Detroit, his wife embraced him affectionately and cut his throat. She explained that she was the Queen of England, that he was the Emperor of Germany, and that the cause of peace demanded his death.

-One of the fiercest of fights over the liquor question is now in progress in Missouri. A stringent prohibitory law seems likely to be passed by the Legislature, the members, who strenuously oppose the mea-

- A. G. Bradley writes to the Pall Mall Gazette that the old State of Virginia may now be fairly said to be "booming" -- booming too, in a quiet, respectable, and substantis manner that makes little noise or stir, but for that very reason is all the firmer and the more likely to be permanent.

-A correspondent explains the exact sig ification of the shattering of the glass at the Rothschild wedding: "Wine is brought in a brittle vyssel, and being six times blessed, the narried couple drink thereof, and the rest o , in token of joy, is cast on the ground the bridegroom, in memory of the ruin of their ity and temple, with force dashes the vessel to the ground.

—Berlin has 3,239 sets of apartments without a fireplace or chimney, and half the population lives in dwellings with only one freplace. Privy Councilor Starke draws shocking pictures of the immorality that exists in the city. Drunkenness is attaining alarming proportions. Over 10,000 youthful criminals are turned annually into the streets out of prison, and more than 3,000 are hope-

-An apparently destitute woman was cared for by the poor authorities of Sedalia, Mo., during a severe attack of illness. It was afterward learned that she was a widow, resid ing in a neighboring county, where she owned a fire farm, had a bank account of \$2,000, and belonged to a wealthy family. Feeling cure that she was about to be sick, she de cided to go to Sedalia under an assumed name and receive treatment free as a pauper. The Mayor has compelled her to pay the bill.

- The Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, Dr. Humphry Lloyd, is dead, and there is an active canvass for the successorship. The favorite is Dr. Ingram, the author of the cele-brated rebel song of 1848. "Who fears to speak of '98?' Now the Provost is chosen always from the ranks of the renior or junior fellows generally the senior. In the old state of things there were nine Provosts who were not even graduates of the university, and one who had been a dragoon officer. The salary is £4.000 a year, with a handsome house, per-

-Knightly plays and other curious repre-sentations are to be devised in honor of the betrothal of Prince William of Prussia to the Princess of Schleswin Holstein. Among other things, quadrilles are to be danced within a circle of fifteen gigantic grenadiers of the time of Frederick William I. There will be no difficulty in finding men of a sufficiently large stature to represent the grenadiers. The Prussian Guards contain a hundred troopers of extraordinary size.

\_\_Admiral Bytheses, a very distinguished officer who has just retired from the service, after having for many years filled the post of through me. Said he, 'Young man, we don't Consulting Naval Officer to the Government want any postage stamp idiote, or coin luna-tics, or butten fools, or card or calendar fiends up here. Go to—' the man in-fant, picked up at sea by a ship of war, lashed to a bale of goods. Inquiry failed to elicit any sort of information about this human flotsam; so the ship's officers adopted him called him "By the-sea," and sent him to The first ship in which he naval school. served was that which had saved his life. He has the Victoria Cross and the Order of the

-The Western device of a greased pole, in fire engine houses, on which the firemen slide down, instead of using the stairways, was lately ridiculted by officials of the New York the body of Miss White. The funeral services | department, in conversations with a Sun reporter. Cincinnati firemen respond with a celerity claimed by the New Yorkers-three readiness to start—is an impossibility. They gave an exhibition to an Enquirer reporter, and the best achievement was twelve seconds the men being in their room when the gong founded.

-counded.

-Thirty years ago James Boyle left Ireland for Australia with his wife and one child, leaving another child, Mary, with her grandfather. He was very successful on the gold fields, and invested his money to great dvantage. His wife and child died in Australia. Mary married a man named Glen, and moved to America, where she has been living in a poor part of Philadelphia. By the miscarriage of letters incidental to her moving at the same time as her father they lost trace of each other, and each thought the other She now finds herself, after a life of hard struggle, worth a million of dollars.

- From what is already known of the new version of the New Testament, it is certain that in at least two places a word hitherto familiar has given way to one less used in ommon speech. Capernaum, according to the revised text of Luke, is "brought down unto Hades," instead of to hell, as hitherto, while in the same Gospel it is said of the rich man, in the parable of Lezarus, that "in Hades he lifted up his eyes, being in torments." Should this substitution prove to be guilt. He, as principal, and Black as access general, perhaps polite people, including, of course, newspapers, will henceforth feel obliged to spell the word, when used outside of Scriptural connection, as H-s.

-The fashionable wedding involves, says New York exchange, an expense of from \$1. 000 to \$20,000. For a quiet wedding at home there are the invitations, the average cost of which is \$20 per 100, with an extra charge of \$5 for each additional 100 invitations. A plain, unpretending display of smilax and flowers, suitable for a New York residence, may be procured for \$100, and that is about the lowest sum for which a fashionable florist would think of sending in his bill. For a simple collation of 150 guests, about the lov est figures by caterers are \$2 per capita, and from that to \$12. Wedding cake for 100 ergons done up in fancy boxes is furnished at \$30 to \$50, according o the style of the box. The attire for the ceremony, the white satin, brocaded or not, with bridal vail, orange blossoms and toilet accessories, may -exclusive of laces and jewels-be procured for \$500.

-Ernest Graham and Belle Roper started from Clement, Ill., for St. Louis, where they were to be married. They were accompanied by Lewis Lindsay, who was to be the grooms-man at the wedding and a party of relatives they did not arrive in St. Louis until too late

the only disarrangement of the programme. Miss Roper announced that during the journey she had changed her mind and would not marry Graham, but would request the clergyman to make her the wife of Lindsay, which was done.

-A Paris paper says that Sarah Bernhardt keeps her memory green in Paris by employ-ing Marie Colombier to write long gushing letters about her to journalists, which, of course, are meant to be published, and gives the following specimen: "One single black cloud. She languishes to see her son again. She showed me the other day one of his letters, in which the child writes thus: 'My dear and adored mother, I long so much to see you again that I have already hought a little boat to come and meet you.' Well you must feel bappy,' I said to her. 'Alas, no,' she replied. 'That child with his mad tricks will make me die of fear. When I arrive I shall be in agony to think that he will perhaps be floating on the waves in some

-It is asserted that great transactions are being carried on between the Government and the authorities having control over the very large landed estates in Ireland belonging to the city companies of London. These companies are not unwilling to part with their and. But it is said that special clauses bearing upon the transfer will have to be inserted in the forthcoming land bill. There is no reluctance on the part of the City Fathers to sell this property, but a great objection to have its value made public, in conequence of the hue and cry which has been raised of late against the unemployed wealth for so many generations.

-Belgium, with 5,000,000 inhabitants, has Jewish population of 4,000. Among the Jews in the public service there are three chief clerks to Ministries, one director of the Royal Carpet Manufactory one Court of Appeals udge, two Crown Prosecutors, one Judge o Instruction, six barristers, three Mayors, nine This is a large number of positions of distinction in proportion to their numbers, but no complaints are made against them on that ecount or any other reason. Their right to attain such distinction as they may be quali fied for is conceded. The anti-Jewish move ment in Germany meets with no favor in Belgium, and it does not diminish the dislike with which Belgium regards the German em-

-Toru Dutt was the daughter of a native gentleman of Calcutta. She died in 1877 at the age of 21, leaving behind her a book of ranslations into English from French poets, called "A Sheaf Gleaned in French Fields. and also a very remarkable novel, written in French, and dealing with life in France. She spent two years of her short life in Europe, and only a few months of that time in France The work she accomplished ranks among the curiosities of literature. The book of poetry is a collection of verses translated from th works of Victor Hugo, Deranger, Lamartine Gerad de Nerval, Sainte Beuve, Alfred de Musset, and other poets. Much of her time was devoted to Sansrcit, German, and the lan guage of India.

—Human nature hasn't changed much after all since Sam Pepys's day. To be sure, the mentials of rival ambassadors no longer engage in bloody street fights for the precedence; other times, other manners. But this tempest in a Roman teapot, an accoun; of which Mr. T. Adolphus Trollope makes baste to send to a London newspaper, while less sanguinary, is every whit as absurd. An Italian Duchess gives a ball. The King and Queen of Italy go to it. Supper time comes around. The German Amhassador is invited to ply his knife and fork at the table set apart for royalty, and he is the only member of the diplomatic corps thus honored. Thereupon the English, French and Austrian Ambassadors cloak their wives, order their carriages, and go home in high dudgeon: and Adolphus Trollope sends his dispatch to the Lowdon Standard.

-Prizes were offered in Frankfort for the best tragedy, drama or comedy. Over six hundred competitors presented themselves but none of their productions have been considered worthy of the prizes. Two tragedies, entitled Stauf, and The Patrician Lady have however, been recommended as good enough to perform under the auspices of the Prize Committee, and to receive fifteen per cent. of the receipts, which was one of the re-wards offered in addition to the money prizes. Prizes for the best plays have often offered in Germany, but seldom with the result of calling forth anything of much excellence. In the last century Kotzebue, the dramatic author, offered a prize, for which there was competition from all quarters, but it was not awarded, because, in the judges opinion, none were deemed worthy There was much unpleasant feeling and dis cussion in consequence, but Kotzebue insisted that his offer for the best play contained the necessary implication that the best play must be a good one.

—The history of the long-pending presecutions of Andrew T. Walker and Jeff Black, for the murder of Green Butler, in Galveston county, Texas, in 1872, furnishes a not very creditable commentary upon the administra-tion of justice in that State. Butler, who was a stock raiser and a popular man, was sitting on the piazza in front of his house after duck A party of horsemen rode up and asked for While the stock raiser was opening supper. the gate to let them in, one of the party dis then rode quickly away. Butler retained con sciousness long enough to say that, by the flash of the powder, he had recognized Andrew T. Walker as the assassin, and this was corroborated by the testimony of a negro boy in the murdered man's employ, who happened be riding by at the moment. There seems, indeed, to have been no doubt about Walker's sory, were indicted and brought to trial, and both were promptly found guilty by the jury They appealed, and obtained a new trial Again they were tried, again convicted, and again a new trial was ordered. This process was repeated three times, extending from first to last over a period of seven years. Then on a fourth trial. Black was arraigned alone and acquitted; but he narrowly escaped being shot down as he was leaving the court room and a sanguinary fight in the streets between his friends and foes was with difficulty month. That event will, it is thought, end the prosecution, which seems to have ex hausted the energies of all concerned in it.

-John S. Clarke, the London comedian and manager, is on a visit to Philadelphia, where he owns two theaters. He says that Booth has become popular in London, and that people take more kindly to American actors than formerly. The Florences made a hit, though they gained little in money; Haverly's minstrels did well financially at the Mapleson Opera House; Raymond was liked, in spite of the failure of "The Gilded Age," and the outlook for McCullough is good. Mr. Clarke says that Irving is not likely to come to America for many years, as he draws invariably at friends. Their train was delayed, and home, and has a valuable theatre to manage. Vokes family of burlesquers and the to have the ceremony performed at the appointed time. But a postponement was not are coming here next season.

OUR SPECIAL BUDGET.

Mr. Alfred R. Wallace, the well known naturalist, is to have a pension of two bun-

dred pounds a year. The Princess Louise attended the afternoon service at Westminster Abbey on the 16th ult., and occupied a seat in the choir. The celebrated Canon Farrar preached on the occasion to an immense audience. Col. Deakin, a former Manchester brewer.

has left personal propertyworth \$1,25), 000, and real estate valued at \$3,000,000. The wines in the cellar of Mr. Ellice, M. P., at Edinburgh, were sold last month, the famous "Talisker" whiskey of 1851 bringing

\$70 per dozen, and Ben Nevis whiskey of 1850 \$52.50; sherry wine sold for \$42.50, Lafitte \$37.50 and champagne for \$27.50 per lozen. Mr. Alfred Tennyson, the Poet Laureate, is in poor health, and has been staying in the Isle of Wight. The production of his play, The Cup, was so anxiously looked for that the telegraph office was kept open in

order that Mr. Tennyson might hear the verdict of the audience. One of the youngest and mest accomplished literary men in England, Mr. Frederick W. Myers, has written the life of the post Words-worth for "Englishmen of Letters." No nodern poet has had so much said of him as Wordsworth, notwithstanding he was not regarded in his day as great a poet as he really vas. As the leader of what was known as the lake school of poets, he held an unenviable position. Byron, in his bitter way alluded to him in his "English Bards" as :

# "The simple Wordsworth, farmer of a lay As soft as evening in his favorite May."

The English publishers are beginning to iscover that they made a mistake in publishing books at such high prices as they have been accustomed to issue them at. Lord Beaconsfield's "Endymion" was published in three volumes at \$7.87 for the set, while in Canada the price of the complete work in one volume was seventy five cents, and in Harper's Franklin Liberary form at twenty cents. It is surprising that such high prices continue to be paid for works in England.

A goose ninety years old would hardly suit

those who are fond of a tit-bit. There is said to be one, nevertheless, of that age, at Littleote Farm, in Wiltshire, England. We have heard of century plants and the like, but a hundred year old goose is a rarity indeed.

A laughable aneedote is told of Daniel
O'Connell and Mr. Soulburn, then the English Chancellor of the Exchequer. The pair
had been staying at a hotel, while traveling, without knowing of each other's presence They accepted rooms on the same flat, and were restless. In the course of the night O'Connell rose, and partially dressing himself, paced the hall, and all at once, striking an attitude he repeated the famous lines from Moore:

We tread the land that bore us. The green flag flutters o'er us; The friends we've tried are by our side, And the foe we hate's before us." Just as O'Connell had uttered the last Mr. Soulbum, whom he heartily detested f course, heard the words which seemed to xactly suit the occasion.

The following is said to be a translation of

the evening song of Polish children: "The stars shine forth from the blue sky; How great and wondry s is God's might! Shine stars the cue mgut.

" Oh Lord, Thy tired children keep; Keep us who know and feel Thy might Turn Thine eye on us when we sleep, And give us all good night.

"Shine, stars, God's sentinels on high, Proclaimers of his power and might; May all things evil from us fly; Oh stars, good night, good night;" In speaking of the late Mr. Carlyle, partic

llar reference has been made to to his friendship with the great Scottish preacher Edward Irving. Mrs. Oliphant in her "Life of Irving" "Among all the fellow stu says: "Among all the fellow students of Edward Irving, there are no names which have attained more local celebrity, except that of Thomas Carlyle, whose fame has overtopped and cutlasted that of his early friend." In 1810 she says Carlyle thus spoke of Irving town of Annan. He was fresh from Edinourgh, with college prizes, high character and promise. He had come to see our school naster, who had also been his. We heard if famed professors, of high matters classical, mathematical, a whole wonderland of know-ledge, nothing but joy, health, hopefulness without end looked out from the blooming But, perhaps this was still oung man."

higher tribute paid to him through through the columns of Frazzr's Magazine: But for Irving I had never known what the ommunion of man with man means. His was the freest, brotherliest, travest human oul mine ever came in contact with. I call nim, on the whole, the best man I have ever ound in the world, or now hope to find." Carlyle was a rare compound of oddity, dis rust and apparent contradiction, but as has already been said of him, in spite of his al eged cynicism, he was a man of the tenderes was caused by a nervous shock consequent upon seeing her pet dog leap out of her car riage window, he lost control of himself, and mpatience and despondency followed, which ed to his being looked upon as anything but kind and genial. Newspapers had no charm for the philosopher, for he spoke of editors as

empty egotists and impertinent wind-bags, while all the time he was himself the most supreme of egotists,
Much has been told of Carlyle in the way of anecdote. Being once invited to dine with a new acquaintance, he arrived several hours before his host. He entered the library, and when the host came dinner was eaten. After leaving the table he told the author that he should be happy to show him his books "I've read 'em," was the reply; and so he had, for he had actually absorbed the best of

the well-selected library.

When Dickens was writing his "Tale of Two Cities," he asked Carlyle to send him a few books. He sent a whole van-load of books in five or six languages.

Talking to Mr. William Black, the greatest

iving Scottish novelist, he remarked: You know Scotland vary well, I see. I've read your neovels with pleesure. They're vary amusing, vary. But when are ye goin' to do some wark—when are ye goin' to write some real books—maun?"

Emerson, in his "English Traits," mentions having visted him, and says:
"We went out to walk over long hills, and looked at Criffel, then without his his cop, and down into Wordsworth's country. There we sat down and talked of the immortality of the soul. It was not Carylye's fault that we talked on that topic, for he had the natural disinclination of every nimble spirit to bruise itself against walls, and did not like to place himself where no step can be taken. But he was honest and true and cognizant of saw how every event affects all the future." This is purely Emersonian, but Carlyle was less mystical though, perhaps, not so fully pronounced as he might be on questions of such momentous import. Mr. Horne, in "A New Spirit of the Age," tells this story of Carlyle and Leigh Hunt. Soon after the publication of "Heroes and Hero Worship." they were at a small party, when a conversation was started between these two concerning the heroism of man. Leigh Hunt had

said something about the islands of the blest, or El Dorado, or the millennium, and was flowing on his bright and hopeful way, when dropped some heavy tree trunks a ross Hunt's pleasant stream, and banked it up with philosophical doubts and objections at every interval of the speaker's joyous progress. But unmitigated Hunt never ceased his overflowing anticipations, nor the saturnine Carlyle his infinite demurs to those finite flourishings. The listeners laughed and applauded by turns; and had now fairly pitced them against each other, as the philosopher of hopefulness, and of the un-hopeful. The contest continued with all that ready wit and philosophy, that mixture of pleasantry and profundity, that extensive knowledge of books and character, with their ready application in argument or illustration and that perfect ease and good nature which distinguished both of these men. The opponents were so well matched that it was quite clear the contest would never end. But the night was far advanced, and the party broke up. They all sallied forth, and leaving the close room suddenly found themselves in presence of a most brilliant starlight night. They all looked up. Now, thought Hunt Carlyle's done for! he can have no answer to there: look at that glorious harmony, that sings with infinite voices an eternal song of Hope in the soul of man." Carlyle looked They all remained silent to hear what he would say. They began to think he was silenced, at last, he was a mortal man. But out of that silence came a few low-tened words, in a broad Scotch accent, and who on earth could have anticipated what the voice said. "Eh! it is a sad sight." Hunt sat down on a stone step. They all laughedthen looked very thoughtful. Had the finite measured itself with infinity, indeed, rendering itself up to to the influence? Again they

### SIMPLICITY IN DRESS

laughed, then bade each other good-night

and betook themselves homeward with slow

Our young girls in America do not seem t have the sense of the beauty of simplicity in dress. No young girl looks as young or as lovely in heavy velvets and loaded trimmings as in simple muslins and soft, clinging materials. They detract from their own fresh charms by calling attention to their adornment. I should be inclined to say that no jewels, unless a single row of pearls about the throat, no lace but simple Valenciennes, should be worn by any girl younger than 21. A dress perfectly fresh, light in color (where the complexion permits), beautifully cut, and almost entirely untrimmed, can not be improved upon or a young girl. It is the sweet rounded orms, the dewy bloom of the cheek, the clear young eyes, the soft tender lips, that we want young eyes, the soft tender his, that we want to see. Where silks are worn, they should not be of heavy quality, but soft. Our young girls wear dresses like dowagers. It is a futile waste of money; no beauty is at

We would like to call attention to the fact that the style of dress influences the manners and carriage of the woman. The masculine style of dress has this objection. It is a little difficult to say what we could substitute for the ulster that we have all adopted. It is surely a very convenient garment for our streets, and for rain and mud and snow; but there is a difference in the cut of ulsters, and they should be as little like a very bad overcoat as possible. Where a young girl has side pockets, she is apt to put her hands in them, and when she adds a Derby hat, how often the

The Derby hat appears to me to have on excuse. It is unbecoming even to a man, and absolutely hideous upon a woman. It is surprising to see them adopted by well-bred adies. They have had great countenance, to be sure, but we think that if we should hand over all the younger generation to an exclusive costume of the Derby hat, the ulster, the jersey and the short skirt, it would not take more

of manner. The short skirt deserves to be commended or the street, but in the house it has neither peauty nor elegance. Even to shorten a long skirt in front for the better display of a pretty foot is a great mistake. It is neither becom ing to the foot nor the figure. It gives an intentional look of display, which is unrefined; and surely the dress that leaves something to the imagination is more coquettish and more

lerstood. One does not see many handsome ewels wern in America, with the exception of liamonds. It is said that the value of the iamond fluctuates less than that of any other precious stone, and that they therefore recommend themselves to the practical masculine mind as an investment, and that this is the real reason that our women wear diamonds so exclusively. This is to be regretted, as the from its excessive brilliancy and hardness of light, is not becoming to many women. To the blue-eyed, the sapphire, or even the inexpensive turquoise, is often far nore harmonious and decorative. A pale woman in flashing dia-is absurd; the silent pearl, the dull, soft turquoise, the evasive, mysterious opal, even the little moon-stone, a green chalcedony, the topaz, an amethyst with a velvet surface for finish (what the French call defacee), even amber, or pale, tea colored coral all these as ornaments are becoming to ninety-nine women, where the diamond is becoming to the one hundredth. Let us emancipate ourselves from imagining a thing eautiful as an ornament because it is beautiful as an ornament because it is beau-tiful in itself, or ornamental in the dress of one person because it is so in the dress of

We knew once a charming little lasly who eing in very moderate circumstances, dressed a such simple materials as she could easily procure—in winter often in soft gray wool ens, in summer in light-colored muslins, with a white scarf, a straw bonnet, with the plainest pale ribbon neatly tying it down. soft, fair hair and blue eyes, her figure deli-cate even to the point of fragility, no dress could have been more coquettish and exquisi tely appropriate. Later her husband came into a fortune. She eagerly adopted heavy velvets, beneath whose weight she seemed to totter, diamonds of great size and brilliancy They made her at once a plain woman, and as her freshness began to fade, we wondered now we could ever have thought her exquis tely pretty; and it seemed to us that with oft lace and the tender dullness of pearls with crapes of gray or white as material for her gowns, even faded she would have been harming.—Harper's Magazine.

-Mother Shipton has strapped on her liver ad, bought a set of \$10 teeth, a row of bangs and a bottle of "bloom of vouth," and con cluded to live down her prophecies.—Ex.

-The famous iron crown of the Lom Austrians in 1859 and afterward surrendered os them, is jeulously guarded by them in the authedral at Mo za. It was almost falling to pieces from age, but lately has been restored.

- King Humbert and Queen Margherita were welcomed enthusiastically during their ecent first visit to toe island of Sicily. The vivas were loud and hearty in every town heir Majesties passed through, and they did not fall in with a single brigand.

BY FIELD AND FLOOD.

Sufferings of a Canadian Crew on the Coast of Newfoundland-A Japanese Vessel Burned, with a Loss of Sixty-

QUEBEC. Feb. 15 .- The Chronicle this

of the sufferings and death of a wrecked crew

Fisheries. The letter is dated the 3d of January, but owing to the difficulty of communi-

eation between Newfoundland and Quebec in winter, has only just been received here. The name of the wrecked vessel is the Normanton of St. John, N. B. She was a timber-lade ship of eighteen hands, loaded at Miramichi. and owned by Stewart & Co., Thomas Johnston captain. The scene of the wreck is off Snake's Bight, about ten miles west of Cape Anguila. The exact date of the wreck is not recorded. It was in a severe gale, and about ten miles west of Cape George, that the ship got on her beam ends. The crew cut away the masts in the hope that the vessel would right herself, but instead of doing so she kept driving in the bay, and when they found her nearing the land they let go the anchor in fifteen fathoms of water. As the ship righted, they got out two boats and manned them, one with nine two boats and manned them, one with nine and the other with ten men. One of the boats went down with all hands close to the vessel. The other got clear of the ship and made direct for the shore. It was soon upset, however, in the heavy sea, one man being drowned and everything in the boat lost. The eight survivors succeeded in righting her again, and partly bailed out the boat, using their boots to bail with. Before reaching th shore she again upset, and the same hardships were again experienced before she was righted. A colored man who was one of the survivors died immediately on reaching shore. The others got upon the bank, where some of the number died from exhaustion, cold and fatigue. The remainder took to the woods, where the only two survivors of the crew wandered for nine days without a mor-sel of any kind of food whatever. They managed to sustain life by eating the tender boughs of trees. At the end of that period they were found by people belong-ing to the highlands and taken to their homes very badly frozen and exhausted by cold and hunger. In the midst of their own misfortunes their thoughts reverted to their late companions, and their first desire after having found refuge and safety for themselves was the assistance of their missing comrades. A party of men was at once formed and set out n search of the lost. After some time Captain Johnston was found alive, but badly frozen, with a dead man lying beside him. The captain's sanity had all cost escaped him, and for some time he expressed great alarm at the sight of the party was had come to his relief. They procured some refreshments, and after drinking a little warm tea he became apparently reconciled to his surroundings but the cold and hunger had done their work

and a few hours later death relieved him of his sufferings. The party of searchers, how-ever, were yet to see things still more terrible than any so far witnessed by them.
Proceeding on their way they came
across the body of another man.
from whose arms and body portions of the flesh had been cut with a knife. There was no longer any room for doubting the facts The pangs of hunger in some of the survivors had overcome the scruples of humanity, and the fearful scene of cannibalism incidental to many another wreck had been repeated in the present instance. Two or three members of the unfortunate crew still remain to be accounted for. The survivers are unable to say whether these poor fellows got safely on land or perished before reaching the top of the hank. The names of the two rescued are

McCreetcher, the chief mate, who belongs to Liverpool, and Paterick Dooley, of Carbonear, They are still very ill, but improving. They will lose portions of their limbs, having badly frozen. Humanity calls loudly for some protection for the poor marinors on the much neglected coast called the French shore, which was the scence of the ufferings and death detailed above.

A Japanese Steamer Burned The Yokohama papers contain reports of a sad disaster at sea, through which sixty-four persons lost their lives. The passenger steamer Toyokuni, a new vessel recently The wearing of jewels is not often well un-

aunched from the works of Messrs. E. & C. Kirby & Co., was on a trip from Osaka to Shimonoseki. The owner and a large number of passengers were on board and everything presaged a pleasant run until an alarm of fire was raised while the steamer was cross ing the Idzumi-Nada. Terrible confusion at once ensued, and as the conflagration was in the coal bunkers nothing could be done to extinguish it, the vessel being without pumps or any other appliance useful for such a purpose. The *Hiogo News* says the steamer was se ill-provided that only three of the ordinary buckets used for washing buckets could be found. The solitary boat was made fast over the position of the fire, and could not be cleared away, so that the wretched passengers were without any means of escape, not even ifebuoys being part of the vessel's equipment. Owing to the heat below it was impossible to get at the engines to stop them, and the flames soon reached the boilers, and caused the teamer to be propelled through the water at errific speed. Some of the crew managed to get forward and let go the anchor, in the hope that it would impede progress through the water: but the effect was almost impercenti-By this time the burning ship some twenty miles from land, and the Tokio maru could be seen coming up to the assistance of those on board. It is certain that if at this time the Toyokuni could have been stopped all or nearly all the people on board would have been saved. But as the vessel spect on the flames drove the unfortunate

assengers aft, and the people on board the l'okiomaru could see men, women and children throwing themselves overboard to escape the more painful death inevitable by remaining in the burning ship. The excitement on the Toyokuni was intense, and it must have been a fearful si ht to witness these poor creatures perishing without any possible means to save them. At length, owing, it is supposed, to the intense heat injuring some portion of the machinery, the Toyokuni suddenly stopped, and the pursuing steamer was enabled to get close up. A boat was immedi-ately lowered and rowed as near the burning ship as the flames would allow. Eighteen men were found to be hanging over the vessel's side clinging to ropes, and were taken on board the Tokiomaru, with the exception of one, the purser, who insisted upon going to his native place in a small fishing boat which came up just at the time. These eight-een were the sole survivors of eighty-two

-One repeater in the recent Philadelphia

cipating a speedy return to their friends or

souls, who a few hours previously

-The Japanese never applaud or waste mile upon the wittest jokes at their theaters so absorbed are they squatting on their mats in the pit. On the Tokio stage lively modern pieces have cut in upon the odd classic drama, and a piece entitled "A Tour Around the THE TENDER PASSION.

Young Man Gots Upon the Ragged Edge of Unhappiness While Pursuing the Even Tenor of an Uneventful Life. The St. Catharines Journal says : A stout,

robust young man lately made his advent in this city having previously gyrated between Hamilton and Buffalo. After being here a short time he got into trouble and was brought before the Police Magistrate on a harge of breach of the peace, committed to o jail and released after a few days incarceration. He is in consequence in a state of profound unhappiness, and wants to let the public know the whys and the wherefores which led to so untoward a denouement. With this view he has written a letter for publication in the Journal, in which he enleavors to make clear the origin of the trouble. The letter, however, deals with questions which are as yet not proper for newspaper publicity. There are some points about it, however, that will bear a little ventiation, and perhaps will shed sufficient orning publishes details of harrowing scenes light upon a case which has to a certain extent been buried in mystery, supof Newfoundiand derived from a letter re-ceived here at the Department of Marine and posing, of course, that the young man's story be a true and faithful narrative, which he avers is the case. The first scene opens in a boarding house in Hamilton. The young man is in love with a fair and beauteous maiden, versed in music both vocal and instrumental, and altogether a charming companion. There was another lady in the house who professed to be smitten with the young man, and on learning that he was paying at-tention to the beauteous maiden aforesaid, was fired with the green eyed monster ealousy, and

No matter where this young man went The siren still pursued him.

First with all the blandishments and vitchery the sex are capable of in the way of arch glances and winning smiles. But the young man was proof against such archery, nd resisted them because as he says he was n love with the beauteous maiden, who filled his heart to its full capacity that a responsive love was capable of. Then the siren who wished to win this young man, finding her-self foiled, pursued him still more, he himself hath said it in quoting the language of

# " Hell hath no fury Like a woman scerned."

He then detailed his grievances to the lady boss of the boarding house, and so much did t prey upon his mind that the average boardng house hash had no charms for him, nor did he care a rap if the butter had one hair in it or a dozen, or whether the eggs and bacon were done to a turn or underdone, nor yet if the coffee settled upon its own grounds or didn't settle at all. Finally the burden became too great for his love charged breast, and he packed his grip-sack and started for Buffalo, "all bruk up." He next appeared in St. Catharines, hoping perhaps that change of scene and change of air would do him good. But alas, in an evil hour-

"In thoughts that breathe And words that burn,"

wrote a letter. He says it was a harmless effusion, and wants to see it again, as the sight of it would be good for sore eyes. This letter was supplemented by a card, and upon this evidence of his chirography he was placed on the shelf to ruminate on the glorious un-certainties of the law. He claims that if all the knowledge of this case were unearthed from the profound recesses of his true inwardness, it would make a harrowing story of a voung man's vicissitudes

There is another side to this affair, which may perhaps afford a reasonable solution, viz, that he has been the victim of a joke, which he has seriously taken to heart, and was so "bruk up" that he retaliated in the only way that seemed open to him, i. e., to write a few lines, which proved to be no joke

## FONETIK READING.

The komparison ov the fonetik method of eading with the old romanik iz almost lak the komparison of evrithing with nuthing. In the fonetik sistem we kan read eni word we fund with perfekt eaz. In the romanik sistem we are not shure ov the pronunsiashn ov even the komon wurds of the langwaie. It takes seven long years tu learn tu be but a poor speler, az it wer, in the romanik sistem : and but three dayz, after mastering the alfabet, tu learn tu be a komplete speler in the fonetik sistem. Kompair three dayz with seven yearz. This reprezentashn iz not overdrawn; but tu fairll understand it, it iz nesesari tu not konfound speling with pro-nunsiashn. Pronunsiashn iz wun thing and speling iz another. If wun noes how tu pronouns the wordz ov the langwaie, he may after mastering the alfabet; but in the old speling az the pronunsiashn. spening az the pronunsianin. It the langwaje wur printed fonetikali, the speling wud okupf skarsli eni tim at all, and the pronunsiashn mit be learnd three timz as fast as at prezent. This wud be a saving ov more then haf the tim new uzed in learning the langwaje, nearli all the tin in speling, and nearli wun forth the spase in print. In point ov ekonomi, nashonali konsidered, it wud be tu reprint all ov the valubl old books meni Amz over. The important ov speling reform shud not be overlookt, and no wan shad refuze tu asan himself praktikali tu the move

Each subskraber for a paper shud rat, san and send the foloing petishn tu its editor: "We rekwest the editor ov the paper for which we subskrab tu insert az much az wun kolum ov fonetik print, in each number, for the purpus ov teaching pronunsiashn and ssisting in the ieneral introdukshy ov a true eistim ov orthografi."-W. H. Graham.

ment.

# WHAT WE DO WHEN WE DIE.

Within a very near approach to truth the uman family inhabiting the earth has been estimated at 1.000,000,000; the annual loss by death is 18,000,000. Now, the weight of the animal matter of this immense body cast into he grave is no less than 634,000 tons. and its lecomposition produces 9,000,000,000,000 subic feet of matter. The vegetable producions of the earth clear away from the earth the gases thus generated, decomposing and assimilating them for their own increase. This circle of changes has been going on ever since man became an occupier of the earth. He feeds on the lower animals and on the seeds of plants, which in due time become a part of himself. The lower animals feed upon the berbs and grasses, which in their turn become the animal; then, by its death, again pass into the atmosphere, and are ready more to be assimilated by plants, the earth or bone substance alone remaining where it is deposited .- Scientific Exchange.

-Vienna has several places of refuge for the destitute, called "warming rooms," where all persons who are in need, without distinction, are allowed to sit and make themselves comfortable, and are given soup, coffee, or tea with bread, free of charge. No inquiries are made as to their character or calling. sufficient that they say they are cold and hungry. If they prefer it, they receive hot grog. Capacious stoves warm these places, benches run along the walls, and newspapers are provided, but mainly on account of their advertisements of help wanted. The food and drink are given to each person twice every day, and at night those who need lodgings, which is not the case with all who apply for warmth and nutriment, are enabled to sleep there. The experiment has proved so satisfactory that another place of the same kind is about to be opened large enough to accommodate 800 persons. Since Dec. 640,736 persons were assisted at these places with food, lodg-ing, or otherwise, and between the 15th of December and January 20 not a single instance World in Eighty Days," is now having 10 suiside traceable to poverty was reported, an extraordinary run on the metropolitan although self-murder for that cause was not of suiside traceable to poverty was reported,