#### A SUPERIOR "SUPERIOR."

Mercy Hospital, Big Rapids, Destroyed by Fire.

SEVENTY II ES SAVED BY THE MOTHER SUPERIOR.

Big Fires in Buffalo, Oswego and Elsewhere.

A last (Thursday) evening's Detroit tele gram says: A fire was discovered at 2 o'clock on Wednesday morning in the chapel of the Mercy Hospital, in the onthern part of Big Rapids. So rapidly did it spread that the Sisters could do nothing towards extinguishing it. The building, a large frame structure, in twenty minutes was one complete mass of flames. There were many exciting seems. It was a long time many exciting scenes. It was a long time before any assistance reached the Sisters and the seventy inmates, but the Mother Superior was equal to the occasion. Ward after ward was visited and the occupants told of their danger. Those able to help themselves escaped by the windows and doors, while those unable to move by reason of broken limbs or sickness were assisted from the burning building, and thus every life was saved, though the sufferings of many were terrible. The doors of the various houses were opened and the patients readily provided with temporary shelter. Later on an old building was secured, and thirty or forty paupers removed thereto. The loss is a severe one, and at this time of the year it cannot be made good except by greatly increased expenditure. The insurance on the build ings is about \$5,000. Among the contents destroyed having no insurance was the well-known library of 2,000 volumes, col-lected during his life-time by Father Cusick, also a few rare paintings. The Mother Superior is endeavoring to engage The Common Council propose to place at aer disposal the upper floor of one of the

#### LATEST FROM ROME.

Donation by the Pope-New Saints-A

Notable Fenst. Pope Leo. XIII. has offered another sum of 10,000 france for the victims of the inun-

dation in upper Italy. The Pope has also sent 1,000 francs to the Bishop of Basilea for his new seminary and a set of ornaments and sacred vessels

to a church in Sabina. Fortifications are being erected by the Italian Government in the island of Elba. The actual population of Rome is 300,-

467; 134.156 are Romans and 166 311 non-Romans; 117 991 people are illiterate, 105,144 are bachelors, 70,771 are unmarried girls, 7,152 are widows, and 15,400 are

Several battalions of troops have been sent to the island of Sardinia in order to restore tranquility and security.

The vintage has been exceedingly good

The Congregation of Rites has been called to examine the causes of canonization of 201 new saints, of whom 168 are martyrs. Of these, 80 belong to Corea, 44 to Tonquin, 29 to Italy, 22 to France, 10 to China, 9 to Cochin China, 5 to Spain, 1 to
China, 9 to Cochin China, 5 to Spain, 1 to
Austria and 1 to Poland. Twenty of them
are Dominicans, 17 Franciscans, 14 missionary priests, 2 Augustinians, 3 Trinitarians, 2 Luzarists, 1 Barnabite, 1 Thealine, 1 Passionist, 1 Redemptorist and 6
meetintors of religious orders institutors of religious orders.

The 22ud of this month, the Feast of St. Cecilia, an interesting ceremony, was celebrated in her crypta in the catacombs of St. Calixtus. Since Mr. de Rossi found out the tombs of several martyrs in this great cemetery, it has been customary to cele-brate, even at St. Calixtus, the commemorative Feast of St. Cecilia. This year the crypt where the noble martyr of Christ had rested for six centuries was adorned with flowers and lights, and an altar had been erected near to the cenotaph, adorned with roses, and several masses were celebrated from the very early morning. Several other alters erected in the crypt of the Popes offered to many foreign priests the opportunity of celebrating mass in the holy recess of the catacombs. A high mass was chanted later in the morning, and after the Gospel a beautiful homily of St. Augustine on the fortitude of martyrs was read by a priest. After high mass a procession took place in the catacombs, beautifully illu-

Milwoukee's Kot Mon John Herzer, the largest man in Milwaukee, who weighed 486 pounds shortly his death, was buried at Forest Home Cemetery in that city last week. He became so fleshy that he literally choked to death. The largest coffin in the city was procured, but it was ton small, and the remains had to be placed in a large, hastily constructed box. Decomposition set in se anick that the body had to be removed hours after death. Herzer was only 28 years of age. When he was 16 he was very slender and it was feared he would by trade, and was so large that he had to a taken to his work in an express waggor for several months previous to his last illness. For some time past he could not lie down to sleep for fear of smothering, and would sleep sitting in a chair or sofa with his head resting on his bed.

Women swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters, and drink drop by drop the truth that is bitter.—Didero'.

Have the courage to be ignorant of a great number of things, in order to avoid the calamity of being ignorant of everything -Sydney Smith.

The two giants in the royal procession to the new English Law Courts were not Gog and Magog, but Lord Alfred Paget and Fred Burnaby.

Colonel Prijevalsky, the famous explorer,

intends in the spring to make another attempt to reach the capital of Thibet. He is now suffering from weakness of sight. The soul's armor is never well set to the

and it is only when she braces it loosely that the honor of manhood fails.- Ruskin Christopher Fennelly, of Boston, wrote: "I am about to appear in front of my Maker." But he was mistaken, for the twenty-two knife wounds which he proceeded to inflict upon himself failed to kill.

The locusts have appeared in Mexico, last accounts were covering, like a thick black cloud, six miles in width and length, the right banks of the Alvarado River, moving northwest. The ground over which they pass is left a desert.

A decidedly unpleasant predicament was that in which Savage, of Chambersburg, Pa., found himself the other day. He is a helplese paralytic, and had been seated so near the stove that his garments took fire Unable to move and unable to make his voice heard, he was forced to remain in his chair and watch the partial consumption of his lower limbs. He will proba

Aleck Brown, a well-known working tailor in Edinburgh, was also a character in his way. Ou one occasion he attended a temperance meeting in the city, and during an address given by a shabbily dressed apeaker, he frequently called out "order. interrupting by their prolonged applause. After one of Aleck's outbursts the speaker said-" Will that gentleman please inform "Oh." me what kind of order he wants?" replied Aleck, quite undaunted, "if ye pit it in that way, I'll tak, an order frae ye for

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WHOLE NO. 1,278 NO. 31.

LOOK BEFORE YOU

By Mrs. Alexander.

CHAPTER VIII.

Highly intellectual persons might deem the conversation which ensued, and which lent the hours wing for our entranced pair, of the most desultory and unconnected description. Neville was too much engrossed by the present to bestow much thought how his bride would take the revel ation that her innocent; artifice was penetrated, and let her draw him into reminiscences of his past life—adventures in many lands-led on irresistibly by the magic of knowing his words were pearls and diamonds of eloquence to his admiring listener.

Doner was over, and the cloth removed. when the waiter returned, bearing an ominous envelope having mysterious red insignia stamped upon it. Neville read it over two or three times—mu ed, pulled his mustaches, and finally looking up with a smile, exclaimed, "I am afraid, Marie, we must cross by the mail boat to-night. I find from this telegram that it would be scarcely safe to remain."

Marie glanced at the view from the win-

dow: the sea was dull and angry looking, and even by the fast fading light could be seen flecked over with foam crests, as it dashed, raging and thundering against the pier. She shuddered at the prospect. Why may we not stay here—we are so

she murmured " must we go, dear Guy?"
"Well, you see, love, the fact is, I should not be in such a hurry, only—this telegram is from Compton, to say old Foster had returned, and though he cannot do us much harm I should not like to have our happyness broken in upon even for an hour; I think we might venture to wait till tomorrow. He says-" and Neville, full of his subject, and forgetting the part he and his bride were acting, took the telegram from his pocket, and read— "Grandfather returned—all safe as yet—

does not go to St. John's Wood till Wednes day." I think we are pretty safe, thanks to your capital dodge of going to stay with your friends.'

"O yes!" said Marie; but she spoke it in uncertain tones, and paused with a puzzled look. "Let me read it," she resumed, stretching out her hand for the

paper.

Neville gave it to her with an anxious thought-"Have I unmasked the game too soon? What will she do or say next?" "I am afraid there is some mistake some Is not Sir Frederic's grandfather

old Mr. Foster ?" "Yes," said Neville, almost breachlessly "Are you any relation of his, or what has he to do with it?" she asked gently.

"She is too good an actress by half,"

see he is guardian to— Marie," he exclaimed, abruptly interrupting himself, do not let us carry on this farce any longer. Now that you know how fondly and passionately I love you, you will understand that to win you more quickly I affected to be duped by your little plot.

Time will show that I love you for yourself alone. I know which Miss Delvigne I have

A low wall of agony interrupted him.
"Oh, Guy, Guy!—I see it all! You have mistaken me for my friend-for the heires-and I-I am nothing, and have nothing!" "Come, come. You need not keep up

the farce any longer.'

But Neville spoke buskily and anxiously.
"Guy Neville," she replied, with some solemnity, "I am Marie Delvigne, daughter of Pierre Delvigne, officier, in the French army, and his wife, Mary Ward, an Englishwoman. I was educated in Paris to be a teacher. How have you mistaken me?" you have deceived me!"

"Oh! no, no, no!" she cried frantically "I always told you who and what I was How could you—how did you mistake

"But did you not agree with that other Miss Delvigne to change places—to pass as the French teacher at Mrs. Coleman's? "Never — never — yet!—I remembe Marie proposed we should, but I refused—

indeed I refused! How did you know it Oh! Guy-Guy-what will become of me?" and she sank despairingly on her knees, hiding her face in the sofa cushions

"By Heaver," exclaimed Neville, after walking up and down the room, and stop-ping within a few paces of the crouched and humiliated form of his wife, "I cannot fathom it. You have in some way deceived me, but you have gained very little. I wa almost a ruined man when I first had the misfortune to behold you, and now this affair will finish me, adding to the difficulty of supporting myself the burden of a wife; and, laughing scornfully, he resumed his angry walking to and fro. "Turn where will," he continued, "ruinstares me in the face. If I had been less blinded by your grace and beauty!-God! it is a frightful

"Then you did love me for a while! You did care for me at first," gasped the wretched Marie, straining with woman-like Light. "It was not altogether because you hought I had money. Oh! would to God

I had thousands for you, Guy!" "But you have not," was the cruel nswer. "Marie! if I find, as I suspect, that you have deceived me-

But the coarser tone roused Marie's pride. She rose, and putting back the hair from her poor, dry, aching eyes, said, with blanched, trembling lips, and parching tongue, that could hardly articulate: "I have never deceived you—I have never deceived any one. Look at me—you must read truth in my eyes —and, Guy, I will be no burden to you. I do not understand be no burden to you. I do not understand your laws; but I will help you to undo our marriage! I will set you free. I will be no

Neville looked sternly at her. "You do not know what childish nonsense you are talking" he said; "nothing but death can break our marriage, and I wish to God it would come."

'Oh! Guy, Guy," and again the unhappy girl threw herself on herkness, and hid her ace anywhere out of sight What was she to have thus interfered with the career of sympathize with her idol, though writhing with unutterable agony at the blight which had fallen on herself, her thought was of him-for him | She never dreamed of turning on him with reproaches for his fortunehunting schemes! Oh, what whirling drifts of sorrow swept one over another through the aching brain! The heaven of this morning swept away, and instead clouds and thick darkness—yea, and, darkness that might be felt! Meantime Neville

paced up and down the room, brooding rilently; then suddenly seizing a "Bradshaw:" he studied it for a few minutes,

with fierce brow and compressed lip. posedly, but with a coldness even more annihilating than his previous fury; "and pray get up; these theatrical attitudes do not impress me at all. I shill, in time, bray get up; these theatrical attitudes do not impress me at all. I shill, in time, know whether you have deliberately deceived me or not. Meanwhile, I have much to arrange in London. I must see Compton. In short, I must go to town by the next train: you must remain here. I shall return to morrow evening at farthest, and let you know my plans. Compose yourself." for she had risen, and was sitting helplessly, with dishevelled hair, on the sofa. "I am going to ring for the waiter."

He did so, and profound silence reigned

till that functionary appeared. "I am called suddenly to town," said Neville, in his cool, commanding tones, all hurry and emotion checked by the presence of an inferior; "but Mrs. Neville"—his brow contracted at the word—"and her maid remain. I shall return to morrow

night."
The waiter bowed, and retired. Neville hesitated a moment, and turned to leave the room.

"Guy! Guy!" cried Marie, rising with clasped hands. "Hear me—do not leave me without one kind word or look! too am suffering. "I know not what to think," returned

her husband gloomily; "there is no time for discussion now. Be rational and do not And turning from the imploring face, he

hastily left the room. She dared not follow him. She heard his voice speaking to Mrs. Wheeler. She vaguely caught the sense of his words-something of an unexpected summons and preparation; then a dull cloud came down over her faculties. She heard the roar and clang of the sea, the vague sound of music from below, and she seemed dim! learning the pattern of the paper on the wall opposite by heart. Then the noise of hastily closed doors shook her soul; and next, that of the room in which she sat opened, and the respectable Wheeler entered, in neat irreproachable attire.

"Toe Captain is called away very sudden," she said, in tones sufficiently respect-ful, yet altered in some mysterious way from those of the morning. "It is a trial for you, 'm!'

"O yes!" returned Marie, hor large eyes gazing expressionlessly. "It is a great trial," and her slender fingers twined themselves together convulsively; her throat was dry; she could scarce articulate. What was this that had happened? What had hurled her from the rapture, the repose, the paradise of an hour ago, to the agony and shame and bewilderment of the present? No fault of hers—she was true and loving and faithful; and now she was alone! And this respectable woman—should she speak to her, would she too despise and reject her as her beloved, her trusted, adored idol had done? But nature decided for her. The racked nerves could hold out no longer. She was too young and strong and healthy to faint, so a great burst of tears came to part any longer before the keen optics of her companion.
"Wheeler," said she, "I will not deceive

you. Captain Neville has married me believing I was an heiress, through some unfortunate mistake. I have nothing, and oh! what is to become of me?'

The experienced Wheeler, though not given to the melting mood, was but human of this agonized outburst. "Mistake?" she exclaimed, "how could

there be a mistake? Don't you take on so, 'm. You are his lawful, wedded wife. I am a witness, and he must support you. It isn't at all right of him to go off and leave you here. What are we to do?"

"Hush!" returned Marie, with quiet dignity. "You must not say a word against Captain Neville; but you are right—what are we to do? Let me think.'

But these dreams would not do; again she roused herself, and after a few moments and began mechanically to replace the things which Wheeler had taken out, in her box, carefully laying a black silk dress at the top. Then she thought long and earnestly; the desperation of her circumstances, the wild longing to escape, to hide, like some stricken creature that only seeks to die unseen, gave her resolution and invention. She matured in her mind plan to elude pursuit, if pursuit were made and finally, after pacing her room in the restless agony of mingled shame, grief, and fruitless self-accusation, for the facility with which she had vielded to Neville's persussion, she threw herself on her bed, and found some moments of oblivion, which

only made her waking more terrible. CHAPTER IX.

When, actuated by some kindness and a good deal of curiosity, Wheeler brought her young mistress a cup of coffee the next need of hurry?—she found the bird flown. Meantime Marie had sallied forth alone, at first with a strange, giddy feeling of bevilderment and terrible strangeness; then growing more composed in the air, she topped and inquired her way to the prin

cipal street for shops.

Every step of that weary way was indelibly printed on her memory—the cry of the sailors who were hauling up a sail, the stand of little open carriages near the ship, the groups of men, half workmen, half she reached Snargate Street, and slacken ing her pace, looked earnestly into the shop windows; at length she selected one, and after a short parley, became the purchaser of a little, quiet elderly looking bonnet of black and violet, which was put into a capacious paper bag. At another shop she oought a cheap black Barége shawl, she also put into the paper bag, and then walked rapidly back to the hotel, regaining her room before Mrs. Wheeler had time to finish her protracted gos-ip.

Marie, therefore, completed her arrangements, locked her box, put on its cover carefully and methodically; and then proceeding to the sitting room wrote a few lines, frequently stopping to wipe away the fast falling tears. This accomplished, she paused a moment to recover herself, and then summoned Wheeler.

"Well, 'm, I am sure you are right to take a mouthful of fresh air, just to rouse vourself. You see you need not give way,

"Wheeler," said her young mistress slowly, with a sort of despondent heaviness in her voice, "I am going away to my They will advise me. Give this note to Captain Neville when he returns; it will explain all to him; and, Wheeler, what wages were you to receive?" After some circumlocution the waiting-

maid explained, and received two bright sovereigns from poor Marie's slender store.
"The train will leave in about ten min-

carried down.'

of the hotel putting no obstacle in the she took her place unmolested, to Wheeler's the pens split.

\*\*Sit down, my dear boy—sit down," said

be there in half an hour."
"Folkestone," repeated Wheeler; "she'll be going to her relations in France, then Well, that II be some news for the Captain, anyway; he'll be wanting trace of her, and the more I have to tell the better."

bonnet and a thick black veil, scrupulously fastened down.

"In about an official.
"In about an hour, ma'am. Passengers are having their luggage examined now."
Where was she going? What, was she to do? But above all rose the agonizing thought that Guy—her peerless Guy—had serious, Sir Frederic?"

"I mean, interrupted the Baroner, ne therrupted which sale labouted cannot away her rudder and rudder post, and she then clity in the serious indignation. Into the sea and the serious agambler into the Bank? You not of Chester was sighted. The City of Berlin was anchored off Sandy Where was she going? What was she to do? But above all rose the agonizing thought that Guy-her peerless Guy-had only sought her for what gain she could bring him. Oh! base, base! and she should never see him more! How her eyes yearned for one more glimpse!—her lips thirsted for one more kiss from him who was but yesterday her honored and adoring hu-band! She wept with passionate intensity, and so long did the agony last down his pamphlet, moved uneasily on his expected from his constant sumper and seat, and "hemmed" once or twice por fussy manner. tentously. At length, opening a sandwich case, he took from it a bottle, the lower pouring out some of the contents,

approached her.

"Allow me," he said in dry cold tones, "to offer you slittle sherry; if you continue to weep to such a degree you will do your twining pale with sudden apprehension.

"But you said an imprudent marriage.

"But you said an imprudent marriage. se'f harm—'the spirit may be willing though the flesh is weak'—this slight refreshment will strengthen you." "Thank you," said Marie, grateful in her 'esolation for any crumb of comfort; and

she drank the wine.

The gentleman looked pleased; and, wiping the cup carefully with a small, fine damask napkin, replaced the bottle, and

"Hem," he resumed, "the spirit may be occurrence. But stay, Fred. how was it willing to submit to sorrow, but the flesh weak to support spiritual trials. Far be it from me to obtrude myself on such sorrow as yours, but suffer me in a brothedy spirit "Faith! I did not, sir; and there's the to ask, de you know where to tain for comfort?"

panion entered into an elaborate exposition of the doctrine of justification by faith; during which Marie's thoughts wandered "Hear me, my dear grandfather. I was, to St. John's Wood, the routine of school, as you must be well aware, much averse to and her comparative happiness there—of the dismay her friend and namesake would have to look out another husband for your experience when she knew the tragedy which had befalien—of the rage of Miss Redoubt until, recalling her thoughts by one if he had a change a wall befalien as a capital fellow, and would be a steady one if he had a change a wall befalien. wheeler, though not consider the infection an effort, she caught the last words of her man, and in love with the girl, who had

The gentleman appeared anxious to find out some more particulars of her story; my own freedom by the same stroke. So but she baffled him by a simple pertinacity. I took Neville to Mrs. Golemau's, and the "I do not wish to say anything more

"Far be it from me to intrude." returned the stranger, with a shade more coldness; but should you want help, and feel your story will bear examination (and, remember, I will siftit thoroughly), write or come to me at that address,"—and he wrote with pencil on a slip of paper, in clear, business like characters: "Mr. Watson, Youth's Evan-gelical Reformatory Institution, Pelham Road, Kennington."

"I thank you," said Marie; "I shall

seep it in memory of you, though we shall probably never meet again."

"Hem," said her companion, relapsing into rather gloomy silerce, possibly mortified at the ill success of his philanthropy. Trains passed in more rapid succession houses grew thicker, tickets were taken, and they rushed, panting and shricking, into he London Bridge Terminus. "Can I do anything for you? Direct

you to an hotel?" "No, I thank you. Nothing!"

CHAPTER X.

It was unusual to see Sir Frederic Compton descend the stairs at Morley's before noon. However, there he was, fully attired and stepping into a "hansom," as the hand of the clock reached 10 30 on the morning chapter.

To No — Mecklenburgh Square." And the horse's head was turned in a direction opposite to that usually taken by horses in Sir Frederic Compton's employ, for he was more wont to receive than to pay visits to his grandfather.

Mr. Foster piqued himself on being the type and model of a British merchant—

all of the olden time"-and abjured modern habits, unless specially comfortable, and modern speculations, unless extra safe and profitable; affected simplicity of manners, and ostentatiously boasted of his numble position, while he adored tufts in his inmost heart, and deferred to his own grandson because he had a handle to his

He lived in a spacious house in Mecklenburgh Square; wore a blue coat with a velvet collar, a yellow waistcoat, and a shirt frill; and piqued himself on his old fashioned politeness.

He had risen from an elaborately-set-out

breakfast-table, and was in the act of drawing on his gloves (doe skin), while a butler, of splendid proportions and funereal aspect announced-"Sir Frederic Compton.' "Eh? what? My dear boy,"-and his lins extended to a complimentary-simper. which displayed a brilliant set of teeth,

first rate in cost and quality.
"It is so difficult to find you young men of fashion, that I have almost given up the idea of calling at Morley's though I have been anxious to see you and hear—Eh? what's the matter, Sir Fred? You don't look quite the thing." "Ob, I am all right myself, sir; but—ah! in short, I am rather in the blues about

my chum Neville. I—but let us go into

your study; I want to speak to you.

"Ah! God blese my soul! You haven't -you haven't been lending him money? Come along."

And he proceeded to a room on the opposite side of the hall. A melancholy apart- out.—Emerson.

utes," resumed Marie; "have my box ment, with a dusky Turkey carpet, fitted with Cark, polished oak, bronze ornaments, Wheeler tried to remonstrate, but Marie imposed silence upon her; and the people somble bindings. There was an inkstand of the hotel putting no obstacle in the way, on the table, but the ink was dried up, and on the table, but the ink was dried up, and

rehearsing "beginnings" since he first woke. and now found them all melting awry so the critical moment, "I want you to do my friend Neville a good turn with his brother, who will not refuse you a favor.

stepped from the carriage a lady in black dress, shawl and gloves, a black and violet "Ah! hum. My dear fred. your expla-

"But, grandfather, what is the poor fellow

that her companion, who had from time to thing under all this," added the banker, time cast curious glauces toward her, put with more shrewdness than might be

fussy manner.
"Well, sir, he was always a great ally of case, he took from it a bottle, the lower mine," exclaimed the warm-hearted young part of which fitted into a silver cup, and man; "and in short," he continued, rushing into it, " his marriage was all my fault,

"I am in for it now," thought Sir Frederic. "Her name was Delvigne," he said

slowly.
"Delvigne? Ha!" returned Mr. Foster. 'What, the French teacher?" The Baronet bowed.

"Hum! ah! Curious circumstance. Same name, eh? My dear boy, he fancied locked the sandwich case very methodically, he had trapped the heiress; is it so? Ha! kee, ing his seatnear our heroine. mischief."

"Why, Sir Frederic, I shall begin to "Indeed I do not!" exclaimed Marie. fancy you wanted to help him to the wife I with rad carnestness, whereupon her com-

"Just so, sir," returned Compton, restored to self-possession by the revelation money enough for both. By Joye! I governess was so deucedly handsome and about myself, even to one so kind as you distingue we both took her for the heiress. And then your note, sir! Gad its your doing after all; but for that, Neville would have believed her when she said she was the teacher.'

#### (To be continued.) Mind Reading Extraordinary.

Cumberland the mind reader continues his "manifestations" in New York. The other night, blindfolded, he picked out on printed calcudar the month and day of the month on which Max Strakosch was born, that gentleman holding his hand. Then Cumberland was tied hands, feet and neck to a chair, his hands also tied together and his feet together. The curtain was closed, and the performer blew a whistle, pounded a tambourine, threw it out upon the floor, nailed a board to a chair, drank a glass of water on his lap and lifted another chair into his lap. With the curtain drawn aside, the experimenter pushed his left hand through the knot with which the two were tied at the wrist and, using it on his right side succeeded in reaching articles in his lap and on a chair at his side. He also brought his hand so near his mouth that he could take between his teeth the edge of a glass filled with water. Throw-Then he nailed a board to a chair at his chair into the air, catching it in his lap. A spiritualist was peeping over the back of the cabinet. He said: "It's genuine." The room was darkened and Cumberland was tied in a bag and placed in the cabinet. Three materialized spirits were then produced in succession, two women and a man, who wandered about the stage, called Mr. Bergh by his given name, and strayed among the audience.

Russians, in roasting their coffee, add a clove of garlic.

A Japanese woman delights in a doll while an American girl dots on a dolman. The progress of rivers to the ocean is not rapid as that of the man to error .-Voltaire.

" John, what is that scar on your chin?" That scar? Oh, that's a relic of barberi-m. In 1840 Ireland held nearly one-third of

the population of the United Kingdom. It now holds one seventh. Causation-" What a time you've been about that egg, Mary!" "Yes, ma'am, but the new kitchen clock has such large minutes!"

If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost: that is where they should be; now put foundations under

Queer about a child's memory. It will

orget a lesson in no time, and remember forever and be sure to repeat at some inopportune time something that ought to remain dead secret.—Boston Post.

The true grandeur of humanity is in moral elevation, sustained, enlightened and decorated by the intellect of man.— Charles Sumner.

The true test of civilization is not the census, nor the size of cities, nor the crops -no, but the kind of men the country turns AT THE SEA'S MERCY.

City of Berlin.

A New York telegram says: The steamer

Exciting Experiences of the Disabled

City of Berlin, which sailed from this port on the 9th inst., for England, returned to day, having in tow the City of Chester. astonishment and horror, in a second class darriage.

"I suppose the lady will be in London by midday?" asked Mrs. Wheeler of the porter who had the care of Marie's box.
"London?" he replied, "why, she is only going to Folkestone; leastways, her box was labelled to Folkestone. They'll but there in half as how?"

"Sit down, my dear boy—sit down," said down," said to day, having in tow the City of Chester. Captain Watkins, of the City of Chester against which his vessel made slow time. She shipped heavy seas, and lost part of the ornamental work on her bow. About midnight on the 14th inst. they discovered a large steamer a faw miles off showing signals of the more I have to tell the better."

Meantime, poor Marie sped along, and shouts of "Folkestone! Folkestone!" hopes of extricating himself, and is going that desolate sense of freedom from the desolate sense of freedom from the desolate sense of freedom from the Bank, even five or six bundred a steel hawser, and the latter's wire hawser was secured on board the Chester, which the desolate is the desolate sense of freedom from the Bank, even five or six bundred a steel hawser, and the latter's wire hawser was secured on board the Chester, which the desolate is the desolate is the desolate in the Bank, even five or six bundred a steel hawser, and the latter's wire hawser was secured on board the Chester, which the desolate is the desolate in the Bank, even five or six bundred a steel hawser, and the latter's wire hawser was secured on board the Chester, which the desolate is the desolate is the desolate in the signal of the steel hawser and the latter's wire hawser was secured on board the Chester, which the desolate is the desolate in the signal of the steel hawser and the latter's wire hawser was secured on board the Chester, which the desolate is the desolate in the signal of the steel hawser and the latter's wire hawser was secured on board the Chester, which the desolate is the signal of the s Hook, the Berlin doing the towing and the Chester steering for both vessels. The City nation is hardly clear. Your friend has of Berlin during the five days she had been made an imprudent marriage in hopes of out had encountered terrific weather. Gales "When will the tidal up-train start?" bettering himself—a curious method, ell? were frequent and violent; the heavy seas she asked of an official.
"I mean," interrupted the Baronet, "he through which she labored carried away

> Hook and her mails and passengers brought "But, grandiather, what is the poof fellow to do?—and his wife a beautiful girl."
>
> "Well, I suppose Captain Neville understood his own position, and is certainly old enough to take care of himself. What business had he to make an imprudent marriage? and what induces you to take such an interest in him? There is somedelivery in Liverpool.

> > A CITY SWEPT BY FIRE. Hundreds of People Homeless and

Hungry-Henrirending Scenes. Advices from Kingston, Jamaica, state that the great fire of the 11th inst. started in a few bundles of shingles in Feutardo's lumber-vard. Had there been means at hand to extinguish it the conflagration might have been prevented. The fire brigade arrived ten minutes after the alarm was given, and was slow in getting to work. The flames ascended and caught the large Savings Bank building. Sparks from this fired eight buildings in various parts of the town, and the destroying element was soon beyond control, other buildings catching quickly. In an hout the conflagration was the greatest ever witnessed there. The places of worship, stores public buildings wherese public buildings wherese harbest

stores, public buildings, wharves, banks, private residences, shops and printing offices, all succumbed. It will take years to repair the damage. Business is suspended and people are homeless and wild over their Hundreds are lodging in the open air at the park and race course. Five lives were lost. Acres were burned over. The shipping was drawn into the bay, thus escaping destruction, but the sails and decks had to be kept wet. Boats were mauned to take away the people, but the wind changed, and this was unnecessary. Heartrending scenes were witnessed, many children being lost in the streets and crying

# Royal German Travellers.

and erick Charles to Egypt will be the fulfil-So ment of a long cherished wish to see this country, but he is also anxious to inspect the scene of the late campaign before al traces of the struggle have disappeared. The Prince leads a very quiet and life, residing chiefly on his estate near Potsdam, where military studies are supposed to engross all the time which he does not spend in the society of a few choice and congenial companions. He will be accompanied to Egypt, it is said, by Brugsch Bey, an erudite German now living in Berlin, who, by long residence at Cairo and Alexandria, has justly acquired a great reputation as an Egyptologist. In making this journey, Prince Frederick is but following the fashion-rather a new one in Germany—set by some of his distinguished countrymen. It is not long since a young prince of Mecklenburg, at the head of one or two of his brother officers in the guards started to make the tour of the world, a special eye to India; and Prince Pless one of the wealthiest men in Prussia, ha just returned from London with a full eastern outfit, intending to follow them.

# Actresses Spotled by Marrying.

Pretty Marian Elmore, the actress who set the boys wild last week, is under engagement not to marry for five years. I agreed to star her five years and pay her \$100 a week and 20 per cent. of the profits made her go into writing not to marry during the engagement."

"Why did you tie her up this way?" "Because actre-ses lose their hearts more madly and more absurdly than any women in the world. And marrying nearly always spoils them. I've had more actresses ruined by husbands than all other ways put together. Miss Elmore is clearing \$10,000 a year, and in five years she will then be 24-she can then marry and quit the stage. But she can't think of love till her time is up. Many young actresses are bound up in the same sort of contract, and held to it strictly."

# Death at a Prayer Meeting.

A Halifax, N. S., telegram says: Last evening, as a prayer meeting was about to commence in the Baptist Church vestry, an elderly gentleman named Lamont, in the hapit of attending these services, entered the hall and took his seat. He was evidently in rather an exhausted state, which was exhibited a moment later, when ne raised his feet from the floor and placed them across another chair in front of him He was then seen to suddenly let his head drop back, and hastening to his side, they found that he was apparently dying, and if the minutes afterwards he expired.

Present troubles-Those of parents at Caristmas times.

A gallant reply was that of a husband who was told by a lady, in the presence of his wife, that his wife was spoiling him:
"She has a right to spoil what belongs entirely to her."

One vessel was lost at sea every four

Nautical Gazette. In 1879-80 there were 400 steamboat collisions in the North Atlantic Ocean. Six cats were found hanging in the house of a Philadelphia man who had killed them to eat. Many good people want to buy him rabbits, but he insists on eating only the

Pile high the fire this merry Christmas Day,
Though hickory yields its place to anthracite:
No more upon the ample hearth we lay
The logs whose blaze, fantastically bright,
Erst gave to Christmas its supreme delight.
But modern incovations shall not kill
The ebeerful spiri of the feast, whose flight
Is marked by Leeds which God's high word
fulfil—
The reign of peace on earth, and unto man good
will.

Above all other seasons, we remember
That He whose natal hour we celebrate
Was born among the kine in bleak December,
And bore the woe of poverty's harsh fate,
So that the poor, e'en in their low estate,
Are sp-cially His people; their distress
Should touch the hearts of those who feel the
weight
Of His atant precepts, leading them to bless
With welcome Christmas gifts the haunts of
wretchedness.

Pile high the fire, until its warmth extends The high the fire, thill its warmth extends
Beyold your home to homes remote and drear;
Thou, in the love of family and friends,
Enjoy in moderation all good cheer,
And make the last week of the closing year
Rescand with pleasure. 'Tis the children's feast;
so let them know what merriment is here,
And seek the poor among them, till the least
Of these shall bless the star that pointed to the
East.

#### Boyhood Days.

Ah, me! those joyous days are gone! I little dreamt, till they were flown, How fleeting were the hours! For lest we break the plessing spell, Time bears for youth a mullisd bell, And hides his face in flows. 8!

Ah! well I mind me of the days, S ill bright in memory's flattering rays, When all was fair and new; When knayes were only found in books, And friends were known by friendly looks, And love was always true!

While yet of sin I scarcely dreamed And everything was what it seemed, And all too bright for choice; When fays were wont to guard my sleep, And Crusoe still could make me weep, And banta Claus rejoice!

When heaven was pictured to my thought (In spite of all my mother taught Or happiness serene,) A theatre of boyish plays One glorious round of holidays, Without a school between.

Christmas in the Olden Time.

Heap on more wood !—the wind is chill ; Heap on more wood !—the wind is chill;
But let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our merry Christmas still.
Each age has deemed the new-born year
The fittest time for festal cheer.
Aud well our Christian sires of old
Loved when the year its course had rolled,
And brought b'ithe Christmas back again,
With all its hospitable train.

### The Canadian Northwest

Oxen sell at \$150 a yoke at Dominion City Mr. Bray came in to Fort McLeod from Pincher Creek with 1,000 lbs cabbage.

A lodge of the Ancient Order of United

Workmen has been organized at Winnipeg. There are 207 Post offices in Manitoba. Emerson is the distributive point for 64 of The railroad which will cost Emerson

nearly \$300,000 was promised to the town The lowest yet recorded by the thermometer at Morris was 32° on Thursday morning, 7th of December.

The \$10,000 improvement debentures is sued by the Gladstone Council have been sold for 80 cents on the dollar. Rev. Mr. Jukes, of High Bluff, has been engaged to administer to the spiritual wants of the Minnedosa Episco-

alians. One cent and a mill is the rate of taxation levied in West Lynne for the year 1882, including both town and school

The new St. Mary's (Episcopal) Church was opened in Portage la Prairie last Sun-day. Right Rev. Bishop of Rupert's Land reached in the morning. Mr. W. O. Fowler, who lives near Souris

City, shot an immense elk in Brandon

Hills a couple of days ago. It was almost as large as a fair sized horse, and when weighed nearly five hundred Star Child, the Blood Indian, who was on trial at Fort McLeod last fall for the murder of the policeman Grayburn, is reported to have been shot last summer

the Assiniboines in the vicinity of Bear During the cold snap two weeks ago Joseph Robinson started from Brandon for the Souris district land hunting. His long absence excited anxious friends, and careful search instituted resulted in the finding of his dead body last night frozen stiff thirty miles from Brandon.

The Rock Lake Herald thinks that if there was less land given to the syndicates and speculators the land would be taken by real settlers, the growth of the country would be healthy as well as rapid, people wishing to secure the land would not be obliged to go to the States for homesteads. and railroads would be built as fast as they were needed.

Mr. A. W. Ross has sold une control of the Portage avenue and Main street, Winnipeg, for \$115,000 to an English syndicate, who are a nalatial brick block. This is Mr. A. W. Ross has sold the corner of the principal business stand, and Mr. Ross gave \$70,000 for it in April last. The adjacent property sold for \$225,000. There s an improved feeling in real estate. The attack in England upon the Canada Pacific ваинев воте degree of uneasiness, but the

feeling is not panicky. The coroner's jury in the Prince Arthur's Landing murder case have found that deceased, Wm. Winfield, came to his death by a pistol shot fired from the hand of Lizzie Washington, that the evidence shows the existence of justification to a certain extent, and that the shot may have been fired in self-defence, but they leave the matter to a higher court to decide.

General Manager Van Horn says the Canada Pacific will concentrate its energy in reaching the summit of the Rocky Mountains next year. Thereafter, whe difficult work is being done, attention will be paid to the feeders. General Manager Hickson says the Grand Trunk at present entertains no projects for the Northwest, when the Grand Trunk will secure an entrance via the south shore of Lake Superior. Mr. Villard says the Northern Pacific has no intention of disturbing the friendly

A dense fog prevails to night (Thursday). Temperature ten degrees below zero. The brain is a very hungry thing indeed.

and he who possesses it must constantly feed it by reading or thinking, or it will shrivel up or fall asleep. Sometimes quite young girls in Sardinia wear close fitting red satin bodices, richly mbroidered in gold and satin; clasp and

belt of the same; a scarlet petticoat and white satin apron. The ignorant young man who said he wanted to go to college "so as to study a girl called Belle Lettres," had some natural

talent for something after all. A desperate thief broke into the Babies Shelter, N.Y., ar institution under the care of a religious sisterhood. A woman's selfconsension deceived him into thinking that

DR. BRINTON does not take stock in Mr. nours during 1881, according to the English Herbert Spencer's remarks about Americans killing themselves with overwork. He says that the life insurance companies, whose purpose it is to get testimony for business uses rather than for after-dinner expectation of life is in this country rather better on the grand average than in Enggame to which his stomach is accustomed' land. France or Germany.

# CHRISTMAS CAROLS.