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

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February 1, 1877.

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Fire and Life Insurance, Money, Loan and General Agent, Main Street, Dundalk.

ANGLO AMERICAN HOTEL, DUNDALK.

First-class accommodation for the public. The best viands on hand.
SAMUEL McCULLOCH, Prop

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.

Marriage Certificates and Licenses,

Constantly on hand at the POST OFFICE, DUNDALK. Price only $2.00.
J. J. MIDDLETON,
*y8 Issuer.

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

Notice to the Public.

The subscriber is prepared to offer his services as Stone Mason to any one requiring the same. All Work done in a satisfactory manner.
HENRY SCHENK,
Corner of Queen and Victoria Streets.
Dundalk, May 3, 1877. tf-

Miss Gokey,

Late of Guelph,

MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER

Opposite the Post Office,

MAIN STREET, - - DUNDALK.
February 8, 1877.

DIVISION SONS OF TEMPERANCE NO. 410.

The Dundalk Division Sons of Temperance meets every Tuesday evening at half-past seven o'clock, in the Orange Hall. T. Hanbury, W. P; J. Towsend, R. S.
y-29

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.

DUNDALK

Medical Hall!

A constant supply of

Drugs, Chemicals,
Paints, Dyes,
Patent Medicines,
and Proprietory Articles

of the choicest quality, at lowest prices.

Special attention paid to the Dispensing of

Physicians' Prescriptions

AND FAMILY RECIPES.

Dundalk, June 20, 1877. y-12

Flour! Flour!

All Grades of Flour constantly for Sale at the

DUNDALK GRIST MILL.

Also Corn Meal, Shorts, Bran, &c., at low prices, for Sale.
J. J. MIDDLETON.
Dundalk, August 22, 1877 . *y10

DUNDALK GUIDE.

Vol. I. No. 39. DUNDALK, OCTOBER 25, 1877. $1 per year in Advance.

A. G. HUNTER,

COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH,

DUNDALK.

Town Lots for Sale

—BY—

A. G. HUNTER.

DWELLINGS & SHOPS TO RENT

—BY—

A. G. HUNTER.

Auction Sales.

I have now established in connection with the Farmers and Mechanics' Agency, of Dundalk, an

Auctioneering Department.

I will be at all times, ready to fill all orders in that department entrusted to me, or attend Auction Sales of Farm Property in Proton, Artemesia, Osprey, Melancthon or any Township in the County of Grey, at very moderate rates and on short notice.
A. G. HUNTER.
J. W. MORROW,
Licensed Auctioneer. 37

Notice to Blacksmiths.

To Rent, in the Town of Dundlak, a first-class Blacksmith Shop, in the centre of the Village, only fifty yards from the Station. Apply to
A. G. HUNTER,
33tf General Agent.

Farms for Sale.

I have a number of good Farms for sale, on easy terms. Send your address and get my catalogue and prices, or call at the Farmers, and Mechanics' Loan, Land, and General Agency Office, Dundalk.
A. G. HUNTER,
One door South of the Anglo-American Hotel.
Dundalk, Aug. 30, 1877. y31

JOS. McARDLE,

Commissioner in the Queen's Bench,

Conveyancer, &c.

THE OLDEST FIRE INSURANCE and MONEY LOAN AGENCY in the TOWNSHIP.

The best Companies in the Province represented.

Farm and Village Lots For Sale.

Business done strictly private.
Residence and address
HOPEVILLE, Co. off Grey.
June 21, 1877. y-21

MONEY!

North of Scotland

Canadian Mortgage Co.

MESSRS. PELLATT & OSLER,
General Managers, 38 King Street East, Toronto.

$1,500,000 to lend in Canada at 8 per cent Interest.

Expenses reduced to the lowest possible figure, and the loan put through in the shortest possible space of time.

Farmers if you want Money apply to
GEO. RUTHERFORD, Agent,
Main Street, Dundalk.

Note the following advantages:

You can fix your own time for repayment.

You can repay the loan by instalment or by one payment.

You can pay off the whole or any portion of the loan at any time by giving notice and interest at once ceases on the portion paid.

If you have arranged to pay by instalment you will not be subject to a heavy fine if you are not prepared to make the payment and will simply be charged the interest on the arrears.

An average yearly payment of $147 for ten years pays off a loan of
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.
GEO. RUTHERFORD.
Dundalk, Sept. 13, 1877. y33

W. NELSON,

Conveyancer, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN at Eight per cent;

A few choice Farms for Sale.

LANDS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Residence and Office—Next the Photograph Gallery, Dundalk. 9

POETRY.

WORDS OF COMFORT.

Falling with infinite blessing,
Falling as snowflakes fall;
Lying as lightly and softly,
Yet as surely covering all.

Cooling the burning rebellion,
Calming the restless brain;
Giving back hope to the heart,
And tears to the eyes again.

Softening all in a moment,
The whole of the landscape of life;
Spreading the mantle of silence,
To quell the passionate strife.

Uplifting the veil of sorrow
Which darkened the dreary way;
Pleading "There is a to-morrow,
Then, arise and confront the day!"

Words of such strength and compassion,
So tender, and pure, and brave;
We needs must do their bidding,
And value the life they save!

Thrice blest is the noble heart,
That can find its own bright day
The time to comfort others—
To cheer and lighten their way.

O brother, they cost but little!
Yet kind words gently said
Will shine in the soul forever,
With a light which cannot fade!

Old Heads and young Hearts

"Do I look nice, Auntie?"

The speaker was standing before a full-length mirror, her pretty head twisted to survey multitudious flounces of white tulle over pale blue silk, constituting the elaborate evening dress covering her slender graceful figure. Clusters of blue flowers caught the dress at the puffed overskirt, formed a boquet de corsage, and were twisted in a profusion of golden curls.

"You look very nice my dear."

Miss Delia Merriman had taken a long survey of the exquisite face before she spoke, and was satisfied with the appearance of her young and lovely portege.

"Very nice," she repeated "Hortense has fitted you perfectly, and the dress is most becoming. Now if you will get my jewel case you shall wear my pearls."

"Thanks!" cried Elsie, carefully lifting the heavy casket, and putting it on the table beside Miss Merriman. "I am so sorry you have such a cold! This will be a splendid party, I know. Ah! Auntie" she continued, opening a small box in the jewel case, "I never saw this!"

She held up as she spoke a slender chain from which depended a gold locket, upon whose surface gleamed one pearl of great beauty, pure and large.

"Oh, how lovely," Elsie cried, clasping the chain around her slender throat.

"May I wear it?"

Miss Merriman was moved, as the locket was held up before her. Some strong memory stirred her unsually placid features for the soft brown eyes grew troubled, and her lips quivered.

"Would you rather I took it off," Elsie asked, gently.

"No dear you may wear it. Put in the solitaire pearl earrings. I hear the carriage. Do not keep Mr. Jamieson waiting."

"I wish you were going," Elsie said, as Miss Merriman wrapped a warm opera cloak over the delicate dress, "I never feel so happy if you are at home."

"Thank you dear. Now run along."

So Elsie, already forgetting the locket and troubled face, kissed her so-called aunt warmly and flitted away.

For Miss Delia Merriman, who had inherited thirty thousand pounds from a second cousin, greatly to her own amazement was not Elsie Garman's aunt. Nineteen years before she had closed the eyes of the girls dead mother, lifted a week-old babe to her own bosom, and taken her home. Not to such luxuries as now surrounded her—not to ball dresses, pearls and gaiety—but to a small room in a lodging house. Here for twelve long years she had denied herself every luxury in life, many comforts, to provide food for the child, to clothe her comfortably, to send her to school. She was but a girl herself—scarcely twenty in those days—earning her bread by making artificial flowers, and working early and late to keep the room tidy, cook the simple food, and do the necessary sewing, when she was not working at her trade.

But when wealth came, suddenly and unexpectedly, flooding Elsie's life with sunshine, Miss Delia altered little from her former self. True she had leisure time, could open her kind hands in charity where before she had only given her warm tender sympathy, but as she had been in poverty, quiet gentle and ever sad, so in prosperity the same calm gravity rested upon lip and brow, the same deep sadness lurked in the soft brown orbs.

Though about forty her hair was somewhat streaked with grey, and premature age was the fruit of a toilful life and sorrowful heart. Yet she was lovely still, and goodness ever beamed from her sad pitying glance.

After Elsie had left her she put aside the jewel case and sat musing before the fire. She had made it one of her duties to her adopted child to accompany her after introduction to society, to all scenes of gaiety. But a severe cold had rendered exposure to the night air an imprudence on this, the evening of Mrs. Waltons large party, and Elsie had joined the family of a friend.

Memory was busy in Delia Merriman's heart as she sat over the fire during Elsie's absence—so busy that she started as if from a dream when the carriage rolled to the door as the mantel clock chimed two.

There were words of parting then light steps on the stairs, and Elsie came in not as usual, full of bright animation, but with an earnestness of purpose quite unusual to her.

"Did you have a pleasant evening dear?" Miss Delia asked.

"Yes—no—I don't know. Are you very tired?"

The last words were all of the disconnected answer the girl seemed able to give, on account of her emotion.

"No dear! Why, Elsie love what is it?" For she was looking troubled.

"I have a message for you auntie."

"For me?"

"From a stranger who was at Mrs. Walton's, Mr. Carrington—Ralph Carrington."

Delia Merriman rose to her feet. She tried to speak, but the words would not come.

"Auntie" the girl cried, terrified, Don't look so, don't!"

"The message?" she whispered.

"He told me to tell you that the man who killed Henry Garman was Charles Ralston the cashier of the Hope Bank who has confessed his guilt. He said: 'Tell Miss Merriman that to-morrow I will see her.' Auntie" Elsie continued urgently, "what does it mean? Was not Henry Garman my father?"

"Yes child. It means," Miss Merriman said solemnly, "that the cross that for twenty years has lain upon my life is lifted to night. You shall know all Elsie at once. I will not send you to a sleepless bed, child, with your heart so troubled. But give me a few moments to think of your tidings, and tell me how this message came to be intrusted to you."

"Mrs. Walton came to me late in the evening, and asked permission to introduce Mr. Carrington. I had noticed a stranger who looked at me very earnestly."

"A tall handsome man, with curling brown hair and pleasant features, wearing a full beard of waving golden brown?"

"No. A tall grave man, with stern features, smoothly shaven, and hair almost white—quite an old man."

"True! true! I had forgotten. He must be fifty-five."

"When he was introduced to me, he touched the locket upon my neck. 'Pardon me,' he said 'if I am too curious; but your name and that trinket are connected with so much of my life that I venture to ask something concerning them. The locket first. Did not somebody give it to you—a lady?' His looks were so eager that I told him the locket was yours. Then he led me on, little by little, till I told him my whole life. He said he had been here two months seeking for you. He did not look for a wealthy woman, but one poor and solitary. Then I informed him how poor we had been; and about your cousin, and how you had lavished every good thing on me. And then, auntie, he whispered, half to himself that I had no claim on you. What did he mean? Are you not my aunt?"

"No dear there is no tie of blood between us. Your claim is the claim of love, for you have been the one comfort the one sunshine of my lonely life. Twenty years ago, Elsie, Ralph Carrington gave me the locket you have upon your neck, a gift of betrothal, for we loved each other truly and were engaged to be married. I was a poor girl, making artificial flowers for bread, an orphan too. He was assistant cashier in the bank, where your father was night watchman, and Charles Raleston was head cashier. Raleston was in love with me, and pursued me with unwelcome attentions.

"One day, to rid myself of his importunities I told him I had promised to marry Ralph. He left me in a rage. Only one week later the bank was entered at night your father shot through the heart, and Ralph Carrington discovered in the vault trying to revive him. He was arrested and tried. He told a story, not credited, that Charles Raleston had sent him from his house to the bank for papers, after keeping him busy there over the books all evening. But Raleston swore he had not been at home that evening and proved it; that the keys of the vault safe found hanging in the keyhole were stolen from his desk, and he had not sent his clerk to the bank. So Ralph was convicted and sentenced. He escaped! Elsie, I had saved fifty pounds for my wedding garments. I went to see him in prison and knowing he was innocent, I gave him the money to bribe the keeper of his cell. The man took it, and Ralph was free. I have never known whether he lived or died until to-night.

"After he was gone your mother was taken ill. Before her marriage she had worked for the same establishment where I was employed and I knew her well. The shock of her husband's death was too severe for her, and she never rose again from her bed, though she lived three months. When she died I promised you should be my charge, and never know the shadow upon her life till you were a woman."

Elsie was sobbing quietly, often lifting to her mouth the gentle hand that had given her all she had ever experienced of life's blessings.

There was a long silence after Miss Merriman ceased speaking, and the gray dawn was creeping in at the windows when softly kissing her Aunt, Delia told Elsie to go to rest.

But for herself there was no rest. Feverishly, with an agitation altogether unlike her usual quiet, she waited the coming of her lover who had fled from his unjust sentence twenty years before, but who was free now and his innocence known. The day was young, and Elsie was sleeping still when he came.

Delia was waiting for him in the drawing-room. There was no affectation of youth in her silver grey silk, and the square of black lace upon her soft hair; but instead of a brooch, there fell upon the knot of ribbon at her throat the pearl locket Ralph had given his betrothed. She stood up to greet the stern-faced elderly man who advanced to meet her trying to find traces of her lover. Not till he smiled tenderly did she recognize him. Then, her own eyes dim with tears, she said softly: "You are more than welcome, I am rejoiced the cloud is lifted from your life, Ralph!"

And he, holding the trembling hand fast in his strong ones, answered: "I have found you at last. I began to fear, you were dead, Delia. My little love, my darling!"

"Ralph," she said, the bright blush rising to her faded cheek, "you forget we are gray haired, elderly people?"

"I forget everything but that you are here, that the hope that has seemed a dream of madness for twenty years is realized. I have been in California, Delia, all these years, amassed wealth, under another name, working for gold to drown thought. I have led a busy life, but there has not been one hour when I have not pictured such happiness as this. You are mine Delia; you will not send me from you! You will be my wife?"

"If you wish it," she said, softly, her own heart thrilling under the sincerity of his tone, "I have never ceased to love you to pray for you, Ralph."

Society speculated upon the brief courtship, for there was a quiet wedding within a month, but nobody knew of the painful past save Elsie, the cherished child still of Ralph Carrington and Delia his wife.

Geographical Evolution.

A curious account of the growth of an island is to be found in the report of the Commissioners of Woods and Forests, just issued. In the mouth of the Humber, it appears, there was in the time of Charles II. a small agglomeration of alluvial soil known as Sunk Island, and which in the reign of that King was granted on lease at a nominal rent, in consideration of the lessee incurring the risk of reclaiming and embanking it. What the extent of the land thus won from the estuary was is not stated, but about 130 years ago Sunk Island comprised 1,550 acres of cultivated land, with a small colony of farm servants and a chapel upon it. At the beginning of the present century the island came into possession of the Crown, which granted new leases on condition that at least 2,700 acres of the alluvial deposits that had accumulated round the original embankments should be reclaimed, and the lessee not only added this extent of land to that which had been previously secured, but went far beyond his stipulated limit. Subsequently the Crown granted another lease of this growing little empire, probably on similar conditions, and when, in 1854, the whole property came to be surveyed it was found that a total extent of 6,605 acres of land was under cultivation, and this being let on lease to tenants holding directly from the Crown, realized a total of £12,141 a year. Houses and farm buildings have been erected, roads have been made, drainage rendered effective, and when, in 1875, leases once more fell in, the estate was relet in 14 farms, which, with some smaller holdings, yielded an annual rental of upwards of £13,450. Sunk Island has now a considerable population, with a school and a church recently erected at a cost of £3,300, another £3,000 being now in course of employment in the building of a parsonage, the living in connection with which has been duly endowed. Sunk Island has plenty of room to grow yet, and may by and by feel itself of sufficient importance to be able to refer to Great Britain as "an adjacent island," as the Manxmen are said sometimes to do.—*English Paper.*

A DOG STORY.—Here is a true Parisian dog story:—The other evening a reporter for the *Gaulois* was going home late at night, in the midst of most horrible weather when he overtook a drunken man trying to climb the Rue de Rome. He was followed by a mongrel cur, who kept at his heels and seemed to stagger like his master. The drunken man stopped, and the dog began to bite at his heels. "Let me alone, will you?" cried the drunkard; "I'm going on after a rest." But the dog continued to tug at his trousers. The reporter stopped to see the end of this curious scene. "There, there?" cried the man at length, "I'm going on. You'll tear the breeches off me." He started, and the dog trotted at his heels. After a few yards the drunkard again stopped and the same scene occurred, the dog growling and snapping until his master began to go forward. The reporter went a mile out of his way to see this intelligent dog take his master home, and saw him wag his tail with evident satisfaction as the drunkard reeled over his threshold.

Fifteen thousand men, women and children in New York are said to be thrown out of work by the cigar-makers strike.

An Englishman has just started off on a walk. He bet £50,000 that in six years he will walk through France, Germany, North Russia, and Siberia to China, returning to pass through India, Persia, Southern Russia, Greece and Italy; thence back to France. He started from Calais in France. He won't die on the way for want of exercise.

To the Friends of Prohibition.

The conference of Prohibitionists, held in Toronto, Sept. 18 and 19, after fully considering the present condition of the various Prohibitory organizations in Canada, agreed to recommend a union of the previously existing Alliance with the several Provincial Leagues, and the formation of a New Dominion Alliance. It was felt that more sympathy and support than have hitherto been given to the Societies named could be secured for a general Prohibitory organization, and, consequently, more practical work performed.

The recommendations of the Conference having been accepted, the Alliance as now constituted is a thoroughly National Society, with which Prohibitionists in all parts of the Dominion are invited to co-operate.

The constitution of the new Alliance is framed to meet the circumstances arising out of the dissimilarity of laws in the several Provinces and the vast extent of territory embraced in the sphere of its operations.

To the end that the work of the Alliance might be under the immediate direction and supervision of an Executive, whose members could readily consult with each other, it was deemed necessary that some city should be made the centre of operations, and Toronto was accordingly selected for the present year.

The Executive Committee intend, as soon as practicable, to enter upon a vigorous and systematic work in all parts of the Dominion, and whilst never loosing sight of the general aim, "Total Prohibition," they will endeavour to promote Provincial or Dominion legislation in harmony with the objects and principlds of the Alliance.

The first great duty devolving upon the Executive, is to put the Alliance upon a sound financial basis, and to ensure a regular income for a term of years, with that end in view they have concluded to appeal to the friends of prohibition for subscriptions to a fund of $100,000 payable in five equal instalments. This sum may appear large, but it is by no means out of proportion to the importance of the cause, the magnitude of the work, the number of persons that are expected to aid or the strength and boasted liberality of our opponents. Those whom Providence has blessed with wealth, influence and a disposition to promote the best interests of society will, doubtless, contribute liberally to this scheme; but its success cannot be secured without cordial assistance of all classes according to their means. We also trust that all Temperance associations throughout the Dominion will lend their hearty so-operation to ensure the success of this undertaking.

To indicate the practicability of raising the sum named, let it be supposed that

10 persons	give each	$100	for 5	y'rs.	$5,000
20 "	"	"	50	"	5,000
40 "	"	"	25	"	5,000
50 "	"	"	20	"	5,000
400 "	"	"	10	"	20,000
800 "	"	"	5	"	20,000
1,000 "	"	"	4	"	20,000
2,000 "	"	"	2	"	20,000
					$100,000

Should this appeal meet with the response anticipated, there will be no difficulty in educating and directing public opinion as to secure, at no distant date, the enactment and enforcement of a Prohibitory Law, and the consequent deliverance of our fair Dominion from the terrible evils resulting from the Liquor Traffic.

Signed by order of the Executive.

ALEXANDER VIDAL,
PRESIDENT.

THOMAS GALES,
SECRETARY.

Persons willing to aid the Alliance in its important work are requested to forward their names to the Secretary, Rev. Thomas Gales, Toronto, stating under which sum in the foregoing Schedule they wish their names placed.

Toronto, October 4th, 1877.

DARING ROBBERY.—Mr. Jonn Vincent, who lives on lot 12, con. 10, Grey, was visited by a burglar on the night of Monday, 8th Oct. The family had retired early to bed, and between the hours of nine and ten o'clock some persons entered by a window and ransacked three rooms. A roll of bills amounting to $50 was taken from off the cupboard by the thief, and a second roll of $30, which had been put away in a drawer of the bureau was found on the floor after his departure. The bureau drawers had been taken out and thrown upon the floor, with their contents. The family were not at all conscious of the presence of the burglar until Mrs. Vincent heard retreating footsteps. Mr. Vincent's house was unsuccessfully visited by thieves about a year ago.—*Brussels Post.*

FIRE AT KINCARDINE.—A fire broke out in the rear of the Bruce *Review* printing office, Kincardine, on Thursday morning, and in a short time the whole building was enveloped in flames, which communicated to the adjoining two story brick block of five stores, owned by Mr. A. Copp, of Hamilton, and occupied by T. A. Johnston as a general store and dwelleng; Madden & Rookledge, pork packers; Mr. Bowman, fancy goods and dwelling; and John Williams boots and shoes and dwelling, one shop being unoccupied. The flames spread through the block with fearful rapidity. A frame building of three compartments adjoining on the north was pulled down and carried away, which, with the easterly wind and previous drenching rains prevented any further spread of the flames. The total loss is estimated at about $16,000.

The Latest Devil Fish.

The St. John's, N. F., correspondent of the *Globe* sends the following interesting account of the sea monster:—

In my letter of the 29th ult. I gave an account of another gigantic cuttle-fish which has come to hand here, and whose appearance has received the interest awakened four years ago, when the first perfect specimen was obtained. I mentioned that from the tail to the extremities of the longest arms the new comer measured forty feet—the tentacles being thirty feet and the body and tail ten feet. The girth of the body was close on seven feet. The two long arms are comparatively slender, and armed with suckers only at the extremities. It is probable they are used to grasp the prey when at a distance; and this they can do with as great rapidity and even more certainty than that with which a cat pounces on a mouse and holds it down beneath its paws. But the eight shorter arms suggest the idea of enormous power, being eleven feet in length and at the shoulder seventeen inches in circumference, and being covered with about 2,000 suckers. Such arms, attached to a ponderous body, would enable the monster to grapple with some of the largest inhabitants of the deep; and doubtless the combats between these cuttles and their foes must be of a terrific character. Should any unfortunate human victim fall into the cold, slimy embrace of such arms, with their two thousand locks, escape would be impossible. Like living blisters, the suckers would eat into the flesh, and every struggle to escape would only produce a tightening of the gigantic arms. The very touch of the corpse-like fingers would be sickening and paralyzing, while the glare of the cruel, watery eyes, and the powerful, threatening beak would strike terror into the heart. The imagination can conceive nothing more horrible than the serpentine folds of such arms gliding round a human being, lashing themselves to him, and then the terrible mandibles rending and devouring the flesh. Victor Hugo decribes it as a "glutinous mass endowed with a malignant will," and names it, not inappropriately, the "vampyre of the sea." Its wonderful hydraulic engine, named the syphon or funnel, gives it extraordinary locomotive powers. Drawing in the water by the expansion of the folds of the "mantle," and passing it through its branchiæ or gills, it ejects the fluid with great force through the funnel, and thus, by the reaction of the surrounding medium, it is enabled to dart backward with amazing rapidity. This syphon is flexible, and can turn in any direction, so that by directing the jet of water backward or from side to side, it can dart where it pleases. The tail, I suspect, acts as a rudder, but possibly also as a propeller, in aid of the hydraulic engine. The food of these creatures must, of course, be living fish, and the destruction they work among the finny tribe must be enormous, considering their great size; but as, through the scale of nature, we find one tribe warring upon the other, and finally subservient for the support of one still more powerful, these giant calamaries are themselves, no doubt, an easy prey to other tenants of the deep. It is established beyond doubt that the toothed whales regard these colossal cephalopods as a dainty dish, and they are probably the only animals existing who could oppose these monsters with any prospect of success in their native element. One of the most eminent of English geologists, after reviewing the evidence for the existence of these monsters, says:—"Summing up the whole, we are forced to admit that this group of cephalopodous molluscs contains representatives of enormous dimensions distributed in the seas throughout the globe, and embracing in all probability many distinct genera and species. Such is the formidable size of these giant calamaries that they vie even with the cetacea in magnitude, and in this respect yield to no other animals now existing. It further appears obvious that the numerous tales and traditions that have been current from the earliest times concerning the existence of colossal species of this race, though in some instances unscrupulously exaggerated, had, in all probability, in the main, a background work of fact, and can be no longer passed over as the mere fabrications of a disordered mind, as we have been hitherto inclined to accept them.

There are two orders of cuttle-fish—the *Tetrabranchiata*, or four-gilled, and the *Dibranchiata*, or two-gilled. It is remarkable that there is but one living representative of the former, namely, the Pearly Nautilus, having numerous arms unprovided with suckers, no ink-sac, and an external manychambered shell. All other cuttle-fish belong to the *Dibronchiata*, and have either eight arms, as the octopus, or ten arms, as the calamary or squid. The geological record makes a remarkable disclosure regarding these great orders of cuttle-fish. During the palæologic ages the oceans and seas swarmed with the four-gilled cuttle-fish, their beautiful external shells being now found as fossils in the older rocks; but as the earth advanced towards its present condition these curious forms slowly died out, leaving the pearly natilus their only living representative. On the other hand, the "two-gilled" cuttle-fish have representatives in the earlier periods of the earth's history, and only now seem to have reached their full development. Doubtless the giant squids are the most advanced of the species. The pearly nautilus occurs in almost the oldest rock formations in which traces of living organisms are found, and still holds its ground in the great battle of life.

Some of the copper mines on Lake Superior are closing down. Five hundred men were discharged from one mine last week.

The abandoned caisson containing the Cleopatra's Needle obelisk has been recovered by an English steamer ninety miles north of Ferrol, Spain.

On Thursday evening Mr. Robt. Watson, farmer, of Puslinch, stepped over the tumbling rod of a thresher. His trousers being frayed caught on the rod, and the unfortunate man was whirled around and around the shaft with a fearful velocity and killed. He leaves a wife and five children.

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