

# THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXVI.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, MAY 24, 1875.

NO. 21.

## MAIL ARRANGEMENT!

AT THE  
**CHARLOTTETOWN POST OFFICE,**  
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, MAY 17, 1875.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DUE FOR DELIVERY.
Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, United States and Great Britain, via United States.	Daily at 5.30 a. m.	Daily, at 10.15 p. m.
Nova Scotia.	Tuesday and Friday at 3.30 p. m., Wednesday and Saturday at 2 p. m., Monday, May 17, and every alternate Monday, afterwards at 4.30 a. m.	Tuesday and Friday, at 8.30 p. m., Wednesday and Saturday, about 6 p. m.
Great Britain, via Halifax, Supplementary.	Friday, May 23, and every alternate Friday at 3.30 p. m., Monday May 17, and every alternate Monday at 4.30 a. m.	Uncertain.
Summerside, Alberton, and offices west of Summerside.	Daily at 5.30 a. m.	Daily at 10.15 a. m.
Georgetown, St. Peter's, Souris, and offices east.	" 7.30 a. m.	" 1 p. m.
Southport, Vernon River, &c.	" 6.00 a. m.	" 2 p. m.
Hazel Grove, Springfield, &c.	" " " "	" 2 p. m.
Bedford, Tryon, Cranford, &c.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2.30 p. m.
Brackley Point, Cove Head, &c.	Monday & Thursday, at 8 a. m.	Tuesday and Friday, at 9 a. m.
Pisiquid, Johnson's River, &c.	Friday, at 12.30 p. m.	Friday, at 10 a. m.

Letters intended for Registration must be posted at least half an hour before the time of closing the Mails by which they are to be forwarded. Registration open from 8 o'clock a. m. to 8 o'clock p. m.  
Letters may be posted in letter boxes on Steamers up to time of departure.  
Correspondence for Newfoundland, Bermuda and West Indies will be forwarded to Halifax by each mail.  
Office hours daily, Sundays excepted, from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.  
A. A. MACDONALD, Postmaster.  
Post Office, Charlottetown, May 17, 1875.

## RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains between Charlottetown, Summerside, Alberton, and Tignish, Daily, Sundays excepted.

GOING WEST.				GOING EAST.			
STATIONS.	NO. 1.	NO. 3.	STATIONS.	NO. 2.	NO. 4.	STATIONS.	NO. 2.
Charlottetown	Depart	6.30 a. m.	Tignish	11.00 a. m.		Charlottetown	1.00 p. m.
Royalton	"	6.50 " "	Alberton	"	"	Royalton	"
North Wiltshire	"	7.40 " "	O'Leary Road	"	"	North Wiltshire	"
Hunter River	"	7.55 " "	Port Hill	"	"	Hunter River	"
Elliotts	"	8.20 " "	Wallington	"	"	Elliotts	"
Kensington	"	9.10 " "	Summerside	"	"	Kensington	"
Summerside	Arrive	9.45 " "	Do.	Depart	6.00 " "	Do.	6.35 " "
Do.	Depart	6.40 " "	Kensington	"	"	Do.	7.25 " "
Wellington	"	7.30 " "	Elliotts	"	"	Wellington	"
Port Hill	"	8.10 " "	Hunter River	"	"	Port Hill	"
O'Leary Road	"	9.20 " "	North Wiltshire	"	"	O'Leary Road	"
Alberton	"	10.20 " "	Royalton	Arrive	9.05 " "	Alberton	"
Tignish	Arrive	11.15 " "	Charlottetown	"	"	Tignish	"

Note.—No. 1 Train from Charlottetown crosses at Hunter River No. 2 Train from S' side. No. 2 Train from Summerside connects at Royalton Junction with No. 2 Train from Charlottetown for Georgetown and Souris.

Trains between Charlottetown, Mount Stewart, Cardigan and Geo' town, Daily, Sundays excepted.

GOING WEST.				GOING EAST.			
STATIONS.	NO. 1.	NO. 3.	STATIONS.	NO. 2.	NO. 4.	STATIONS.	NO. 2.
Georgetown	Depart	8.40 a. m.	Charlottetown	Depart	8.45 a. m.	Georgetown	4.20 p. m.
Cardigan	"	9.10 " "	Royalton	"	"	Cardigan	"
Mount Stewart	Arrive	10.30 " "	Mount Stewart	Arrive	10.30 " "	Mount Stewart	"
Do.	Depart	10.35 " "	Do.	Depart	10.35 " "	Do.	"
Royalton	"	12.05 p. m.	Cardigan	"	"	Royalton	"
Charlottetown	Arr	12.30 " "	Georgetown	Arr	12.15 p. m.	Charlottetown	"

Note.—No. 1 Train from Georgetown crosses at Mount Stewart No. 2 Train from Charlottetown, and connects with No. 2 Train for St. Peter's and Souris. No. 2 Train from Charlottetown crosses at Royalton Junction No. 2 from Summerside.

Between Charlottetown, Mount Stewart, Morell, St. Peter's and Souris, Daily, Sundays excepted.

GOING WEST.				GOING EAST.			
STATIONS.	NO. 1.	NO. 3.	STATIONS.	NO. 2.	NO. 4.	STATIONS.	NO. 2.
Souris	Depart	7.00 a. m.	Charlottetown	Depart	8.45 a. m.	Souris	8.45 a. m.
Harmony	"	7.30 " "	Royalton	"	"	Harmony	"
St. Peter's	"	8.50 " "	Mount Stewart	Arrive	10.30 " "	St. Peter's	"
Morell	"	9.40 " "	Do.	Depart	11.00 " "	Morell	"
Mount Stewart	Arrive	10.20 " "	St. Peter's	Depart	11.45 " "	Mount Stewart	"
Do.	Depart	10.35 " "	Harmony	"	"	Do.	"
Royalton	"	12.05 p. m.	Souris	"	"	Royalton	"
Charlottetown	Arrive	12.30 " "	Harmony	Arrive	2.03 " "	Charlottetown	"

Note.—No. 1 Train from Souris connects at Mount Stewart with No. 2 Train from Charlottetown to Georgetown; and at Charlottetown with No. 3 for S' side and Tignish. Intermediate Platform Stations will be called at when required to put down or take up passengers.—Trains will be run by Charlottetown Railway Station Time.

### INSURANCE.

#### MARINE

#### ST. LAWRENCE

#### INSURANCE COMPANY

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Authorized Capital, - - \$300,000.  
Subscribed Capital, - - 143,950.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:  
ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President,  
Hon. Jas. DUNCAN,  
Hon. L. C. OWEN,  
Hon. A. A. MACDONALD,  
Hon. J. C. POPE,  
THOMAS HANBURY, Esq.,  
GEORGE R. BROWN, Esq.,  
Risks taken daily at their office, corner Great George and Lower Water Streets.  
F. W. HALE, Secretary.  
Ch'town, March 22, 1875—ly

### FIRE INSURANCE!

#### IMPERIAL

#### INSURANCE COMPANY

OF LONDON.

Subscribed & Invested Capital, - - £1,965,000

PHENIX  
INSURANCE COMPANY,  
OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.  
Cash Assets, - - \$2,015,333.81.

#### THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY

Fire and Life.

Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y., 1874, \$21,628,356  
Deposited with Receiver-General of Canada, 162,800  
Other Investments in Dominion of Canada, 367,091

FAIR RATES.  
Prompt & Liberal Settlements.

Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for  
One, Three or more years,  
At Reduced Rates.

Office—Great George Street, Charlotte town, P. E. I.  
R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent  
Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—6m

## POETRY.

### SECOND THOUGHT.

Where the wood-path broke in twain,  
Doubting, I'd checked her rein.  
"If I take that path," mused she,  
"I shall meet with somebody."  
Nay, but that would never do;  
Maidens should be wooed, not woo'd!  
So the other path she took,  
Saying, "Second thoughts are best."  
Who is this with Dolly there?  
What has made her ride so fair?  
"Somebody," most strange to say,  
Rode the self-same way to-day.  
And there among the greenwood dim,  
Dolly took her choice to him.  
Whispering what her heart confess'd—  
"Truly, second thought is best."  
—Cassell's Magazine.

### TO THE UNKNOWN.

O Thou! whom men affirm we cannot know,  
It may be we shall never see Thee near.  
Thou in the clouds, or even trace Thee clearer  
Than in that garment which, however glow  
With life divine, is still a changing show,  
A little shadowing forth, a mere concealing,  
A glory which in uttermost revealing,  
Might strike us dead with our supreme life-blow.  
We may not reach Thee through the red immense  
Measured by suns, or prove Thee anywhere;  
But hazy eyes that haunt the wilds above,  
For one lost face that died despairing there,  
To find Thee, in the heart—'twere ravish'd air;  
Else were 'the stilling of death' not 'sin' but love.  
—Wm. J. Pfeiffer in the Spectator.

## LITERATURE.

### THE TRIUMPH OF TRUTH.

#### CHAPTER IX.

Mr. Breitenbach, who had till now sat pale as a statue, and had only at intervals shaken his head mournfully, appeared now to quite coincide with his nephew.  
"Yes, all agrees to prove it," he said sorrowfully. "Ulric has become a good-for-nothing fellow, and has embittered and poisoned the remainder of his foster-father's life—he who loved him as his own son. Alas! the unhappy boy! Intended to make him my heir; and now— Yes, yes, I confided in appearances and a deceitful exterior. What avails it to write to Mr. Acosta? His answer would only renew the pain which the ungrateful boy's conduct has occasioned me; and, therefore, I will do nothing more in the matter. Alas! Ulric, did not the form of your foster-father rise before your eyes, when you turned aside from the paths of virtue and rectitude."  
"Then you will not write, Mr. Breitenbach?" exclaimed Martin; "or even make an enquiry concerning the youth? Can you believe all the inventions which have been written without proof? Well, then, sir, I will write to Mr. Acosta; and let the answer be what it will, I confide in Ulric. Appearances deceive, but truth will triumph! Mr. Breitenbach you will see that Ulric is innocent, and then you will repeat having doubted him. 'Poor youth—dear good Ulric! even if thy foster-father forsakes thee, old Martin will nevertheless remain thy friend, until he hears from thine own mouth what rogues have been committed on the other side of the water. I will write this day to Mr. Acosta, and the truth shall come to light, even if I lay buried a thousand fathoms in the earth!'"  
Good old Martin's unshaken trust seemed, in some degree, to restore to Mr. Breitenbach his confidence; his eyes brightened and he pressed warmly the hand of his old servant.  
"Right, Martin!" he said. "Write to Mr. Acosta; and, until his answer comes, I will not quite abandon the young man. Truly, circumstances are very strong against him, but there is not yet any certainty." Write, old Martin! my friend Acosta speaks the truth. If he says Ulric is innocent, I shall believe him should the whole world declare to the contrary. If he confirms the already received report, then—the forehead of the old gentleman became very red, and his voice faltered—then the grateful old shall never again cross my threshold!"  
"So be it!" said Schleicher, with a cunning smile.  
"Old Martin, however, thought in his heart—'Mr. Acosta may write just what he pleases. I assert, and will adhere to it that the youth is innocent.'"

The same day Martin wrote a letter to Mr. Acosta, and besought him, with moving words, to obtain exact information respecting Ulric, and not to communicate the result of his inquiries until he was absolutely convinced of their truth. With a trembling hand, Mr. Breitenbach added a few lines to this letter, which was then sealed, and sent by the first ship which sailed to Valparaiso.

At the expiration of three quarters of a year, the answer arrived. During the whole of this time neither Mr. Breitenbach, Martin, nor Schleicher had received any news from Ulric, though Martin had questioned every captain of a ship who came from Valparaiso, respecting the absent youth. By this means he heard but little, and what he did hear tended, alas, only to confirm what Wilkins had already written from Valparaiso, and which he repeated on his return. Wilkins was now at Hamburg and had been placed by Schleicher in Ulric's place in the office.  
When the letter from Mr. Acosta was delivered, old Martin did not anticipate good news, and he could pretty well guess beforehand its contents. He brought the answer with a throbbing heart to Mr. Breitenbach, who already trembled as he broke it open; and his voice faltered as he read to his faithful servant the following lines, written by his old and long-esteemed mercantile friend—  
"MY DEAR AND HONORED SIR,  
This world is a world of deception; and ingratitudes is such a common vice, that you must not be surprised if you also have experienced an instance of it. I must, alas, tell you that the youth whom you trusted so much, and loved so dearly, has deceived you in the most shameful manner. My own eyes and ears have convinced me of this painful truth, and necessity compels me to communicate to you the plain unvarnished truth, although I know it will give your benevolent heart much pain.  
Mr. Ulric came to me a few days after his arrival in Valparaiso, and he excused his delay by saying that he had fallen into the hands of kidnappers, but that he had fortunately escaped from them by flight, and in escaping he had hurt himself so much that he had been unable for many days in consequence. This was true; for a certain Mendos, who keeps a tavern for sailors and such people, confirmed it. Mr. Ulric transacted the business with me, and

## A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

AN OLD MAN ATTEMPTS MURDER AND THEN KILLS HIMSELF—HIS VICTIM ALIVE—HE IS FORGIVEN BEFORE HE DIES—THE DEED APPARENTLY PREMEDITATED.

[From the St. John Telegraph.]

This community was thrown into a state of intense excitement, on Saturday morning, by the announcement that an awful crime had been committed on Brussels street, by which a woman's life was endangered and a man's brought to a sudden and awful close. Fortunately such occurrences are few and far between in our Province.

### AMBROSE BOWLES

is the name of the would-be-murderer and suicide. He owned a house on Brussels street, opposite the Church. The store in the first flat is occupied by Rudolph Wotrich, gunsmith, John Gallant, a carpenter with his family lived in the second flat, while the third was used as a shoemaker shop by Bowles, who boarded in Gallant's house. He rose somewhat earlier than usual on Saturday morning, and after his breakfast in the kitchen, went to the front room and had a smoke. Then he returned to the kitchen and began talking, but after a time grew silent all at once and again came down stairs. When he returned, about a quarter to 10, Mrs. Gallant was scrubbing the stairs, and Bowles asked her what time it was but she could not tell him, and he went to the front room to find out for himself.

From this time I have heard no more of him.

This is all the news which I am able to communicate, with strict veracity, of the young man. Endeavor, my revered friend, to forget the misguided boy, who has rewarded your kindness with such unbounded ingratitude.

Your obedient friend,  
A. ACOSTA.

Mr. Breitenbach shook his head sorrowfully, as he glanced at old Martin, who did not venture to raise his eyes from the ground, lest he should see the distress of his highly venerated master. An oppressive silence weighed on the hearts of the two old men, which at length Mr. Breitenbach interrupted by saying—  
"Let him go! he is worthless, and does not deserve that we should shed a tear for him! Now, old Martin, you and I stand alone in the world."

"And may God comfort us!" added the faithful servant, and he suppressed the tear that rose to his eyes. "Our Heavenly Father knows how I loved the youth. Never more did I expect again to have suffered such grief in my old age!"

Mr. Breitenbach continued silent some time. "Martin!" at length he exclaimed, "Ulric was a villain, a hypocrite, and a deceiver. He was an ungrateful serpent, which we nursed in our bosoms, and the only reward which we receive for all our benefits is to be stung by him. I tear him from my heart and out of my remembrance. And never, as long as I live, will I speak of him again! Be silent, Martin! My curse shall not fall upon him, but my love, my remembrance is dead!"

"Oh, sir!" exclaimed old Martin, and he raised his trembling hand imploringly to his angry master, "and if he should not be guilty? If we should have unjustly condemned him, shall we not even hear his defence?"

"He is guilty," returned Mr. Breitenbach. "Everything witnesses against him."  
"Except himself," added Martin. "Oh, sir, appearances deceive! How often have we found it so during our lives!"

"But here it is not appearances but certainty," answered Mr. Breitenbach. "No! a word more, Martin, under pain of my displeasure! Never more will I hear of him or see him!"

Scarcely had Mr. Breitenbach uttered these words, than some one knocked at the door. It was opened, and in rushed— but stop! we will in the following chapter relate who the stranger was; and you, gentle reader, may, in the meantime, amuse yourself by guessing who it could be!

### TO BE CONTINUED.

DOMINION NOTES.—We called attention last week to the reckless dealing of the Finance Minister with the Dominion note circulation. It is most important in the interests of the public that a strict watch should be kept over the Minister with regard to the Dominion notes. We shall fulfil our duty by recording facts, and calling attention to them, in the hope eliciting explanations from those journals which are presumed to enjoy more of the confidence of the Government than we can pretend to do. It appears by the return of the 30th April that the circulation was at that date \$10,826,905, and by that of 7th May, \$10,860,350, so that there was an increase of \$33,445. But on looking to the specific return we find that on 30th April the amount held was \$2,926,518, and on 7th May, \$2,873,362, or a falling off of \$53,156. The bank deposits were, 30th of April, \$700,396, and on the 7th May, \$785,988, or an increase of \$85,592, corresponding to the aggregate of the reduction of gold and increase of notes. There is nothing to show that Banks have obtained their \$85,592, but we do not hesitate to say that a more reckless and outrageous proceeding has never been perpetrated; and when it is borne in mind that the Minister who is thus wantonly trafficking with the public funds was distinguished when in opposition for his hostility to Bank deposits and for his conservative policy regarding these very Dominion notes, his present conduct is incomprehensible. We claim explanation as to the cause of these issues of Dominion notes on deposits at the very time that a reduction in the gold reserve has taken place.—Montreal Gazette.

GIVE YOUR CHILD A PAPER.—A child beginning to read becomes delighted with a newspaper, because he reads of names and things which are familiar, and he will progress accordingly. A newspaper one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child. Every father must consider that information is connected with advancement. The mother of a family, being one of its heads, and having a more immediate charge of children, should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for emergencies. Children amused by reading or study are, of course, more considerate and easily governed. How many thoughtless young men have spent their earnings in a tavern or corner grocery, who ought to have been reading.

## DEATH OF BOWLES—A SKETCH OF HIS HISTORY.

The principle of this unfortunate affair died at ten minutes past one p. m. Just before death ensued he was visited by Rev. George M. Armstrong, who conversed with him, and then proceeded to the room where Mrs. Gallant was lying and asked her if she forgave the man who attempted to take her life. Her reply was that she freely forgave him for what he had done.

Bowles was about sixty years of age. He was born in Ireland and emigrated to this place years ago. He had been a shoemaker by occupation, and by his trade acquired considerable property. His wife died about two years ago, and the greater part of the time he had been boarding with the Gallant family. He has four children, as previously stated. For some time past, as is stated below, he had been drinking heavily, though on the morning of the commission of the crime he is said to have been perfectly sober.

The weapon that he used to accomplish his purpose is an Adams' six shooter, and the cartridge used is nearly an ounce in weight.

### MRS. GALLANT

is a woman of about 48 years of age, and has six children. She is a daughter of Mr. Leek, of Dutch Village, King's County, and has been here many years. Her eldest child is a girl about 16 years of age, and her youngest two months old.

An inquest was held at which the letter alluded to by the suicide was read. As it contained only charges against the character of the woman, and nothing bearing on the unfortunate occurrence, it is not published. The verdict of the jury was that the deceased, Ambrose Bowles, came to his death from a pistol shot in the abdomen, and that he committed suicide.

### THE DEED.

Bowles immediately came out, and at this time Mrs. Gallant was at the head of the stairs, having concluded her work. All unsuspecting of what was to follow

### SHE ROSE UP AND HE FIRED

a shot at her with a large revolver, the bullet striking her in the shoulder. She ran down stairs and called to her daughter, who was in the kitchen, to take the baby out. The girl, frightened at the shot, said she could not and fastened the door. Before this a second shot was fired, which struck the woman in the abdomen, and immediately after a third shot, receiving her daughter's answer, Mrs. Gallant summoned all her strength which was fast leaving her, ran up stairs, burst the kitchen door open, took the baby in her arms and ran down stairs, followed by her daughter. They entered Mrs. Wotrich's store underneath, where Mrs. Gallant exclaimed—  
"OH! MY GOD, I'M SHOT!"

Immediately after this, the men in the shop were startled by two shots in the front room over head. A physician was sent for immediately, two or three persons running in various directions, and soon Drs. S. Z. Earle, A. Alward, T. J. O. Earle and Travers had arrived, and by that time the woman had been carried up stairs and placed in bed. Officers McHarg and Barnes reached the place before the doctors and proceeding to the room where the last reports had come from, they found Bowles lying on a sofa, and not being aware that the man had attempted self-destruction, they, with the assistance of Hiram English, placed handcuffs on his wrists, and then laid him on the floor. Dr. R. S. Earle then entered and ordered the articles to be recovered, for it was discovered that

### BOWLES WAS DYING.

being covered with his own blood. The wound—for only one could be seen—was found to be of a very serious nature. Search was made for the bullet. It had entered just below the rib, passed directly through the body lodging into the skin at the back. It was cut out soon after. The medical men gave it as their opinion that Bowles would not live. Meantime two sons and two daughters of the dying man reached him, and their lamentations were great.

The scene at that time will not be easily effaced from the minds of those who witnessed it. The father, a deathly pallor about his face, and frequently spitting up blood, lay dying on the floor, while group-around him were his weeping children. His sufferings were intense, and many of those who saw what was taking place were moved to tears. The dying man moaned, and spoke feebly, just being able to get up. "She did it all," he again said "She drove me to destruction," and "Is she alive?" In answer to the question he was told that Mrs. Gallant still lived. "Well, I'm sorry," he was heard to say. Again, when told that the doctor had expressed the opinion that the woman would recover, the dying man muttered, "Two bullets ought to have finished her." He was silent when asked how it occurred, and whispered to one of his children that they would

### END IT ALL IN A TIN BOX.

Search was at once made for the article, but the searchers not being immediately successful, one of the sons was interrogated as to where it was. He declared he could not leave his dying parent, and at that time it did seem hard to ask him to do so, and he was no further disturbed. The tin box, containing a letter, was subsequently found and taken charge of by Sergeant Dobson.

### THE WOUNDED WOMAN

was also cared for as soon as the medical gentlemen arrived. The bullet that had struck the shoulder was found to have made merely a flesh wound. The second shot was more dangerous, having struck the cartilage of the lower rib and glanced downwards to the right, all efforts to take out the bullets were unavailable. Her case, however, was not to be so dangerous as that of her would-be-murderer, and there is a prospect of her recovery. Her children, the oldest about 16, stood about the bed weeping bitterly, for some time after.

### NEWS OF THE DREADFUL AFFAIR

was conveyed to John Gallant, husband of the injured woman, as soon as possible, but it was fully an hour after the deed had transpired before he arrived. When he learned that Bowles had been the cause of the trouble, and that he was still in the house, Gallant ordered him to be taken away from the premises, but of course, this was impossible, as it would, in all probability, have caused the man's death at once.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

It is evident that John Bright, with all his admiration for the wonderful progress of the United States, an admiration shared in whatever difference of opinion may exist as to the institution of the country, by Englishmen the world over, has no great faith in the approaching international exhibition at Philadelphia. Referring to it recently, he said, "it was ludicrous for the United States to have an exhibition when a protective tariff prevents them from competing in American market." There is no doubt that this feeling prevails to a very large extent, and will have its influence upon the exhibition. It was the same feeling which prompted Mr. Jones of Leeds, himself a manufacturer, and Sir John Macdonald to express doubts as to the wisdom of the Canadian Parliament voting a large sum of money towards the proper representation of that country in the exhibition. The Americans nevertheless are not likely to change their policy. Their wonderful progress they are in the habit of attributing to the policy which encourages the importation of raw materials, and the products of his labor, a policy which is steadily gaining friends upon this side of the line as well as upon the other.

### French Mode of Selecting Horses.

The purchasers of horses for the French army always endeavor to have a first look at the animal when he was tranquil and in the stable; noting if the animal supports itself equally well on all its legs, and if one seems to yield, to specially examine it; attention is then directed to the largeness of the pupil of the eye, which ought to be moderately dilated when the stable, than when exposed to full light. After the animal has been led out of the stable, the eye ought to be again examined to observe if the pupil has contracted; if not the sight is feeble; others, it is said, now and then endeavor to strike the forehead with the hand. If the hollow over the eyes be profound and the temple grey, old age is to be concluded; wounds about the temple suggest attacks of stupor, and the existence of such marks presents circular scars, it may be concluded the horse has been twitched with a cord to ensure his quietness while being shod or having had to submit to some painful operation.

### LONGEVITY AND MARRIAGE.

Herbert Spencer assails a theory that has long been current in life insurance. That married life is favorable to longevity has generally been regarded as satisfactory proof, remarks the *Standard*, by the numerous statistics regarding, almost without exception, a greater longevity on the part of the married. When the ratio of deaths in the two classes stand as ten to four and even twenty to four, there would appear to be no room for doubt. But says the *Insurance Monitor*, in discussing Mr. Spencer's views, to this astute social scientist the evidence, strong as it seems, furnishes no warrant for the current belief. He regards the case as a substitution of cause for effect. In other words, greater longevity is not the consequence of marriage; on the contrary, marriages are clearly traceable to influences favoring longevity. The principles of natural selection, he says, are not in deciding between the benefactors and the bachelors, that the long lives are drawn to the former and short lives to the latter.

### MARRIAGES OF COUSINS.

A short time back we noticed a paper by Mr. Darwin, giving the results of an elaborate investigation into this question, his conclusion being that the negative one that no evil results to the offspring can be shown to be entailed from consanguineous marriages. The March number of the *Deed and Doubt Magazine*, however, contains an article on the 'Marriage of Cousins' by the Rev. S. Smith, the editor, which is nearly identical with the remarks of that gentleman published in the *London Times* of that month. In his paper Mr. Smith asserts—and adduces many painful proofs of his assertion—that such marriages are the fertile source of congenital deafness and other physical defects and disqualifications. He insists upon the necessity of such evil consequences being universally made known, in order that the authorities may be enabled to take this subject, says the *London Medical Record*, is one which well deserves the serious attention of the philanthropist as well as the social and political economist, and indeed, of all classes of the community.

### AN EXTENSIVE FATHER.

John Hepper, a German, now a resident of Reading Pa., has lived in this country for more than thirty years. He is sixty years old and has had three wives. He was first married in Germany in 1840, and his wife died in 1848. In that short time he bore him seventeen children—two pairs of twins, four sets of triplets, and one at a single birth. Mr. Hepper married again in less than a year. He was married the latter part of June, 1849, and in February another child was born to him, followed by another one on the following Christmas. After that his wife bore him twins five consecutive times, and three children at a single birth, making fifteen children in nine years. At the end of which time his second wife died. His two marriages covered a period of seventeen years, and yielded him thirty-two children. He had come to this country three years before the death of his second wife, and he has since remarried shortly after that time to a widow with one child. This wife is still living, and has borne Hepper nine children. Of the first set of children none are now living, and only two of the second and three of the third.

### HAPPY EVERY DAY.

Sidney Smith cut the following from a newspaper and preserved it for his own use. When on the morning, from the resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature. It is easily done, a left off garment to a man who needs it; a kind word to the sorrowful; an encouraging expression to the struggling; a trifles in themselves as light as air will do at least for the twenty-four hours. And if you are young, depend upon it it will when you are old, rest assured it will send you gently down the great river of time to the simple arithmetic of the grave. Look at the result. If you send one person away happily during the day, there is three hundred and sixty-five in the course of a year. And suppose you live forty years only after you commence the course of medicine, you have made 14,600 persons happy—at all events for a time.

### ON WASHING HOUSE PLANTS.

Have a large pail or tub filled with warm soapsuds, then spread the fingers and palm of the left hand over the soil in the pot; turn the branches topsy-turvy into the warm soapsuds, and shake them briskly in the water till every leaf has become completely saturated, and rub it through a gauze with water and finger. Then wash the plants with clean water, and dry them in a warm place. This is a valuable and healthy root. This oil has, in my own case, never failed. In my own case, when I am pressed with work, and feel I shall not sleep, I eat two or three small onions, and the effect is magical, or something. Follow this up with a glass of wine or milk, or even water, and you will fall asleep, and will, we trust, bless the name of Frank Buckland.—*Land and Water*.