JOSEPH A HARRIS, PUBLISHER.

FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD. :

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1879.

VOL. III.

DR. D. A. ROBERTSON,

DENTIST,

Will visit Chapel Hill two or three times during the session of College, and oftener if he finds it necessary.

Notice will always be given in this paper of his coming.

DR. J. D. DAVIS,

DENTIST.

Permanently located in Durham and Chapel Hill. Office will be open at Chapel Hill twelve days of each month. from the 12th to the 22d.

JAMES SOUTHGATE,

General Insurance Agent,

DURHAM, N. C.

Large lines of Insurance placed at short notice in first class Companies. Term policies on Dwellings and Farm Property, a specialty.

DORTRAITS FOR THE PEOPLE.

I beg leave to again call the attention of the people of Orange County and all portions of the country to my

CRAYON PORTRAITS.

which can be enlarged to any desired

From any Kind of Small Pictures, including Card Photographs, Gems, Old Daguerreotypes. Breast Pin or Locket Pictures; and finished in the finest style of Crayon Drawing, and finely

8x10 inches, \$5; 10x12 inches, \$7; Half Life Size, \$13; Life Size, \$20. Send in your small pictures and have them enlarged.

EUGENE L. HARRIS, Artist,

Chapel Hill: N . C.

STREET'S NATIONAL HOTEL, BALEIGH, N. C.

S. R. Street & Son, Owners and Prop's GASTON HOUSE,

NEW-BERNE, N. C.

S. R. STREET & Son, Proprietors.

The undersigned having purchased the National Hotel property at Raleigh, opened March 15tit, 1879, that well known House to the public under their management. They refer to their past management of the Gaston House as a the standard of a first-class Hotel. The senior, Mr. Samuel R. Street, will remain in charge of the Gaston House. The junior, Mr. Wm. J. Street, will conduct the National Hotel.

S. R. STREET & SON.

NOTICE.

S. McK. BOWLES,

PLASTERER, BRICK-MASON and WHITE-WASHER, is now ready to do work at short notice. All of his work is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Call on him and have your work done neatly. Refers to citizens of Chapel Hill.

TONSORIAL ART EMPORIUM!

THOMAS DUNSTON.

HAS FITTED UP HIS

BARBER SALOON, ON FRANKLIN STREET,

in the most improved style, and will be glad to see his customers any time. He guarantees good work.

. 15 cents. Hair cutting,

He has a boot-black always in attendance. Give him a call.

A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity over offered for those willing to work. You should try none else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your space time to the devote all your time or only your spare time to the butiness and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. \$5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have make a charge. while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine,

TO \$5000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men.

Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can de the work. You can make from 50 cts. to \$2 an hour the work. You can make from 50 cts. to \$2 an hour by dovoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothiness, It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered beforeing like it for money making ever offered beforeing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if Business pleasant and strictly honorable and we will before the public, sand us your address and we will before the public, sand us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Your mind for yourself.
Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland Mains

A MONTH guaranteed. \$12 s.
day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required, wo will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their address at once and see for themselves. Costly Outaddress at once and see for themselves. Costly Outaddress at once and see for themselves. Costly Outaddress at once and see for themselves. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

A Common Story. My old love whom I loved not. Is this your friendly hand? Your very voice, with tremble in it

None else could understand? My old love whom I loved not! After so many years, Parting in silence and in pain, To meet with smiles, not tears.

My old love whom I loved not, Do you regret-not I !-That all died out which best were dead. All lived which could not die? Till at the last we meet here, And clasp long emrty hands,

Which no one understands. You will leave a name behind you, A life pure, calm, and long; But mine will fade from human ear Like a forgotten song.

Keeping our silent secret safe,

You have lived to smile serenely Over a grief long done: You will die with children round your bed. But I shall die alone.

Oh kind love, whom I loved not! Oh faithful, firm, and true! Did one friend linger near my grave. I think it would be you. Could I wish one heart to hold me

A little, unforgot, I think 'twould be that heart of yours, My love-whom I loved not! -Miss Mulock.

Baby's Walking-Match.

Hurrah! Baby's on the track! Got the word to 'Go!' Strength of limb he doesn't lack, Toddling to and fro.

Mother is the judge so true; There's no doubt he ll win. See the pretty belt of blue Round his waist to pin.

Bravo! Up and down he goes, Holding fast to chairs; Rosy fingers, rosy toes. Pretty little airs.

This is but the first wee match. Just his speed to try; A much better gait he'll catch, Walking by and by.

Turns of the Wheel of Fortune.

pers, and the marriage was appointed to stances, the colonel, though he provided a year and to make her own dresses with take place in July. There were many for his boy's maintenance, deemed it the sewing-machine. This lamentable who considered Miss Moyle a lucky girl, convenient to conceal his marriage, and prospect caused Millie's tears to burst young lady and his cousin was to take for Lord Beauvray was not only of an ancient family, young, immensely wealthy having acknowledged it. Apparently, at Gertie when the latter happened to He no longer cared now. He went to and well-looking, but he was popular however, his conscience had tormented make some remark in George's praise. Mr. Moyle's house on the very day of guarantee that the traveling public will everywhere owing to his sunny temper him, so that while lacking the moral Mr. Moyle also scolded his niece, and his return, in the afternoon, and was find the National in their hands, up to and perfect uprightness of character .- courage to speak the truth during his very roundly, saying she was a silly girl ushered into the dining-room, where He was the most irreproachable of gen-tlemen, just as his betrothed, Miss it might be known after his death. Un-in throwing one's money out of the win-Moyle, was the fairest flower among the fortunately, the envelope containing his dow, so that all the world might talk to be on good terms with successful about of pretty girls who had been marriage certificate had lain mixed up about it. Poor Gertie held her tongue, men, and Millie was anxious to obtain bouquet of pretty girls who had been presented at court in the same season as herself. Millicent Moyle was a rich heiress as well as a pretty girl; but this was about all that could be said of her. Her father, Josiah Moyle, a bill discounter of Lombard street, was a new man of the city plutocracy—one of those financiers who have made such rapid whilst old Moyle, with a series of wheez- lie's hand. fortunes that everybody expects to hear es like moans, ruefully examined the Her intuition was not at fault. Old of them next in the bankruptcy court, documents one by one. As for Mr. Moyle, quite conscious of how great a piece of luck had befallen

him, he could not refrain from bragging | ish grasp, and looked at Lord Beauvray. before his city friends about his future There was an expression in his dull son-in-law, 'the earl.' He talked of re-tiring from business, of obtaining a seat pane of glass; 'I say,' he whispered, in Parliament through Lord Beauvrsy's have you told anybody besides me influence, and devoting himself thence- about this secret? forth to the assiduous study of conservative politics and the cultivation of aris tocratic connections. The poor man had been admitted, on Lord Beauvray's ing these papers? I shan't say anything handsome, however, and not devoid of presentation, to one or two first-rate about it. That young Timburel is a talent. It was no secret to Millie that clubs, and he had been introduced to so skunk and a snob; it will be ridiculous he had aspired to her hand at a time his head was turned.

the bill-discounter's phaeton was drawn anything about it?' up as usual alongside the pavement of Lombard street, waiting till the stroke quietly; and held out his hand for the of four from an adjoining steeple should papers. bring out the plutocrat from his office, when a brougham, with a coronet on the panels, clattered up behind, and Lord Beauvray alighted. He was ghastly pale. The hall porter, who knew him by sight, and had always admired his pleasant smile, was startled by his appearance not less than by the broken voice in which he inquired if Mr. Moyle had left. Just then Mr. Movle himself strutted out, all glorious with a geranium in his coat and with a white hat vray himself did his utmost to make the you always harp on the same string. If perched acock on his pointed gray beard. Ah! Beauvray!' cried he, with cheerful welcome, but perceiving the look on the peer's face, he exclaimed: 'Why, what's the matter? Not ill, I hope?

stammered Mr. Moyle, full of uneasi-

'No, into your room; but let us be quite alone, repeated the earl, and he himself led the way toward the sanctum, where the bill-discounter transacted

most of his business.

Mr. Moyle had a trick when agitated of grasping his nose with the whole of his hand, and working it up and down as if it were made of India-rubber which underwent a deal of pulling in the brief interval that elapsed before he and Lord bis hands that it was impossible he loff in the drawing-room whenever visit-plunging down in the arm-chair at his plunging down in the arm-c writing table, Mr. Moyle stared in be-wilderment while the peer sat down op-

cier's eyes. 'Mr. Moyle,' said he, sadly, 'I have a painful communication to make; but I will not beat about the bush. I findthat I have no legal right to the title which I bear, or to the fortune which I am using."

'Eh! what?' exclaimed Mr. Moyle,

'I made the discovery this morning on some credit to herself for her fortitude.

Now there was staying in the house continued Lord Beauvray, whose voice of the Moyles a poor little cousin of grew steadier. 'You know that I inher- Millie's named Gertrude Brown. She ited the title from my uncle. He was was a soft-eyed brunette of eighteen, the eldest of three brothers. My father, very quiet and lovable, who acted as a the youngest, died whilst I was a boy; companion to Millie, and had to bear my second uncle died a few years later, much from the whimsical humors of this and we fancied he had been a bachelor, but it appears that he was clandestinely married, and left a son -a lad whom you know, by-the-by, for I have seen him in

your house. His name is Timburel.' 'Timburel?' echoed Mr. Moyle, with a start; 'young Timburel, who used to be a clerk in our firm, and whom I dismissed for presuming to make love to she could not so much as allude to it our Millie?

'I was not aware of those particulars,' said Lord Beauvray, 'but young Timburel is the man; he bears his mother's name (she was an actress), and we used to think he was the natural son of my difference that existed between a genu- ed to her eyes, uncle; but it seems that his parents were lawfully married.'

living on his wits at this moment, with behaving with the same cheerful grace | red book-marker you are holding in your not a sailling in his pocket I'll be bound as usual-not seeking praise, but shun- hand. I will bring back the ribbon -do you mean to say he has become ning it—giving himself no airs of a hero, with something hanging to it. earl of Beauvray?'

'Not only that, but he becomes absolute owner of all my estates and property. My poor father left me a mere pittance. When I have put Timburel in sighed to reflect that Millie did not, don't we?' possession of his own I shall have noth-ing but my commission in the Guards as she ought. and about three hundred a year.'

again. It had just occurred to him that of Mr. Moyle's bitterness overflow .- rubbed his nose and said: 'Well, well, Lord Beauvray was hoaxing. 'He wants That worthy gentleman had taken to it's he who has broken off the match; to find out whether our Millie loves musing that there was an end now to not we. I suppose we've heard the last the moneyman; but in a moment this getting a baronetcy, and all that. idea was dispelled by Lord Beauvray George de Vray might remain a pet of displaying the contents of his envelope society, and by means of Millie's money letters which substantiated his story. - | was not the same as being an earl, with Then he entered into explanations. It an enormous rent-roll and influence seems that his uncle, the Hon. Colonel over a whole county. Old Moyle hinted For some weeks past the engagement named Timburel. After a year's union gloomy suggestions that his own forbetween the Earl of Beauvray and Miss this fickle person had deserted him, tune was not very secure, and that Mil-Millicent Moyle had been chronicled in leaving her child to his care; and soon lie might some day find herself conthe fashionable intelligence of newspa- afterward she died. Under the circum- strained to live on her husband's £300 eventually he died suddenly without out afresh, previshly, so that she flew place in a week. with some other documents in a box, though her heart throbbed woefully .which Beauvray, who inherited the de- She had heard that the new Lord Beau- ing. She received it freely and fully, ceased's papers, had never thought of vray, the ex Mr. Timburel, had been so far as could be judged from the examining till that morning, when he invited to dinner for that evening; and young general's manner, for he was had begun to sort his family papers in she began to suspect that her precious frank and pleasant. But after first view of his marriage. These were the uncle was forming a plan for making of facts which the young peer explained, this former clerk of his a suitor for Mil-

all the papers in his hand with a fever. whose vanity was tickled by seeing his

many ladies and gentlemen of title that to see him a lord, and he'll ruin himself, when such a hope was folly, and he ex-his head was turned. to see him a lord, and he'll ruin himself, when such a hope was folly, and he ex-cross, and something else—a wedding ercised over her that fascination which ring. 'Will you take all three, Gertie?' One sunny afternoon, just a fortnight is he. I say, Beauvray, if I throw this saucy assurance and a bold 'gift of gab' said George, approaching Millie's little before the date fixed for the marriage, envelope into the fire, who will know ever do over girls who are weak and cousin.

'I shall,' answered Lord Beauvray,

pened to be a nobleman in something as if he had only acted under compulmore than the name.

There was a pretty hubbub in society when it became known that the Earl of sion on one of the most noble acts I Beauvray—or George de Vray, as he have ever heard of!' exclaimed Gertie, now simply called himself—was going to quivering all over. abandon his title and estates to a man who had been a city clerk. Lord Beauthing public; for as the legal formalities for reinstating his cousin into his rights would require some time, he was anxious that the new peer should obtain at 'Shall we go off in the phaeton?' soon as possible. For this purpose he ceased speaking about George, and beplaced the amazed and elated Mr. Tim- came very circumspect in her demeanor Piccadilly, and a large sum of ready Millie she left the room. George soon money 'to go on with.' Mr. Timburel noticed these tactics, for his interviews could not like him, much as he forced ing more and more irksome by reason forced to reflect with a sigh that the the least thing she would snap and sulk; house of De Vray would be poorly rep-

writing table, Mr. Moyle sat down opwilderment while the peer sat down opposite and produced a long blue envelope with several black seals. Leaving

resented by its new chief.

this on the table, Lord Beauvray placed discounter and Miss Moyle herself .his hand on it, and looked in the finan- Millie, who was not quite so sensible as she was pretty, wept a good deal at not minds me: if we marry, I suppose you becoming a countess; then she wept at | don't mean to live on my money? Papa the nobility of George's action, which says his banks might break, and all sorts everybody was praising. In fact, dur- of things. So I suppose you will do ing a week or two she bedewed a great something to get an independent inmany pocket-handkerchiefs with her come?' weepings over one thing and another .-But, in the main, she was disposed to remain faithful to George, and took

Now, there was staying in the house spoiled child. Gertie had always received marked kindness from Lord Beauvray, who treated her as if she had been his sister; and she looked upon him with admiration as the most noble being she had ever seen. His renunciation of rank and wealth had struck her as an act of surpassing heroism, and without tears gushing from her eyes .-Gertie Brown had a heart that beat in unison with all that was great and good. A shrewd, merry little thing, too, in her way, she was capable of discerning the ine man of honor like Lord Beauvray but talking and laughing simply like a 'The Victoria cross, perhaps,' tittered

and about three hundred a year.'

'Come, come, don't say such bosh,'
Brown's on poor George de Vray's beblurted out old Moyle, grasping his nose half which first began to make the cup was apprised of what had happened, he -a marriage certificate and a number of keep a sumptuous town-house, but this

Moyle had hastened to make peace with Suddenly the bill-discounter crumpled his discharged clerk; and the latter, him with his sunburnt face and the that he has held that position. He quondam tyrant cringe before him, gradually became a regular guest at the bill-discounter's, though he took care never to come at times when he was likely to meet George there. These visits displeased Gertie Brown, who 'No; I came to you first, as in duty could feel no admiration for the vulgar 'Then what prevents us from destroy. Ralph de Vray. This young man was

'I think it rather strange,' remarked The shifty glance of the moneyman until he had enjoyed the property several 'So did I,' cried worthy Mr. Moyle; old age, and I desire to show my gratiquailed before the light of unquencha- years. It looks much to me as if some 'but I say- Hullo! what's that?' ble honesty in the eyes of one who hap- other people had discovered it, too, and

'Oh, Millie, you are casting an asper-

Well, it's your fault,' screamed Millie, exasperated. 'I am sick of hearing you are so fond of Mr. De Vray, why don't you get him to marry you? That would be two beggars together!'

Naturally, Gertie went to her room to least social recognition of his rank as have a good cry; but from that day she burel in possession of his mansion in toward him. When he called to see was decidedly a snob; Eord Beauvray with Mr. Moyle's daughter were growkimself to be friendly, and he was soon of Millie's coldness and irritability. At and one afternoon, when George innocently made some inquiry about Miss Of course, George de Vray's marriage Brown, she fired up in a jealous pet.—
was postponed. The turn in his for'You seem very anxious about Miss could devote a month to honeymeoning ors come. She is only a pauper cousin the Comedie Francaise, \$5,000 by printed the comediant received \$750 from the season and \$10,000 by printed the comediant received \$750 from the season and \$10,000 by printed the comediant received \$750 from the season and \$10,000 for her the season and \$10,000 for which, he felt bound to make Mr. Moyle | "It's queer charity, dear, if you talk paintings, to say nothing of valuable soon as winnowed put into cars and for-

'No; but it's very inconvenient, said Millie, still querulously, 'and that re-

'Yes,' answered George, coloring deeply; 'I have applied for an exchange into the line, and think of going out to the war on the Indian frontier. I shall have lieutenant-colonel's rank; so if you will wait for me two years, Millie, I may return with a new career and perhaps an income before me.'

'Oh, wait two years to become a soldier's wife and go out to live in baking Indian heat!' exclaimed Millie, pouting. 'I never bargained for that!'

Just at this minute Gertie Brown came in. She had a message to deliver to Millie from Mr. Moyle, and blushed as she crossed the room to where the pair of quarreling lovers sat.

'Miss Brown,' said George, rising to shake hands with her, 'I will wish you good-bye, for I have just been telling Miss Moyle that I am going off to the war in India.'

'You are going to the war! Oh, Mr. De Vray-if anything should happen to you!' exclaimed Gertie; and tears start-

'Thank you for those tears,' said and a mere man of honor like her uncle | George, gratefully. 'I shall know that 'And do you mean to say that Timbur- Moyle. When she saw George de Vray one person here, at least, will feel interel-a vulgar, conceited upstart, who is after his 'ruin,' as old Moyle called it, est. Now, give me as a keepsake that

'Excellent friends,' answered George, as he lifted both her hands to his lips

him for himself or his title,' reflected his chances of sitting in Parliament, of him now, for he'll go out to India and stay there.'

One year had passed. There had been a triumph of the British arms in India, and the name of Col. De Vray for \$12 a month, in Frio county, was associated with it. His name was in everybody's mouth. He had received promotion and other honors, and was sheep. returning to England after the termination of the campaign as Major-General have perfected arrangements whereby Sir George De Vray.

As for Millie Moyle, she was betrothed to the new Earl of Beauvray; and when Sir George arrived in London one | ter season. of the first things he read in the papers was that the marriage between this

luncheon was taking place. He was received like a hero, for Mr. Moyle liked something like forgiveness for her jiltgreetings were over he addressed himself principally to poor little Gertie Brown, who sat radiant and trembling. To her he recounted his adventures, and oh, what a brave knight she thought modesty of true glory that breathed in walks on an average of sixteen miles a all his words! The new Lord Beauvray day while the canal is open. He is

was not present. At last, when a toast had been drank to George's honor and Millie's happiness, honest Mr. Moyle acting as toastmaster, the general drew a parcel and extracted from it Gertie's book-marker. No longer scarlet now, but faded pink from exposure to the air, for it had seen many a battle entwined with the soldier's sword knot. There were hanging from it a Cross of the Bath, a Victoria cross, and something else-a wedding

'Bravo, Sir Georgel' exclaimed Millie, clapping her hands, though she turned Girty, one day, 'that Lord Beauvray a little pale. 'I always said that Gertie my faithful slaves, and remained with should not have discovered this secret and you were made for each other.'

> There had been a loud knock at the door, and a footman entered with a telegram on a tray. Mr. Moyle opened the missive and uttered an exclamation of horror and dismay. 'Great heavens, my lord, read this!' he faltered.

> The telegram announced that the new Lord Beauvray had been killed in a railway accident. So the Indian hero got his family title and estates again. He showed no elation, but seemed, on the contrary, much shocked, and was the first to lend assistance to Millie when she swooned in a somewhat forced attack of hysterics.

Old Moyle had sunk on to a chair helpless. His face was a thing to see.

Swinburn sings, 'I hid my head in a nest of roses,' Did you, Algernon, did you? That was wise in you to hide it among the roses. Now, if you had covered it up in a nest of cabbages, when you came to pick it out again you could not have told, for the life of you, which head was yours. Stick to the roses, old boy, every time.

During her six weeks' stay in London Mile. Sara Bernhardt received \$750 from ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Sir Henry Bessemer's new gigantic telescope cost \$200,000. Over \$1,000,000 worth of eggs were

sold by Iowa farmers in 1878. Norfolk, Va., did an export business last year of over \$10,000,000.

Augusta, Ga., is anxious to utilize the water power of her \$2,000,000 canal. Wealthy citizens of Nashville have invested \$60,000 in a new cotton factory. The Vermillion county, Ill., wheat

crop equals the value of the land it grew on. Gen. Walker thinks the next census of the United States will show a popu-

lation of at least 48,000,000. According to the report of the commissioner of agriculture of North Carolina, dogs cost the State \$6,000,000 an-

New Orleans merchants have received orders from France for 350,000 bushels of wheat, and are exuberant in conse-

An anti-Chinese club in Eureka, Nevada, has given thirty days' notice to all employers of Chinese labor to dispense with it, under penalty of loss of

patronage. The United States frigate Wyoming will be allowed by the Turkish authorities to cruise in the Black Sea. She is the first American man-of-war to enter those waters.

The Antietam iron works, nine miles above Harper's Ferry, after a suspension of five years, have been put into operation, employing between seventyfive and a hundred men.

Statistics show that 4,000,000 timepieces are annually sold, beside 2,500,-000 watches; of the latter Switzerland produces 1,500,000; France, 500.000; United States, 300,000; England, 200,-

King Menelk, who rules over the southern portion of Abyssinia, has sent a letter to the English Anti-Slavery Society, announcing that he had abolished the slave trade throughout his domin-

At the close of the war a young man named Crouch, hired out to herd sheep Texas. He now owns 150,000 acres of fenced land, 4,000 cattle and 7,000 The large fish dealers of New York

the choice fish which are only procurable in summer are now frozen and stowed away to be sold fresh during the win-Philadelphia is paving one of its streets with the aid of a steam machine

which hammers the stones into position, its capacity being 800 square yards per day-equal to the work of six experienced men. A deposit of \$115 was made in the Portsmouth (N. H.) savings bank in June, 1836. Last Tuesday the book was

presented at the bank for the first time since, and the treasurer entered in it \$1,310.70, dividends to July, 1879. Heretofore the governmental minis ters at Madrid have been supplied with choice cigars at the expense of the Cu ban taxpayers; but now that perquisit has been abolished and the Cuba;

treasury will save \$23,000 annually. Wm. S. Harrison, level inspector of the canal in Maryland, has walked 25,-428 miles in the five and a-half years

sixty-five years of age. A Boston ice company is now said to be manufacturing ice by a cheap refrigerating process at a very large profit. The ice sells at wholesale for ten dollars per ton, while the cost is only eighty-five cents per ton. This manufactured ice is remarkably solid, coming out in blocks thirty inches long and twelve inches square, and is absolutely

The will of Gen. Jesse H. Drake of Tarboro, North Carolina, bequeaths his whole property, about twenty thousand dollars, to three former slaves, Calvin Drake, Aaron Drake and Judah Drake. He says 'they have been tude.'

The seretary of the treasury has approved the opinion of the solicitor of the treasury, and decided to remit all fines and penalties incurred by the Memphis and St. Louis Packet company by carrying an excess of passengers during the exodus of solored people from the States of Mississippi and Louisiana, and has issued his warrant to that effect.

A famous Parisian doctor who has given much time to the observation of children of parents who indulge in intoxicants, publishes as the result of his study, that in eighty-three families thus sfflicted, there were 410 children, of whom 108-more than a quarter-had convalsions; in two years' time 169 were dead; and of the 241 still alive, eightythree-more than a third-were epilep-

The Dalyrimple farm, in the region of the Red River of the North, throws the biggest estate in England in the shade. It contains 75,000 acres and has vielded 500,000 bushels of wheat a year. A correspondent describing the harvest says that six hundred men are employed in the season and 115 reapers, which

