ROMANTIC BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

A Maiden Demands \$100,000 Damages for a Broken Heart—The Defendanta Mil-

A New York telegram says: Miss Clara Campbell is plaintiff in the Supreme Court for \$100,000 damages for breach of promise against Charles Arbuckle, the wealthy coffee merchant. The plain-tiff's counsel in his address to the jury to day stated that his client for twelve months prior to 1879 had studied music at Milan, Italy, with the expectation of going upon the operatic stage. On her return to this country she met Mr. Arbuckle by means of a letter of introduction. He soon showed that he was deeply smitten with the plaintiff. He professed the most ardent love and the resuit was an engagement. He gave her a \$690 engagement ring and many other presents, and this engagement was not broken off until Mr. Arbuckle learned that the plaintiff's father had failed. Miss Campbell, being a non-resident, had to give security to bring this action. Having no money, she was compelled to pledge her diamond engagement ring for the costs. Mr. Arbuckle testified that he had promised to marry the lady that he had promised to marry the lady on her asking him to do so. The witness stated that in addition to the diamond ring he gave Miss Campbell \$500 because she asked for it. "That was in the summer of 1883," he added. "She wrote me a letter asking for it." On cross-examination he said he met Miss Campbell on a steamboat plying between Pittsburg and Cincinnati. The clerk introduced them. After an acquaintance of two weeks she asked him to marry her. At that time he was in very bad health and took a great deal of whiskey and quinine, so that he was not always himself. Counsel for the defendant read three letters from plaintiff to Arbuckle. They opened with "Dear Baby Bunting," and were signed "Bun-nie" and "Bunnie C." In one of the letters she desires to know his purposes concerning herself. The plaintiff then took the stand and told her story. She said she was 39 years old and was born at Hanging Rock, Ohio. Her father was John Campbell, an iron manufacturer. She related at length her relations with

Some of the letters were decidedly rich. Here is one from the defendant to the "N. YORK, Feb. 17th, 1884.

"DEAR BUNNIE,—\* \* \* My stomach with that of malaria and bronchial trouble has been all and more than I could bear for the past two years and makes me blue. am not and have not for a long time been able to retain a good breakfast or dinner

"It has been my desire to go and pay you a visit. Bun, I did not have the nerve to meet those that I had never met, and look and feel blue. I am blue and have been blue, and I am completely broken down. Now, Bun, when am I to hear from

"If you were to feel as wretched as I am and have been for the past year I would write you more oftener than you write me

"Oh. Bunnie, I am worried. If I could rest my head on your lap and have a good cry I imagine I would feel better, but I

"I do not want you to want for any comfort? Do you know that I have a heart? \* \* \* I must close. I am blue and sick, and with h'gs and k'ss must close and remain your

KILLED WHILE COASTING.

Alarming Accident to a Gav Party of Thir teen-A" Double Ripper" Wrecked.

A Holyoke, Mass., despatch says: In a coasting accident last evening Miss Eugenie Pentland, of Brooklyn, N.Y., was killed. The street through which the slide runs is fully a mile long and crosses at least twenty streets from the top to the end. The double ripper contained the unlucky number thirteen when the start was made from the top of the hill. The boys and girls on the slide were of all ages from 8 to 25. The boy who steered was about 11. When about half a mile down the hill he saw a team coming against him. He endeavored to avoid the team and ran right into a telegraph pole. He jumped off and escaped with a broken leg. The second seat on the sled was occupied by Miss Pentland. She was instantly killed. The occupants of the port six seats were bruised and scratched more or less, but it is thought now that all will recover. Another Sad Coasting Colision

A Torrington, Conn., despatch says: In a coasting accident last night Miss Kittie Miller had a hip broken and was probably internally injured, and Miss May Marian and Willie Cooper were painfully bruised The victims were among a party who were on a "double ripper," when the steering apparatus became disarranged, causing a collision with a post.

FREE FISH.

The International Dispute May be Settled

A Washington despatch says: It is the general opinion among New England and Eastern members of the House that the Committee on Ways and Means, which has charge of all revenue legislation, will do what Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain have failed to do, that is to say, that this committee will report a Bill favor of the admission of Canadian fish to American markets without payment of duty. The majority of the committee is made up of Democratic members from points remote from the seaboard, who have no interests at stake in connection with the fisheries. Free fish is a cry which the United States away from the New England and lake ports, and a proposition looking to the cheapening of this article of food would certainly be well received. It is likely to come up in the General Tariff Bill. Mr. Cameron, official private secretary to Sir Charles Tupper, arrived in the city to day. Sir Charles is expected to-morrow. Congressman Butterworth has been too ill to attend the sessions of the House lately, so that he had no opportunity to introduce his Commercial Union Bill. He will do so as soon as he is able to get

An Edinburgh cable says: Very deep regret has been caused in Edinburgh by the terribly sudden death of Dr. Dickson, the well known Professor of Botany, who died on Friday afternoon while engaged in "curling" on the ice at Hartree, his place in Peeblesshire. Prof. Dickson, who was only 52, has held the chair of botany at Edinburgh for nearly nine years, and he was also the Regius Keeper of the beautiful Botanical Gardens, which are one of the great sights of the city. He had attained to a first place among the practical botanists of the age, and few scientific men who are engaged in active and public work have been so universally popular. He was st thorough worker, and his accomplishments were not confined to his own particular line, for he was an excellent draughtsman and a most skilful musician.

THE Liverpool Post is informed on the ery highest authority that the Great Eastern has been purchased by a Liverpool firm of metal merchants, and that it is their intention to break her up in the cours of the next few months and sell her as old metal. This m gnificent vessel, gross registered tonnage is 18,915 tons, ngth is 692 feet, breadth 83 feet, and depth 60 feet, has been sold at the price of £16,100, or very little more than one-fourth of the sum it cost to launch her.

## THE YORK HERALD.

VOL XXX

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1888.

WHOLE NO 1,536 NO. 29.

Graphic Details of the Terrible Calamity in China.

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE HOMELESS,

And at Least 750,000 Drowned by the Mighty Waters.

HORRIBLE SUFFERINGS OF SURVIVORS.

Late details of the Chinese floods make the story one of the most terrible in history. What was a beautiful populous district of ten thousand square miles is now rolling sea. At least three million people are homeless and absolutely destitute of the barest necessities of life, while it is thought that the loss of life will reach 750,000. Everything in the way of figures is as yet, however, pure speculation, with the chances of a total mortality far greater than the present estimate. Court and business circles in Pekin, Canton and other centres are doing all in human power to cope with the disaster. The World has the following from London: The special correspondent of the

Standard at Shanghai sends a graphic picture of the tremendous loss of life in China from the overflow of the Hoang Ho threatened. About one-sixth of the entire area of the "Garden of China," as Honan is styled, is now converted into a vast lake with here and there a pagoda top or the gable of some higher wall rising over the ever increasing waters, to mark the sites of what were a short time ago prosperous cities of many thousand inhabitants. rest of the country is overrun with wretched refugees who were fortunate enough to escape with their lives, though with naught else. In hundreds of instances men who three months ago were men of wealth to day sit gazing on the in land sea, stunned and hungry, stupid and dejected, without a rag to wear or a morse of food to eat. The inundation commenced a little distance from Kaifung Fu, one of the largest cities of the Province, and ir one instant some four miles of solid em bankment of stone, brick, sand and clay were swept away with innumerable moles and fascines. In the districts of Ching Chow and Chen Chow no less than three thousand large villages are stated to have been engulfed in a very few moments and scarcely any of their ill-fated people had time to save themselves, as the breach occurred in the night time. An extent of country much larger than the whole principality of Wales and much more thickly populated is now a raging sea, and all the inhabitants are either rowned or have fled. The people so ter ribly visited cannot number far short of the whole population of Ireland, as the Province includes about twenty-five million inhabitants with an area of 65,000 square miles, and the waters of the river now cover between eight and ten thousand squar miles. The accounts published in the native and foreign papers and in the Pekir Gazette reveal most horrible suffering undergone by the survivors, who are perish ing of famine. In hundreds of instances when the waters rushed into the cities, sweep ing walls, houses and everything down before their deaths with that wonderful indiffer ence which characterizes the Chinese According to the best authorities the loss of life will be numbered by hundreds of thousands, while there are millions of tarving people who are now depending for subsistence upon the charity of others The Emperor has already contributed 100,000 teals, besides ordering 2,000,000 teals out of the imperial treasury toward

A VILLAINOUS ONSLAUGHT.

Hurderous Attack Upon a Husband and Wife-The Woman Fatally Wounded.

the relief of the sufferers.

A Brooklyn, N.Y., despatch says: C Stiger entered the house of L. Cobert or Harmon street early yesterday morning and attempted to murder Cobert and his wife. Cobert got up at 6 o'clock and went down stairs to make a fire. Stiger, who had entered by the back door and secreted himself in the hallway stairs, then attacked Mrs. Cobert, who was in bed, with an iron She screamed and called for her times and inflicted injuries which will probably cause her death. As Cobert entered the room Stiger struck him on the head with the iron bar, saying he would kill him so he could not tell the story. Stiger rained blow after blow upon Cobert's head until ne fell senseless to the floor. Subsequently he revived, and gave information to the police, who arrested Stiger while he was removing his bloody clothes in his own Mrs. Cobert had on several occa sions helped Stiger's family. Stiger says the Coberts were living on the money his wife had earned for them, and he was sorry he had not killed them outright.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says: John Beck, a druggist here, has been the victim from time to time during the past seven ears of systematic and mysterious rob peries. The thieves were discovered last Saturday. They were rats. At the back end of the money drawer an opening of about two inches from the top of the coun ter, and through which any small sized rat could climb, was found. In it was a bed or nest made of a pile of greenbacks and other small articles, and in it were eight small rats, which were too young to make their escape. Several hundred dollars are supnosed to have been lost in this way.

A Montreal telegram says: A woman amed Parker, who came to Montreal from Boston, pretending to have been betrayed and deserted by a man she discovered to have been previously married, and substantiating this doleful tale by apparently authenticated letters, obtained dence of a good family in this city. She was given full charge by her too confiding friends, and yesterday while they were absent the lady from the Hub disappeared. taking with her \$200 worth of jewellery and \$20 in cash.

A Georgia Society Item. We learn, in a semi-reliable way, that Miss Katie Lee, formerly of this place, was married in Monticello last Sunday to a Mr. Ezell. Whether Miss Katie was married or not she is a beautiful young lady of rare accomplishments and would make a charming companion. We wish Miss Katie, or Mrs. Ezell, as the facts may warrant, a merry Christmas and many, many happy New Years.—Canton Advance. FUNNY BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT.

Schoolmarm of 38 for \$5,000 Damages Miss Sarah H. Chellis, 38 years of age, and a teacher in one of the public schools of Watertown, New York, has sued John B. Chapman, aged 74, for \$5,000 damages, alleged to have been sustained by reason of himselful to make the sustained by reason of the public beautiful to the sustained by reason of the sustained by the his refusal to make her his bride. Miss Chellis is a rather prepossessing lady and quite prominent in social circles. She alleges that her aged lover agreed to marry her in June, 1886. Afterward it was arranged between them that the affair be postponed until Sept. 15th. From that date it was again set down for the 22nd day of the same month. Then she learned that he had taken it upon himself to break off the match entirely. So she sued him. Mr. Chapman is a bachelor, and lives with a maiden sister, on a farm in the town of the most parsimonious individual in his of the county house. Altogether, he is one of the most unattractive and ungainly lovers that Cupid has ever tackled. The people of Watertown are quite familiar with the face and figure of Mr. Chapman. His custom in years past has been to come to town in summer barefooted and ragged. When the cold blasts of winter swept down from the Adirondacks he did not surprise those who knew him because he put in an appearance without an overcoat, and wearing a straw hat. While courting wearing a straw hat. While courting Miss Chellis he thought a new suit of clothes was necessary to help along his little affair of the heart, so be bought or hired them. As the new outfit was only for the eyes of the lady in question, very few people saw him well-dressed. His custom was to come to town in his old and custom was to come to town in his old and tattered clothing, which he exchanged for the new only long enough to pay his respects to his lady love; so Miss Chellis saw him in one garb and the people saw him in another. These are only a few peculiarities of the aged wooer. In his answer to the complaint of Miss Chellis, Mr. Channan denies the roomies to marry. Mr. Chapman denies the promise to marry and says he is afflicted with rheumatism disease of the kidneys, has fits, falls down unconscious, remaining so several minutes at a time. In spite of all these alarming symptoms it is believed that the defendant will be on hand and make a vigorous de fence when the case comes to trial at the March term of the Supreme Court.

Imaginary Ills. Physicians are just now having a crush patients who have, or think they have throat troubles and are afraid of cancer The trouble of Germany's Crown Prince has started up a regular cancer scare, and physicians are profiting thereby. Some years ago, just after the death of Charley Backus, Ricardo, and Floyd, all from kid ney troubles, there was a similar scare among theatrical people about kidney diseases. They went to the doctors in flocks, many of them possessed with the idea that they too had kidney troubles. A singular fact in the experience of one physician was that of the scores of actors who visited him none of those who were sure they were afflicted had any trouble. Three actors there were, however, who submitted to the customary examination in a spirit of fun. Every one of them had the trouble they hadn't expected to find, and two of them have since died of Bright's disease. The physician in ques-tion does not know what became of the

Men's Belongings.

Deerskins are in demand among glove makers, who find the glove made of this material very popular just now. These skins when made up look like undressed kids, but are extremely soft and pliable

White vests are growing numerous in full dress evening assemblies of men, and while most of them are plain, many are elaborately embroidered in white. They are cut very wide and low, so as to amount to little else than a frame around the shirt

Umbrellas are not the most abused of nan's belongings, after all. They are not mislaid or lost half as often asgoloshes are. f the statements of those who keep public resorts he true. Men leave their rubbers and arctics everywhere that they stay any length of time, in the theatres, hotels, cafes barber shops, and even the railroad waiting rooms. For every umbrella left in such places many pairs of foot covering ar gathered up on every day that it rains.

Cossacks Routed by Women

A squadron of Cossacks were quartered Tatio, near Yelisavetpol (Gendje), in Armenia, Russia. They said they had come to draft the whole male population of the village and make them soldiers. That was too much for the patience of the females to stand. They took up sticks, brooms, hoes, hatchets, pokers, anything they could lay hands on, and marched against these wholesale manufacturers of grass-widowhood. The Cossacks, declining to fight the women, were put to flight. The vomen, encouraged by their success, pro ceeded to lay siege to the Government building, and the Mayor was not able to appease their wrath. He telegraphed to the Governor, who despatched a few more I juadrons of horse to restore peace. During the night, however, the excitement of the women had cooled down and there was no more fight in them.

At Mr. J. C. Stevens' auction rooms, in King street, Covent Garden, this week, a large number of ornithologists assembled to witness the sale of an egg of the great auk. Before offering the lot Mr. Stevens remarked that in 1880 two eggs of this bird both of which had been broken, were sold by him, and that they fetched 100 and 102 guineas respectively. Of the recorded eggs wenty-five were in eighteen museums and forty-one in nineteen private collectionsforty-three out of sixty-six being in Great made by a well-known ornithologist, and this was followed by 60 guineas from Mr. L. Field, to whom the egg was eventually knocked down at 160 guineas.—London Times.

Dr. Gross, of Geneva, has lately experimented with himself in hanging. His experiments established that the sensations vere only warmth and a burning in the head, without convulsions. Of course, his experiments didn't go very far.

Big Lake, near Osceola, Ark., usually forty miles long and eleven wide, has officer. "Courage tourage!" But while shrunk, in consequence of a protracted he was saying "courage" he was pressing draught, to dimensions of less than two his handkerchief on the wound. The boy

THE LITTLE VIDETTE.

A Bachelor, Aged 74, Sued by a Maiden In 1859, during the war for the liberation of Lombardy, a few days after the battle of Solferino and San Martino, won by the French and Italians over the Austrians, on little band of cavalry of Saluzzo was proceeding at a slow pace along a retired path in the direction of the enemy, and explor-ing the country attentively. The troop was ing the country attentively. The troop was commanded by an officer and a sergeant, and all were gazing into the distance ahead of them with eyes fixed, silent and prepared at any moment to see the uniform of the enemies' advance posts gleam white before them through the trees. In this order they arrived at a rustic cabin sur rounded by ash trees, in front of which stood a solitary boy, about 12 years old who was removing the bark from a small branch with a knife, in order to make him Rodman, 12 miles from the abode of Miss
Chellis. He has got lots of land and plenty
of money, yet he has the reputation of being fled after hanging out the flag, for fear o town. He is afflicted with rheumatism, bowed with age, and his dress on most occasions would stamp him as an immate of the flag. He was a handsome boy, with a the flag. He was a handsome boy, with a bold face and large, blue eyes and long golden hair. He was in his shirt sleeves and his breast was bare.
"What are you doing here?" the officer asked him, reining in his horse. 'did you not flee with your family?"

"I have no family," said the boy, "lam a foundling. I do a little work for

everybody. I remained here to see the 'Have you seen any Austrians pass?" "No, not for these three days."
The officer paused a while and thought Then he leaped from his horse, and leaving his soldiers there with their faces turne toward their foe, he mounted to the roof a small tract of country was visible. "I will be necessary to climb the trees," the officer, and descended. Just in front of the garden plot rose a very slender and lofty ash tree, which was rocking its crest in the azure. The officer stood a brief space in thought, gazing now at the tree nd then at the soldiers. Then suddenly ne asked the lad, " Is your sight good, you

nonkey?"
"Mine?" replied the boy. "I can "Are you good for a climb to the top of this tree?"

"To the top of this tree, I? I will be

"To the top of this tree, I? I will be up there in half a minute."

"And will you be able to tell me what you see up there, if there are Austrian soldiers in that direction, clouds of dust, gleaming guns, horses?'
"Certainly I shall."

"What do you demand for this se What do I demand?" said the lad smiling. "Nothing. A fine thing that would be, indeed! And then, if it were for the Germans, I would not do it on any terms. But for our men! I am a Lom-

bard !'

"Good! Then up with you!" • • "Wait a moment till I take off my shoes."

He pulled off his shoes, tightened the girth of his trousers, flung his cap on th grass and clasped the trunk of the ash. "Take care now," exclaimed the officer naking a movement to hold him back, a

though seized with a sudden terror.

The boy turned to look at him, with hi handsome blue eyes, as though interrogat ing him.
"No matter," said the officer. "Up

with you!" Up went the lad like a cat.

"Keep watch shead," shouted the offi to the soldiers. In a few moments the boy was at the top of the tree twined round the trunk with his legs among the leaves, but his body displayed to view, and the sun beat ing down on his blonde head, which seemed o be of gold. The officer could hardly se him, so small did he seem up there.

"Look straight ahead and far away, shouted the officer. The lad, in order to see better, remove his right hand from the tree, and shaded

his eyes with it.
"What do you see?" said the officer.
The boy inclined his head toward him and making a speaking trumpet of his hand, replied, "Two men on horseback on the white road."

"At what distance from here?"

" Half a mile." "Are they moving?"

'They are standing still."

"What else do you see?" asked the offi cer, after a momentary silence. "Look t The boy looked to the right. Then he

said, "Near the cemetery, among the trees, there is something glittering. It eems to be bayonets." "No; they must be concealed in th

At that moment the sharp whizz of bullet passed high up in the air and away in the distance behind the house. "Come down, my lad," shouted the officer; "they have seen you, I do not

want anything more. Come down."
"I am not afraid," replied the boy. "Come down," repeated the officer
What else do you see to the left?"

" To the left "Yes, to the left." The lad turned his head to the left. A that moment another whistle, more acute and lower than the first, cut the air. ooy was thoroughly aroused. They are actually aiming at me!" he

exclaimed. The bullet had passed at a short distance from him. "Down!" shouted the officer, imperious and irritated. "I will come down presently, but the

tree shelters me. Do not fear. You want o know what there is to the left?" "Yes, to the left," answered the officer, but come down." " To the left," shouted the lad, thrusting

his body out in that direction, "yonder where there is a chapel, I think I see " A short, fierce whistle passed through the air; and, almost instantaneously, the boy was seen to descend, catchin for a moment at the trunk and branches, and then falling headlong, with arms outspread. officer ranup. The boy lay stretched upon his back, with arms outspread. A stream of blood flowed from his breast on the left their horses. The officer bent over and opened his shirt. The ball had entered his left lung. "He is dead!" exclaimed the

officer.
"No, he still lives," replied the ser-

"Ah, poor boy, brave boy!" cried the draught, to dimensions of less than one miles, and the water is so shallow that men wade in and kill the fish, which are very wade in and kill the fish, which are very at less than the means of clubs.

The was dead. The officer turned pale, and stood for a moment gazing at him. Then

he laid him down carefully on his cloak upon the grass, then rose and stood looking at him. The sergeant and two soldiers also stood motionless, gazing upon him. The rest were facing in the direction of the

"Poor boy," repeated the officer, "poor, brave boy!"

Then he approached the house, removed

the tri-color from the window and spread it in guise of a funeral pall over the little dead boy, leaving his face uncovered. The sergeant collected the dead boy's shoes, cap, his little stick and his knife and placed them beside him.

They stood for a few moments longer in

silence. Then the officer turned to the sergeant and said to him: "We will send the ambulance for him. He died as a soldier, and soldiers shall bury him." Having said this he wetted a birs with his band to the ambulance for him. He died as a soldier, and soldiers shall bury him." Having sub-librarian in the University Library, said this, he wafted a kiss with his hand to said this, he wafted a kiss with his hand to the dead boy and shouted, "To horse!" All sprang into the saddle. The troop drew together and resumed its route. A few hours later the little dead boy received the honors in the cloak room.

At sunset the whole line of Italian advance posts marched forward toward the foe. Along the same road which had been traversed in the morning by the detachment of cavalry there proceeded in two files a heavy battalion of sharpshooters, who a few days before had valiantly watered the hill of San Martino with blood. The news of the boy's death had already spread among the soldiers when they left the encampment. The path they left the encampment. Ine pain flanked by a rivulet, ran a few paces dis-tant from the house. When the first officers of the battalion caught sight of the little body stretched at the foot of the ash tree and covered with the tri-colored banner. they made a salute to it with their swords and one of them bent over the bank of the streamlet, which was covered with flowers at that spot, plucked a couple of blossoms and threw them on it. Then all the sharp-shooters, as they passed, plucked flowers and threw them on the body. In a few moments the boy was covered with flowers, and officers and soldiers all saluted him as and omcers and soldiers all saluted him as they passed by: "Bravo, little Lombard!" "Farewell, my lad!" "I salute thee, gold locks!" "Hurrah!" "Glory!" "Farewell!" One officer tossed him his medal for valor, another went and kissed his brow; and flowers continued to rain down on his bare feet on his blood stained. down on his bare feet, on his blood-stained breast, on his golden head. And there he lay asleep on the grass, enveloped in his flag, with a white and almost smiling face, poor boy, as though he heard these salutes and was glad he had given his life for his

HYPNOTIC TEST.

Lombardy.—Cuore.

Wonderful Experiments of a Parisia Doctor on His Subject.

The amphitheatre of the Charite Hospital in Paris was crowded the other day with persons who had been invited to witness the experiments of hypnotism made by Dr.
Luys, member of the Academy of Medicine.
Before introducing Mlle. Esther, his subthe doctor showed his auditors photographs illustrating the effects produced on her in his laboratory. Mlle. Esther was then brought forward. By the means of magnetic passes the doctor throws her from a state of lethargy into a cataleptic condition, and then into a state of lucid somnambulism. Dr. Luys placed a tube containing hashish on her neck, and she seemed instantly to feel the effect of the narcotic preparation. She assumed a natural air and soon went straight toward natural air and soon went straight toward Dr. Reclus, who was present, and proposed Philosophy in Owen's College, Manchester, to perform the "Mascotte" with him. The doctor was rather annoyed by the pre-ference shown him by Mlle. Esther, so Dr. Luys diverted her attention from him to Dr. Segond, who consented to play the part of Pippo, while Mile. Esther took the part of the Mascotte. He sat down beside her whereupon she promptly kissed him. "Now sing," said Dr. Luys, holding the tube to her neck, and she began at once, stopping short when the tube was withdrawn.

Dr. Luys then begged Dr. Reclus to place himself behind the young woman, and to put the tube on her neck and then gradually take it away. Mlle. Esther began again to sing; but in proportion as the tube was taken further and further from her her voice became fainter and fainter, till it died away entirely. She then fell, in a cataleptic condition, into the arms of the hospital assistants, who were behind her Dr. Luys made other experiments upor Mlle. Esther. By looking at her he made her follow with her eyes an imaginary bird in the air, and at last she thought she had caught it in her hands. Then, by making her look down, the doctor frightened her by making her imagine there was a serpen at her feet. The most remarkable display was when Dr. Luys placed a tube containing 10 grammes of essence of thyme on Mile. Esther's neck. In a few moments her face became purple, her arms and hands stiff, and the neck swelled out in a most extraordinary manner. From 31 centimetres it grew by the contraction on muscles to 35. The suffering seemed to be intense, and when the tube was taken away the patient was two minutes at least pefore returning to a state of lethargy. Landon Standard

How to Treat Frost Bites. A doctor in the Kansas City Star says; During the past two days I have treated several people for frozen hands and feet. In one or two cases I have found it very difficult to treat them on account of their plunging heir frozen members in hot water or h ing them in close proximity to a red-hot stove. The best possible way to draw out cold from frozen parts is to plunge them into ice or snow-water containing a libera supply of saltpetre or common salt, and then submitting them to a rigorous rubbing with a coarse towel or slapping with the hands to restore circulation. cases amputation has been found necessary where the patient has foolishly applied hot

He Was Put Down.

"I'm no vagrant!" he exclaimed, as he was being registered at police headquarters
'Do you know what a vagrant is?'' asked the sergeant. "I—I guess so." "It is a gentleman out of work." "O-o-h! That's it! Then put me down. I thought you took me or a gentleman who didn't want to work. -Detroit Free Press.

First Citizen—Do you know anything about Bullwinkle, the butcher, Brown, if ne is a reliable man or not? Second Citizen-Well, I say this much for Bullwinkle. I've bought sausages of him for over five years .- Atlanta Constitution.

The statement of the public debt of the Dominion on December 31st shows total liabilities of \$274,710,702, with alleged assets of \$47,290,792, leaving a total net debt of \$227,419,910.

OLD WORLD NEWS BY MAIL.

Latest Scottish Gossip.

There died at Edinburgh, on the 15th ult., suddenly, Prof. Wm. Robertson, Principal Royal Veterinary College, aged 56

On the 11th ult. Widow Mary Brandy or Kennedy, Longacre, died, aged 101 years. Her sister Agnes died last year, aged 106

Dr. Thomson, medical officer of health, Aberdeen, has been appointed medical officer of health for Sheffield. Salary, £500 Mr. Alex. Anderson (known as a poet as

There were great rejoicings on the 14th ult. at Tillyfour, on the occasion of the marriage of Miss Begg to Mr. W. R. Reid, advocate, Aberdeen. The Queen has intimated that the pre-

rogative of mercy, so far as Scotland is con-cerned, should in future be exercised by the Secretary for Scotland. Mr. Cochran-Patrick, ex-M. P. for North

Ayrshire, has been appointed to the permanent Under-Secretaryship for Scotland in succession to Sir Francis Sandford. Rev. J. Robertson, Stonehaven, continues to announce his sermons in a sensational

way. On the 11th ult. his subjects were—
"Have you had your photo taken?" and
"A 1 at the Devils." On Dec. 17th the remains of the late Sir Francis Grant, Bart. of Monymusk, Aberdeenshire, were interred in the family vault in the churchyard of Monymurk. The pall-bearers included the Earl of Aberdeen The other day, at Westerhall, Dumfriesshire, Sir F. J. W. Johnstone, Lord Dudley, Lord Gray de Wilton and Mr. Baring shot

cock and seventy hares and rabbits-about one kill per minute to each gun. Mr. Robert Inglis, of Gall & Inglis, pub lishers, Edinburgh, died at his residence in Dick Place on the 21st ult. Mr. Inglis took a great interest in the working classes, and for many years took a leading part in the work of the Canongate Institute.

in five hours 1,000 pheasants, eight wood

The late Mr. James Smith, the poet and story writer, was a member of Buccleuch Church, Edinburgh. Dr. Adamson conducted the service at his funeral, which was largely attended by representatives of all classes. He was interred in the Grange Cemetery.

The result of the recent heavy orders for shipbuilding on the Clyde has been to stiffen the steel market, and an advance in the price of all classes of steel is now quoted. It is estimated that contracts are now in hand on the Clyde for 150,000 tons of new steel shipping.

Latest From Ireland. Rev. Samuel Finlay, for thirty-seven years minister of Kilraughts, county Antrim, is[dead.

The death is announced of Sir Robert
Montgomery, K. C. B., formerly Chief
Commissioner of Oude and Lieutenant
Governor of the Punjaub. He was born in Londonderry in 1809.

The remains of the late Prof. Balfour were on the 23rd ult. interred in Bally. There has been a fatal outbreak of

measles in the small population of the island of Cape Clear. In one family all have died but one, and in another all the male members have succumbed.

The trial of Dr. Phillip Henry Eustace

Cross, of Shandy Hall, for the murder, in June last, of his wife, closed in Cork on Dec. 17th. He had administered in successive doses arsenic and strychnine. The sive doses arsenic and strychnine. jury found the prisoner guilty, and he was

A Lady's Dilamma.

(New York Letter.) It's all very well to go on discovering new tricks in electricity, and new laws in political economy, and new cures for dys-pepsia and things like that, but science has to turn its attention to finding out some new kind of patent which will woman to tell when she has her hat fixed on her hair or her cloak fixed to her figure. It's a good thing women are not absent minded about dress, or many of them woul go home looking like guys. It was in a fashionable restaurant last week. A lady wa sitting eating lunch, and the place was full Suddenly there was a commotion waiter came up. The lady was looking under the chair, and the table, and at al the hats and cloaks hanging up. She had

lost something.
"Waiter, where is my cloak?"
"Your cloak, madam? I do not know." "I took my cloak off when I sat down Everybody was attracted to the scene. Everybody looked up and down, all over the house. No cloak! The lady was in a rage. Suddenly somebody happened to catch hold of something on the back of her dress. It was her cloak, and it was tied around her waist, and hung where she had thrown it off, gracefully on her bustle There's an awful lot of human nature in very small episodes.

In the Irish Presbyterian Church the Rev. Dr. Carson, Keady, commenced his jubilee year in September, Rev. Thomas Beare in February, Rev. Alexander Can-ning in October; Rev. James Budd comleted his jubilee in February, and Rev James White, Carrickfergus, entered his

n the last day of December, 1887. Application was made recently on behalf of Rev. Henry Bartrania vicar of St George's, Ramsgate, for a license to perform stage plays at a theatre which been transformed into a parish hall. exits being good, a provisional license for ree months was granted. The vicar has this week commenced his career as responsible theatrical manager.

Personal.

shabby dress.

cost of \$160,000.

Jay Gould has left Rome and will go to Palestine on his yacht.

The Princess Metternich, famous in Paris for her magnificent attire, is now stonishing the French capital by he

ex. Minister to Italy, a magnificent sum-mer residence at Newport, facing the ocean. The gift is valued at \$400,000. The city of Santa Barbara, Cal., is pay

ing State street with bituminous rock at

John Jacob Astor has given his son, the

A little corner with its crib

A little mug, a spoon, a bib, A little tooth so pearly white, A little rubber ring to bite.

A little plate all lettered round, A little rattle to resound; A little creeping—see, she stands! A little step 'twixt outstretched hands.

A little doll with flaxen hair, A little willow rocking-chair, A little dress of richest hue, A little pair of gaiters blue.

A little school day after day, A little "school ma'am" to obey, A little study—soon 'tis past, A little graduate at last.

A little must for wintry weather, A little jockey-hat and feather, A little sac with funny pockets, A little chain, a ring and lockets. A little while to dance and bow,

A little walk in leafy June, A little talk while shines the moon, A little reference to papa, A little planning with mamma.

A little ceremony grave, A little struggle to be brave, A little cottage on the lawn, A little kiss—my girl is gone!

A CHICAGO CYNIC.

The Gush which Greets the Giddy Debutante.

This is about the time of the year when debutantes make their appearance in Washington society and ensuare the affections of the young men who write for the western papers. One of the buds is described this way in a morning journal to western papers. One of the buds is de-scribed this way in a morning journal to-day: "A trifle over medium height, she has a slender, willowy form, and her cheeks are full of the warm, red blood of the western plains. She has beautiful dark-brown eyes and her rich growth of hair hangs down in fluffy waves above a forehead in-tellectual in its cast. She has a beautiful mouth and her face is full of soul. She thinks 'The Marble Faun' is one of the prettiest things in literature. She likes prettiest things in literature. She likes both Shelley and Longfellow very much," etc. O paragon of female loveliness and intellectuality! Stately girl, with lissome figure! Are your cheeks full of the "warm, red blood of the western plains" because your papa quenches his thirst in that liquid? Or is the blood of the western plains redder or warmer than any other blood? Where did your face acquire the soul it is full of? did your face acquire the soul it is full of? Is it pleasanter to have one's face full of Is it pleasanter to have one's face full of soul than full of gum? At what foundry was your intellectual forehead cast? Do you really think "The Marble Faun" is "pretty?" And isn't "Paradise Lost" nice? And did you ever read a lovelier poem than the "Odyssey?" No wonder you like Longfellow and Shelley. They so much resemble each other. And how does the "Children of the Abbey" strike you for classical prose? And what do you think of the young genius who gave you the above-mentioned startling send-off, if we may use a term which is popular among we may use a term which is popular among your father's constituents in far-away Kansas, who know more about warmblooded, red-blooded steers, grasshoppers, drug stores and cyclones than they do

about Shelley, Longfellow and the "pretty" works of Hawthorne?—Chicago News. Origin of Natural Gas.

A correspondent sends the following notes from which, he explains, a possible explanation of the formation of natural gas might be elaborated: 1st. A temperature of about 960 degrees

F. will convert water into oxygen and hydrogen gases.
2nd. The temperature of the earth increases at the rate of one degree F. to every fifty feet downward from the surface.

3rd. At a depth of less than 10 miles the srd. At a depth of less than 10 miles the temperature will be sufficiently high to decompose water.

4th. The difference in composition of natural gas (from that of decomposed water) may be accounted for by its coming in contact with a variety of different elements after formation.

ments after formation.

This theory is not new but is still held by many, though rejected by some of its old-time adherents. Our correspondent says:

"It may be difficult to show that water reaches that depth," and he adds: "Would the pressure of surrounding elements prevent the decomposition of water?" Has any one any explanation to offer?

Did you ever study the cheapness of some pleasures? Do you know how little it takes to make a multitude happy? Such trifles as a penny, a word, or a smile do the work. You employ a man—pay him cheerloy a man—pay him cheerfully, and speak a pleasant word to him, and he leaves your house with a contented heart, to light up his own hearth with neart, to light up his own hearth with smiles of gladness. As you pass along the street you meet a familiar face—say, "Good morning," as though you felt happy, and it will work admirably in the heart of your neighbor. Pleasure is cheap —who will not bestow it liberally? If there are smiles, sunshine and flowers all about us, let us not grasp them with a miser's fist and lock them up in our hearts. No. Rather let us take them and scatter them bout us, in the cot of the widow, among the groups of children, in the crowded mart where the men of business congregate, in our families and everywhere. make the wretched happy, the discontented cheerful, the afflicted resigned, at an extremely cheap rate. Who will refuse to

An Artist's Dilemma.

Henry Sharstein, the artist employed to make the life-size emblematic figures over the boxes in the new Music Hall at Buffalo, N.Y., has been surrounded by grave diffi culties since he began the work. He wished to make designs for certain nude figures and advertised for female models. Modest Buffalo did not seem to comprehend his requirements. Various women answered his advertisement, but when they finally com-prehended the full duty of an artist's model they were shocked and angered. The un-lucky Sharstein was nearly thrashed by the elder brother of a young woman who wished to be a model only so far as her face was concerned. A maiden lady of an uncertain what was required of her. One enraged mother threatened to have Sharstein arrested for insulting her daughter. Finally the perplexed artist was obliged to send New York city for models.

Sansage a Cure for Dyspepsia

"Everything I eat in the morning disagrees with me, doctor," remarked a patient a few days ago. "It has come to a point at last when, if I take any solid food pefore noon, it becomes a source of heavy discomfort." "Have you ever tried any home-made sausage?" "No, why I could never digest that, doctor, it is too greasy." "Well, perhaps so," was my answer, "but, as some really good results have shown up lately, I would like you to try it." And, sure enough, the highly seasoned faity food was quietly digested, and proved just the required morning meal. It is worth trying in every case of forenoon dyspepsia when ordinary diet fails.—Dr. Richardson, in American Magazine.

Worse than Volapuk, The eyes were made to read from right Try it and see how much more is. It is natural, and the mode of writing and reading should be changed back to the ancient practice that conforms to nature.—Oakland Tribune.

The mule has ground for a slander suit against the Louisiana orator who called him "the Mugwump of the animal

kingdom."