a similar way, giving herself out as a midwife

discovered. The accused stated that she was

and ten years' police supervision.

FRANCE AND TUNIS.

SCIENTIFIC.

Ink to which sugar is added will not dry up rapidly. All ordinary photographs are apt to fade by

long exposure to light, and cannot be easily redeveloped by chemical means. A varush for roots has recently been patented in Germany which is composed of thir-

ented in Germany which is composed of thir-ty five parts of clay slate, thirty parts mica slate, and thirty five parts rosin, all finely powdered and heated with fifty parts of tar. A new Colonial industry has, according to the Colouies and India, been started at Christ church, New Zealand -the distillation of acetic acid, thereby utilizing the timber cleared One cord of wood will produce thirty six gal lons of crude acid, worth in England one

shilling and sixper ce p r gallon. At the beginning of last month the Eastern of France Railway station, Paris, was illumin ated by the Lastin system of electric light-ing. After having received a fair trial in the goods station, the electric li ht has als , been adopted in the passenger station of the Lyons and Mediterranean Company. For articles of rubber which have become

hard and brittle, Dr. Pol recommends the following treatment: immerse the articles in a mixture of water of ammonia one part, and water two paris, for a time varying from a few minutes to an hour, according to the cir cumstances of the case. When the mixture has acted enough on the rubber it will be found to have recovered all its elasticity, smoothness and softness. A patent has been taken by Mr. Hansell of

Philadelphia for a novel car starter, which stores up the momentum of the car when

stopped, by means of a spiral spring, in such a manner that when the horses begin to pull it is immediately proprelled about a yard for-ward; and the horses, instead of wasting their strength by a pull against the usual dead. weight, require to apply little more force than when the car is in full motion.

To remove fruit and wine stains - especially peach and claset - from table linen, moisten with dilute sulphuric acid, and then rub with

a strong aqueous solution of sulphite or hyposulphite of sodium; or soak for a short time in a strong aqueous solution of bleaching powder-calcium hypochlorite-press out ex cess of the liquid, and immerse in dilute sul-

phuric acid-one part to ten of water; rinse in cold water, dip in hyposulphite of sodium solution, and afterwards wash out thoroughly in hot water. With a single telephone held, say, to the

the right ear, the transmitted voice appears to come from a distance to the right; while with a telephone held to the left ear, it seems to arrive from the left of the listener. With a telephone to each ear, if one ear he less sensitive than the other, or if the telephone be held farther from that ear, the voice ap parently shifts to the side of the other ear both ears hear alike and both instruments are equally near their respective ears the voice apparently proceeds from in front of

the observer. The fact that nutmegs have strong narcotic properties has long been known, but they are in such common use as a favorite condiment used in small quan ities that their daugerou nature when taken in large quan ity is apt to be overlooked and forgotten, even by who are aware of their tendency. Nutmeg in the quantity of two or three drachmas has been known to produce both suppor and dehrium ; and dangerous and fatal con sequences are said to have followed its free use in India. Mace, the out-ide covering of the numer, possesses essentially the same properties.

HOW HE MANAGED HER.

A Western paper relates the following : A gentleman interested in mining, had occasion

to spend a night during last summer in the principal hotel in one of the new railroad cities of Southern Colorado. While dressing the next morning the occu-

pants of the next room, who seemed to be man and wife, were having one of those little domestic alterestions which will sometimes occur even in the best regulated families, and as the partmions between the rooms were constructed (as they frequently are in our new mining towns) simply of muslin, the conversation "soaked through" a little, so to speak, into the neighboring rooms. The lady was evidently petitioning for some favorpossibly a new bonnet-that her lord and

master was not willing to grant. When all other arguments failed to move him she took up woman's last and strongest -tears; and for some time nothing but her sobs were heard. The gentleman was obdu-rate, but as "constant drops" will even

"wear away a stone," they finally moved him to words which came emphatically as follows :

The following beautiful creation of poetic enius was composed by James Young, M. P. P. and read by him, amid solemn silence, inter upted by sympathetics bs at the Blake banquet t Toronto. There was not a dry mouth in the

not in their wisdom ; they whipped because

pray ?" "Sartin, I be a prayin'man," said the

'Uan you pray in words ?"

trapper, sturdily.

barrel

HOME IN CHILDHOOD DAYS. Oh, the old house at home, When γoung I loved and roamed— I felt that I must go and pass it by Before grim death should close my

AN AFFECTING POEM.

VOL. XXIII.

'Twas in the early month of May, My heart was sad, so bright a day— No moiher came to meet me at the gate And said, "Oh, James, you come so late."

The lilac bushes, locusts and humbler poplars A dense forest made ; The old house stood in solemn silence So lonely in the shade,

Awe, see that strange dog at the door, Just where old Tigs stood years before He never came and welcomed me As old Tige did in his great glee. fancied I could see our foot-tracks,

And tha just yesterday we played I could not think it possible That years since we had strayed. Oh ! the old sense of feeling

reeps o'er me still-My horses and carriage at the gateway, They stood there at their will.

And I looked sround the lot Just where us children played, And fancied I could see the very spots And all the marks we made.

But, alas! they walked no more under the shady tress, Norhid or played under the old sod wall ; Shudows and solemu silence and sadness Were hanging over all.

The birds sang in the branches l'heir sweet, familiar songs, But the voices of the dear ones Fhey were all dead and flown.

So I wheeled my horse and carriage, Resolved no more I would see, For in my heart was all I could manage It that and misery. (Cheers

THE GAMBLER'S LAST DEAL.

his wrinkled face upward. He said not a word, but the strongly chiseled lips, seamed Beyond the balsam thicket the gambler made his stand. Carson, the detective, was in full pursuit, and as he burst through the with age, moved and twitched now and then, and, as the silent prayer went on, two great palsams he found himself within twenty feet tears left the protection of the closed lids and of his antagonist. Both men stood for an rolled down his rugged cheek. The gambler also closed his eyes, then his instant, each looking full at the other. Both were experts. Each one knew the other. hands quietly stole one into the other, and, avoiding the blood stain, rested on his br ast;

"You comin," said the gambler, coolly. "One, two," said the detective, "three, Fire !"

One pistol sounded. The gambler's had ailed to explode 1

"You've won; you needn't deal again," said the gambler. And he dropped. The uttered speech prayed to the divine mercy which beyond the sky saw the two men un red stain on his shirt front showed where he was hit.

" fuere's some lint and bandage," said the detective, and he flang a small package into prayer. the gambler's lap. "I hope you won't die, The t

Dick Raymond." "Ou, it was all fair, Carson," said the other carelessly. "I've held a poor hand from the start.

needed. Sometimes men understand each The detective rushed on. Twenty rods forther he caught up with the trapper, who was calmly recharging his piece. On the edge other better than by talking. Then the gam-bler picked the diamond stud from the spot of the leage above the half breed lay dead, the lips drawn back from his teetb, and his where it rested, slipped the solitary ling from his finger, and said, as he handed them to the ugly countenance distorted with hate and rage. A rifle, the muzzle of which was smoktrapper : "There's a girl that will like these. You will find her picture inside my vest, when you bury me. Her address is inside the picture ug, lay at his side; and the edge of the trapper's car was bleeding. "I've shot Dick Raymond by the balsam

case. Will you take them to per 7 "She shall have them from my own hand," thicket," said the delective, "I'm afraid he's hard hit." "You needn't disturb the picture," said "I'll go and see the boy," answered the trapper. "You'll find Harry furder up. There's

the gambler, "it's just as well, perhaps, to let it lie where it is, it's been there eight only two runnin'. You and he can bring 'em vears.' For several minutes there was silence. The The old trapper saw, as he descended the

hill the body reclining on the moss at the edge of the balsam thicket. trapper took the gambler's hand, as if it had been the hand of his own boy. Indeed, per-hass the young man had found his father at "You've won the game, old man." The trapper for a moment made no reply.

RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1881.

THE YORK HERALD.

RECOLLECTIONS OF CARLYLE.

they were strong, and not because of their (Mrs. Marcus Spring in Harper's Bazar.) love; they whipped when they 'arnt-the hatred of their children. But the father of In 1846. after we were settled in our Lonheaven be different, boy. He knows that men be weak as well as wicked. He knows don lodgings, we sent a letter of introduction for Marguret Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Spring and son, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carlyle. They called, and we were out ; but that half of 'em haven't had a fair chance. and so he overlooks much ; and when he cau't overlook it. I conceit he sorter forgives soon a note came inviting us to tea. While in a lump Yes, he subtracts all he can from the evil we have did, boy, and if that isn't Margaret and I were taking off our wraps, they opened the parlor door and asked Mr. enough to satisfy his feelin's toward a man Spring in. Seeing one gentleman when they that might have been different ef he'd only expected two, they supposed it was the son. had a fair start, he just wipes the whole row of figures clean out at the askin'." When we entered, and they saw t at neither could be the mother, they said, laughing : "At the asking?" said the gambler. 'We thought we were to see elderly people ' that's a mighty quick game. Did you ever

and a son ; we are glad that you are young." Margaret Fuiler related some droll stories about people, and Mr Carlyle laughed hearti-

ly. His laugh was simply delicious. He said that on their way back from Scotland they at teuded one of Father Mathew's temperance

For a moment the trapper hesitated. Then he said: "I can't say that I can. No, I sarmeetings. He spoke enthusiastically of this man's power over his audience, and of how he tinly can't say that I coold undertake it with any reasonable chance of gettin' through; leastwise, it wouldn't be in a way to help a drew the helpless, unresisting drunkards forward by his magnetic fervor to sign the pledge. He told of one poor old woman who had been persuaded from her seat into the aisle by some powerful word. Then she re-"Is there any way in which we could go "I was thinkin' of that," answered the trapper, "yis, I was thinkin' of that," answered the trapper, "yis, I was thinkin' ef we couldn't corter jine works, and each help the other by treated, again was drawn forward, and again and again drew back, wavering between salvation on one side and damnation on the other. At last the effective word was poken, and

doin' his own part himself. Yes,' continued the poor creature sprang forward, and saved her soul. After we left them Margaret the old man, after a moment's reflection. "the plan is a good one-ye pray for yerself and I'll pray for myself-and ef I can get in anything that seems likely to do ye service, said " I went to see a lion, and I have seen a lamb." One evening Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle and Mazye can count on it as ye can on a grooved

zini came to tea at our rooms. Mrs. Carlyle and I were talking on one side of the parlor, "And now, boy," said the trapper, with a the others on the other, when I heard some growling from Mr. Carlyle about the ignorance aweetly solemn enthusiasm, such as faith might give to a supplicating saint, "now, my boy, remember the Lord is Lord of the woods and brutishness of the slaves, and he declared that since they were contented as slaves they were not fit for freedom. I rose to cross the as well as of the cities, and that He heareth the prayin' of the nunter under the pines, as well as the preacher in the pulpit, and that rocm, when Margaret laughed and said, "I have been wondering how long Rebecca would when sins be heavy and death nigh, His ear and heart be open." The trapper knelt on the moss at the gambler's feet. He clasped the fingers of his great hands until they intrilaced, and lifted hear it." I reminded him of the severe penalties which yet could not prevent the slaves

from learning to read, and how, in spite of guards, fetters, frozen feet, and how in spite of guards, fetters, frozen feet, and blood hounds and great hardships, they constantly escaped into free States. There was no fugitive slave law then to be thrown into my face. We told him stories of intelligence, patience, and cour-age in these fugitives; to all of which he listened, often saying, heartily : "I am glad to

bear it." His mood was quite changed when he rose to hand us ur cups of tea. When our little boy said Guod night," and these all the others, he stood hesitating a and thus the old may who had lived beyond the limit of man's day, and the young one, cut down at the threehold of mature life—the moment, not knowing exactly what to do with this strange man; and Carlyle, looking one kneeling on the mosses, with his face at him from under his evebrows, smiled the weekest of smiles, and opening his arms took turned toward the same sky, without word or the little fellow to his heart. Mrs. Carlyle, sitting by me, and looking at this picture, said : " How I wish we had such a child in derneath the pines, and met, we may no doubt, with needed answer the silent, upgoing Baid : our house ?" The evening, which at one time looked rather stormy, ended most cordialiy Tuni-ian frontier, I teel sure the public in England will reserve its judgment until we are in possestion of more reliable and

and happily. Our stay in London was brief, but before The two opened their eyes nearly at the same instant. They looked for a moment at each other, and then the gambler feebly lifted leaving we duned at the Carlyles'. Fivehours at table, Car yle full of talk. George Lewes was there to draw him out, and to cheer him his hand, and put it into the broad hand of the tapper. Not a word was said No word was on and to talk splendidly nimself. That wes a happy, enchanted time. Carlylerail d about ports and poetry, made fun of Petrarch, Laura, Boccaccio and others. He said: "There was Robert Burns, the greatest man that ever lived : he sat and sang, bothered his head over his poor excise accounts, drank whiskey, and broke his heart at last." Something was said about Elizabeth Parrett and Robert Browning. Carlyle said she had sent him two volumes of poems; he said he wrote Miss Barrett that "If she had anything to say she had better put it into plain orose, so a body could understand it, and not trouble herself to make rhymes. But," he laughingly said, "the woman felt so backy about it that I had to write again." Doubtless he put in

that second letter some of his great Scotch heart. While taking coffee in the parlor after din-

ng manner. The light went out of Carlyle's

A CURIOUS TRIAL IN FRANCE.

posed towards her guest's project.

discover her whereabouts and arrest her. She

life when his wife died.

WHOLE NO. 1,188.-NO. 48.

SPELLING-SCHOOL HARMONY. was also accused of stealing another child in (Detroit Free Press) who was charged by a husband to find a baby to place by the side of his wife, who was cer-

tain to be confined with a stillborn child. What had become of this child had not been to visit Gratiot county, was invited to a spell ing school in a distant school house, and he reached the place to find it crowded and

erigin and ant cedents in order to state her bonor of the furnily. Her husband, she said, was dead, but she had three children, one of whom was 15 years of age. At this part of only six or eight contestants were left. One of these was a giant named William Jones, and it was evident that he had come there to conquer. When he spelled " jealousy ' with a the interrogatory she much affected the audience by shedding abundant tears and sob "g", they tried to make him sit used, and he rapped on the desk with his big fist and bing. Her children were in France at her

father-in-law's. In 1860 she went to London, any other foreigner, and I don't care. I've allus been used to spellin' it gealousy,' and and on her return she had considered herself unworthy to see them. The jury found her guilty with extenuating circumstances, and I ain't goin' to knock off to please a few woodshe was sentenced to six years' penal servitude chucks.

A correspondent writes : I trust you will latter was struggling with the word "symallow me through your columns to make known one or two facts concerning the very pathy,' a window near the former opened softly, and a man whispered : "Say, stranger, can you spell 'chromo *t*" alarming telegraphic intelligence which has reached London as to an alleged conflict on

" Of course I can."

the Tunisian frontier. Every one who has resided in the regency of Tunis knows that between that country and Algeria there is a to say to you that you'd better climb out and skip before the climax comes." "What climax ?" narrow strip of country covered with dense forests which is essentially "No Man's Lard,"

as far as both countries are concerned. This strict begins with the coast between Algerian Lacalle and Tunisian Tabarca, and is peopled by several warlike tribes, amongst them the Khoumie, which neither the Bey of Tunis nor the Governor of Algeria has ever been able to completely conquer. The inbabitants of these hills, which are barely fitteen miles across, and stretch fitty or sixty miles inland, carry on a guerilla warfare, sometimes against Tunisian and sometimes against Algerian n it ! tribes and only pay tribute when forced to do

h chromos, and he wisely permitted Bill to be

WEDDING FEES.

" I rememember hearing from a gentleman in Connecticut." said the minister, " that he had married a very weathy couple, and at the conclusion of the ceremony the groom, placing his fingers in his vest pocket, took a paper packet and quietly handed it to him. He put it in his pocket, and when he reached tome opened it and found it was a paper of some mistake. An explanation followed and ne gentleman hauded the minister \$200 as Khoumis actually endeavoring to connect his government by implication with an outrage his fee.'

of that halure ?"

of travelers and the theme of prets. Claim-ing the honor of being tounded by Alexander, it was subsequent to the death of their great conqueror the capital of the kiudom formed by his General. At toochus; and at a later period the great names of Arsian and Sultan Sanjar are mixed up with its history. Under the beneficent rule of the Suffaveau Kings of again. "Well,' I asked, 'did you make your and, when Shah Mourad of Bokhara con-

race; and, while much of its old trade im portance has vanished, its position on the

hing that makes him a lover turns him to a A Detroiter, who had occasion this winte

ta dramatic author, had written books, and deep interest apparent among the audience. taught English. She declined to state her The spelling soon b-gan, and in a little time

replied : "I don't know nuthin' 'bout Webster or

As he would not sit down he was allowed to go on sp-lling, even after he had missed several more words. At last only the Detroiter and Big William had the floor, and while the

" Well, it's goin' to floor Bill, and don't yo forget it, and the teacher sent me around here

"Why, the one we had a month ago. That 'ere Bill went down on the word 'euphony, and the chap from Iowa who was left stand ng had to be carried home in a blanket When Bill gets through with 'sympathy,' the next word will be 'chromo,' and you'd better start it off 'kro' or be ready to jump hrough this winder and make for the woods. or that 'ere Bill is bound to out spell this eestrick if he has to lick every human bein

The Detroiter had a good eye for harmony so. Under ordinary circumstances these ma rauders are effectually held in check under a he last one left standing. mutual arrangement both by French and Tunisian troops, but whenever a special

grievance is sought for against the Bey by Fra ce, recourse is invariably had to an alleged razzia on the frontier. In reality, the Bey of Funis is no more responsible for these occasional disorders than the Governor General of India would be for a raid committed by some nomadic tribes on the borders of the Empire Mohammed Bey is honestly endeavoing against every odds to preserve his country from French annexation, or at least a French protectorate. All the tele graphic communication with his dominions is in French hands, and when we observe that these very telegrams, while referring to the

" Do you ever have any strange experience c upm tted at Oparga, which is situated far way in the Sahara, and 600 miles from the

" I performed the ceremony in one of the legant homes in this city not long since. The groom slipped an envelope into my hand When I opened it up in my arrival home, 1 found in it, instead of money, a love letter from the prospective bride to the prospective bri legroom. I returned the letter, and

then got the envelope that was intended for យម. " Some strange cases must come under your

notice? "Yes. When I was in New York a Boremian-I mean a native of Bohe dia-came to me and said that perhaps he would want me to perform the marriage ceremony for had previously been included in the general him next day. A number of women from destinction produced by the devastations of

it into another room, where there was another man with his feet on the desk ! He was writ ing busily ; but ceased his work as the editor

choice ?

married.

une still.

mise to fair."

'I dond be sure yet awhile,' he re-"Give this a good notice," said the editor. "All right," said the literary person. plied : store. Then the editor went out. The click in one corner of the room kept

bolly unlike the thing itself .- New York MERV. (London Academy.) In the dim ag s of Asianc history, the splendor of the city of Merv was the marvel

Persia Merv continued to prosper, although it his country would arrive at Castle Garden next day, and he intended to go down and pick out a wife. Next moning he appeared exercised authority over the unhappy people quered and laid waste this region toward the close of last century, the cup of bitterness for 'I hired two and took them to mine the people of Merv was full. From that time tore.' "That evening he came around and got campment of the main body of the Turcuman

best route from the Oxus and the countries

husband, and he is thrice bleared if he does not discover a sharp and sudden difference between the two. It is passion, not reason, and it is called the divine passion because it is so thoroughly human. Men generally like one kind of women and love another kind. The one kind they are commonly recommended to wed, and don't; the other kind they are advised not to wed, and do. Which is the better-to take a wife because you like her, or to take a wife because you love her. Hymen slone knows and he won't tell. If you do either or neither you may repent. There is no abso-lute safety in wedlock or out of it. No man's experience is good for another man, and our own experience in erotic affairs is rarely valu-able; for every time a man falls in loveand he has great alscrity in this way-the accident varies, though the effect is unaltered.

GETTING MARRIED.

Marrying Girls and the Other Kind-

Why Men Do and Do Not Marry. There seem to be two sorts of girls-those

that ought, be cause specially fit, to be married, and never are married, and those that never

should and never will be, and yet invariably

pet married. The former are usually the de-mure, industrious, unworldy, domestic; the

latter are the easy, careless, m. rry, impudent, frolicsome, saucy girls, of whom men become enamored for no reason at all and in soite of themselves. When a man falls in love and

can't crawl out readily, he avails himself of marriage, and is often extricated thereby without intending it. He is no more logical

a matrimony than in celibacy; the same

N. man can say what sort of a woman will be his wife; and if he be wise he won't express any opinion on the subject. He may cherish many views and have many beliefs there-upon, but the more of these he has the less likely they are to be confirmed. He, who ineists, in his bachelor days, that his wife shall be a beauty, is apt to find her plain. He annot endure a woman without intellect surrenders to one not suspected of it. The levotee of order discovers himself mated with the embodiment of confusion. The stickler

for elegance sees, when the glamov of court ship has been removed, that he is joined to a lowdy.

Marriage goes, to a certain extent, by contrasts, if not contraries. A woman, s ill less than a man, gets the husband she paints to per fancy. Her connubial ideas are commony regulated by her age and experience. The number of the desires at 16 or 17 would be a burten at 20, and her ideal at 20 might prove a ore at 25. She begins with sentimentalism and ends with soberness; vanity impels her first, but sympathy holds her last. She is irequently surprised at the offers she receives, and still more surprised at the other size feesives, and still more surprised at the offers she does not receive. The love that comes at first sight rarely remains; it is apt to be born of the eye, not si the temperament. The love that grows generally endures and produces fruit.

Love and marriage are not related as we think they should be. Live matches of enturn out II, and matches without love turn out well. No one can tell what love is; nor can any one guess what marriage will bring. We are all, when young, full of thoughts and theories chewing tobacco. The bride and groom left for Europe that evening. Upon their return, contradicting what we have learned. Mar-two months afterward, the gentleman called on the minister and asked if he had not made the prepared tor their disclosures. We may ove and marry again and again : but our ideal of love or marriage is almost always

Times.

- you, durling, if don't stop that crying I'll whip you." The mingled affection and threats of this

speech were too much for our friend. He roared in laughter, and the man's words and the woman's sobs at once ceased beyond the partition.

An hour later, as our friend passed through the hotei office, he was stopped by a fine looking six footer, whose neat mustache, in

a country where all men but gamblers wear full beards, as well as his blue tie, white flannel suit corded and trimmed with blue silk, gay slippers, etc., bespoke him one of the fraternity, and who addressed him as forlows: "I say, sir, have you the room next mine?"

The owner of the darling stood revealed, and the fact was equally plain that he was disposed to call to account the individual who had been bold enough to laugh at his family discipline.

The answer, however, showed an readiness to meet the responsibility, if necessary, being simply: "I don't know. Are you the man who was going to whip his darling?"

The reply and the laugh that accompanied it carried the day, and an invitation to " take a drink, sir," was the immediate result instead of " pistols for two."

COOKING BY ELECTRICITY.

Of the many curious things certain to be seen at the forthcoming exhibition of electricity at Paris, not the least remarkable will be the electrical cooking range of M. Salignac. That ingenious gentleman is going to fit up his apparatus in the grill room of the restaur ant, and intends to furnish a great variety of meats which have been cooked by heat gen erated from the electric current. At the last Paris exhibition, M. Mouchot roasted mutton in condensed sunshine, and literally turned his spit on the hearth of the sun : but au enthusiastic admirer might say that M. Salig nac had far surpassed this in broiling steaks lightning and warming coffee with the aurora borealis. As a matter of fact the elec tric current is as well fitted to produce heat as it is to produce light, and just as electricity will in all probability, be made to yield the principal artificial light of the future, so will doubtless it be applied to household heating The same machines which light the house by night will heat and cook by day, besides per forming other duties, such as driving a coffe mill or a sewing machine.

-The French Cha, el, King street, London has been disestablished, the £140 hitherto contributed by the French Government as pew rents for the Embussy and Consulate Staff being stopped This probably involves the closing of a chapel where, since 1793, an French exiles have found spiritual and tem poral aid.

-Half the romance of traveling in Ireland has hitherto laiu in the necessity of occasional ly making one's self uncomfortable in an Irish aunting car; but the modern appliances of ocomotion are extending over the Green Isle and it is now proposed to build a horse rail road to the Giant's Causeway.

-Prof. Proctor says this world will dry up in about fifty millious of years. Wonder if he means that it will take that long to abolish drinks by prohibition?

THE original electric oil as prepared by Briggs & Sons is more precious than gold, as it will stop pain and suffering.

last; for surely it isn't flesh that makes He looked steadfastly into the young man's countenance; fixed his eyes on the red stain fatherhood. Once the young man moved as on the left breast.

" Is it my last deal, old man ?" askea the

gambler, carelessly. "I be sorry for ye, boy," replied the old man, " for life be sweet to the young, and I wish that yer years might be many upon the earth."

" I fancy there's a good many who will be glad to hear I'm out of it," was the re-sponse. "I don't doubt ye have yer faults. boy," answered the trapper, "and I dare say ye have lived loosely and did many deeds that were better undid, but the best use of ife be to learn how to live, and I feel sartin ye'd have got better as ye got older, and made

he last halt of yer life wipe out the fust, so that the figure for and agin ye would have balanced in the jedgment. "You aren't fool enough to believe what

the hypocritical church members talk, are you, John Norton ? You don't believe there's a judgment day, do you ?'' " I don't know much about church mem-

bers," answered the trapper, " for I've never been in the settlements; leastwise I've never studied the habits of the creturs, and I dare say they differ, bein' good and bad and I've seed some that was sartinly vaga bonds. No, I don's know much about church members, but I sartinly believe; yis, I know there be a day when the Lord shall edge the living and the dead; and honest trapper shall stand one side and

the vagabond that pilfers his skins and steals his traps shall stand on the other. This is what the book says, and it sartinly seems reasonable : for the deed he did on earth be of two sorts, and the folks what do 'em be of two kinds, and attween the two, the Lord f he knows anything must make a dividin' ine.' "And wlen do you think this judgment

e?" asked the gambler, as if he was actually enjoying the crude but honest ideas of his companion. The trapper hesitated a moment before he

spoke, then he said : '· I conceit that the judgment be always on. It's a court that never adjourns, and the deser-ters and the knaves and the disobedient in the

regiment be always on trial. But I conceit there comes a day to every man, good and bad, when the record of his deed be looked over from the start, and the good and had counted up; and in that day he gets the final whether it be for or against him. udgment And now, boy," continued the old man, solemuly, with a touch of infinite tenderness in

his vibrations of his volos, "ye be high the judgment day yourself, and the deeds we have uid, both the good and the bad, will be passed in review." "I reckon there isn't much chance for me if your view is sound." And for the first time his tone lost its cheerful reckless.

"The court be a court of mercy ; and the judge looks upon 'em that comes up for trial as if he was their father.' "That ends it," answered the gambler.

" My father never showed me any mercy when I was a boy. If he had, I shouldn't nave been here now. If I did a wrong deed, I got it to the last inch of the last," and the

words were more intensely bitter because spoken so quietly. "The fathers of the 'arth, boy, be not like the father of heaven, for I have seed 'em correct their children beyond reason, and without marcy. They whipped in their rage and he was famous, and died.

if he would rise. Had he heen able he would have died with his arms around the old man's neck. As it was, the strength was anequal to the impulse. He lifted his eyes to the old man's face lovingly; moved his tody as if he would get a little nearer, and as a child might speak a loving thought aloud, said, "I am glad I met you, John Nor-ton," and with the saying of the sweet words, he died.

THE DEATH OF ROB ROY.

In the Caledonian Mercury, a newspaper old as the days of the Kestoration, but now ex-tinct, under date December 28, 1734, will be found the following obituary : " On Satur-day was se'night, died at Balquhidder, in Perthehire, the famous Highland partison, Rob Roy." Such is the simple notice of the death of that famous Highland cateran and outlaw, with whom history, remance, and the drama have made us so familiar. Yet it was only some ten years before the Red Macgregor departed his life in peace, dying in bed, with his claymore in his hand, and a piper playing beside him, and was buried at the end of the pretty little church of Balquhidder, that the langer avising to good government from having a rude and wall ke race mustering some 50 000 fighting men, more especially in the north western parts of Scotland impressed upon the Ministry of George I. the necessity of forming roads to open up the country of the clans, of creeting a chain of forts, of aunching an armed galley on Lochness, and

of raising those paid companies which (though numbered first as the 431, and subsequently the 42d. Foot) are still named "The Black Watch." from the hue of their tartan, and of disarming the Highlanders, or certain tribes of them ; and these ardous tasks were assigned to George Wade, a brigadier of Anne's wars, and a field marshali of 1743. There were ordered, for the primary measures of disarming the claus in the neighborhood of Branan Castle, four regiments of infantry-Colonel Henry Graves (now 10th Foot), Major Gereral Whetham's (now 12th Foot), George Grove's (now 19th Foot), and the Souts Fusiliers (now 21st Foot) with six com panies of the Black Watch. Save the last named, these troops were reviewed by George , on Salisbury Plain. on the 30th August. He harangued them, in his broken 1722 English, in the same terms as if they had to penetrate into the passes of Khoord Cabul or the Hindeo Coosh, instead of the northern portion of the United Kingdom, for which they began their march, a long and certainly

arduots journey, by the rough toads of those pre-railway times. - From "British Battles on Land and sea." -The quantity of milk used in English manufacturing establishments is enormous In certain classes of pignent printing work, which s indeed a species of painting - the colors

being laid on the face in an insoluble condi-tion. so as to present a full, b illiant face – milk has been found a convenient and economical vehicle for effecting the proess 🚆 Woolen manufacturers, also have long made great use of a mixture of olive oil and milk, the animal fat in the latter furnishing an element of more powerful effect upon the woolen fibres than purely vegetable oil

alone. -Just as the physicians made up their minds that Lord Beaconsfield would recover he indulges in one of those surprises for which

ner, Mr. Carlyle sat on a low seat by the fire. up an increasent ticking. The literary person and talked pictures more wonderful than anything in his French Revolution. And disliked the clock, but the man who wrote the financial articles owned the clock, and would when we came away that night Margaret said, not allow it to be removed. He said its tick 'Now I have seen the lion." Some one talking to Carlyle of Margaret ing reminded him of the way bankers did

isiness. Fuller's intellect and attainments he said After a while the literary person finished his review of a book on the ethics of protoplasm, and stopped writing. Presently he looked at 'Yes, yes; that is well; but does she take care of her stockings?" I could have an-swered that she did. She was like the lady in the book which the editor had left. He had the old play, who, planning how she should keep the affection of her husband when she never seen anything like it before, but he did not weaken. Again his pen traveled rapidly found one, said, "I would every day be as clean as a bride." over the paper. This is what he wrote

ame in.

authentic information.

The man was an editor.

He was a literary person.

HOW HE REVIEWED THE BOOK.

he room and his feet were on the desk. Nothing was wasted.

Something wrapped at the door.

' Come in." said the editor.

A man, a desk, a room. The man was in

He laid a book on the editor's table and went

nt. The editor looked at it a while and then took

We have received from the publishers a Atter eight years we were again in London. dainty work, entitled Record of Trotting and Pacing in the United States and Canada for and we received kind messages and invitations from the Carlyles. We were glad to see his 1880, and we can warmly recommend it t. our readers. While the plot is one replete ovely eyes, to have his warm shake of the hand, and to hear again his pleasant voice with sensational incidents and situations, it is with its hearty "I am glad to see you." I can hardly believe that the tall, large Scotchman yet of a character that can offend none, teaching, as it does, the lesson that true progress is attained by houest effort. The almost idyllic story of Maud S. and St. Julien, who seem to could have dwindled down to the prototype of the pictures we see of him now. He charged Mis. Carlyle not to let me leave London until be the principal characters in the story, is I had taught her how to make a Johnny cake. told in a simple yet finished manner, and one therefore had one on my table the day she lave down the book with a restful feeling at and Mazzini came to dine Mrs. Carlyle the heart that should always be produced by came in the morning and staid until night. a properly constructed novel.' and much interesting talk we had. She was The next day the editor saw this in his paper.

lovely, graceful woman, and made the house He read it carefully and said : in Chevne row bright with her sweet presence She loved to talk about Carlyle, and told ------ |"-San Francisco Post numberless stories about him in a most charm-

LAWYERS AND THEIR FEES

(From the Albany Law Journal.) The rock that the legal profession are in

most danger of coming to wreck on is that of A curious trial at the Paris Court of Assizes excessive charges. There is a continual low growling in the community on this subject. was concluded on the 30th ult. The accused. who is 39 years (f age, was a person calling herself the Barronne de Diverniere, nee de The following in an English lay newspaper does not exaggerate this matter: " I'nere Gravas, of stylish appearance. She was ac-cused of budy-stealing and false declarations. are certain well known firms of solicitors who can never be got to render a statement; they The London (imes says that in 1867 she was are perpetually applying for checks on account condemned, under the name of Martin, to a and generally have the faculty of applying for these at some critical time in the procedure, year's imprisonment for obtaining goods under false preiences, and while in prison made the acquaintance of a certain Mme. Bonton, who when they know that the litigant cannot help paying, in order that his case may go on. had been sent there for selling indecent photo-graphs, and who was capivated by her grand Other solicitors punish the inquisitiveness of any who may wish for a detailed bill of costs by making it out to an extent vas ly in excess airs. On leaving St. Lazare the accused went to stay with Mm. Bonton, and while ot the round sum originally demanded. ' It is notorious that the charges are alto there formed the scheme of marrying Mme. Bonton's son, a boy of 17 years of age, with gether out of propertion to the time given. the work done, or the consideration received, and all kinds of vexations obstacles are whom, however, she set up house without marriage, Mme Bonton not being well disthrown in the way of any who seek to effect The aca reform in this respect. The fact is, that ensed did not abandon the idea, and soon the ranks of the legal prefession are over-crowded, and are being added to year by year simulated pregnancy, followed by a pretended configument at a concierge's lodge and the to an extent which the public interests by no means require. Yet the exclusiveness that actual production of a newly born infant to a happy father. Sas had obtained the child through the agency of an attendant at a lying in hospital from one of the patients, obtains with regard to methods of procedure. and the stringent rules imposed upon all the vho, however, was sufficiently interested in members of the craft, prevent that wholesome competition which exists in all other her offspring to wish to have news of it from The consequence is that the public its adopter. The accused, having got pos-sesion of the child, did herself up to look trades. are robbed, and that a comparative few of th members of the legal profession obtain for pale and weak, and so returned home and went to bed. The district doctor called, the child was registered, and young themselves the chief portion of the spoil. while the great bulk of them struggle on as Bonton discovered an extraordinary resem-blance of the child to his mother, Mme. Bon-

ton, who was duly informed of it. He agreed tice, if they can.

United States and Canada to a banquet at Matarzas on the 24th inst. 10 honor of the international exhibition to be held there the child died. The infant's mother meanwhile not having received the promised news, communicated with the police and, on the Thanks: hut we can't go: we have an en accused at length writing to her announcing the death of the c ild, the police were able to gagement to write up the defeat of the Scott

act in Wentworth.

PUNSHON IN CANADA.

and where there is no degradation in hones

of Turkestan to not only Persia and Afghan The death of the Rev Dr. Punshon calls The death of the Rev. Dr. Funshon calls to remembrance words in his introduction to the volume of lectures and sermons published in the affairs of Western Asia. The view is by him shortly before he left Canada for Engnow accepted in the best informed circles and : " I have not sim d to alter the form that the principle object before Russia in of direct address I have thought that posthis quarter is to connect the Turkestan base sibly the perusal of what multitudes have ith the Caspian by means of a railway passheard may recall the voice that spoke — when the speaker is far away. Thus not only may ing through Merv. As this is now likely to completed at no very distant date, there is the speaker is far away. Thus not only may the truth remain but the personal memory lon χ ar; not only may the oak be a sub-stantial and helpful thing, but the invisible dryad be remembered too. I take pleasure in every prospect of the casis of Mery, in Russian hands, again becoming the fertile district and smiling paradise described by the old writers. Burnes tells us in his glowing he thought that although not native to the pages of how "the wheat fields there fur Dominion, I have learned to indentify myself nished the astonishing phenomenon of three succeeding crops from the same seed ;" and, with proper means of irrigation and with as loyally with its interests as if I were to the manor born, and in the separation to which duty calls me I shall cherisb an un-Aecurity to life and property, there is apparceasing attachment to its people and its for ently no reason why this phenomenon should When I consider that here is a not be seen again. and which rease all the benefits of monarchy without the caste and cost of monarchy-

A TOUCHING STORY.

toil, and ample chances for the honest toiler One rarely meets with a more touching land whose educational appliances rival any omance than is found in the following story other, and whose moral principle has not yet been undetermined ; a land which starts its which comes from Wals;

A number of years ago some miners, in ex-loring an old hit that had long been closed, national existence with a kindling love of freedom, a quickened onset of inquiry, and a ound the body of a young man dressed in the reverent love of truth, and of its highest emachion long out of date. The peculiar action podiment, R ingion - I feel that never coun of the air was such as to preserve the body so try began under fairer auspices, and that is perfectly that the same appeared as leep rather han dead. The miners were puzzled at the Canada's children he but true to themselves whatever their political destiny may be, they circumstances: no one in the district had will establish a staple commonwealth rich in en missed within their remembrance, and all the virtues which make nations greatat last it was resolved to bring the oldest inmighty in those irresistible moral forces which babitant—an old lady long passed her eightieth ycar, who had lived single in the make any people strong. Estopertetua / M. y no Marius ever sit among the runs of a pro allege the whole of her life. On being brought into the presence of the body, a strange scene scentred. The old lady feil on the corpse issud it, and addressed it by every term of The oldest picture known at present, painted loving endearment, spoken in the language of a by-gone generation. He was her only love; she had waited for him during her long life. mann's History of Inventions, it was executed She knew he had not forsaken her. The old in the year 1297, by a painter named Thomas lady and the young man had been betrothed de Mutuia, or de Muttersdorf in. Bohemia, sixty years before. The lover had disappeared Two other paintings in the same gallery are mysteriously, and she had kept faithful dur ing the long interval. Time had stood still with the young man. The miners who were ser, of Sirasi urg, the other by Thierry, of Frague. It appears, therefore, that painting present were a rough set; but very gently, and with tearful eyes, they removed the old lady to her house, and that night her faithful that it is erroneously ascribed to Hubert van (spirit rejoined that of her long lost lover.

WHERE WAS THE DEACON?

It was at Sacramento, last year, during the session ; time, midnight, when two of the boys parted thus : Said one, "Good night, old man-I leave you here. Have to t up with a sick friend. By the way, do me the favor as you pass my room on your way to bed, to sep in and disarrange it; turn down the clothes and rumple the pillows. My door is never locked, and when the others look in at preakfast time they will see that I am off

Understand?" "All right," said No. 2.

They met at non. In reply to vigorous upbrading, No.1 said: "I did disarrange your room, put water in the basin rumpled the towels, tore the bed to pieces why, room seventeen looked as if there had been a fight ! "

-A ball is soon to be given in Paris at That's the Deacon's room [" " Seventeen ? Good gracious, that's wrong

which the ladies will appear dressed entirely "That's the Deacon's room i in paper. The toilets are expected to be ex-Deacon?"

THE OLDEST PICTURE KNOWN. in oil colors on wood, is preserved in the Imperial gallery of Vienna. According to Beck of the year 1357; one is by Nicholas Wuran

in oil was known long before the eroch at

true. Vide a communication from Sir Fran-cis Palgrave in Carter's Ancient Sculpture and

Paintings in England. It may be added that the art of wood engraving stems to be older

than the invention of printing, to which, per-bays it gave rise. The names of the first engravers on wood are, however, not snown. In

quisite.

he Athenseum for 1845, page 965, is given a fac simile of a large wood engraving bearing

which that invention is gonerally fixed, and

Eyck and his brother and pupil, John van Eyck, otherwise called John of Bruges, who wed about the end of the fourteenth century and not the beginning of the fifteentu century as is commonly supposed it is point dout, however, that there is evidence in the books

of the Painters' company, under the date of the eleventh year of the reign of Edward f (1253), that oil painting was in use at that

best they can." Our legal exchanges are filled with discussions on lawyers' costs. The community are bound to have cheaper jus-

to change his name to M. de Gravas and set up a comfortable home for aged gentlemen, and everything proceeded quietly, except that

he date 1418, which was discovered at Malines -The Cuban press invites the press of the in 1844, and is now preserved in the public ibrary at Brussels.