

The Laird's Coolness.

"S'eady, men! every man must die where he stands," shouted Sir Colin Campbell to the Ninety-third Highlanders at Balaklava, as a division of Russian cavalry was charging down upon the thin line. "Ay ay, Sir Colin! we'll do that!" was the cheery response. This self-possession is characteristic of the Scotch race, and is one cause of their remarkable success in every sphere of life. It is not stolidity, for Scotchmen are not dull. It is that stolidity of character which stands, no matter what may be the disturbance.

The following story shows this characteristic in its humorous side. A Scotch laird visited London just after the assembling of a new Parliament. He called upon the member who represented his district, who, knowing his anxiety to hear the debates in the House of Commons, had his name placed on the Speaker's list of persons to be admitted.

The next night, the laird presented himself early at the door of the House. The keeper, finding his name on the list, told him to enter, supposing from his cool manner that he knew the place where the Speaker's privileged friends sat. The laird, ignorant of the customs of the place, walked up the body of the House and seated himself upon the second bench, close behind Sir Robert Peel, the leader of the Opposition. There he sat until the House adjourned at midnight, and as it was a new Parliament, he was supposed to be a member fresh from Scotland.

The laird was so much pleased with the debate that he occupied the same seat on the next night. But one of the members of the Opposition, suspecting him, went to the sergeant at arms and asked who was that tall man sitting behind Sir Robert Peel.

"Oh, he is a Scotch member, one of your own party," answered the officer.

"I doubt that, and I also doubt his being a member at all," replied the M.P.

Instantly the astonished sergeant rushed behind the benches, and giving the laird a sharp rap on the shoulder said, "Come here, sir! I wish to see you."

"What do you mean?" asked the laird,

not used to being treated with so little ceremony.

"You were in the House last night!" said the officer.

"I was."

"You sat in the same place you have just left?"

"Yes, sir, the very same place; and what right have you to disturb me?"

"You are in my custody," and the sergeant took hold of the laird's arm.

"In your custody! For what? Hands off!"

"Who are you?"

"Who am I? Go and ask my member, Mr. Ferguson; he placed my name on the Speaker's list, and if there is any mistake, you are responsible for it. It was your duty as the servant of the House, to have shown me where to sit. Tell me where my place is, but take your hands off me!"

The officer conducted the laird to another seat, who remarked, "It is a matter of indifference to me where I sit, provided I can hear the debates; but I must ask you not to disturb me again."

"The Curse of Guiteau."

Washington special Chicago Tribune: The murder of Police Officer Fowler by a negro rough in the chaingang has reminded some superstitious people of the curse of Guiteau. Police Officer Fowler was one of the three mounted men who guarded the assassin's van in his trips from the jail to the court-house throughout the trial. Guiteau, the night the verdict was brought in, in the dark court room dimly lighted by candles, glaring like a wild beast, invoked a curse upon all who had been connected with the trial. There have been a number of deaths of persons who were so connected, including in their number jurors, doctors, detectives, jailers, policemen and attorneys. Within two weeks two covered by Guiteau's curse have died—Dr. Wood, of the army, one of Garfield's surgeons, and now Officer Fowler.

The Gulf of Mexico and Its Stream

At the American Science association in Philadelphia, Prof. J. E. Hilgard read a paper on the "Relative Level of the Atlantic Ocean and the Gulf of Mexico." He exhibited a relief model, showing the western part of the North Atlantic ocean, the Gulf of Mexico, and the United States east of the Mississippi river. The principal features to which he directed attention were the fact that the actual continental outline does not correspond to the present accidental limits of land and water, but to the one hundred fathom curve, so that the continental limit is far out under the sea. Florida and Yucatan have more than twice their geographical limits, while the West Indies and the Antilles appear as a vast submarine continuation of the Florida peninsula, the mountain summits of which only appear above the sea. This submarine plateau, extending to the southeast, forms, with the coast line of the United States, a great bight nearly as large again as the Gulf of Mexico, which Prof. Hilgard designated the Great Bay of North America. Whatever the causes which produced the gulf stream, they must give rise to an elevation of the gulf above the Atlantic in order to occasion the stream—a physical fact demonstrated by the most accurate measurements. The explanation of the stream was that the North Atlantic trade winds set the water of the Caribbean sea against the "Spanish main" (Central America), deflected northward along the coast of Yucatan, where the flow is through the straits between Yucatan and Cuba, and thence through the Bimini channel into the Atlantic ocean, thus forming what is known as the "Gulf Stream." The part which the Gulf of Mexico has in this is mainly that of a reservoir or "accumulator," maintaining the outflow at a more uniform rate than the assigned cause would admit of without such a reservoir.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Love and reason seldom go together. The tree of knowledge is not the tree of life.

If youth only knew and age only could!

Let us encourage the beautiful, for the useful encourages itself.

Nothing is rarer in literary history than a scholar who confesses that he has been refuted in anything.

Sober thought about one's own sober soul and its destiny is by no means a favorite occupation with men.

Liberty is a privilege which carries with it high duties and grave responsibilities. The right to say what is false implies the duty of declaring that which is true. Liberty is a glorious light, but it demands duties and sacrifices greater than any which tyranny exacts, and more is required from freemen than from slaves.

English Schools.

The following were recently among the written answers in examinations on Scripture by her majesty's inspectors of schools:

"Who was Moses?" "He was an Egyptian. He lived in a bark made of bullrushes, and he kept a golden car and worshipped brazen snakes and he het nothin' but quales and manner for forty years. He was kopt by the air of his 'ed while ridin' under the bow of a tree, and he was killed by his son Abs'lon es he was hanging from the bow. His end was peace."

"What do you know of the patriarch Abraham?" "He was the father of Lot and had tew wives. One was called Hismale and the other Haygur. He kep wun at home and he hurried the other into the desert, where she became a pillow of salt in the daytime and a pillow of fire at nite."

"Write an account of the Good Samaritan." "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jeriker and he fell among thaws and the thaws sprank up and choked him. Whereupon he gave tuppins to the hoast and said tak care on him, and put him on his hone hass. And he past bye on the hother side."—London Times.

A Young Mother.

Recently there occurred four miles west of Alexandria, Ky., a case of maternity the most remarkable in the history of American obstetrics. The mother, a young colored girl named Rena Freeman, was born March 5, 1873, and is therefore 11 years and 6 months old. She is small of stature, being about 4 feet 8 inches in height, and weighing but 90 pounds, and is a child in everything but experience.

After her confinement she acknowledged that she had been seduced by her brother-in-law, Ross Johnson, a burly negro, aged 30, and the father of two children. When taxed with the seduction of his sister-in-law he did not deny the charge. Her accoucher, Dr. T. S. Orr, says the case is without a parallel in the medical history of this country. He had considerable difficulty with the patient, the infant's size and weight, ten pounds, necessitating the operation of craniotomy.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

A Town Where Neither Coal nor Wood Is Wanted.

Not a pound of wood or coal is consumed at Creighton, twenty miles from Pittsburgh, where the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company have their plant. Glass factory and residences are heated and lighted by natural gas. Gas was struck at 1,200 feet in a five inch bore. A torrent of what the owners describe as "pure nitrogen gas" burst out with a force of 250 pounds to the square inch, and after three years is flowing with as much energy as ever. The visitor sees no coal, no wood, no cinders, no ashes, no smoke. In the furnaces is a lurid, steady heat regulated by clock work. No grimy stoker sweats his life away at furnace doors, but instead a calm person with a stained glass shield invites you to look at the glass through the open furnace doors, where glares a heat sufficient to deter a modern Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego. Overhead gas burners are ablaze in broad day, because it is not worth while to take time to turn the burners off and on, as there is plenty of gas and to spare. In the residences a thumb screw regulates the temperature to absolute perfection.

Little Dot's mamma had been ill with a severe attack of neuralgia. A visitor called, and while waiting in the parlor, asked Dot how her mother was. She replied, "she is sick, she's got the morality."

ALL SORTS.

'Tis the last roast of summer.
A trade scenter—The drummer.
The death rate—an undertaker's bill.
A tie game—popping the question.
A waist of time—an old maid's.
A Chinese want—Celestial music.
The heated spell—h-e-a-t-e-d.
False hair does not antedate false pride.
Spitting on the hands doesn't dig the potatoes.

The question of the hour—What time o' day is it?
Maid of hall work—the hotel corridor sweeper.

A supposititious case—The prima donna's jewel casket.

A screaming farce—The performance of an amateur opera singer.

Should a mustard plaster be classed among drawing materials?

A justice's pantaloons can hardly be called breaches of the peace.

The emigration of bank cashiers to Canada looks like an ex-owed us.

The Czar of Russia may be Warsaw off than it he had staid at home.

It is the successful trapeze performer who generally reaches the climb-acts.

The last rows of summer—Those taken on the lake just before leaving for town.

The cream of a joke would be lost upon a milkman—he wouldn't know what it was.

Life is short—only four letters in it. Three-quarters of it is a "lie" and a half of it is an "if." Put this on "file" if you would as "lief."

In China Foo Chow means "Happy City."—Detroit Free Press. We thought it meant something good to eat.—Chicago Sun. Well, something good to eat makes a city.

"Truth lies at the bottom of a well," but in this enlightened century men are able to carry on the same business very successfully on top of the ground.

SOME SMILES.

"Heigh-ho!" said Mrs. Spriggins, "I see that poor old Mr. Wilkin, has died intestate. I allus said high living wou'd ruin his innards."

A little fellow with a tall, stalwart wife was asked by a friend if the contrast between them didn't often expose him to mortifying remarks. "O, I don't mind that," he said cheerfully; "but since Sarah's crown near sighted I have to look sharp for fear she'll step on me."

Little Freddie was talking to his grandma who was something of a skeptic. "Grandma, do you belong to the Presbyterian church?" "No." "To the Baptist?" "No." "To any church?" "No." "Well, grandma, don't you think it's about time to get in somewhere?"

Two sides to a question.—"Say, Smith, are you coming down town to-night?" "No." "Why not?" "Well, my hired girl left this morning, and Mary will be lonesome by herself." "My hired girl left this morning, too, and that's why I'm coming down. I'd be awful lonesome with Maggie."

Facts About the Cholera.

Remarkable revelations are reported at a recent meeting of the medical committee at Marseilles. Experience has shown that the cholera will rage during two consecutive years in the same place. It has been ascertained that cholera made its appearance at Marseilles last year, a case followed by death having occurred at the hospital in a room containing numerous other patients. The disease made a good many victims. The mayor, who was immediately advised of the fact, proceeded to the hospital. Energetic measures were taken to prevent further contagion, and in order to avoid a panic in the town, the mayor solicited and secured the silence of all persons aware of the facts. The chief surgeon, two house surgeons, a warder, and two Sisters of Mercy took an oath to divulge nothing, which oath was strictly kept till the whole proceeding was made known to the medical committee.

EATON'S

NEW FALL STOCK JUST ARRIVING

To-day we call special attention to our Fancy Goods department, in which will be found a complete assortment of Ladies' and Children's neckwear.

Gloves, Hosiery, etc., in all the newest styles and at exceedingly low prices.

Ladies' Embroidery Collars 30, 50 and 60c.

Children's fancy Suisse Embroidery and Lace Collars, 20, 25, 30 and 50c.

Special lines of Oriental Lace Collars, 15c., worth 75c.

Children's Guipure Collars, 50, 65 and 75c. up.

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The very latest styles in Lace novelties, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

A good variety of Muslin and Lace Ties at 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25c., worth double the price.

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The newest styles in Linen Collars, with and without capes, 5, 7, 9, 12½ and 15c. See them.

Extraordinary value in Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' and Children's fancy bordered Lawn Handkerchiefs, 3, 4, 5 and 6c.

Ladies' Hem Stitched, 5, 10, 12½ and 15c.

Ladies' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, mourning borders, 12½, 15, 22 and 25c.

Ladies' White Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 12½, 15 and 20c.

Special line of Fancy Scalloped Bordered Handkerchiefs 10c.

Pure Silk Handkerchiefs, a splendid variety at 30c.

Pure Lyons Silk Handkerchiefs, all styles and colours, 40, 50, 60, 75 and \$1 up.

ATTENTION.

We are showing all wool De Beiges, 35 and 40 in wide, in Green and Garnet, at prices that make it interesting to all who wish to purchase.

GLOVES.

Our new stock of Gloves is now in, and we are showing a splendid variety of styles in all the best manufactures. Josephine Kid Gloves 35 and 50c pair.

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Gauntlet Gloves all sizes and colours.

Dressed and Undressed Kid, Chamouis and Castor Gloves in great variety.

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Our New Fall Dress Goods just opened and marked at the lowest wholesale prices.

New pinhead spots and diamond checks 10, 12½ and 15c. per yard.

A splendid line of Scotch Tweed Suiting, 20c., worth 25c. per yard.

Special value in New Velour, Ottoman, Broche Ottoman, Himalayan, Cashmeres, Estamine, Sicilian Cloth and other new dress fabrics, 20c. and 25c. per yard.

See our new Broche De Lyons and Phantom Checks and Stripes, in all the newest shades, 25, 30 and 35c. per yard.

New French Twills, Ottoman Crepe, and Costume Cloth, all wool 40, 45, 50c. per yard.

A special line of Colored Cashmeres, 40 in. wide, 55c. per yard.

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A large and well assorted stock of Black and Coloured Silk and Satins, best makes and at lowest wholesale prices.

Black Gros Grained Silks 65c. per yd.

Black Gros Grain Silk, 21 in. wide, \$1, worth \$1.25

Black Brocade Silk, 22 in. wide, 75c. per yard, worth \$1.

Coloured Silks and Satins 50, 65, 75, 90c. up, in all the newest shades.

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We hold a large stock of Jet Raven and Blue Black Costumes, 20, 22½, 25, 30, 35, 40c. per yd. These goods are splendid value.

Black Cashmere, all wool, 40 inches wide, 47½c. per yard, worth 60c.

Black Velour Ottoman and Fonce Cloths 20, 25 and 50c. per yard.

Crepe Imperial, Ottoman Crepe, and all the newest Mourning Dress Fabrics, 25 to 50c. per yard.

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