DUNDALK GUIDE.

Vol. I. No. 9. DUNDALK, MARCH 29, 1877. $1 per year in Advance.

THE "GUIDE"

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday,

At the Office, Proton Street, nearly opposite the Railway Passenger Station,

Dundalk, - - Ont.

TERMS:—$1 per year in Advance, $1.50 if not paid within two months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Professional and business cards, per year,	$ 4
Quarter column, per year	15
Half column, "	28
One column, "	50
Do. six month	28
Do. three months	15

Casual advertisements charged 8 cts. per line for the first insertion, and 2 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion—brevier measure.

Ordinary notices of births, marriages, deaths, and all kinds of local news, inserted free of charge.

STRAY ANIMALS, &c., advertised three weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed 8 lines.

Advertisements, except when accompanied by written instructions to the contrary, are inserted until forbidden, and charged at regular rates,

J. TOWNSEND & CO.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JAMES LAMON,

Attorney-at-law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Office and residence—Dundalk.

DR. McWILLIAM,

University Silver Medalist, Trinity College, Toronto, and Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office —Dundalk, Ont.

ISAAC TRAYNOR,

Provincial Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, Land Agent, Conveyancer, etc., Dundalk.

February 1, 1877.

ANGLO AMERICAN HOTEL, DUNDALK.

First-class accommodation for the public. The best viands on hand.

SAMUEL McCULLOCH, Prop

QUEEN'S HOTEL, MAIN ST., DUNDALK.

Good accommodation for the travelling public. The bar supplied with the choicest liquors and the best cigars. An attentive hostler always on hand at the stables.

JAMES COLGAN, proprietor.

RICHARD CLARE,

Carpenter and Framer. Repairing done at his shop. Sash and panel doors made to order. ☞ Remember the stand—two doors below the Post Office,

MAIN STREET, ...DUNDALK.

Builder's and Contractor's NOTICE.

All kinds of timber for building purposes constantly on hand at the lowest prices.

T. B. GRADY, D. C. W.

Dundalk, March, 15th 1877. y-7

ROBERT K. MARSHALL,

OWEN SOUND STREET,

Builder, Contractor, &c., &c.

Contracts taken for carpentering and building of all kinds. My facilities for building enable me to do work promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. Sashes and doors made to order.

Dundalk, February 8, 1877.

THE VULCAN WORKS,

NORTH SIDE OF

OWEN SOUND ST., DUNDALK.

JAMES HANNA

Has much pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to do all kinds of General Blacksmithing, at the above works at his usual low rates. Horseshoeing a speciality.

Miss Gokey,

Late of Guelph,

MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER

Opposite the Post Office,

MAIN STREET, - - DUNDALK.

February 8, 1877.

Correct Time!

The undersigned, while thanking his numerous customers and the public generally for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him since commencing business in Dundalk, wishes to intimate to the inhabitants of Dundalk and surrounding country that he has removed from his old stand to his new building on Main Street,

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE,

where he has a carefully selected stock of

Watches, Clocks,

AND JEWELRY,

all of which will be sold cheap for cash. Also, dealer in

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

such as

VIOLINS, CONCERTINAS, ACCORDEONS, &c., &c., &c.,

which will be got when ordered.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO REPAIRING.

All work warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

REMEMBER THE STAND: OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE, and call and secure good reliable timekeepers,

JOHN NICKLE.

Dundalk, Jan. 29, 1877.

A. G. HUNTER,

Commissioner

IN THE

Queen's Bench,

DUNDALK.

TAILORING.

ESTABLISHMENT.

Wm. Chittick,

Wishes to inform all those who require his services, that he is

Prepared to Receive Orders

FOR

CLOTHING,

AND TO

Make up the same on short notice.

AND IN THE

Most Fashionable STYLES.

Remember the stand, Main Street, DUNDALK.

January, 29, 1877.

Cash Store!

MAIN STREET,

DUNDALK.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, Etc.

A SUPPLY OF GOOD

Family Flour

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Goods for Cash as Cheap as can be had West of Orangeville.

All those indebted, either by Note or Book Account, are requested to settle up immediately.

S. Haney.

Dundalk, Jan. 29, 1877.

Photography.

The Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has purchased the Photograph Business at DUNDALK,

And is now prepared to take Photographs of all kinds from

LOCKET TO LIFE SIZE.

—Copying done at reasonable RATES—

Having been in the Business a number of years, he feels confidant he can give satisfaction to all.

Frames of all kinds kept in stock, and supplied to order at

PRICES to suit the TIMES.

An inspection Respectfully solicited.

Note the Price

PHOTOGRAPHS only $1.00 per doz.

W. Irons.

Dundalk, Jan. 29, 1877.

FRUIT TREES.

We are agents for the largest and one of oldest nurseries in Ontario. Trees all carefully labelled, and orders

PROMPTLY FILLED, at low prices.

SEE OUR CATALOGUE before giving your orders.

RUTHERFORD & HUNTER.

General Agents, Dundalk

February 8, 1877.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father—
By right of creation,
By bountiful provision,
By gracious adoption—
Who art in heaven—
The throne of Thy glory,
The portion of Thy children,
The temple of Thy angels—
Hallowed be Thy name—
By the thoughts of our hearts,
By the words of our lips,
By the works of our hands—
Thy kingdom come—
Of providence to defend us
Of grace to refine us,
Of glory to crown us—
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven—
Towards us without resistance,
By us without compulsion,
Universally without exception,
Eternally without declension—
Give us this day our daily bread—
Of necessity for our bodies,
Of eternal life for our souls—
And forgive us our trespasses—
Against the commands of Thy law,
Against the grace of Thy gospel—
As we forgive those that trespass against us—
By defaming our characters,
By embezzling our property,
By abusing our person—
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil—
Of overwhelming afflictions,
Of worldly enticements,
Of Satan's devices,
Of error's seduction,
Of sinful affections—
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory forever—
Thy kingdom governs all,
Thy power subdues all,
Thy glory is above all.
Amen.
As it is in Thy purpose,
So it is in Thy promises,
So be it in our prayers,
So it shall be to Thy praise.

[This paraphrase is credited to M. Pierre Bernard.]

A Terrible Wedding Trip.

CHAPTER II.——CONCLUSION.

'No, no; I'm not going to wait!' he screamed, pulling my hand away, and keeping a firm hold upon it. 'I shall be busy by-and-by, looking after my estates; it'll be better to get it done at once.'

'But, Herbert,' I cried, making this further objection rather faintly, for my courage had almost vanished at his touch, 'you might possibly make some blunder over it. Let us wait till we get to the hotel in London, and then we will send for a doctor, and have it done properly and scientifically.'

This remark, probably because it inferentially taxed him with want of skill, greatly infuriated him, and as he growled out a savage refusal of my request, the cruel hands tightened upon my arm. I neither fainted nor screamed. My eye had fallen upon my dressing-case, which had been placed upon the parcel rack running along at the top of the carriage, and stood close by the opposite window. Professing to be reconciled to his design, I observed that I would merely take from my case a clean handkerchief: and I would then be at his disposal. My cheerfulness completely disarming suspicion, he allowed me to rise; and passing over to the further end of the carriage, I suddenly lowered the window, stretched out my hand, and groped for the signal-cord. In vain, in vain! Head followed hand, as I eagerly glanced above and below. There was no cord. I was at the wrong side of the carriage. A cry of despair and horror burst from my lips as I felt my husband seize me by the waist, drag me backwards from the window, and throw me into a seat. He stooped to pick up the knife, which the shock had jerked from his grasp, and—was it fancy? Or, oh! could it indeed be reality?—as he sought upon the ground, some little time unsuccessfully, the train appeared to be slackening speed. Yearningly, I strove to realize the truth. O Yes! it was moving more slowly; I was certain of that. We must be nearing the——station; I must have exaggerated the time it would take. Hope revived; but a yell of satisfaction announced the recovery of the lost knife; already it was brandished in my face, when, with the energy of desperation, and with both my hands, I grasped the cruel hand which held it. Another moment, and I felt myself raised up and flung violently down. My head crashed upon the flooring of the carriage; blinding sparks flew before my eyes; horrible distortions seem to pass over the inflamed features which were bending over me, then a black shadow slid between, and all was darkness.

When I recovered consciousness, I was lying upon my own little bed in the cottage at Elstonlee, where for weeks I had been tossing in the delirium of brain-fever. It was but slowly that recollection of the terrible scene through which I had passed returned to me; and only by degrees, as I could bear it, did my mother communicate to me the following particulars. The head which I had seen withdrawn into the adjoining carriage at the junction station was indeed that of Dr. Adair; for, suspecting the truth, and filled with the deepest anxiety upon my account, he had, at the last moment, stepped into the train. The unearthly shriek uttered by Herbert in the tunnel had been heard by him, and he had immediately used the signal; but the rapid rate at which the train was travelling, had prevented it from being very quickly responded to. In miserable suspense, he had stood at the door of his apartment whilst the speed gradually slackened; and the instant he could do so with safety, he had rushed, aided by a guard, to my assistance, and had succeeded in overpowering my assailant, in the very nick of time. On reaching the large town a few miles distant, Mr. St. Julien was carried to an asylum, whilst I, in a state of unconsciousness, was brought home by my rescuer. The following morning, a sensational paragraph, appeared in the newspaper, describing the affair; and upon the succeeding day, a lady called at Woodbine cottage. She introduced herself as the sister-in-law of Mr. St. Julien, and informed mamma and Dr. Adair, who was present at the interview, that the poor young man had, some time previously, gone down to his house at Cambridge, in what she considered an unsettled state of mind; the indications of more serious aberration had speedily followed; and that, in the end, he had been obliged to be placed under the care of a keeper. Managing, however, to elude the man's vigilance, he had effected his escape so cleverly that his friends had been unable to trace him, and had only done so eventually by means of the newspaper paragraph.

The further infomation elicited from this lady may be condensed into a few words. In his youth, my unfortunate husband had been distinguished for great learning and studious habits. He had married, when very young, a beautiful girl, to whom he was ardently attached, and who had almost immediately been accidentally drowned; and following closely upon this disaster had come the failure of a bank in which the bulk of his large property was invested. Insanity was hereditary in the family; and although no symptoms of the malady had previously exhitited themselves in him, poor Herbert's mind had been completly unhinged, by his troubles, and for some months he had been violently mad. His recovery, when it took place, appeared to be a most perfect one; but, notwithstanding this, he had always retained peculiarities upon the two subjects which had origated his derangement. Never, since her death' had he been known to allude to his wife even in the most distant manner; though, as has been seen, he once or twice, in his second fit of insanity, addressed me by the name she had borne, probably mistaking our identity. The other and more notable singularity, evidenced the remains of disease, was the delusion, under which he constantly labored, that he was the owner of immense wealth and of numerous estates and properties. So entirely sane, however, was he in every other respect, that it was by no means remarkable that two simple women like my mother and myself should have remained in ignorance of his condition. Still, looking back upon that time with the light thrown upon it by subsequent events, I can see clearly that, during the latter weeks of our intercourse in Torquay and London, Mr. St. Julien's mind had already begun to waver, although it was not finally thrown off the balance until the excitement attendant upon the thought of immediate marriage.

Whilst in Cambridge, he had not, it appeared, mentioned that subject to any person; but upon being placed under restraint, he had exercised much shrewdness in evading his keeper, and had contrived to reach Elstonlee in time. With the cunning characteristic of the insane, he had managed to control himself whilst in the company of my friends. Little now remains to be told.

During that terrible ride in the express train, every atom of love I had felt for my husband was extinguished as completly as though it had never existed. Horror took the place of every other sentiment; and when, upon his restoration to health, he besought me to live with him, I not only refused to do so, but declined even to see him again. Too delicate to press the matter, my unhappy husband relinquished his claim, and, settling through his lawyer a liberal annuity on me, he started once more for the continent. Two years afterwards, I received the announcement of his death, which had taken place at Rome, and had been occasioned by rheumatic fever; and three years later, I again stood before the altar, and left it the wife of a sober middle-aged gentleman, whose constancy and devotion had won from me a depth of affection never in reality accorded to my poor Herbert, but fully deserved by Dr. Adair.

THE END.

PROFESSER GOLDWIN SMITH, in speaking on the subject of religious equality in England, took the ground that in the "United States a free church affords the Government all the support that a church can afford, sustaining that basis of morality on which every Government must rest. To support a Government religion must be strong, and to be strong it must be sincere, and to be sincere it must be free." In these few words he seems to have reached the pith of the matter, because though a nation may appear for a time to thrive on the religious fears and prejudices of the the people, this very fact is simply an evidence of a future volcano, which will in time burst the whole supposed strong structure to fragments. The present condition of the world gives a conclusive evidence that religious liberty and equalty—liberty based on conscientious conviction and knowledge—is a nation's best stronghold.

An earthquake visited the Kingston part of the island of Jamaica on Monday, causing great alarm, but no damage.

Five persons were killed and ten seriously injured by an accident to the fast Scotch mail train near Morpeth, on Sunday.

Eruption of Mauna Loa, Sandwich Islands.

A COLUMN OF FMAME THREE MILES HIGH.

(From San Francisco Chronicle, Mar. 19.)

HONOLULU, March 1, 1877.

The prime news of the hour, and as well the freshest, is the intelligence of the grand eruption on Mauna Loa, and a submarine outbreak in Kealakeakua Bay. As yet the details received here are meagre, but the general accounts agree in pronouncing the recent outbreak of the old safety-valve of this hemisphere the grandest on record. The eruption commenced between nine and ten o'clock on the evening of Wednesday, the 14th of February, with great violence, and without a moment's warning. The point of activity was the old crater on the top of the mountain. When the eruption commenced the flames suddenly burst from the mountain and formed a magnificent column of fire to the height of 16,000 feet above the summit. From the deck of the steamer Kilanea, lying at anchor at Kawaihae, five distinct colums of fire could be seen belching forth from the mountain, apparently not from the great summit crater of Moknaweoweo, but from a smaller crater situated some miles distant from it, called Pohakuhanelei. The sight was a grand one, as the columns of illuminated smoke shot up almost instantaneously to an immense height in the air. The velocity with which they ascended was such that the first 5,000 feet were passed inside of a minute. A few days after, intelligence reached here that the fire had disappeared, to the great disappointment of thousands who were preparing to start for the scene. But soon after news came that the great pyrotechnic exhibition of nature was still on the boards, or otherwise the water, and that the animation of the spectacle was enhanced by frequent earthquake shocks. It is the generel opinion that the stream of lava is flowing rapidly down the mountain side toward Kahuku in Kau. When last seen it had progressed a number of miles from the place of its first outbreak, but did not seem to have reached the woods. The illumination was so brilliant that all parts of the island were lighted up, and even on Mauli the reflected glare was so great that in Walkapu it was supposed that the cane fields and mill buildings of Makee's plantation were on fire. One spectator who had witnessed a number of eruptions, states that he never saw a more magnificently illumined cloud from any previous one. By some ardent American patriots the theory was started that Mme. Pelee had instituted this festival in honor of the newly elected President, but the Kanakas entertain quite a different view of the matter. On the 24th the steamer Kilaneau arrived with a party of excusionists at Kealakeakua Bay, the place where Captain Cook met his death. There they found that a submarine volcano had broken out near the entrance to the harbor the preceeding night. About a mile from shore, jets of red, green, and yellow fire leaped from the waters, interspersed with columns of steam and spray that glowed with innumerable rainbows, the spectacle being one of the grandest sights conceivable. In this locality the water is boiling and whizzing like an immense cauldron—or one might say, kettle of fish. Thousands are seen floating on the surface, ready cooked for the repast of swarms of Kanakas engaged in gathering the dainty abundance in their canoes. Large quantities of lava are also thrown up and float for some time on the surface. The matter is either buoyed by the intensely boiling water, or sustained by gases that gracefully ooze from its pores.

One of the specimens is a light, porous substance, resembling charred sugar. The other is much similar, with the exception that it sparkles with silvery flecks. The submarine eruption is apparently from a seam in the bottom of the sea, about a mile in length. The seam reaches the shore, and is traced inland between two and three miles. The flames on the water were first noticed by the natives at three o'clock on the morning of the 24th, and created much consternation. The depth of the water here was formerly from thirty to sixty fathoms; but if the eruption continues, very likely a reef will be formed, which would render this bay one of the finest harbours on the Pacific. As far as known no damage has attended the eruption. The Kanakas, as I previously intimated, do not favor the suggestion of their old goddess, Pele, getting up a demonstration in honor of some foreign power or remote event. One venerable native seer regards the eruption as an omen of the near return of the god Lone, and this idea is generally spreading. When Captain Cook came here, nearly one hundred years ago, the natives called him Lono. But when the great navigator was wounded by one of their number all cried out that he was no god—only a man—whereupon they slew him. Now that this singular eruption happens a hundred years after Captain Cook's death, and on the very spot where his ships lay at anchor, the Kanaka seer says to his gaping hearers, "In truth, Captain Cook was Lono, and he is coming back." The intelligent natives nod their heads in reply, and with one accord exclaim, "Pelahpa."

The first eruption on Hawaii of which there is any definite tradition, occurred in 1789, from the Kilauca crater, at which time a company of warriors passing through Puna, on their way to fight Kamchameha, were smothered by the hot and poisonous vapors and clouds of falling sand. There have been, during the period of eighty-eight years, ten great eruptions, not including the present one, showing an average of about one every nine years. The eruption of 1855 was remarkable, commencing in the summit crater of Mauna Loa, and sending forth for thirteen months a constant stream of lava, which flowed to within six miles of Hilo. The eruption of 1859 was probably the most extensive on record. It commenced from a new crater on the northern slope of Mauna Loa, and flowed for a distance of forty miles, entering the sea near Keawaihae Bay. It lasted about four months. The tenth eruption was that of 1868, nine years ago, and it was remarkable for the number and extreme violence of the earthquake shocks which accompanied it. The first symptoms of disturbance were on the morning of March 27, when a dense volume of smoke arose from Mauna Loa to the height of several miles. At ten a. m. the following day a series of earthquakes began and continued with varying severity for over a month. The culmination was on the night of April 3, when nearly every stone wall and house on Kau was shaken down. Immediately following this disturbance an earthquake wave occurred that caused a great destruction of life and property along the south east coast of Hawaii. On the same day also occurred the great mud eruption at Kapapala in Kau. As already intimated, the present remarkable eruptions are the eleventh recorded disturbances on the islands.

The new Good Templar Hall at Seaforth was opened on Friday last.

Nine newspaper proprietors are members of the English House of Commons.

An unknown epidemic has broken out among the Indians at Battleford, N. W. T.

The new Presbyterian Church, Teeswater, narrowly escaped destruction by fire one day last week.

Mr. Richard Ingram, lot 23, 11th con, Oxford, had eight head of cattle poisoned by some persons unknown to him a short time ago.

A man named William Hughes and a team of horses were drowned in the Bay, close to Salmon Point, near Shannonville, one day last week.

John Lamonby, of Fordwich, who fell through a bridge on the railway track while on his way from Gorrie, has since died from his injuries.

In the "crooked" whiskey case at Millbank, Freeborn was fined $830 and costs, and the other parties were discharged, Freeborn has left for parts unknown.

A column of vapour steadily rises from the centre of a vast swamp in Florida, and nobody has ever been able to get near enough to the phenomenon to find out the nature of it.

A little girl six years of age, named Ida Storey, of Goderich, fell from a sleigh on the 16th inst., and was run over by another sleigh that was following, breaking her leg above the knee.

The other day a young woman who works in John Fisher & Son's Gore Paper Mills, Dundas, while engaged picking rags, found no less than $50 in bills in the pocket of an old pair of pants which formed part of a bale of rags which she was sorting.

A bar of gold weighing about 60 ounces is the result of two or three days' crushing of quartz from Andrew Barton's leads, Tancier. The proprietors of the Cariboo gold mine at Mus quodeboit have realized $4,000 over expenses by their operations during the past month.

Franz L. Doll, jeweler, shot himself through the temple in his room, at Peterboro, on Wednesday, with a revolver, while laboring under a temporary fit of insanity. There is but very little hope of his recovery. He is a young man whose friends live at Port Perry.

On Monday afternoon Harvey and John Deeks, sons of William Deeks, North Williamsburgh, were in the woods felling trees, when one lodged and a limb fell, striking Harvey on the side of the head, crushing him to the earth. He lived for about five hours, but never spoke.

Mrs. Gilchrist, an old and infirm lady of Ailsa Craig, placed a lighted coal oil lamp on a chair near her bed one evening last week, and, through some cause at present unknown, the lamp upset and the burning contents spread over the bed clothes. Luckily, Mr. D. Stevenson passing that way, arrived in time to save the old lady's life. The house and contents, however, were completely destroyed.

Between one and two o'clock on Wednesday morning, the Methodist church at Aurora was discovered to be on fire. Considerable damage was done to the organ and building, but the fire was checked before the building was destroyed. The loss will be covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, and a reward has been offered for the apprehension of the guilty parties.

It is said the United States Government has already derived a revenue from the two islands of St. Paul and St. George about equal to one-third the $7,200,000 paid for all Alaska. These islands were leased to the Alaska Commercial Company in 1870 for a term of twenty years. The Company pays an annual rental of $55,000 and $2.62½ on each sealskin taken and shipped. It also contracts to take care of the native inhabitants of these islands, and is not allowed to capture over 100,000 seals each year.

Ladies in the House of Commons.

Among the most notable frequenters of the House of Commons gallery may be mentioned Lady Macdonald, Mrs. Mackenzie, Mme. Cauchon, Mrs. Anglin and Mrs. Blake, and we must say a word, *en passant*, of some of these "powers behind the throne," so to speak. What a wonderful woman is Lady Macdonald, and what a strong consort she has been to the great man whose name she bears. Unless Sir John should follow the examples of Disraeli and John Stuart Mill, and give to the world the biography of his wife, no one will ever know how much it is owing to her that the record of his life is what it is. Mrs. Mackenzie is a tall woman, of good presence, and Scotch in every feature and in every word. She is very much liked because of her perfect freedom from affectation or any attempt to acquire notoriety. The quiet way in which she fulfils the busy round of her duties has won her many friends. Mrs. Anglin is one of the most beautiful women of the capital, and Mme. Cauchon probably the most fashionable and popular leader of society outside of Government House. When these ladies are in Parliament, they seem to forget everything except the debates, and their dainty opera-glasses are levelled, not at their neighbours, but at the speakers below. And well may the wives of our prominent men be anxious, for never has the Dominion known a session where private character has been so publicly and so pitilessly assailed; and those whose upright lives have won for them fair reputations so dear to a wife, have been openly accused of every base crime known to men. But such is the price of fame, and most men, and their wives too, are willing to buy the dazzling bauble even thus dearly —*Toronto Telegram.*

Sir John A. Macdonald.

Among the comparatively few colonial statesmen who enjoy a reputation far beyond the limits of the dependency in which their lot is cast, the Right Honorable Sir John A. Macdonald occupies perhaps the foremost place. The very statement of this fact implies the possession on his part of qualities which have lifted him out of the narrow sphere of colonial politics, and enabled him to take his place among the statesmen of the empire. Every one familiar with the politics of Canada will willingly acknowledge that he is a parliamentary athlete of a high rank, and that, if fortune had given him an opportunity of taking part in the political life of England, he would probably have made his mark in an assembly which, besides its other great merits, is certainly the most critical in the world. It is, however, idle to speculate upon what Sir John A. Macdonald's position might have been if he had lived on this side of the Atlantic instead of the other. It is enough to know that in Canada he has thrice held the highest office which it is in the power of his fellow-citizens to bestow, and that, during thirty years of conspicuous labor, he has been a necessity to every Government formed by the Conservative party. * * * Much of the popularity, no doubt, is due to his great political and to the length of his public services, but still more of it may justly be ascribed to the generosity of his character, and to the chivalrous fidelity of his personal and political friendships. Some parliamentary chiefs are accustomed to stand aloof from too familiar contact with the rank and file of their party. Even if they give their confidence to a select few who are privileged to enter the charmed circle of which they form the central figures, they chill the enthusiasm of a far larger number by their frigidity and reserve. There is no man to whom this description is less applicable than to Sir John A. Macdonald. To those who sit on the same benches with him he exhibits a geniality of temper which involuntary suggests a comparison with Lord Palmerston. And such a comparison holds good in other respects, for the dead equally with the living statesman will long be remembered as the master of parliamentary fence—as exhibiting that readiness which is often more useful to the political leader than either argument or rhetoric as an orator. Sir John A. Macdonald occupies a high position among the notabilities of the Dominion. He speaks with great animation, is often humorous and even witty, is always ready and effective in reply and occassionaly rises to the dignity of eloquence. There have been, and are, greater masters of that art, but there have rarely been more successful public speakers.—*From Cassel's "National Portrait Gallery" (English) for March.*

SALT LAKE CITY.—There are two excitements now regarding Salt Lake City: First, it is said that a silver mine of wonderful wealth, as all newly discovered mines are, has been found within three miles of the city, and that a stampede of citizens to that spot has taken place. But that bears no general interest when compared to the confession of Lee, the Mountain Meadow murderer, who was on Friday, at the place where his horrible crime was committed. For a long time his mouth was sealed, until, when he found himself deserted by his friends and disowned by the Church, he was forced to tell what we must believe is the truth. He stated that the massacre was ordered by the Mormon Church and gave a list of the names of more than fifty whites implicated in it, amongst whom is Bisphop Smith. Lee, ten days after the massacre reported the matter to Brigham Young, who said, "I will communicate with God." He told Lee the next day: "Not a drop of innocent blood has been shed. I have gone to God in prayer; God has shown me it was a just act; the people did right, but were only a little hasty. I sustain you and your brethern in all you did. All I fear is treachry. Keep all secret as the grave. Write me a letter laying all the blame on the Indians. I will report to the Government it was an Indian massacre." The doctrine of doing evil that good may come can go no farther than in this case, and no more good can be expected from it. Even the grave could not hide such crimes as this.

The medical officer for Burnley has reported fifty cases of typhoid fever from the use of bad milk supplied from a given dairy. At Islington the medical officer reports the simultaneous occurrence of fifteen cases in his district in one "milk-walk," the rest of the district escaping the disease. The typhoid poison sold with the milk was traced in one instance to a well, in the water of which the milk pails and utensils were "rinsed." Medical men, when there are local and unexplained outbreak of typhoid fever, now investigate the coincidence of the outbreak with the milk supply. The trouble is widely extended, numerous cases having occurred at Liverpool, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Manchester, and South Shields. The premises of those who supply milk, it is held, should be included within the sphere of sanitary regulation.

The death is announced of Prince Charles of Hesse Darmstadt, who will be succeeded by Prince Louis, husband of the Princess Alice of England.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO