

deserved. He came to this country where we have not either royalty or the British constitution. According to all the traditions of republicanism, as understood in Houndsditch, we should have maltreated and rotten-egged this gentleman. He has travelled from Baltimore to Mexico, and from New Orleans to New York, and except the importunities of aggressive "interviewers" he has had no unpleasantness to encounter. Wherever he has gone to he has been met with a politeness which though not always based on admiration of his cause, was uniform in its respect. Even in the gold room of the Stock Exchange of New York, where reason and good sense too often evaporate under slight heat, Don Carlos was treated with an attention and consideration that must have been grateful to him after the brutal boorishness of the British workingman. Do they manage these things better in Europe?

On the 17th July, Miss Sarah Goodloe, daughter of a prominent resident of Portage, Pa., and two little girls, named Jennie Wagner and Laura Webb, went out to the Wyckoff Mountain to pick huckleberries. About ten o'clock, the Webb girl returned crying to the village, and said that Miss Goodloe had been bitten by a rattle-snake, and was sick in the woods, about a mile away. The young lady's father, accompanied by a couple of friends and Dr. Crane, hastened to the spot, guided by the girl. On reaching it, a fearful sight presented itself. Miss Goodloe lay in convulsions on the ground, and was swollen to an enormous size. Dr. Crane at once tore her clothing loose, and revealed the fact that the flesh had commenced to turn black. She was entirely unconscious, and was at once pronounced beyond all human aid. The snake had sunk his fangs deep into the calf of her leg in two places, and one of them was found hanging to her stocking. The doctor administered such remedies as are used in such cases, but the unfortunate young woman died in a few minutes after the arrival of her father and party. Her limbs swelled so, that the one bitten by the snake burst the skin. She died in the most intense agony. The circumstances attending the case are related by the little girl as follows:—They were picking berries near the top of the ridge, and had their pails nearly filled. Suddenly Miss Goodloe gave a loud scream, and, dropping her pail, ran wildly out of the bushes toward a plot of grass near by, shouting, "My God, my God, a rattlesnake has bitten me!" She threw herself on the grass, and commenced rolling and shrieking. The little Webb girl ran towards her, and saw a portion of the snake, which seemed to be still attacking Miss Goodloe. About half of the snake, from the rattles up, was exposed, and it was sounding the latter in a manner denoting the greatest rage. The little girl, with singular bravery, seized the reptile by the tail, and jerked it loose from Miss Goodloe, and killed it with a club before it got away. She then told the young lady that they had better start for home at once, and they hurried homeward, the two little girls assisting Miss Goodloe, who continued to grow ill from the effects of the bite, and finally dropped in convulsions at the spot where the Webb girl left her, and hurried on for aid.

A singular man was the Bishop of Havana, whose death is just announced by telegraph. The "Despatch" tells us that this Bishop had to be buried by public subscription, as he left nothing, having given all his possessions to the poor. Queer, was it not? Some people will say he was a very foolish man. He had plenty of chances to make money, which he might have put out at interest till it grew to a fortune. He had a good salary, which he might have hoarded up, and by which he might have enriched his heirs. But, instead of doing any of these things, this singular Bishop had given all his possessions to the poor, not even leaving enough to pay the expenses of his funeral. He died of *vomito*, which is raging in Havana. He did not run away from the city because the *vomito* raged in it, but remained there for the sake of his flock, who were falling victims to it. Some people will say that this clergyman ought to have looked after himself; but, alas! he neglected his own interests in every way. The Havana letter, which told of his illness, said he was greatly beloved by the whole population. Strange again! Were there no rich men, no fighting men, no fierce politicians, who deserved their admiration! Bishop Serano—that was his name.—Sun.

A paper in Berlin announces that in May there were seven-teen suicides in the Prussian and Wurtemberg armies.

On the 5th of June, a Mussulman rushed through the Jewish quarters of Morocco with a dagger in his hand and shouting, "Mussulmans, let us be avenged on our enemies!" The fanatic succeeded in stabbing eleven of the Jewish inhabitants, two of whom have since died, the lives of several others being in danger. The consular representatives of America, Italy, England, and Spain are stated to have demanded guarantees for the security of the lives and property of the European residents.

The same old, old story; the same old, old policy. Intelligent modern Englishmen are ashamed of the treatment Ireland has received from their ancestors, and many of them are manly enough to, when necessary, openly acknowledge their sense of shame; yet we find at times modern English statesmanship attempting to perpetrate the old system of injustice towards Ireland in the disguise of generosity. For instance, some time ago an offer was made by the Government to give £100,000 to establish a science and art department in Dublin. Good; very generous apparently! But—unfortunately there is always a "but" in connection with English concessions to Ireland—this offer was accompanied by conditions which robbed it of all, of more than all its value. One of the conditions was that all the existing societies in Dublin having connection with art and science should be amalgamated and the whole placed under the department at South Kensington. It would be well, no doubt, from an Irish extermination point of view, to have such an institution as the Royal Irish Academy, the chief object of whose existence is the cultivation of the national history of Ireland as represented in its art, its literature, and its antiquities, under English management; but, to their credit be it said, the members of the Royal Irish Academy have refused to amalgamate. The consequence is the Government no longer insists on amalga-

mation, and are content to have all the museums placed in one building. This is better; but it unfortunately happens that the object of the "try on" is seen through, and the value of the offer is materially damaged thereby.

They say that £20,000 was spent over the city banquet and ball to the Prince of Wales in celebration of his return from India. How many tens of thousands, or hundreds of thousands more were squandered in connection with the same trip can be imagined. Yet 46 persons were allowed to die in London last year from want and sheer starvation. There is no mistake about this. The startlingly disgraceful fact is taken from an official document. And this in London, the richest and most luxurious capital the world ever saw. Comment is unnecessary.

TELEGRAMS.

(From our Daily Contemporaries.)

LONDON, September 10.

The Sultan Murad was deposed, and Abdul Hamid was proclaimed Sultan to-day.

General Tchermajeff urges the insurgents to continue the war, as there is a marked improvement in the efficiency of the troops.

The Servians report a successful attack on the Turks on the right bank of the Morava.

SYDNEY, September 16.

A London cablegram, undated, says:—The Turks warmly attacked the Servian troops on the right and left of the Morava, turning the Servians' position. The Servians still hold Alexsinatz, but the town is destroyed.

To prepare for the winter campaign, the Great Powers have made a peace proposal to the Porte.

The Turks occupy the left of the Morava above Alexsinatz.

The Turks have invaded Montenegro.

England has proposed to the Porte a month's armistice.

Popular indignation is expressed at the atrocities, which are increasing. In a letter Earl Derby states that the Government will seek to ascertain the exact truth of the reports for the purpose of doing justice, and to this end an armistice is proposed.

In a pamphlet Gladstone has proposed the autonomy of the Provinces.

WELLINGTON, September 17.

Private advices received here state that good alluvial gold has been struck at Mokau.

CHRISTCHURCH, September 17.

On Ilma De Murska's appearance in Opera last night there was a crowded house. It was an immense success. After a short season here she plays at Dunedin.

A good many people are leaving here for the Kumara rush.

AUCKLAND, September 19.

An extraordinary accident occurred in the Union Beach mine, Coromandel, which is flooded out through a defect in the pumping gear, throwing sixty men out of employment. A man named Ecclestone, not a professional diver, volunteered to go down the shaft and remove an obstruction which prevented the pump working. He had seventy feet of water to pass through in utter darkness. The professional diver had charge of the air-pump, and instructed Ecclestone as to signals. Ecclestone signalled for more air, again he did this, and again for the third time, when the air-pipes burst with the report of a pistol-shot. Ecclestone was hauled up, and found to be swollen up to three times his natural size, the features of the face not being distinguishable. In his ignorance of diving he thought he wanted more air, when, in fact, he was over-reached with it. He was blown out like a bladder. Dr. Hovell was sent for. Ecclestone was insensible, and blood flowed from his mouth. After several hours' medical treatment, pulsation was restored to his heart, but he is still in a precarious state.

CHRISTCHURCH, September 19.

A correspondent writing to the "Times" to-day warns the public not to be carried away by the false glitter of the Kumara rush.

AUCKLAND, September 20.

In consequence of the high price of labor at Auckland, and the heavy railway charges on the line of railway from Newmarket to Auckland, the contractor for the Auckland docks has found it more profitable to obtain the necessary stone from Melbourne, where he has entered into a contract for obtaining about £30,000 worth of stone, of the same quality as that which could be quarried at Newmarket or Rangitoto.

NEW PLYMOUTH, September 20.

The Pariaka meeting has terminated. Over a thousand natives were present. Te Whiti was the centre of attraction, and was looked up to with almost adoration by the natives. He says that the Maoris are the lost tribe of Israel, and exhibited maps and plans showing the supposed route by which the present race originally reached New Zealand. His knowledge of Scripture history, and of late researches in Palestine, is spoken of as astonishing. He said it was no use educating the Maori. Regarding the land, he said each man could sell or keep it as he liked. He spoke of the proposed meeting of the Maori King, the Governor, and Sir D. M'Lean.

Our London Catholic contemporaries seem, if not precisely to favor the rule of Turkey in the Danubian Provinces, at least to prefer it to that of Greek schismatics totally unrestrained. It appears that the barbarities reported of the Turks have been much exaggerated, and it is at any rate worthy of note that the Mahomedans, engaged in warfare and provoked to take reprisals, have not after all by so very much exceeded the brutality shown in cold blood towards their Polish victims by the Russo-Greeks. For our own part we do not like Turkey, but we abhor Russia.