of the association and look after its interests, and that F. L. Babson be appointed

as the agent to represent them at Washington. Resolutions were adopted demanding

the recognition of the fishery industry as an important national affair, which should

be placed on an equality with other indus-tries by protection against the importation

of foreign fish, and securing equal rights

for fishermen in foreign ports to those accorded to foreign vessels in our harbors. The resulution disavows any desire of the right to fish in foreign waters.

A London cable says: Baker Pasha died at Tel el-Kebir yesterday from fever, contracted at Port Said while proceeding to Valentine Baker, son of Mr. Samuel

Baker, and brother of Sir Samuel, was born in 1825. He entered the British Army in 1848, served through the Kaffir war of 1848, served through the Kaffir war of 1852-3, and in the Crimea during the campaign of 1855. In 1860 he took command of the 10th Hussars, which he resigned in 1873 by reason of seniority. After extensive travels through Persia and on the borders of Afghanistan, he returned to England and published "Clouds in the East." In 1874 he was appointed Assistant Quartermaster. General at Aldershot. In the master-General at Aldershot. In the August of the following year he was tried ar assaulting Miss Dickenson in a railway earriage, for which he was fined £500 and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonmen and dismissed the service. In 1877 he began a new military career in the Turkish Empire He was employed in organizing the gendarmerie, and held the position of Major General in the Turkish army. In the August of that year he went to Shumla as Staff Military Adviser to the Turkish Commander, and was conspicuous throughout the campaign on the Lom, and shortly afterwards he was given the rank of Pasha. The Prince of Wales was a staunch friend of the banished colonel, and he and other friends made repeated but unsuccessful attempts to secure his reinstatement in the British army. He was considered one of

#### WHOLESALE INTERVIEWING. Mr. Champermin Talks to Newspaper Men

and Favorably Impresses Them. A Washington despatch says: Mr. Chamberlain gave audience last evening to about twenty newspaper men. It lasted nearly an hour and was chiefly remarkable for the affable and cordial manner in which the distinguished envoy declined to enlighten his visitors upon the subject of their more searching inquiries. He was understood to say at one point that the purpose of the commission was to make an entirely new treaty, the existing treaty entirely new treaty, the existing treaty having proved unsatisfactory, but upon further inquiry, especially as to whether an interpretation of the existing treaty might not be found which would meet the views of both sides, he became non-committal beyond the point of admitting that such might be the possible outcome of the conference. He said that though, as a matter of fact, he supposed that Minister West and himself being a majority of the British Commission, could decide any mooted point, he should consider any arrangement which did not have the full concurrence of Sir Charles Tupper a very lame and satisfactory one. He thought it unlikely that the subject of Commercial Union with Canada would come before the commission in any way. There was scarcely a shadow of doubt that any arrangement agreed to by the British Commission would be held binding by their Government. He did not sane man on the other side of the

BURNED TO THE WATER'S EDGE The Steamer Arizona Cremated - The Crew's Escape.

water ever thought of war as a remote possibility in connection with the fisheries

A Marquette, Mich., despatch says: The steamer Arizona, of the Lake Superior Transit Line, was burned to the water's edge yesterday morning. She left this port at 9 o'clock on Thursday night, bound for Portage, and carrying a full cargo of mer-chandise. When out thirty miles a heavy sea was encountered, and the boat turned about to come back to Marquette. When she was still five miles out the boat commenced to roll heavily, and a tank of acid set her on fire. Nothing could be done to put out the flames, every man being driven from his post by the fumes of the acid, but the boat kept on moving. When flames were discovered a good fire was put under the boilers and the steamer swept on under full steam without the engineer at his post. Capt. Graser stood at the wheel, and. rounding the breakwater, ran the steamer up to it, while the crew jumend off. She the crew, who ran to escape the fumes of the acid. The boat just missed immense lumber piles on the docks. Tugs and the city fire department went to her assistance, but could do nothing and she burned to the water's edge. Ship and cargo are a total loss. The Arizona was a freight boat, valued at \$40,000. She was on her last trip for the season.

## Vomited a Snapping-Turtle.

A Chicago despatch says: Miss Rendau, 19 years old, was buried on Wednesday. Her death was unexpected, though the young lady had been subject to violent spasms and fits of vomiting for many days. No doctor was able to discover the cause of her death. On the day before her death she was seized with a more violent paroxysm than ever before. There was a hoking sensation in her throat, and finally here was forced up from her stomach live young snapping turtle with a shell as large as a silver half dollar. The physician in attendance said the patient became unconscious and almost immediately began to swell up in her limbs like one afflicted with lropsy. She never rallied. It is believed he turtle grew from a germ swallowed in She never rallied. It is believed vater from Lake Michigan.

# THE YORK HERALD.

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1887. VOL XXX

WHOLE NO 1,529 NO. 22.

THE GLENORA LOST.

The Schooner Wrecked and No Trace of

A last (Friday) night's Kingston despatch says: The Glengarry, with the Gaskin and Glenora in tow, left Fort William some time ago with grain for Kingston. While on Lake Superior they encountered a gale which blew so hard that the Glenora's towwhich blew so hard that the Glenora's tow-line parted and she was left in the rear. She managed to follow up safely, however, and get into Jackfish Bay. After that everything went fairly well until off Presque Isle, in Lake Ontario, yesterday morning at 11 o'clock. A heavy gale came after them all the way gown, and at the place named the Glenora's tow line again parted and once more she was left to look parted and once more she was left to look after herself. Those on board the Glengarry saw her jibs being carried away, a serious loss in the storm. They also saw her roll into the trough of the sea. She disappeared in the distance and has not been heard of since. A three-masted schooner is ashore at West Point, above Long Point, and it is thought that she is the Glenora. The sea was so high that on one occasion the Gaskin's crew were going to cut the tow line, thinking that because they had not seen the steamer for two minutes she gone to the bottom. The missing schooner has the following crew: Matthew schooner has the following crew: Matthew Patterson, captain; Wm. Patterson, the captain's nephew, mate; John Moreland, Picton; Harry Middleton, Kingston; John Murray, Kingston; Anthony Seabrooks, Seeley's Bay, and a man unknown, seaman; Mrs. Middleton, wife of Harry Middleton, and the cook. The Glenore was built in Kingston. was built in Kingston two years ago, and cost \$18,000. She is schooner-rigged, and was built so that she could take care of herself in a gale. The tug Active, which went to look for the Glenora, has returned without finding any trace of her.

The crews of the Glengarry and Gasken had a terrible experience. James Crozier, on the Glengarry, was nearly washed over-board on one occasion, and so also was D. O'Connor. The latter clung to a fender and was rescued.

THE FOLGER'S ADVENTURE.

The schooner B. W. Folger arrived from Oswego with coal. Between the Main Ducks and Oswego the schooner sprang aleak and lost one of her mastheads. The water rose above the forecastle. A heavy sea rolled all the while and threatened the destruction of the craft. Six men were kept at the pumps, and their exertions kept the boat from sinking.

A HOLE IN THE GROUND LEFT. Awful Explosion in a Michigan Factory-

Six Men Annihilated. A Hancock (Mich.) despatch says: This town was greatly shaken shortly before noon yesterday by an earthquake. Houses rocked and the church spires awayed. This was followed by a report like distant thunder. Four miles from the town on the the most brilliant cavalry officers in the shore of Portage Lake, and in an isolated spot, were situated the works of the Hancock Chemical Company. Among the other products of the works were dynamite and nitro-glycerine. These explosives were kept in the packing-house, a building 150 by 75 feet in size. It was known that the sand around the side of the great cavity as hard as cement. The locality was searched for pieces of the works and in the faint hopes of finding the bodies, in part or whole, of the six men employed in the factory, but not even a button from their clothes has been or ever will be found. The monuments in a cemetery about half a mile away were shattered and knocked down On the further shore of the lake was found a timber, thought to be part of the building—and this was all. Five of across the lake from the scene of the ex Willie Renaud, Charles Burkett, Thomas Thompson, Timothy Crowley, William King and William Lapp. The latter leaves a widow and one child.

# The Grit of a Nine-Year-Old Boy.

A Kansas City despatch says: About o'clock last evening as a Broadway car was crossing the cable railroad tracks at Ninth street, the 9-year-old son of John Tarsney attorney for the system, who was rid-ing on the front platform, lost his balance and fell from the car. His right leg went under the wheels and was frightfully mangled, but the little fellow did not lose his nerve in the least and when carried to his home cautioned the persons with him to break the news gently to his mother, as she was nervous While the surgeons were amputating the mangled limb the little fellow did not ever so much as groan. It is feared that the shock and loss of blood will prove fatal. The father is one of the most prominent attorneys in the section and is a brother of Congressman Tarsney, of Michigan.

Among the Clergymen.

Rev. A. M. Phillips, M. A., B. D., of St Mary's, has accepted the unanimous invi tation of St. Paul's Methodist Church Avenue road, Toronto, to become their pastor for the ensuing year, subject to the action of the Transfer and Stationing Com-

The Detroit Free Press says that the Rev. T. R. Reid, of St. Thomas' Church, Detroit, has received call from Trini y Church, Toledo, Ohio. The paper speaks very highly of Mr. Reid's labors in Detroit. Mr. Reid was not long ago a minister of the Mono Road circuit of the C. M. Church. Rev. Dr. Rainsford, of New York, on one

occasion said at the close of the service after the usual formula, "Let us pray for the whole state of Christ's Church mili tant." "When I say militant that doesn't mean only the Episcopal Church; remember we are praying now for Presbyterians and Catholics and every human being who calls on Christ's name. Two or three were a good deal shocked by his unconventionality, but the major part of his con-gregation liked him all the better for the

Mrs. Barbara Kaudle, aged 60, was found murdered near her home at Unionville, N. J., on Friday. George Dunham, her sonis supposed to be the murderer

has been jailed. -" Six Hundred Medical Don'ts" is the title of a book recently published. One of its most striking omissions is expressed by the words : "Don't overcharge or overdose

ORIGIN OF PHRASES.

Turn," and the Like."

There is probably more of the poetry of tradition than truth of history in the following paragraphs from the Christian rheumatism, writes a Japanese correspon-

Dido, Queen of Tyre, about seven centuries before Christ, after her husband had been put to death by her brother, fled from that city and established a colony on the north coast of Africa. Having barther muscles, and this Japanese woman says that it is so in reality. Rheumatism, Dido, Queen of Tyre, about seven cen-

on a street leading to the burying ground, kept near his shop an earthen pot, in which he was accustomed to deposit a pebble his ailing knees, and the Japanese woman whenever a body was carried by to its final was sent for. She claimed to see the moveresting place. Finally the tailor died; and

cried out: "Captain, I've caught a Tar-tar." "Bring him along," said the officer. "He won't let me," was the response. Investigation proved that the captive had the captor by the arm and would not allow him the rheumatism bug was there burrowing to move. So "catching a Tartar" is applicable to one who has found an antagonist

too powerful for him.

While lying on the gridiron over a slow fire, St. Lawrence—in whose honor the organism, it never could have lived under Escurial was built by Philip II.—said to the Emperor, who was watching his sufferings: "Assatus est; jam versa et manduca," her finger nail and introduced it at the prowhich one translator, not quite literally, but appreciatively of the grim humor char-

acterizing the original, rendered: This side enough is toasted,
Then turn me, tyrant, and eat;
And see whether raw or roasted
I am the better meat.

Hence, "Done to a turn."
Formerly in London, when a small dealer bought bread of the baker, for every dozen loaves purchased he was given an extra loaf as his profit, from which circumstance "a baker's dozen" signified thirteen. Various origns have been assigned the phrase, but the above is the only one that is based on a sure foundation.

In a work, "Essays from the Desk of Poor Robert the Scribe," published in 1815, the author, C. Miner, tells the story of a boy who, by the offer of liberal compensation, was induced to turn a grindstone for a man who desired to sharpen his axe. The promised compensation was never paid, and of one who disguises his own selfish aims under an appearance of generosity or disinterestedness it is remarked "He has an axe to grind."

### A MAGNET MADE OF CANNONS.

It Lifts a Cannon Ball as if it Were a

A Bridgeport, Conn., despatch says One of our leading army engineers has brought before the engineer classes of late works had 1,500 pounds of dynamite on an experiment of so startling a nature in hand, and Hancock was shaken. The its inception as to promise wonderful results. It is a monster magnet made of two Rodman guns, which are connected at the breech. Around the magnet thus formed s wound about twenty miles of submarine cable. The cable is some that has been used in the torpedo service. It is wound and fastened in a substantial manner, makis applied some strange results take place. For instance, a bar of railroad iron thirty feet long, if placed in the open cannon's mouth, cannot be drawn out by as many

men as can grasp it.

Another instance of the strength of this big magnet was illustrated Saturday with a 350-pound cannon ball. The shot was placed in the mouth of the cannon on the negative side. On reversing the electrical current it fell from its position, but was attracted to the opposite cannon and clung to its side. The positive current was the reversed alternately with the negative, and the heavy cannon ball played between the two cannon like a tack between the poles of a toy magnet.

Latest from the Northwest. Winnipeg's local grain market is increas ing in volume of business. Over two thou sand bushels of grain are now marketed daily by farmers from the districts around the city. Large quantities of oats are daily being shipped to points in Eastern Ontario

being snipped to points in Eastern Ontario and also to British Columbia.

James G. Dunlop, manager of the Coch-rane Ranche, died yesterday, at McLeod, from the effects of exposure a few weeks when he was thrown from his waggor and left on the prairie on a bitter night. He was one of the best cattlemen in the

Rev. D. M. Gordon, late pastor of Knox Church, left with his family this evening for his new field of labor at Halifax. Farmers are complaining that the Do-minion standards for judging wheat, as

applied to Manitoba, are altogether too high as compared with Duluth, and it is proposed bringing the matter before the next session of the Dominion Parliament, with a view to having the grading changed.

The flour mill at Dominion City, owned by James Spence, of Winnipeg, was totally destroyed by fire at 5 o'clock this morning.

Loss. \$7,000: uninsured. There has been a slight fall of snow in the eastern portion of the Province, but in the vest the prairies are still perfectly bare. The local banks have advanced the rate

of discount from 7 to 8 per cent.

The death is announced at Donald, from drink, of a man named Dean, formerly a Lieut. Colonel in the British army, and richly gifted in many ways. Gen Middle-ton, during the Northwest campaign, recognized him as an old acquaintance

That Bitter Rivalry.

"The Education Board of Minneapolis has excluded the Bible from the public

"There was too much about St. Paul in t."-New Age.

-Beautiful autumn leaves have made gorgeous albums which have been sent abroad to give foreigners a correct idea of Canadian foliage. Leaf mosaics, columns of leaves and pictures of leaves fringed with pressed sedges are some of the arrangements made by artistic designers.

-The English sparrows which were allowed to come into this country on the which would easily resist the action of distinct understanding that they would work for their board and clothes and free the land of caterpillars haven't done anything of the sort. This shows how little and how you contrive to insert air holes fortunes be limited?" dependence can be placed on imported con-

BUGS THAT BURROW.

Complaints. A young peasant woman from a village

dent to the St. Louis Globe. those short tempered people, who have had gained with the natives for as much land as could be surrounded with a bull's hide, she cut the hide into narrow strips, tied them together, and claimed the land that could be surrounded with the line thus made. She was allowed to have her way, and now, when one plays a sharp trick, he is said to "cut a dido."

A tailor of Samarcann, Asia, who lived on a street leading to the burying ground.

Samarcann, Asia, who lived sea servent, his case ought to settle it. sceptical sea captain, and as sea captains may always be believed, except about the sea serpent, his case ought to settle it. The mariner was completely laid up with resting place. Finally the tailor died; and seeing the shop deserted, a person inquired what had become of its former occupant.

"He has gone to pot himself," was the reply by one of the deceased's neighbors.

During a battle between the Russians and Tartars a private soldier of the former and Tartars a private soldier of the former them when brought out to the surface made a spring and was lost to sight. One losses. made a spring and was lost to sight. One of the bystanders felt a sting, and the next day had a sore place on his arm, like a tick. The regular practitioners are sceptical about this new theory of rheuper moment. To this the sea captain enters a vigorous denial. She says that she has taken the insects from his knees and ankles by the hundreds now, and that all have been killed in his sight, and that dozen or more parasites from one ear. The idea was so repulsive to the man that strange discovery are anxious to have her go to Tokio and be made famous and given a chance to operate upon the Mikado, who suffers grievously from kakke, a disease of the legs peculiar to Japan, and something akin to rheumatism in its excruciating pain. If this Nagasaki woman's idea is proved to be the right one, there will be a grand upsetting of medical theories and a closing of hot springs and other rheumatic and in his personal service, aside from the

Bill Nye and His Servant Girl.

Personal—Will the young woman who edited the gravy department and corrected proof at our pie foundry for fow days and an important began on the control of the game on the order of the work of the correction of the work of the work of the work of the correction of the work of the wo

Come back, Wilhelmina, and be our little sunbeam once more. Come back and cluster other, and each new child its separate around our hearthstone at so much per

If you think best we will quit having company at the house, especially people who do not belong to your set.

We will also strive, O so hard, to make it pleasanter for you in every way. If we If they shriek loud enough to give pain to your throbbing brow, let no one know, nd we will overcome any false sentiment we may feel towards them and send them to the Tombs.

Since you went away we can see

wicked and selfish we were and how little we considered your comfort. We miss our glad smile, also your Tennessee marle cake and your slat pie. We have learned a valuable lesson since you went away, and it is that the blame should not have rested on one alone. It should have been divided equally, leaving me to bear half of it and my wife the other half.

Where we erred was in dividing up the blame on the basis of tenderloin steak or peach cobbler, compelling you to bear half of it yourself. That will not work, Wilhel-Blame and preserves do not divide same basis. We are now in favor of on the same basis. what may be called a sliding scale. We

We also made a grave mistake in the matter of nights out. While young I formed the wicked and pernicious habit of having nights out myself. I panted for the night arr and would go a long distance and stay out long time to get enough of it for s and then bring it home in a paper bag, but I can see now it is time for me to remain indoors and give young people like yourself a chance, Wilhelmina.

So if I can do anything evenings while you are out that will assist you, such as stoning raisins or neighboring windows, ommand me. I am no cook, of course but I can peel apples or grind coffee, or hold your head for you when you need sympathy. I could also soon learn to do the plain cooking. I think, and friends who come to see us after this have agreed to bring their dinners.

There is no reason why harmony should not be restored among us and the old sun ight come back to our roof-tree.

Another thing I wish to write before close this humiliating personal. I wish to take back my harsh and bitter words about your singing. I said that you sang like a shingle mill, but I was mad when I said it, and I wronged you. I was maddened by hunger, and you told me that mush and milk was the proper thing for a brainworker, and you refused to give me any dope on my dumpling. Goaded to madness this, I said that you sang like a shingle mill, but it was not my better, higher na ture that spoke. It was my grosser and more gastric nature that asserted itself and I now desire to take it back. You do not sing like a shingle mill-at least so

much as to mislead a practiced ear. Your voice has more volume, and when your upper register is closed is mellower than any shingle mill I ever heard. Come back, Wilhelmina. We need you

every hour. After you went away we tried to set the bread as we had seen you do it, but it was not a success. The next day it came off the nest with a litter of small, sallow rolls

If you cannot come back, will you please write and tell me how you are getting along

HOW THE SULTAN LIVES. "Cut a Dido," "Gone to Pot," "Done to a Parasites Said to Cause Many Mysterious Lots of Wives, Concubines and Slavish Inscriptions that will Interest Students of

Courtiers. The Sultan makes his rigid fast of forty days at Ramazar, like any other good Turk, great interest is at the present time in the and at the end of the fast he receives every hands of a private collector in this country. year a new young wife from his mother, according to the say of the prophet, or if his mother be not alive, the oldest woman in the harem presents the wife. This young girl is chosen six months before from among hundreds of candidates when a six months before from among hundreds of candidates when a six months before from a six months before fr among hundreds of candidates, who are chosen in infancy and educated expressly for that purpose, and then some the purpose, and then some the purpose and then some the purpose are the paptionian temples. In the year 1880 Mr. Hormuzd Rassam, when engaged on the works of exploration in Babylonia on behalf of the trustees of the Points for that purpose, and then some ten or fifteen are chosen and put under a course of purification with baths of balm of Gilead and Sukys tea with milk and rice for the principal diet. The last day of the feast the bride is selected from among the others, and led to the Sultan's room and divested of clothing, and left standing there, with bowed head and folded arms, until the Sultan enters. Sometimes the Sultan never sees her again, and sometimes the new bride becomes prime favorite. It is not always the most perfect beauty which renders a wife the favorite, but generally the most intelligent one who gains the coveted posi-No ceremony is considered necessary when the Sultan takes a wife. She is considered sufficiently honored by his choice. In the afternoon the Sultan receives his

sons. They are brought into his august presence by their respective "dadas" or tutors, who each have entire charge over one boy, and each boy is made to believe that whatever he wants he must have Murad Effendi, once when but 5 years old, declared that he would neither eat nor sleep matism. They put one of the insects under a miscroscope and decided that, by its a salute in front of the palace, and they had to send for one, gather a crew, buy and take on board powder and then get through the bridge and come down in front of the palace to fire the salute and scare Murad nearly to death. If during the day a new son arrives the news is announced to the Sultan, who, bored though he may be by the constant repetition of the news of new arrivals, must give order that a salute be he is growing better and can find relief after each treatment. A deaf man was persuaded to go to her after suffering pain in his ears, and she promptly took a Sultan with the news receives a handsome present, and then the monthly nurse, who is a power in a Turkish palace, as he would not continue the treatment. Well as a poor American's home, brings Those who believe in the woman and her strange discovery are anxious to have her at. She also receives a valuable gift. The grand upsetting of medical theories and a closing of hot springs and other rheumatic resorts; and if they prove her to be an imposter, Japanese jugglers again come to the lore as the cleverest in the world.

Sultan has over 6,000 souls attached in some manner or capacity to the palace and in his personal service, aside from the soldiers, and the amount of money the Sultan orders spent daily would bankrupt England in a month. only England in a month, only, as he is not very good at calculating, and his chief eunich, chamberlain and treasurer are, they put their heads together to cut down

> nurse and tutor, and all the caprices of the Sultan and his imperial family must be humored.

> everybody's expenses but their own, and of late years an effort has been really made loward ecohomy, though still volumes might be told of how money is lavished, for each wife must have her own separate

New Remedy for the Potato Bug. We will also strive, O so hard, to make it pleasanter for you in every way. If we had known four or five years ago that children were offensive to you, it would Secretary of Agriculture of that Province have been different. But it is too late that, on the farm of one of the most enter-All we can do is to shut them up in prising farmers of Newport, his attention a barn and feed them through a knot hole, was called to a milk-weed which grew among the root crop, and to which potato beetle is much attracted. It lays its eggs on the under side of the leaf, and the larvæ, when hatched out, feed on the plant and die, being apparently poisoned by it. Where this plant grows the potatoes are apparently not touched by the beetle. The milk or juice is very powerful, giving a burning sensation down the throat and into the stomach, and the weed proves to be Euphorbia Helioscopia, a common weed of gardens and fields in England.

"It's nothin' but perliticle parties in my house, Sarah. There's Jimmy, he's a pro-'bishunist; Eddy's a Hinry Georger; Patsy's a Jimmercrat—same as his father was, God bless him; Tommy, he's jined the Pergressive Labor Party; an' would you believe it, Clementina, my only gal Clementina, come last night an' axed if she

marry? 'Twenty millions.''

"Oh, how perfectly sweet!" And then the car stopped.—Boston Herald.

A Mean Man.

He-" My dear wife, I love thee so fondly

that when I am near thee I feel not the cold blast of winter." She—"Me. too."
"Glad to hear it. Then you don't need any sealskin sacque this season."—Fleigende Blatter. Vessels are leaving the Neva to avoid

being closed in by ice.

Mrs. Geo. Harvey, Port Huron, wife of Grand Trunk Conductor Harvey, took an overdose of laudanum on Wednesday night and died on Friday. She was in the habit of taking the drug to make her sleep, and when discovered was beyond help.

-A physician says that the best breakfast to prepare for a day's work is that of "steak or chops, with good coffee, hot rolls and eggs." He declares that recent experiments have shown that to digest oatmeal properly hard out-door labor seems to be cessary, and he believes that the only nutritive value it has is found in the cream

-A bride may be robed in yellow and stand with her bridegroom in a bower of Chaldea, much remains to tempt us to yellow flowers and all that, and even be renewed efforts in the work of exploration. married by a minister who has the jaundice, but no amount of decoration will prevent the discovery of the couple's greenne at the first hotel they put up at.

-In the earlier editions of Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur" the dedication was "To the Wife of My Youth." He received so many letters of condolence on his supposed widowerhood and so many offers o quate consolation that latterly he added the line: "Who still abides with me."

-A magazine writer says: "Should The trouble with world. World. -very limited.

BABYLONIAN RELICS

Ancient History. A collection of Babylonian antiquities of The collection consists of a series of about 300 inscribed terra cotta tablets relating to Hubba, about 30 miles from Bagdad, the site of the ancient city of Sippara, one of the chief centres of the religious life at Chaldea, in which was a great temple dedicated to the Sun-god. The work of exploration was continued during subsequent expeditions of Mr. Ras sam, and large numbers of inscribed stones and terra cotta cylinders and over 20,000 inscribed tablets were obtained from the chambers of this vast edifice and were deposited in the British museum. These monuments vary in date from B. C. 3,800 to B. C. 300, and represent every class of literature, sacred and secular. On the return of Mr. Rassam to England, native overseers were retained on the site for a short time, but were last year removed No sooner were these men withdrawn than Arab antiquity hunters from Bagdad commenced their irregular diggings on the site and the collection which has just reached this country was thus obtained. While regretting that the recovery of these records and the excavation of so important a site should be due to so unscientific a source, the new collection will be welcome to all

of great importance.

The majority of the tablets relate to the collection of the revenues of the temple, tributions from pious donors. In addition to these sources of revenue, large grants of land from time to time had been made to the temple by kings and others, and were farmed like the Mohammedan mosques or the glebe lands of our English Church. Thus we find that in the twelfth century before the Christian era the king gave to the temple "a farm adjoining the city of Al-Essu (New Town), which is within Babylon, and placed it in charge of Ekursum-ibassi, a priest." Similar grants were made by most kings. The new collection of tablets affords very clear indications of of tablets affords very clear indications of the wealth of the land of Chaldea in the seventh and sixth centuries before the Christian era. Thus from one tablet we learn that 4,600 sheep were given to the temple as sheep dues in one year, the owners being allowed to redeem them on payment of certain sums. Herodotus tells us that Babylonia supplied one-third of the corn of the Persian empire, and some idea of the fertile condition may be obtained by the tithe receipts here preserved to us. In one tablet ten thousand measures were received in the third year of Nabonidus, B. C. 553; in another, five hundred measures from one man. In addition to corn, we find the receipts for quantities of barley, dates and other fruits, oil and honey. The persons paying these dues are gardeners, farmers, boatmen, scribes, weavers and the masters of the canals, and also women, who thus appear to have been taxpayers. collection of the taxes was appointed to certain persons, and in the reign of Nabon-idus the chief collector was Nabu-sumiddin, while in Babylon the Egibifoim were the tax gatherers.

ment of the temple. In the eighth year of Nabulpalassar, B.C. 616, a quantity of wood and stone was received; in the seventh year of Nebuchadnezzar II.. B.C. a quantity of wood, furniture and bricks: in others, straw and reeds for building purposes; while in the first year of Cambyses, B.C. 529, we have the memorandum of the reception of five minæworth of cedar and cypress wood. In the reign of Darius we have the entry of fifty-four sheckels of gold, a metal rarely mentioned in these tablets. One of the most interesting features of these tablets is the great care with which the accounts are kept. The names of the payers are entered in full and sometimes the name of the father and the trade are given. The amount is entered in ruled columns and separate payments in other columns being given at the foot and the whole sometimes countersigned by witnesses. Independent of their value as indicating the flourishing condition of the land of Chaldea and the richness of the just formed in the neighborhood, an', as she said it was no end of favors she was to get, I let her jine."—Harper's Weekly. temples, some of these tablets are of great and regnal year of the king's reign when A Romantic Engagement.

"Whom did you say he was going to fore, a most valuable aid to the construction of the chronology of the period. The first of these tablets is dated in the tenth vear of Kindalanu, the Kinladinus of the Canon of Ptolemy-that is, the year B.C. 637, and forms a valuable record of this last of the Assyrian viceroy kings ruling Babylonia and dependent on the court of Nineveh. This king's reign of twenty-two years terminated with the revolt of Nebupalassar and the death of Assurbanipal or Sardanapalus of Assurbanipal. On the death of the latter king several claimants arose for the Assyrian throne, among others two sons of Assurbanipal—two of these tablets give dates in the reign of the second and give dates in the reign of the second and third claimants, named Sui-sar-iskun, a name hitherto unknown to us. This name in the abbreviated form of Sariskun, bears a nearer resemblance to the Saracus of the list of Berossus, the last king of Assyria. The reign of this king lasted but three years, and terminated with the success of the revolt of Nabulpalassar. In a tablet dated in the first year of Darius Hystasper we find the Persian king claiming only the title of "King of Countries," and not the full title of "King of Babylon and Countries," because Babylon was at that time in the hand of Nid-intu-Bel, the rebel. These tablets prove very clearly that, great as has been the harvest from the fields of -London Times. A covered waggon drawn by a somewhat

weary-looking pair of horses crossed the ferry at Detroit to Windsor on Saturday. Jpon the side was a rudely painted legend : In Dakoka we trusted. In Dakota we Within were John Ainslie, an intelligent farmer, his wife and six children, who have been drawn from Douglas County, Dakota, a distance of over 1,000 miles, en route for Garfield, Essex County, Ont., their former home. In spite of their long journey all looked clean, comfortable

UNEXPECTED WEDDING.

It was a cold December twilight, but the To was a cold December twilight, but the room was cosy where Harry Cutter was seated in an easy-chair before the grate. Winnie was standing beside the chair, with one hand resting lightly upon brother's shoulder, the other hanging listlessly by her side.

ner side.

"Come, Harry, why don't you speak?
You have been silent at least ten minutes.
What are you thinking about?" questioned
Winnie, trying to rouse her brother from
the reverie into which he had fallen.

"I was thinking, Winnie," he replied, "what you and Walter are going to do if you get married. He has only his clerk-

ship."
"I know it, Harry," said Winnie, "but we intend to wait a year at least. You will consent to our union then, will you not?"

"Yes, Winnie, and I should not with

hold my consent now if you wished to be married, for I know of no man more worthy of my precious sister than Walter Adams." "I am happy to hear you speak so,

Harry, for your manner toward Walter has always been so reserved that I did not know whether you liked him or not." A silence ensued for a few moments, which was broken only by the monotonous

ticking of the old clock on the mantel. At length Harry spoke. "Would you and Walter like to be mar-ried now?"

"Yes, indeed," replied Winnie, the rose tint deepening upon her cheeks, while her brother smiled at her earnestness. "Walter said last night," she continued, "that he did not wish to wait a year, but we cannot

do otherwise."

"Yes you can, Winnie. Half of the fortune our father left us is yours. Next Thursday will be Christmas. You can be married then and live here with your husband. What do you say to this arrangement?

"Oh, happy we shall be!" murmured Winnie, almost audibly.

After a pause of a few moments she

" How old are you, Harry—37?"
" Yes, Winnie," was the reply.
" Were you ever in love, Harry?" was the next question.
"Yes, Winnie, I loved once. But we "Yes, Winnie, I loved once. But we will not talk of that now; some time I will

tell you all about it."
"Please tell me now," said Winnie,

coaxingly.
"Well, I will, since you desire it.

"When I was a young man I loved a woman named Lucy Alcott, and her parents had appointed a day for our marriage. She was 20 years of age, beautiful and accomplished, with a kind word and a smile for everybody. She was the only woman I have ever loved, and I think she reciprocated my love; but I am not sure. Once I was absent from home a week, attending to business in a distant city.
While I was gone Lucy attended a party
with a young man who did not bear a very good reputation. On my return I heard of it and immediately called to see her. She greeted me affectionately, as was her wont, but I was angry and upbraided her for her

thoughtless conduct.

"Why did you attend Mrs. Loring's party with Charles Baker?' I asked.

"Because I wanted to. I did not think there was any harm in it,' she replied. "'You knew it was against my wishes,"

I said, sternly. "You might have delayed your busi ness, for you knew I wished to attend that party, she replied, a little wilfully.
"'My business was of importance and

could not be delayed."
"Well, Mr. Cutter, I am not your wife,
and am not bound to obey you," she said, in
a voice mingled with anger and pride. "'Lucy Alcott, do you mean this?' I

asked.
"'I do,' was the reply. "'Very well, Miss Alcott. Henceforth you are free from all engagements with me,' I

said, calmly, and rising, took up my hat and prepared to depart. and prepared to depart.

"She accompanied me to the door, and there was a perceptible tremor in her voice when she bade me 'good evening,' and I think she regretted the words she had uttered as badly as I did mine; but I was too proud to seek a reconciliation. Now you know, Winnie, why I never married.'

"Have you ever seen Lucy Alcott since you parted with her that night?" asked 'No, Winnie, I have not; but I have heard she still continues to reside in this city, but in seclusion. Let us drop this subject now. Isn't it most time for your

lover to be here?' "Oh, Harry! I forgot to tell you about Walter's aunt—his mother's sister. He has lived with her ever since his mother's death, which occurred about ten years ago. Perhaps she will not like to be separated

"She shall not, Winnie. You can tell one of the servants to prepare a chambe for her. How old is she? "Thirty-five, I believe," replied Winnie, and, with a happy face and a light heart, she left the room, while Harry relapsed into thoughtful silence.

It was clear, cold Christmas afternoon. Harry Cutter was seated in his own room, deeply engaged in the contents of a

Everything had been arranged for the marriage of his sister, which was to take place in the evening.

The opening of the door of his room roused Harry, and Winnie came in exclaim-

ng:
"Come down into the library and let me introduce you to Walter's aunt. She has been here nearly three hours, but you have kept yourself aloof as if you did not desir

to see her."
"Well. I do not, to tell the truth, Winnie," replied Harry, reluctantly rising and closing his book.
"I think you will when you know who she is," said Winnie, while she vainly tried

to repress the merry light that danced in The voice was grave, and Harry looked

nquiringly at his sister.
"Oh, Harry! it is Lucy Allcott!" "I cannot see her, Winnie," was the reply.
"You must, Harry! She loves you.

Why do you wish to wreck two lives For an hour Winnie reasoned with her prother, and at last she persuaded him to seek a reconciliation with Lucy Alcott. Need I add more? Need I tell the reader there was a double marriage in this

mansion that night? And Harry Cutter often says he is glad his bachelor life is over, while his sister tells him if it had not been for her he would have been a bachelor to this day.

Diphtheria is alarmingly prevalent in the neighborhood of Ottawa. At Lake Opinicon a number of cases are reported, and at Aylmer Dr. Woods, the local health officer, has ordered the closing of the convent schools in consequence of the prevalence of the disease. In that village three children of Mr. Granville died in three days. One was buried on Monday, a second on Tuesday and a third on Wednesday. Two others are in danger of death, while the dread disease has entered the families

of Mr. Portelance and Mr. Rivals. -A yellow wedding is one of the latest freaks. The bridesmaids are in vellow, the decorations yellow, the laces yellow, flowers vellow-everything, in short, but the bride, who is of course all white, wears that jaundiced hue. The effect is somewhat trying and more suggestive of a rousing bilious attack than a gentle, amorous scene a fashionable marriage ceremony

seeks to be.