'THE REVIEW'

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday,

At the Office, Garafraxa Street, Upper Town

Durham, - - Ont.

TERMS:—$1.00 per year in Advance

or $1.25 if not paid within two months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year,	$ 4
Two inches or 24 lines Nonpariel measure	7
Three inches do. per year	10
Quarter column, per year	18
Half column, "	32
One column, "	60
Do. six months	32
Do. three months	18

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

The Grey Review.

Vol. IV. No. 6. DURHAM, Co. Grey, MARCH 24, 1881. Whole No. 159.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LEGAL

E. D. MACMILLAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c.—OFFICE opposite Parker's Drug Store, Upper Town, Durham.

Money to Loan. y10

C. B. JACKES, B. A.

ATTORNEY at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Commissioner in B. R., Notary Public,

Lower Town, Durham. y 7th, 1879. y-64

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS and Attorney's-at-Law Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, etc., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney.

June 24th, 1880. y31

MEDICAL.

DR. LIGHTBODY,

WILL be at his Office, Hanover, from 8 a.m. to Noon. At home, 2nd Con. N.D.R., Bentinck, after noon. Messages for the Dr. left at Rutherford's attended to. 172

F. Z. NIXON,

GRADUATE of Ontario Vetrinary College, Toronto.

VETERINARY SURGEON,

DUNDALK, Ont.

Will be at Harting's Hotel, Shelburne, every Monday and Friday, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 5 p. m.

Dundalk, March 20th 1879. y57

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALEXANDER BROWN,

PRICEVILLE, ONT.,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent, Commissioner in B.R., &c, **Conveyancer, and Licensed Auctioneer** for the County of Grey.

Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, attended to with punctuality and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, 1880. fm-116

South End Bakery, Durham.

REMOVAL.

A. PALMER, Baker, has removed to his New and Commodious Building, just South of Mr. James Brown's Store, where he will constantly keep on hand a supply of Bread, Cakes, etc. Tea and Surprise Parties supplied on the shortest notice and at very low prices. Pastry made to order. He would also take this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of Durham, and surrounding country, for the patronage bestowed on him during the past two and a half years, and as usual will supply bread daily at any place in the Town.

Durham, May 13, 1880. y116

Lumber, Lumber,

Shingles, Shingles,

Lath & Lime,

AT THE ROCKVILLE MILLS. Also a large quantity of JOISTS. Lot 41, Con. 2 W. G. R. Bentinck.

J. W. CRAWFORD,

1500 Bush. Fresh Lime.

Durham P. O., May 25th, 1880.

Alexander Robertson,

TAILOR,

Residence at the Old Post Office, Lower Town, DURHAM.

THE subscriber is prepared to Receive and Make Up, on the shortest notice, and in the Latest Style, Men and Boy's Clothing. A good fit guaranteed.

Latest Fashions Regularly Received

I'm Agent for Wilson & Co. Sewing Machine Manufacturers, Hamilton, which he is prepared to sell cheap for cash and on time. These machines are reliable and highly finished, fit for any drawing-room.

A. ROBERTSON.

F. DOWNES,

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painter,

DURHAM.

Glazing, Graining, and Paper Hanging promptly attended to.

Fresco and Banner Painting a Speciality.

Charges Moderate.—Orders left at J. F. Mowatt will receive prompt attention.

Durham, March 3rd, 1881. y136

Look out for cold weather.

How are you of for Socks?

A VERY important question for everyone to consider as there is nothing more injurious for health than cold feet, however such can very easily be remedied and everybody made to feel comfortable by calling on **William Johnstone, junr.**, who has all the appliances for

Knitting Stockings & Socks

In all sizes on the most improved methods, latest styles, on the shortest notice and at charges that defies competition.

Give him a call and support native industry.

WM. JOHNSTON, Jr.,

Lower Town, Durham.

Oct. 13th, 1880. y-128.

J. A Halsted & Co.,

BANKERS,

DURHAM.

Office opposite McAlister's Hotel.

Deposits Received,

And Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

MONEY ADVANCED

To farmers and business men on short date endorsed notes or good collaterals.

Sale notes purchased at a fair valuation.

Drafts issued at usual Bank rates, payable at all Banks in Ontario and Quebec.

Collections of notes and accounts on reasonable terms.

122 G. L. DAVIS, Manager.

JOHN ROBERTSON

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

DURHAM ST., DURHAM.

Residence—Opposite the Canada Presbyterian Church.

Cutting done to Order.

Spring and Summer Fashions regularly received.

Durham, Feb. 14, 1878.

Blacksmithing & Waggon Making.

JAMES HANNA

THE famous Cavalry Horseshoer has secured the services of a Good **Wagon-maker.**

Business prompt and Prices reasonable.

Dundalk, Sept. 23rd, 1880 h-136.

W. CALDWELL

Boot and Shoemaker,

SOUTH END, Durham, near Cattle-Yard Hotel, having commenced business in the above line would respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the public.

The very best material used, workmanship superior to anything in the county, having made prize work in the principal cities of Canada and the United States.

Formerly Master Shoemaker in Her Majesty's Hundredth Regiment.

For Summer Trade, Fine Sewed Wellington Boots, only $6.00. Laced Balmorals, Sewed, only $5. Low Shoes, Sewed, only $4.50. The best French Stock used.

The Largest Exhibition ever held in the County.

RAILROAD OR NO RAILROAD, Durham is bound to go ahead and so is ROCKVILLE.

Jopp Took Four First Prizes

AT

THE Durham Show, which proves that his men are "BOSS" at **Shoemaking.**

Will be happy to see all my old customers and as many new ones as will favor me with their patronage.

88 per hundred paid for Hides.

J. C. JOPP.

Rockville Tannery, Oct., 1880. y-103.

Durham Planing Mill,

SASH, DOOR,

—AND—

Blind Factory.

ROBT. BULL

BUILDER, Durham, keeps on hand a large stock of Sash, Doors and all kinds of Building materials, also a stock of Mouldings in Walnut, Rosewood, and Gilt. Plans, specifications and Bills of Lumber made out on short notice. A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds and Trimmings always on hand

A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE TO HIRE

Remember the place—a short distance north of the Post Office.

LOVELL'S

Province of Ontario Directory

FOR 1881-82.

To be Published in Novem'r, 1881,

Price $5.00.

MR. LOVELL, at the request of several Merchants and others of the Province of Ontario, of the City of Montreal, &c., begs to announce that his firm will publish a PROVINCE OF ONTARIO DIRECTORY, in November next, containing an

Alphabetical Directory

AND A THOROUGH

Classified **Business Directory**

of the Business and Professional men in the Cities Towns, and Villages of Ontario, with a

Classified Business Directory

OF THE

CITY OF MONTREAL

The same care and attention bestowed on the Dominion and Provincial Directories of 1871 will be given to this work. Subscribers names respectfully solicited. Terms of Advertising made known upon application.

JOHN LOVELL & SON, Publishers.

Montreal, Dec. 1880.

The Pilot's Story.

We had grown up together, as it were, Mollie and I, our parents being near neighbors, and—which does not always follow—firm friends as well. They were poor; and their friendship, for opportunities were always turning up for helping one another; and I have often noticed that when near neighbors are well off and have no need for mutual help there is very seldom any friendship between them—there is more apt to be jealousy and competition.

Our parents being such good friends, it naturally resulted that Mollie and I followed their example. We went to school together, read together, played together; and somehow, when Molley was eighteen and I was twenty we agreed to live together all our lives; and were very happy in that arrangement; in fact, no other would have seemed right or natural, either to us or our parents.

From the earliest days of my boyhood I had a fondness for the water, haunting the palatial steamboats that floated on the great Mississippi river, on whose banks nestled the city in which we dwelt; and at the period to which I am about to refer I had just secured a position as a pilot on a small freight steamer.

It was not much of a position, to be sure, nor was there much of a salary attached to it; but, small as it was, Mollie and I decided that we could make it answer for two people, neither of them extravagant or unreasonable: besides which I hoped of better times to come, as I had received word of commendation from my employers, and promise of speedy promotion.

So, early one bright morning, having obtained a day's leave of absence, Molley and I were married, and stepping into a carriage I had engaged for the occasion, we started off, having decided on a day's excursion to a celebrated cave near by, this being all the wedding trip we could allow ourselves. Not that we cared in the least, however; we were too happy to be in the least disturbed by any shortcomings of purse.

We had scarcely driven beyond our own street when we were brought to a halt. A messenger whom I recognized as belonging to our steamboat company hailed me.

"Here's a note to you from the superintendent."

Thus it ran:

"Am sorry to have to recall your leave for to day, but you must immediately go on board the *Mobilia*, which is ready to start up the river. The pilot is to ill to attend to duty, and you are appointed to take his place for the present."

"There goes our wedding trip all to smash," said I as Mollie read the order.

"Why so?" she asked.

"You see I must go into the pilot-house of the Mobila."

"Very well," she replied. "We shall just go up the river instead of to the cave. Drive on, Robert; lets go down to the wharf instead."

"But you can't go in the pilot-house with me, you little goose."

"Of course not; but I can sit on the deck outside," laughed Mollie," and we can cast languishing glances at each other."

And so it came to pass that I took possession of the Mobilia's pilot-house, my heart glowing with love and pride; with love, for there just below me on the little forward deck, sat my sweet bride; with pride, because the Mobilia was one of the finest of the beautiful floating palaces of the Mississippi; and to pilot such a one had for years been the height of my ambition.

The steamer was fitted with a double cabin, one above the other; the upper one opening upon a small deck reaching out towards the bow, near the centre of which, on a raised platform, was placed the pilot-house. This deck was always occupied by passengers, and this morning it was particularly crowded, for the boat was heavily ladened with people taking advantage of the beautiful weather to make an excursion on the river.

Some rough fellow jostled against Mollie's chair after a while, and she rose and passed down into the lower cabin, "to get a drink of water," she whispered to me as she passed: but I suspect it was to prevent the bursting of the thunder-cloud she saw gathering on my brow.

I saw that the insolent fellow made no attempt to follow my dear one, so I gave my self up to my own happy thoughts, and looked out on the far-distant peaceful shore of the great river, over whose placid bosom we were moving so swiftly, there rose from my heart a glad, silent hymn of rejoicing.

But suddenly a cry broke from the cabin behind me that effectually changed the current of my thoughts.

"Fire! fire! fire!" A horrible cry at all times, but most horribly so when it rings forth in the midst of gay, unsuspicious hundreds floating in fancied security in the midst of the waters.

An instant awe-struck silence succeeded that awful cry, and then three hundred voices of men, women and children united in fearful, heartrending shrieks for help.

"Fire! fire! fire!"

Aye, there was no mistake about it, nor false alarm. No one could tell how it had commenced; but there it was, creeping along the roof of the upper cabin, with the deadly flames greedily lapping up every scrap of awning and curtain they could find upon their way, ever and anon darting long tongues of flame down to the floor to clasp the chairs and tables and settees in their fiery embrace.

As well seek with a sieve to scoop up the waters of the great river on which the Mobilia floated, as to try to subdue the roaring, devouring enemy that had seized upon the ill fated steamer.

The people darted down from the blazing upper cabin to the forward deck below, where as yet the foe had made but little headway, and there our brave captain—who was that *rara avis* "the right man in the right place"—succeeded in partially quelling the panic.

"Keep quiet!" he ordered—"keek quiet, and stay just where you are, or I will not answer for the lives of any of you! The steward will provide every one of you with life-preservers; but there is no need for any one to go over board—not yet a while, at any rate, unless suicide is desired. Keep quiet, I say! Pilot, head her straight for the land, half a mile ahead." (We were at least twice that distance from the main land on either shore.) "Engineer, put on all steam—crowd her on! We will run a race with the foul fiend who has boarded the Mobilia."

There was an instant's pause, and then, with a groan and a surge, with the timbers creaking and straining, the windows rattling, as though in mortal terror, the Mobilia gathered herself up to run her last race.

Each passing moment the flames crept on and on, never pausing in their terrible march. Fortunately they leaped upward rather than downward, so that there was as yet little danger to the panic-stricken crowd on the lower deck.

But the pilot house was directly in the track of the flames, and already their advance guard was beginning to surround me, singing my hair and eye brows.

Suddenly there was a murmur among the people below, and the next instant a light form flew up the ladder leading to the little deck by the pilot-house, and before I could say a word my precious Mollie had thrown open the door, and closing it again, stood at my side.

"Mollie, Mollie!" I cried. "For heaven's sake go back, go back! don't you see how the flames are creeping towards us here? Go, go, my dearest—my own true wife! Don't unman me by making me fear for you. Go down where I can feel that you have a chance of safty."

"Rob Thornel" she exclaimed, with her eyes looking streight into mine, "Am I your wife?"

"Surely, surely, thank God!" I muttered. "But go, go!"

"My post is here, just as much as yours is," she answered firmly. "I will stay here, Rob; and if you die I will die too. We will make our wedding trip together, my dear husband, even if it be into the next world. Keep to your duty, and never mind me Rob. There is hope for us yet; and if it comes to the worst, why"—and a grave, sweet smile crept round her lips— "we are still together dear love."

I saw it was no use to urge her any more, and besides something swelled in my throat so that I could not utter a word, so I just gripped the wheel hard and looked right ahead, though everything looked very dim just then; and my devoted darling stood calmly at my side, watching the flames that were creeping closer and closer upon us leaping around the pilot-house like hungary demons impatient for ther prey.

"Thorne!" shouted the captain, "come down. Lower her and yourself over the rail. We'll catch you. You cannot stay there any longer. We are very near the shore now, and the rest we'll take our chances on."

It was an awful temptation. I knew that, did I follow the captian's advice, both Mollie and I would be safe, for I was a good swimmer, and should the boat not reach the shore, I could save her and myself; but if I did this, would I not deliberately expose every one of these three hundred souls on board to destruction? True, the boat might keep to her course during the short space remaining to be passed merely from the impetus of her approach, but again she might not—and then?

I looked at my wife enquiringly.

"Stick to your post, Rob," she said.

"No, sir!" I shouted back. "I shall stick to my post; I shall stay here till I run her clear on the shore, or die first."

"My brave Rob—my noble Rob!" murmured Mollie.

But alas for my devoted Mollie! alas for me! Not the pilot-house only, but the entire deck around it was now surrounded by flames. It was too late for us to lower ourselves to the deck below. The railing was all ablaze.

My arms, released from there guardianship over the wheel, clasped Mollie close to my heart; but my eyes and brain were busy seeking for some mode of escape from death that seemed each instant more certain.

All at once my eyes rested on the paddle-box. It had not taken fire yet—the flying spray had saved it. I had only to dash across the flame-swept deck and fling open a little door, in its side, which afforded ready access to the wheel, to lower my precious charge to the water beneath in safety. No sooner thought of than done.

"Take my hand, Mollie," I said "and run with me. We shall be saved after all. Wrap your shawl across your mouth. Now, now—run!"

Leaping down on the deck, we sped hand in hand to the paddle-box. I dashed open the little door, and pushing Mollie, inside, passed in myself, and drew the door close again, shutting out the eager flames whose angry roar pursued us as we dropped gently down into the shallow water beneath and crept from under the wheel.

Our appearance was hailed with a shout of delight and relief, for all had given us up for lost; and we must have been but for the heaven-inspired thought of the wheel-house.

Now that the danger was over, poor little Mollie fainted, and no wonder. But she soon came out all right; and as the people began to find out that the "brave little girl," as they called her, was really a bride of only a few hours, and that we were on our wedding trip, there was a regular ovation, followed by nine deafening cheers.

The Island upon which the Mobilia had been beached was low, sandy and uninhabited—altogether not an inviting place for three hundred people without a particle of shelter to pass half a day upon. Yet even in this plight there were few grumblers in our midst.

There was no room in our hearts for any feeling but that of thankfulness for our preservation from a fearful death, and after the peril of the last hour or two it seemed a small matter to wait patiently for the coming of the relief boats that we knew were sure to arrive before many hours went past.

Though some miles from any large city, we knew that the burning steamer must have been seen from the farm houses scattered sparsely along the river bank, and that from these notices of the disaster would be sent to the nearest town. And so it was. Before nightfall several small steamboats had arrived, and after that but a few hours elapsed before we found ourselves safely at home, and our adventurous wedding trip at an end. But the results were not ended by any means. The terrible nervous strain I had endured, combined with severe burns on my face and hands, threw me prostrate on a bed of sickness.

When I was able to report for duty again, two weeks later, I learned that a noble gift from the Mobilia's grateful passengers—no less a sum than $2600—lay in the bank awaiting my order. Not only this, but the steamboat company had voted me a gold medal and the appointment of pilot of the finest steamer on the line.

Years have gone by since my brave wife and I had so nearly journeyed out of the world on our wedding trip. From pilot I have come to be captain and a part owner of one of those beautiful floating palaces that used to excite my envy; but never do I pass without a sickening shuddder the little island where the Mobilia won her last race—a race of fire against steam, of life against death.

Fine for Selling Liquor After Due Warning.

It may not be generally known that the laws has placed it in the hands of the wife or other friends of the inebriate to recover damages from any hotel keeper or saloon keeper that persists in furnishing liquor to inebriates after being duly notified to refrain. Whether from want of means or other causes, it is very rarely that the victim seeks redress in this manner, but on Friday a decision was given in the Toronto County Court that has established a precedent. Ann Mackay was the plaintiff, and brought suit against David Clark, of that city, who carries on buisness as saloon keeper, on Front street west, Toronto. Her complaint was that Clark furnished liquor to her husband after she had served him with a written notice not to do so. She entered the action under 27 Vic., cap. 8, sec. 42, which provides that "The husband, wife, parent, brother, sister, guardian or or employer of any person who has the habit of drinking intoxicating liquor to excess— or the parent, brother, or sister of the husband or wife of such person—or the guardian of any child or children of such persons—may give notice in writing, signed, by him or her, to any person licensed to sell, or who sells or is reputed to sell, intoxicating liquor of any kind, not to deliver intoxicating liquor to any person having such habits, and in case he still persists in the sale of liquor to such persons, that he shall be liable for not less than $20 or more than $500 damages. She tola her story, which was substantiated by some of her neighbors, who described her home as being one in which pieces of paper were pasted on the broken doors and windows to keep out the wind.

At the close of the evidence the counsel on each side addressed the jury, and His Honour summed up, strongly condemning the practice of selling liquor to confirmed drunkards as one that no respectable licensed dealer would permit, and one that should be stamped out. After a short absence the jury returned a verdict of $60 damages and, a certificate was granted for costs in full.

A box containing fifteen pounds of gunpowder was discovered by a policeman under the private apartments of the Lord Mayor of London in the Mansion House on Thursday. A fuse almost connected the powder with some burning paper, a few minutes would have brought about an explosion which would have inevitably caused great loss of life, although not within the Mansion House itself.

The barns and outbuildings belonging to Mr. McCuetheon's Hotel, Wingham, were burned on Thursday. Loss $1,000, insured in the Gore Mutua for $250.

Things Viewed in the Light of Science.

The object of science is to investigate things and to gain a pure knowledge of them. The great instrument, used by science in its investigations, is the method of induction—a scrupulous interpretation of facts, a careful classification of them and a cautious generalization from them. Hence, the manner, skill, and success of science in the investigation of things—

1. The pure results of science are the outcome of not a few failures to think out things, or the outcome of various approximations to the pure knowledge of them. We do not all at once and directly but gradually and through many windings arrive at the pure knowledge of things. Do we, in the way of example and illustration, ask why the leaf falls in Autumn? Not long since it would have been impossible to have given to this question a satisfactory answer. True, there were plenty of reasons cited, but they were for the most part merely hypothetical. Some said that as the leaves were gorged with sap their functions became in consequence impeded, and at last the leaves died and were pushed off from the tree by the current of the sap. Others said it was the bud that nestled in the axil of the leaf as itself increased in bulk—a strange theory when it is considered how many more leaves there are than buds! A third notion was that as the leaves died mortification ensued, a line of demarcation was formed, and the dead portions became separated from the living—a notion evidently derived from the experience of the surgeon rather than form that of the vegetable anatomist. Another of these guesses, and one which apparently finds much favor with compilers of "popular" books, attributes the fall of the leaf to an incrustation or deposit of earthy matter in the cells of the leaf in autumn. This goes on, according to our theorists, to such an extent that the cells become blocked up, lose their powers, hence dry up, shrivel, and fall to the ground—true enough, but not sufficient to account for all the phenomena. On turning from these speculative explanations to others offered in more recent times by scientific observers as the result of personal observation, we find so great a conformity of statements in all more important particulars that it can hardly be doubted that we can now, at least in a general way, answer the questions as to why the leaves fall. Several independent observers, among whom Dr. Inman, of Liverpool, is one, have arrived at the conclusion that the fall of the leaf is due to the formation of a layer of cells, arranged in a plane different from that of the rest of the tissues, thus gradully severing the leaf from its support, much as a knife blade would do, and moreover serving as a thin skin to protect the surface of what otherwise would be an open wound. The cells of this dividing layer, as shown by Inman, and confirmed by Mohl, contain a quantity of starch, a substance not found in the adjacent cells. This dividing layer seems first to have been clearly observed by Link; Inman, Schacht, and Mettenius confirmed its existence, and Mohl has added largely to our knowledge of it. We have as yet to learn why this peculiar layer is formed. As to the period of its first appearance, that is known to precede the fall of the leaf by but a short interval, though indications of its future formation exist from a very early period. The first stage of the development of the leaf, as shown by Eichler, and recently confirmed by Dr. W. R. M'Nab, is constituted by the appearance on the stem of a minute process called the "hypophyll," from which, and not directly from the stem itself, the leaf originates. Whether when the leaf falls, the separation takes place immediately from the stem, or between this hypophyll and the leaf it supports, is not a matter of practical importance, and does not effect the explanation above given as to the cause of the defoliation.

2. The great progress and clear insight of science into the nature of things are the outcome of long practice in the work of science. The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears most miraculous if we view it in the light of the early age. Take for example the electro-magnetic telegraph—the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvellous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to *exactly* locate a fracture in the submarine cable three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with those most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit at Washington and foretell what the weather will be to-morrow in Florida or New York, as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain *signs*. From these the scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. A few fossils sent to the expert geologist enable him to accurately determine the rock-formation from which they were taken. He can describe it to you as perfectly as if a cleft of it were lying on his table. So also the chemist can determine the constitution of the sun as accurately as if that luminary were not ninety-five million miles from his labratory. The sun sends certain *signs* over the "infinitude of space" and the chemist classifies them by passing them through the spectroscope. Only the presence of certain substances could produce these solar signs.

Again, chemical analysis lays open to our view the constituent parts of the common things of life, and imparts to us a thorough knowledge of them, of which we here instance water. There is very little pure water used. That which comes from the clouds has the best claim to be so regarded, but that is contaminated by impurities in the air as it descends. Clear water is not necessarily pure water. All water from springs and wells contains mineral in solution; the latter having a meagre supply and outgo, is usually more strongly impregnated than natural fountains with flowing inlets and outlets. The purest water is found where solid rock, as of granite, forms the bed over which it runs. But waters of springs and transparent rivers, even when filtered, are never pure. Water of average purity employed for domestic purposes, is said, on authority of Johnston, to hold in solution from twenty to thirty grains to the gallon of solid matter. The water of the river Jorden contains seventy three grains, and that supplied by the various companies to the city of London has from nineteen and one-half to forty grains. The impurities that make water injurious to health are organic matters, such as are abundantly supplied by barnyards, drains, and cemetaries' where the decay of animal and vegetable substances is going on. Some families who live on farms, and who fancy they are drinking the best of water, are, in fact, constantly imbibing poison, that will appear, perhaps, in the dreaded form of diphtheria or typhoid fever. The character of the impurities is important. It is claimed that a certain degree of hardness from the presence of lime, improves the water for all domestic uses, except washing, and water from the chalk districts in Europe is preferred to softer water. It is also stated that conscripts for the French armies who were reared in hard-water districts, were taller and stronger in bone than those who were reared in places were there was no lime in the water.

3. The annuals of science are replete with discovery and invention. Glass windows were used for lights in 1222.

Chimneys first put up to houses in 1236.

Tallow candles for light, 1190.

Spectacles invented by an Italian in 1250.

Paper made from linen 1302.

Woollen cloth made in England, 1341.

Art of printing from moveable type, 1440.

Watches first made in Germany, 1447.

Telescopes invented by Porta & Janson, 1450.

Tea brought from China to Europe 1501.

Circulation of the blood discovered by Harvey in 1610.

Newspapers first established in 1629.

Pendelum clocks first invented in 1639.

Barometers invented by Torriccelli in 1535.

Steam engine invented in 1649.

Bread made with yeast in 1650.

Cotton planted in the United States 1759.

Fire engine invented in 1658.

Stereotyping invented in Scotland in 1784.

The first daguerreotype made in France in 1830.

Telegraph invented by Morse in 1832.

CARLYLE'S ORDERS ABOUT HIS DEATH.—Carlyle ordered that his funeral should be a strickly private one, and his wishes were obeyed. His plain coffin was incribed simply with his name and the dates of his birth and death. On it were laid wreaths of white flowers. In profound silence the coffin was lowered by relatives only, into the grave, within a stone's throw of the house at Ecclefechan, wherein its inmate first saw the light. It was a dull day, and the snow lay in the churchyard. The people of the county side assembled quitely about the place and for an hour before the burial the village bell tolled slowly and sadly.

SMALL-POX AT HA HA BAY.—A correspondent in St. Alexis, Ha Ha Bay, Saguenay, gives some details of the ravages of small-pox in that parish. He says that 196 people have already been stricken down with the malady in a short space of time, and that there has been 28 deaths, including both the fathers and mothers of three families, leaving 21 orphans. So much distress has been caused that appeals are made to the Government and the charitably inclined for aid to drive away the famine, which is said to be now even more threatening than the disease. The small-pox is being extensively spread by those suffering from it wandering to the houses of those who have so far escaped to beg for food.

A HORRID SCENE.—The funeral of a victim of small-pox took place in Chicago on the 8th inst. At the gate of the cemetery only three pall-bearers carried the coffin. They requested a fourth to assist, but he refused. The corpse was thrown into the centre of a rubbish pile and the pall-bearers commenced a fight, which was finally participated in by all present. Picks and shovels were used, and a number of mourners were badly injured. Meanwhile the coffin was lying face downward. Some female relatives endeavoured to turn it, and pulled off the lid. The corpse rolled down the incline toward the road, the women shrieking and the men yelling. The crowd, fearing the loathesome disease, commenced a stampede. The health officer afterwards went to the scene.

It will be remembered that none of the plans received for the new Provincial Parliament Buildings were considered suitable, owing to their entailing a greater expense than the sum of $500,000, named in the specifications. In order to obtain a satisfactory plan the three considered most appropriate were referred back to the authors to be reduced in the scale of expenditure. The Government have now received these plans recast, and a decision as to which will be adopted is expected shortly, when tenders for construction will be advertised for.

At the anual meeting of the congregation of Knox Church, Toronto, held last Wednesday, it was finally resolved to introduce an organ into the church, and to alter the church to accommodate it.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO