

Combe's Letter
Rev. R. T. Burns sentenced

THE YORK HERALD

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THE UROP PROSPECTS.

Home and Abroad Appearances at the Present Time—Decidedly Above the Average in Canada.

An Ottawa despatch says: Crop reports from sixty district correspondents in Ontario show reason for gratification at the prospects. All speak of the excess of rain doing much to benefit the crops, but in spite of this the crops are, on the whole, nearly everywhere pronounced decidedly above the average. Grain is doing splendidly. Wheat, oats and rye are all far better than usual. Barley is good, peas excellent and most of the root crops are doing well. Potatoes, however, are seriously damaged by the wet, and so is corn. Hay is scarcely up to the average and fruit is considerably injured. Further heavy rains will injure the whole harvest seriously, but on the other hand, average fine weather now will give far more abundant harvest than usual.

A cablegram gives information as to the present condition of the European crops, from which it would appear that recent statements as to the extent of damage have been largely exaggerated. Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy are all in a highly satisfactory condition; Austria-Hungary and Hungary moderately so; while in Russia the latest estimate is that the wheat crop has been damaged to the extent of 25 per cent. by drought.

MORE SCOTCH ASCENDENCY.

The Earl of Fife to Marry the Prince of Wales' Eldest Daughter.

A London cable says: There was but one topic of discussion in the clubs last evening. It was the betrothal of Princess Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar of Wales, the eldest daughter of the Prince and Princess of Wales, to Earl Fife. Rumor has long been current that the prince in doubt with the possibility of such a match, and what gave particular strength to the possibility of such an alliance lay in the fact that the report was most credited by those about the Prince. Yesterday afternoon Earl Fife formally gave his consent to the union. The Prince of Wales is the most popular gentleman in the United Kingdom, and the Princess alone vies with him in the affection of the people. When it became known that the hand of his eldest daughter was to be conferred upon one of the most popular nobles in the United Kingdom, the Prince and Princess of Wales were simply and purely raised into the position of popular idolatry.

Princess Louise has in her short career won universal popularity. Like all the royal princesses she has always been troubled with byches, but never more than might be expected from young ladies not long out in the world; but those who have penetrated the veil of modesty surrounding her have found in her charming womanly nature a fund of intelligence and a good share of her mother's remarkable charm of manner and interesting gentle nature. She has a very pretty figure. She is about middle size and has a face with plenty of character. She was born at Marlborough House, February 20th, 1867. Earl Fife has been for many years a close friend of the Prince and Princess. Everybody knows him and knows well of him. He is an exemplary model of the British aristocracy. He is the sixth Earl of Fife, but was created a peer of the United Kingdom in 1885. He is 40 years of age.

SWORN BY A ROOSTER'S BLOOD.

The Strange Oath Taken by a Chinese Witness in a Canadian Court.

A Philadelphia despatch says: A strange scene was presented in Judge Breyer's Court when the most solemn of Chinese oaths was administered to Lee Bang, a celestial witness. A rooster was brought into court and set down beside the witness stand, where a square of meat had been placed. The witness then cut a piece of the rooster's head and signed with a quill dipped in the dead bird's blood the paper from which the oath had been read to him. The paper was then burned in the fireplace. This is the form of oath administered in the courts of justice in China," asked Judge Breyer. "Not particularly," replied Interpreter Chew. "The Chinese courts do not take any oath to my knowledge. I have been in America for a long time. But in the Province of Ontario the killing of a rooster was resorted to as the only thing to prevent a Chinaman from lying. Before that you couldn't get at the truth."

"What is the reason for the solemnity of this oath?"

"I believe that everything has a spirit, good or evil, and after a Chinaman cuts off a rooster's head, he believes that the spirit will trouble him if he tells a lie."

Notes From the Northwest.

It is reported here that nothing will be done this year on the proposed extension of the Galt Railroad into Montana.

An inquest was held on the body of William McDermott, who hanged himself at Elkhorst. The evidence of his widow, his daughter, aged 8 years, and some neighbors was heard. The jury returned a verdict that he died from suicidal hanging while in a state of unbounded mind. Mrs. McDermott is progressing favorably.

A special from Field, B. C., says Mr. Carlin has returned from a trip to the lately discovered springs south of there. The water is of good quality and within a radius of 500 acres and indications of an inexhaustible supply, with the quality first class. The springs are near the Crow's Nest Pass.

Fierce forest fires are raging in the mountains between Bazff and Donald.

They Want Money.

The call from Johnston for money in stead of goods is a reasonable one. Nobody at a distance can tell what the destitute people most need, and many of the goods contributed are, as things have been called, "unsalvageable." What money is wanted can be supplied. The large relief funds contributed in New York, Philadelphia, and some other places have in large part been held back—and wisely so, no doubt—but now the time has come when the most needed relief should be sent without delay in sending it forward. The appeal which the Relief Committee on the ground make for immediate assistance is unanswerable and irrefragable.

Worth Remembering.

Many who drive do not understand that the law gives the right of way to the pedestrian. A man or woman crossing the street at a regular crossing is not obliged to look out for the person who is driving the team, but the person who is driving is to take care not to collide with the pedestrian while walking. This is a law and common courtesy as well. How frequently do we see teams drawn up at a crossing and pedestrians made to pass around them.

A First Skeleton.

Living Skeleton (only one in America, at diplo-muscle)—These folks make no tired. Symbiotic Visitor—In what way?

"Here I am earning 5000 a week as the greatest living skeleton, yet hear after hour, day in an' day out, one old woman after another stops an' obbes and chins at me about the things I ought to eat to get fat."

He Made a Mistake.

He—My dear Miss Angel, will you not part of just a literary and one bonbon, which I fear will be no so exquisite as you are accustomed to in Boston?

She—What a break! I'm not from Boston. I live in Kansas City.

He—Well, I am a fish! Here, waiter, bring us a double order of pork chops and some trunps with the peeling on.

Good News for Housekeepers.

Advice from the Pacific coast are very flattering regarding the prospects for the rain crop. The vines are doing well, and competent authorities have placed their estimate upon a million bushels. The growers there are greatly encouraged by the outlook, and anticipate a liberal return for their labors.

Centar Demonstration.

She—You were not so dissipated before we were married.

He—Indeed I was, my dear, but when anybody told you so then you wouldn't believe it.

She—What a dead horse! post-office.

It was ordered to take a new name, and it took that of "Live Horse." The Department wouldn't have it, but obanged it to Roadstead.

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SHORT BUT SWEET.

Rev. R. T. Burns Gets Justice Tempered With Mercy.

A last (Wednesday) night's Kingston despatch says: This morning Rev. R. T. Burns, Deputy Postmaster, was brought before Judge Price. He looked like a man who had been charged with a crime, and he was asked to stand up. The Judge asked him to stand up. The Judge asked him to stand up. The Judge asked him to stand up.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

The Arabs threaten to massacre sixty British Indians at Lindi if the man-of-war is a single shot.

The burning of Mr. Wilson's house in Manotick recently has caused the death of Mr. Wilson himself and four of his family.

The annual meetings of the Liberal Associations of Centre Wellington, Cardwell and East and South Bruce were held yesterday.

Assistant State Attorney Baker, of Illinois, in which Winnipeg from Washington yesterday afternoon, where he has been receiving Burke the extradition papers.

King Alexander was warmly welcomed at Krujevac on Thursday. Motives were displayed signifying the desire of the people for the restoration of the old Serbian kingdom.

The 8-year old son of Napoleon Delafé, of Valleyfield, while playing with a toy boat off the end of a large, fell into the River Auraisin and was drowned about 11 a.m. yesterday.

The Oka Protestant Indians protest vigorously against being dispossessed of the land that originally belonged to their fathers, and reject the idea of being bought out by the Seminary.

Michael Fonton, St. Thomas, aged 50, found guilty of an indecent assault on a 9-year-old daughter of D. McCready of that city, has been sentenced to one year in the Central Prison and 40 lashes.

Archbishop Tache has issued a pastoral letter to the clergy of the Archdiocese of St. Boniface, Man., announcing the holding of an ecclesiastical council of the Province on July 15th. This will be the first one ever held.

The policy of forbidding street demonstrations, hitherto employed only against Socialists, was applied to the Salvation Army in London on Thursday, when their procession in the Strand was dispersed by the police.

Young Carlson, whose parents own the cottage in which Dr. Cronin was murdered at Chicago, declared two men came to the cottage on Thursday and threatened him with death if he should identify Martin Burke, now under arrest in Winnipeg.

G. Temple, of Grates, who bought two threshing machines at Stillwater, Minn., which were afterwards seized by the Canadian Customs officers on account of their having been manufactured in the States, has commenced suit against the Dominion Government for \$1,000.

There was a remarkable vote in the British House of Commons on Thursday against the employment of children in theatres. The Credit of Children Bill proposed to disallow child labor after 10 o'clock at night. The Attorney General moved an exemption in favor of theatres. The House by a majority of 50 refused it.

Yesterday part of the Rome & Watertown Railroad was washed away between Chebogue and Cape Vincent. The water carried away for a distance of a mile the earthworks. A passenger train from Watertown would have been wrecked had not an old woman signalled it to stop. The brakes were applied, and the train stopped in time to prevent a disaster.

Yesterday afternoon, while the Grand Trunk Railway was unloading about a mile west of Lancaster, Conductor Page, who was in charge of the train, was standing on the plough when it met with some obstruction and was overturned. Conductor Page falling directly under the plough was very badly crushed. The death of several internal injuries, which caused his death.

Seventy-five earthquake shocks have been felt at Susanville, Cal., within the past two weeks.

Serious forest fires are raging on the mountains between Danff and Donald in the Northwest.

Sir Donald Smith has accepted the appointment of Chairman of the McGill University.

The French Canadian have selected Jean Baptiste to celebrate the festival of Dominion Day.

Owing to favorable weather in Russia all fears that the crops would prove a failure have been abandoned.

The Earl of Aberdeen will preside at the grand banquet to be given to Mr. Parnell at Edinburgh in July.

The San Francisco schooner Annie is supposed to have been lost in Buhring Sea with a crew of eleven men.

Work is to be begun to-day on the Winnipeg & Southern Railway, which is intended to connect with the line at Duluth.

A resolution to condemn the Dominion Government on the Jenit Estates matter was voted down at a Conservative meeting in West Huron.

Sir John Lester Kaye has 1,600 acres under crop on his Balgonie farm in the Northwest, and the entire crop is said to be in splendid condition.

While excavating for a flagstaff at Port Colborne yesterday, an Indian burying ground was discovered, and a quantity of relics were unearthed.

For some time the domestic relations of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Madison, Postville, have not been pleasant. The husband being sure that his wife was trying to put him out of the world, swore out a complaint that she had on several occasions attempted to administer poison in his food and medicine. Madison was arrested and taken to Brockville jail. She is considered dangerous, having more than once threatened to burn the buildings of some of her neighbors.

GETTING INFORMATION.

A Reporter's Experience with the Patroness of a Philanthropic Institution.

It was the evening of the graduating exercises in a philanthropic institution. Said a New York Sun reporter to the lady in charge resting around in the dignity of a new black silk:

"How many graduates have you?"

"Oh, dear me, are you a reporter. I just dread to see one come in. They never get anything right. I never know one to I think they do it on purpose. It is too mean for anything. I hate—"

"But will you tell me the number of graduates?"

"Oh, ever so many, and they are just the brightest girls. Oh, it is such a wonderful thing that this institution can educate them so well. It is perfectly splendid. I don't suppose its any use to tell you about it, for you won't get it right any way."

"What do they graduate in?"

"Why, every thing most. That's the idea of the institution, to make them so self-reliant and ready for emergencies and—"

"Who are the patrons of the institution?"

"Oh, nice people. Every body ought to be interested in it. They would be, too, if the papers took it up in the right way, but they won't. They never get any thing right, the reporters—oh, I can't tell how they twit things."

"How many instructors do you employ?"

"Oh, we have the loveliest teachers. I'll go and ask Miss B.—to come and tell you about them. She knows them personally— all the little family history, you know. But of course we don't want you to publish that. Papers are full of every one's private affairs now. It is just horrid, but I suppose the reporters don't care what they say if they just get their pay. Excuse me; I'll go and speak to Miss Smith," and she rustled away. The reporter waited while the two ladies talked together, and, approaching, he said: "Oh, I think she's lovely in that dress. You know I advised her to put those revers on—so much more becoming than a plain waist. Oh, there's that dreadful reporter. I'm tired to death telling him about things. You tell him about the teachers, and he'll get it wrong, anyway. It is perfectly awful the way those reporters misconstrue things and never get anything right."

A RED CURRANT BONNET.

Floral Parasols and Other Items of Dress in London.

"Miss Mantalini," who supplies the Pall Mall Gazette with racy fashion paragraphs, says: There are few assumed sinners as trying to get rid of a bad thing as had left over from last summer. In Bond street windows there are some delightful floral parasols. The ground of one was of the palest pink, and over it pale pink hycanthus seemed to grow. There was a delicate border, with a narrow ruffling of crepe de chine in grass green above it. A lady in mourning could use another sunshade just as pretty. It is made of soft black silk, and is trimmed at the top with bunches of Neapolitan violets. A wreath of violets and leaves forms a narrow border just above the black lace edge. A shopkeeper told me to-day that there was some fear that the demand for artificial flowers would be greater than the supply. "We can't get the more popular flowers quick enough from the warehouse," he said. "We are always short of laborum and sweat peas." It is uncertain how long flower bonnets will be in vogue. Women will tire perhaps soon of spending twice the ordinary amount on headgear. Another novelty in millinery is a currant bonnet. A border of red currants just like those in the kitchen garden is arranged round the brim and the top is covered with white lace.

Victoria's Interest in Funerals.

I hear that the Queen has recently been concerning herself with the arrangement of royal funerals, and that Her Majesty has caused a long memorandum on the subject to be drawn up, with a variety of minute details. In future the body of a deceased member of the royal family is to be placed in the coffin in an attire of quite different material to that worn by a deceased female, and married people are not to be treated the same as the unmarried. The Queen's solicitude extends even to the making of the coffin, and the various directions concerning them. Embalming is positively prohibited. One would suppose that the Queen was anticipating a large mortality among her kindred. It is no doubt expedient to be mindful of the mortality of human life, but there is surely no occasion to carry this forethought to such extravagant lengths.—London Truth.

Satisfactory All Around.

"I don't want to break the law," he said, as he stood in the presence of Capt. Stark-weather at Police Headquarters the other day.

"You are very kind," replied the Captain.

"What is your case?"

"My wife has skipped."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, skipped out two days ago. As I said, I don't want to break the law. What the customs' rule in such cases?"

"Let her skip."

"I am not expected to pursue her and shoot somebody?"

"No."

"Thanks, she has skipped. Let her skip. If she returns I overlook and forgive. If she does not I marry the bird girl. Perfectly satisfactory, sir, all around, and I thank you for your kindness."—Detroit Free Press.

Reliable.

Young man: You are older than I am, and I want to ask you a question. Does a woman always mean what she says?

Old man—Always—that is, if she's married.

After hearing arguments in favor of and in opposition to Kemmer, the Buffalo murderer, Judge Day held that testimony would have to be taken as to the effect of the electric current on the human body, and appointed Tracy G. Becker, a lawyer, of Buffalo, to take testimony and report to the court on July 30th next.

Who's the Doctor?

Dr. R. A. GUNN, M.D., Prof. of Surgery of the United States Medical College, editor of "Medical Tribune," author of "Gunn's New Improved Hand-book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," over his own signature said, referring to and prescribing Warner's Safe Cure: "I was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement in a case which had been pronounced incurable. The patient could be found and only a trace of albumen, and as the patient expressed it, he felt perfectly well."

Very often the "May I?" of courtship is answered by the "You must" of matrimony.

A woman of about 40 years of age, said

GAND SPOT IN THE DESERT.

Graphic Description of a Striking Scene in Africa—Moving Columns.

Under the fairest skies the desert is an awesome solitude, but when a storm comes it is terrible and appalling. I shall never forget a scene I witnessed some forty miles beyond the great pyramids, says a writer in the New York Mail and Express. I had gained an isolated hilltop, some two hundred feet above the level of the surrounding desert. Away to the west, about two miles distant, I descried six or seven lofty pillars of sand moving swiftly over the undulating plain. The centre one of these was vertical, and those surrounding it, at a distance of two or three hundred yards, leaned slightly toward it. The sand at the base of the columns was washed by the furious whirlwind into a surging sea. Desert trees of the hardest wood were torn up with their roots and hurled hundreds of yards away and high up into the air; even the grass that grew in a fatal path of the storm was blown clean away from its roots. The summits of those columns of sand at length joined, and then burst forth from their united tops a yellow gigantic cloud of sand of such magnitude and density as to darken as in a total eclipse, the face of the bright afternoon sun. The sand storm, called by the natives "zobahab," shortly after subsided, but the cloud of sand and grass, which had been raised high in the heavens, continued to darken the setting column behind it, and to rise so rapidly in size, until it reached the site of the break-up of the other, and then added its mite to the universal destruction. With my sextant, as I stood in security, I measured the height of the centre column of sand, it was nearly one thousand feet. These "zobahabs" are not very frequent, but when they occur they carry widespread devastation along with them, and we beside the traveller and the tent that happen to stand in their way. Not more than ten yards from the column the air is perfectly calm, but within the small circumference circle there rages such a tempest as will carry away anything, however firmly fixed in the ground, into the regions of the upper air, as easily as an ordinary gust of wind will blow a piece of paper.

The camel, this wonderful animal, desert, always knows a few hours before whether one of those approaching "zobahabs" is likely to come upon him, and his natural instinct will guide him to a place of safety, where he lies down and only breathes the cool air of the desert. The camel closely follows the burning, almost suffocating, hot air which accompanies the "zobahab." The usual movement of these sand storms is in the arc of a wide circle, and the direction of the centre of the storm is always from north to south.

When these awful tempests are over, and the disturbing elements have resumed their normal state, the burning sand becomes again a heavy weight upon the head, and the African desert more amenable to life than man and beast. Nature's wisdom and wonders are indeed beyond man's limited understanding.

Fashion's Fancies.

Coachmen's capes made of white velvet or cloth, trimmed with gold braid, have been ordered by Newport belles.

Very broad black borders on cards and note paper as an indication of the extent of mourning is the very worst taste.

Womens skirts of a fashionable length trail on the ground. It is to be hoped that the mode will not be generally adopted.

There are new fabrics for mourning brought out as regular as novelties in any other department of ladies' millinery.

The Richelieu embroidery—fine open worked patterns on currt summer—has a trimming of distinction for costume gowns.

Kangaroo skin is a favorite leather for men's summer shoes and boots. Oil or cream is used to keep it soft and pliable.

The steamer blanket used by the ladies this year is in the shape of a long circular cloak, which covers them from head to foot.

The tea gown is no longer worn as a reception dress, but has taken its position in the wardrobe as a refined sort of wrapper.

Straw poke bonnets are of sufficient size to shade the face. Large loops of ribbon, in which there are nests of flowers, trim the crown.

The elephants' ear is the name given to the thin, flat sponge which is sold to women who seek new methods of taking particular care of their complexions.

The simplicity of the style in dress this season is a great satisfaction to those ladies who do not like to appear old-fashioned and still who object to the complicated and burdensome in women's gowns.

If a savage were suddenly to find himself in the midst of a number of fashionable ladies ready to walk he would think their long-handled parasols equipped them for war, and would run for his life.

There is a new and important change in the mode of a lady's carrying her parasol which she is driving. The handle, which holds it, has the index finger pointed upward on the stick. Any variation of this rule admits the possibility that she does not belong to the original "four hundred."

Dusting on Dew.

It is common to make the useful recommendation, in applying any powder to repel insects on plants to perform the dusting in the morning while the dew is on the plants. The only objection to this recommendation is that plants are not moistened with dew every morning, or it is evaporated before the owner has time to do the work, or it may be too hot a day for dew. The work is therefore put off till the insects may have done their mischief. A sure way, therefore, adapted to every morning or to any time in each day, is to procure a watering pot with a very fine rose, and with a fine mist moisten the plants, and follow immediately with the dusting. Without waiting for a dewy morning, ashes, plaster, oil sanded lime, hellebore or any of the numerous poisonous powders may be applied at any time of day.

Wm. Rogers, M.D., Physician to the Manchester, Eng., Infirmary and Lunatic Hospital, Professor of Medicine in Owen's College, says: "In a great majority of cases Bright's Disease begins slowly and imperceptibly." This is sufficient warning, and justifies you in using Warner's Safe Cure before your kidney troubles become chronic or pronounced Bright's Disease.

A Modern Maiden.

When fair Aurora calls the dawn
The golden day to waken,
And rolling in verdant lawn
And Sol begins to light the skies
My lady in her chamber lies,
Asleep upon her pillow.

Oh, beautiful sight! A cheek so fair
On snowy arms reposing,
And lips just parted, resembling rare,
Two rows of pearls disclosing,
The light into her chamber streams,
As if a live angel were here,
And she awakens from her dreams
To greet the golden morning.

She springs from bed; how fair is she
All in her maiden glory,
And thus just parted, resembling rare,
As told in classic story,
She opens the door, the charming sight,
As if a live angel were here,
To tell her ma the fire is light
And get the breakfast ready.

When she is dressed she goes downstairs
And gives the cook her orders,
Then to the dining-room repairs,
To wash the young men's hair,
The breakfast table sets,
And tells her ma and Hannah
To wash the dishes while she sings
And bangs the grand piano.

Fairy Fool.

Said my blue-eyed cousin John,
"What do fairies live upon?"
And he looked at me with a stare,
At me with his bright blue eyes,
"Every morning-time," I said,
"They take tiny loaves of bread;
Circles stinks they often eat;
And they drink in honey sweet
From the honey-suckle bell,
Or the crimson clover cell;
They have zippy frolic tart
Flavored with a rose's heart;
And a very favorite thing
Is a slice of buttered bannet."

"Fool!" cried John, "no wonder that
Fairies are not big or fat!"

A NEW CIGAR HORROR.

Elegant Wrappers for Cigars Now Made of Patent Rye Straw Paper.

Among the latest imitations which have been successfully introduced into the tobacco trade of this city and other cities are cigars, the wrappers of which are made out of a specially prepared paper. A gentleman well known in the iron manufacturing circles of this vicinity was the first to introduce a report on the quality of this kind was new in the market. He has recently returned from a visit to Norfolk, Va., where he met a drummer for a large tobacco factory of New York State. This gentleman informed the Pittsburgh circle that he was then introducing an imitation cigar wrapper which was so good in character that experts could scarcely distinguish it from the genuine. This preparation was made from rye straw, and one portion of the process was to steep the material in a strong solution made from tobacco stems. The stems, when put together with the rye straw, in which the material was dressed would lead any person to suppose that it was sample of the leaf used in making wrappers for cigars of a more than ordinary quality. The flavor of tobacco was also present, owing to the paper having been immersed in the solution made from the genuine article. The gentleman subsequently examined cigars on sale in Norfolk and discovered that they were made with these patent wrappers. The samples examined were of an extra fine quality.—Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

A Remarkable Case of Somnambulism.

A policeman early this morning found a woman, attired only in nightclothes, wandering aimlessly along by the side of St. Mary's Hospital. When the officer spoke to the woman he found that she was sound asleep, and when awakened she went into a nervous condition and was taken into the hospital. She gave the name of Mrs. Annie Davis, and said she lived at No. 634 Park Avenue. The police of the 13th ward found that the woman's name was Davis. They found that the woman's hand had gone to his day's labor apparently undisturbed by his wife's escape. The neighbors state that Mrs. Davis is a somnambulist of extraordinary quality, and her antics have long since ceased to be cause for wonder among the inhabitants of the tenements along Park Avenue. She is in the habit, they say, of getting up in the middle of the night and while sound asleep will go through part of the work that is to be done the next day. Breakfast is sometimes prepared at 1 o'clock in the morning, and in a sound sleep she will go through the usual little odds and ends of her household duties without making a mistake, even to lighting a fire in the kitchen stove. Once or twice the woman has endangered her life by wandering on the roof top and lying down with her feet over the edge. She had recovered from her nervous condition she was sent to her home.—Brooklyn Times.

Git versus Pluck.

A burro and a bull dog had a fight recently in Fresno, Cal. Burro is Californian for donkey. The burro was however, once a burro by the roadside when the bull-dog trotted down the road, and without a growl, seized the donkey by the shank bone of the off hind leg. The burro kicked and kicked, and then he tried to reach the dog with his mouth, but unavailingly. Then the burro laid down on its back and drew its head forward towards its head. He shut his jaws on the dog's back and slowly straightened out. The dog, without flinching, kept his grip on the shank bone. But the donkey had just as much grit, and kept on straightening itself out until the dog was laughing the flesh and muscles to be terribly lacerated. The dog let go first. The burro kept its hold on the dog's back, and in a second was on its feet, with the dog dangling from its mouth. The burro's leg was terribly lacerated, but it did not seem to mind. He stood on the road, and, deliberately pausing several times to rest, rubbed the dog back and forth over the barbed-wire fence until it was killed. The dog did not howl from the beginning to the end.—Chicago Journal.

The Gray Eye.

The best eye to me is the gray eye. And if there is a flock of geese in it, it's better yet a touch of the violet's hue, it is the more effective. The gray eye bespeaks the constant nature. It is the truest eye, the intelligent eye, the eye that eloquently portrays the responsive, the sympathetic, the loyal character. There is in the expression the gray eye an indefinable essence or aspect which fascinates and holds the attention and commands the confidence. The steel gray eye is the eye of oratory. But the soft gray eye, with its pure and expressive look, who does not say that it is beautiful in its own right? The violet-gray eye—an eye that is so seldom seen—is not really ravishing?—Master Geoffrey, in the Detroit Free Press.

The more we study, the more we discover our ignorance.—Shelley.

An accident occurred at 6 p.m. on Thursday through the giving way of some part of the running gear of the hawtorn on the Ontario Wheel Company Works, Gananoque. Four of the employees, who were on the elevator at the time, were seriously injured, and it is thought that in one or two cases the injury was fatal. The names of the injured are Theo. Clark, Kingston; P. Black, Cardinal; E. Johnston, and J. Reid, residents. Clark's injuries seem the most serious.

At the meeting of the Parnell Commission yesterday, Mr. Joseph Edward Kenny, M. P., denied that he had introduced Le Caron to Mr. Sexton. He never knew the man. He declared that he would not admit to a man who had been shown by his face that he could not be trusted.