

THE NORTHWEST ENTERPRISE.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WHATCOM AND SAN JUAN COUNTIES AND THE WHOLE NORTHWEST.

VOL. 1.

ANACORTES, W. T., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1882.

NO. 33.

THE NORTHWEST ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
ANACORTES, WASHINGTON TERRITORY
BY
ALF. D. BOWEN & CO.
P. M. WALSH. ALF. D. BOWEN.

Entered at the Post Office at Anacortes as second-class matter.

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(In all cases invariably in advance.)

One Year.....\$2 00
Six Months.....1 50
Three Months.....1 00

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A TALE OF HORROR.

The Last of the Flatters Mission to the Sudan—Cannibalism on the Desert.

ELEVEN MEN KILLED AND EATEN.

[To-morrow, September 24th, at Clegherec, near Pontivy (Morbinia) will take place the inauguration of a monument, raised by public subscription, to the memory of Joseph Pobeguin, Quartermaster of the Sphaxis and member of the second Flatters Mission.

Several narrations of the heroic and terrible incidents of the Flatters mission have already appeared in the press, but, as yet, the *Journal de Route*, the detailed history of the awful voyage, as narrated by the few survivors of Flatters and Pobeguin, and as collected in Algeria by the enterprise of the *Service Central des Affaires Indigenes*, and has not been public. Consequently, those passages of the dramatic recital we publish herewith are now presented to French readers for the first time.—[Paris *Figaro*, September 26.]

Monday, 24th, March '82.—There is now only one camel left. It is decided that Quartermaster Pobeguin, who is still unable to walk, shall mount the animal and try to reach the nearest well—after which he will send the camel back, so that we can move the baggage. The quartermaster starts, accompanied by a few men. He halts on arrival within a few hundred yards of the well.

A man then proceeds to the well, and brings him back some water. Then he sends the rifleman El Mokhtar to take back the camel to his comrades. After awhile the latter, weary of waiting for the animal, march on; and coming up angrily reproach their comrades for not having sent back the camel as agreed upon. The accused parties assert positively that the animal was confined to El Mokhtar to be taken back to them. In a short time it is found that the rifleman Abdel Kader Goriab, who had gone on in advance, was also missing. Then it was discovered that he and El Mokhtar had deserted, taking the last camel with them.

Pobeguin at once orders the two least fatigued of the company to pursue the fugitives with orders to kill them if they can be found, and to bring back the camel.

A HORRIBLE CRIME.
Tuesday, 22d to Thursday, 24th.—The two sphaxis sent in pursuit of the fugitives return at sunset without having been able to overtake the guilty comrades. All yield to the most profound despair at thus learning that their last resource had been taken from them. Only a few men are able to walk. Tirailleur Abdessalam El Messeguin obtains aid from Raja. Pobeguin consents to allow him to start by himself, and promises him a handsome recompense if he succeeds in reaching Hassi-el-Messeguin. About an hour after his departure shots are heard. Several men had left the well, in order, they said to hunt. At a great distance they could be seen fighting a big fire. When they came back they brought some cooked meat with them which they offered to Pobeguin. They said it was the flesh of a wild sheep. The Quartermaster saw that it was human flesh, and pushed it away.

The column is unable to continue the march. Everybody is in a condition of extreme weakness. A few men scatter here and there, and succeed in hiding some insects and lizards, which they devoured greedily. The general despair is at its height. No one now ever dreams of help. Some are more energetic than the rest, try to revive their comrades. It is at last decided to make one more effort to reach Hassi-el-Messeguin.

NAMES OF THE VICTIMS.
Friday, March 25.—The column starts in the afternoon. Nine men have become so feeble that they cannot stand upon their legs. They are left behind at the well, with the promise to send them aid just so soon as El Messeguin is reached. These nine men are:
*El Mebrunk ben Mohammed (camel-leer).
*Ahmed ben Tahar (tirailleur).
*Lakhoar ben Sulan (tir.).
*Rahmani ben Ahmed (tir.).
*Ben Aouda ben Braham (tir.).
*Mohammed ben Ahmed (tir.).
*Djedid ben Mohammed (tir.).
*Ahmed ben Zanoun (tir.).
*Khalifa ben Derradji (tir.).

[The asterisks show those who were afterward killed and eaten, or eaten after dying of hunger.—TRANS.]
The sixteen other sphaxis proceed over the sandy route, after having buried their money. They succeed in making about three kilometers only.

During the night three or four rifle shots are heard. It is feared that a band of Thoureags may have attacked the men left behind at the well.
MORE MEN KILLED AND EATEN.
Saturday, March 25.—Two men go back to the well, in order to find out the cause of the shots heard during the night. When they return in the afternoon they announce that Djedid ben Mohammed had got into a quarrel with two of his comrades, and had killed both of them, namely, Mohammed ben Ahmed and Ben Aouda ben Braham, after which he had taken to flight. The other men who had been left at the well had eaten the

flesh of their dead comrades, and had shared some of it with the two who had been sent to find out what the trouble was. These two acknowledged having eaten some of it.

Of those at the well, two others also had died during the night—El Mebrunk ben Mohammed and Ahmed ben Tahar.

After hearing this news Belkassam ben Zebila, Belkassam ben Rialha, Amar ben Belklim and Fernat ben Omar returned to the well the same evening. Scarcely had they got there when more shots were heard. Belkassam ben Zebila killed Ahmed ben Zanoun, who was pointed out to him by the rest as an accomplice in the murder of the first two killed. He stripped the corpse, cut up the flesh, made a meal of it in company with his comrades, and brought back some of the flesh to the column next morning.

We halt all the day. The men sent back to the well for water are now ordered also to bring back the flesh of the men killed.

THE MISSIONARY TRIP.
Sunday, 27th March.—The four men who left last evening return in the morning. Human flesh is offered to Pobeguin, who at first manifests the greatest possible repugnance, but finally eats as the others do.

At the same time a very large quantity of water is drunk, so much in fact that the supply is seriously reduced. Six men start for the well in the evening to bring back water. These are Mohammed ben Mohammed, Goriab ben Moni, Abdallah ben Ahmed, Ahmed ben Amar, Abdelkader ben Baharia, Ahmed ben Massoud. Firing is again heard.

Rahmani ben Ahmed (also called "El Hadjichi") and Lakhoar ben Salah, surprised during their sleep, are killed with revolvers. All the men present make a meal of their flesh, which they roast; some even eat it all raw and bleeding, and the six men rejoice their comrades in the evening. This day the column does not attempt to march. Hassi el Hadjaji is only three kilometers away.

CRUNCHING HUMAN BONES.
Monday, March 28.—Leave early in the morning. About ten o'clock meet with Djedid ben Mohammed, who had fled from the well and tried to distance the column. He is fleshless and almost dying. The man is charged with having killed two of his comrades. It is decided that he shall be killed in his turn. Some of the men propose to cut his throat in order that the blood may be cooked. Pobeguin opposes this measure, and asks who will shoot the man. There is no answer. A moment later a shot is heard. Djedid ben Mohammed falls. He is immediately quartered and eaten—even his bones are crushed and eaten. At Pobeguin's request the heart and liver are kept for him.

[It will be observed that all the men left at the well except one have died and been eaten.—TRANS.]
In the middle of the day there was a frightful sandstorm. The water-skins are rapidly becoming exhausted. The men are obliged to cover all their bodies with sand in order to escape the blistering action of the burning wind which blows all day.

The water supply is not sufficient to bring the column even to El Messeguin. Five men are sent back in the evening to the well to bring back water to the column. These are El Bouzidi ben Mohammed, Mohammed ben Abdelkader, Belkassam ben Zebila, Ben Chohra ben Maibb, Abdelkader ben Boharia. On reaching the well they disperse in different directions. The only one alive of the nine men originally left at the well—Khefha ben Deradji—fears for his life and flies. During the night Ben Chohra ben Maibb is killed and eaten. Then Belkassam ben Kebib, Mohammed ben Abdelkader, Mohammed ben Mohammed, Ahmed ben Amar and Ahmed ben Massoud also return to rejoin those already sent to the well.

UNSPARABLE HORRORS.
Tuesday, March 29.—We are obliged to omit a brief passage here in the diary, describing horrors which could not even be mentioned without offending modesty.—TRANS. [The men who ought to have returned in the morning do not come. Their comrades, knowing that they could not be now expected to return before the afternoon, resolved to go on ahead. The water-provision is now completely exhausted. Pobeguin declares he cannot walk another step; he lies down, and begs the men to send him water as soon as they can. The column returns to Hassi-el-Hadjaji during the night meets the other men returning. The latter had passed all the morning and the best part of the day at the well, and left hurriedly in the evening. Ahmed ben Massoud and Ferhat ben Omar had been killed at the well, the first by Mohamed ben Mohammed, and the second, while asleep, by Belkassam ben Zebila. The two wretches brought with them a portion of the flesh of the two murdered men, and were loaded down with money.

Everybody is now in mortal fear of Belkassam ben Zebila; he is the butcher of the column, and acquires himself of his rightful duty with revolting cynicism.

Wednesday, March 30.—Again three men are sent back to the well to get water, and the march continues. Amar ben Belkair and El Madani ben Mohammed go ahead of the column to try to find Pobeguin at the place where he had been left. When they get there they can only find his burrows, so they return to their comrades. The column soon arrives at the same spot, and halts to await the efforts of Belkassam ben Zebila, El-Madani ben Mohammed and Mohammed ben Mo-

ammed to find Pobeguin. The three men follow his track backward.

MURDER OF POBEGUIN.
Thursday, March 31.—The column, continuing its march, after having dug up the money and other objects buried. Meanwhile the three men following Pobeguin's tracks overtook him at Hassi el Hadjaji. Pobeguin seeing that the men he had begged to bring him water were a long time returning, had attempted to drag himself as far as the well, and had followed a different route from that of the column. When the three men find him he is almost dying of thirst, and can only speak with the greatest pain. Belkassam ben Zebila tells Mohammed ben Mohammed that he intends to kill Pobeguin. Mohammed ben Mohammed protests against doing it. A quarrel ensues, which ends by Belkassam ben Zebila firing his revolver at Mohammed ben Mohammed, but only wounding him in the forearm. The Belkassam ben Zebila fires five other shots at Pobeguin, who is lying under a *retam*. After this he cuts up Pobeguin's flesh, and all three depart.

The column continues its march in the afternoon.

RESCUE OF THE SURVIVORS.
Friday, April 1.—Leave early in the morning.

Two men remained behind. One of these, Abdallah ben Mohammed, cannot keep up, and will be rescued later on by one of the El Messeguin nabaris [dromedaries of the finest breeds.—TRANS.]

March from morning until evening. The money is again buried in order to lighten the march. El Bedina ben Thomas remains behind—cannot keep up.

After marching nearly all night, arrive near El Messeguin in the morning, and see a shepherd guarding a herd of camels. This shepherd states that Radja's tents are pitched at El Messeguin. Arrive there soon after, and the unfortunate are cared for by Radja, and furnished with all the necessities demanded by their miserable condition.

Two days after the arrival the survivors of the Flatters mission request Radja to let them have camels to return to Hassi-el-Hadjaji, in order to recover their money and other effects. In spite of their desire to go alone, Radja insisted upon going with them, and on arriving he beholds the irrefragable evidence of the horrible occurrences which had taken place. At the well he found one tirailleur of the Third Regiment of Sphaxis—Khalifa ben Derradji—who would certainly have been killed by his three comrades, but for the presence of Radja.

This man had such a horrible fear of his old comrades that he positively refused to leave Hassi el-Hadjaji until they had taken the road to Ourargla. On returning to El Messeguin, Radja and the sphaxis encountered fourteen horsemen of the Ourgala *naqshien*, who escorted all the survivors to Inefel, where the *Khalifa* of the Agha was, and thence to Ourargla, where they arrived on the 28th of April.

[Here ends the terrible diary.]

PREMIUMS FOR BEST ORANGES AND LEMONS.
The *Rural Californian*, a new publication emanating from Los Angeles, George Rice editor, offers \$100 for the best orange and \$50 for the best lemon. That paper says:

The editor of the *Rural Californian* has growing on his grounds at Pasadena twenty imported orange and four lemon trees, said to be the best varieties grown in the world. The importations have been secured after a great deal of trouble and considerable expense, with a view to improving, if possible, over the orange, and especially the lemon, now grown in Southern California. The trees are growing in the finest possible condition, absolutely free from scale, insect or disease. The varieties are all new, except a few, whose names are now applied to oranges grown here, but about which there is some doubt as to their being true to name.

The publishers of this journal offer one hundred dollars for the orange and fifty for the lemon grown from the buds taken from these trees that will take the premium at the Riverside Citrus Fair over any and all other varieties, the terms and conditions to be published hereafter.

Buds will be furnished free by us to all applicants as long as they hold out. Applications for buds should be addressed to the *Rural Californian*, Los Angeles, stating the number of varieties and when wanted—not more than five different kinds to any one person.

Further particulars will be published at an early date.

A story is told by a St. Louis railroad man of a foreigner, which illustrates the scarcity of the pass in the old country. The foreigner is a Welshman. He wrote to his relative here for information as to how he should travel from Cleveland westward. A pass was got over the Bee line and mailed to him. A letter was received acknowledging the receipt of the pass, but to the disgust of the gentleman who procured it, the document was found nailed on the end of the traveler's trunk, while full fare had been paid. The Welsh cousin explains that across the water brass checks were used very seldom, the pasted label taking its place. He supposed the pass was for the trunk to be carried to the destination of the owner.

Advertisements are drawn that show which way the wind blows.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Most foods are best in combinations than alone.

Prof. Budd notes the fact that no trace of blight of pear or apple can be seen in Europe.

Early stall feeding in the fall will make the winter's progress more certain by 30 per cent.

Most animals eat in proportion to their weight, under average conditions of age, temperature and fatness.

Every animal that chews the cud must have bulk; it is not enough to give sufficient nutritive value in small quantities—the stomach must be filled to give material for ruminating.

Every day an animal is kept after being prime, there is loss, exclusive of manure. The external evidences of primness are full rumps, flanks, twist, purse, shoulder, vein and eye.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* claims that the Washington oats are identical with a variety introduced some years ago into western New York, and known as Early Somersetshire.

Buildings are being erected on the Iowa Agricultural College farm for the purpose of experimenting with sorghum, and also a building for cold storage, or preservation of animal and plant food in cold dry air.

A member of the Elmira Farmers' Club recently stated that he would buy shavings of pine shingles at \$5 or \$6 per thousand rather than sawed shingles at \$3, believing the former would last enough longer to make up the difference.

Moist and tolerably cool climates are best adapted to the production of grass and other pasture crops. Ever since the settlement of the country, most of the cities in the South have been supplied with hay raised in the Northern States.

Give fattening cattle as much as they will eat, and often—five times a day. Never give rapid changes of food, but change often. A good guide for a safe quantity of grain per day to maturing cattle is one pound to every hundred of their weight; thus, an animal weighing 1000 pounds may receive ten pounds of grain.

CONCERNING BUTTER.—Advance sheets from the United States Census Bureau for 1880 give some interesting statistics relating to the dairy products of the United States for that year, or rather for 1879, as the census was taken in the middle of 1880, when it was impossible to give the statistics for more than half of that year. The butter production of the twelve leading dairy States was as follows:

New York.....	111,922,428
Pennsylvania.....	119,230,012
Ohio.....	97,251,284
Iowa.....	25,841,268
Illinois.....	23,573,343
Michigan.....	28,521,240
Indiana.....	27,377,737
Wisconsin.....	33,358,045
Missouri.....	23,372,124
Vermont.....	25,248,209
Kansas.....	24,717,702
Minnesota.....	19,161,255
Total pounds for twelve States.....	572,239,428

The figures for all the States and Territories show that these twelve States produced just about three-fourths of all the butter produced in the country. The total production then was 740,299,285 pounds. The average value is stated low at 16¢ cents per pound, or six pence to the dollar. This gives a total value of \$123,338,214. It is about one-half the value of the average cotton crop of all the cotton-growing States, and three times the value of an average California wheat crop.

THE FOUR COMETS OF THE YEAR.

In plain fact, there have been but four comets seen thus far in 1882. The first celestial wanderer of the year was discovered by Mr. Wells of the Dudley University, March 17th; and for a long time it monopolized the attention of astronomers in both the Old and New World, owing to its unique features. Although the period of the Wells comet has not yet been fully calculated, enough is known to show that the comet will not return for a thousand years. The second comet of the year was seen but once, and then for only a short time, by the astronomers who were observing the sun's eclipse from Egypt last spring. It was described in a brief dispatch, which noted the success of the observation of the eclipse, as a "fine, bright comet close of arc in diameter, is now approaching perihelion, which it will attain about the 7th of November. At its brightest it will be about three times as large as when first seen.—[Albany Argus.]

The editor of the *Pittsburg Magnet* says: "Major Reynolds presented us this week with some very large vegetable eggs. In the absence of the genuine article they are a first-rate substitute. Thanks." In the interests of our agricultural readers, we would like to know if vegetable eggs grow on chickweed.

A TERRIBLE DUEL.

A Fight in Which all the Contestants Were Instantly Killed.

THE DEATH OF A MILLIONAIRE.

The most terrible encounter ever known in the annals of homicide occurred in Knoxville, Tenn., October 19. The crime, with its attendant circumstances, is thus described in a telegram:

General Joseph A. Mabrey Sr., Joseph A. Mabrey Jr. and Major Thomas O'Connor, all fell in a conflict with two other parties wounded. The difficulty grew out of an old grudge. Yesterday at the races Mabrey approached O'Connor with threats and hands on his arms in the amphitheater. O'Connor replied that it was no place or time for an affray, and that he was unarmed. This morning, the rumor goes, Mabrey sent O'Connor word that he would kill him on sight. At 10 o'clock Mabrey passed down Gay street, on the opposite side from the Mechanics' National Bank, of which O'Connor is President. O'Connor stepped from the bank to the middle of the pavement and fired two shots across the street in rapid succession, both of which took effect, Mabrey falling dead. O'Connor turned and seized another gun as he saw Joseph Mabrey Jr., who was rapidly coming down the street. Mabrey fired upon him with a pistol held in both hands, at a distance of thirty yards. The ball passed through O'Connor's heart, but nearly simultaneously O'Connor fired on Mabrey Jr. and both fell dead.

Mabrey and his son Joe were acquitted only a few days ago of the murder of Moses Lusby and his son, whom they killed some weeks since. William Mabrey was killed by Don Lusby last Christmas. Thomas O'Connor was the wealthiest man in the State.

Another account says: A few years since General Mabrey became financially embarrassed, and mortgaged a valuable farm to Major O'Connor. The mortgage was subsequently foreclosed, and O'Connor became the owner of the property. From that time it is said that General Mabrey had not been on friendly terms with O'Connor. The property referred to was claimed by William Mabrey, a son of General Mabrey, who was killed by Dan Lusby, in an affray on December 24, 1881. The killing of young Mabrey brought about a feud between the Lusbys and Mabreys, which resulted in the killing of Dan Lusby and his father, Moses Lusby, by General Mabrey and his son Joseph at the police headquarters on August 26th. The Mabreys were acquitted on the ground of self defense. Yesterday afternoon the Mabreys and O'Connor met at the race-course of the East Tennessee Fair ground and Turf Association, when General Mabrey denounced Major O'Connor. It is stated that he, either then or after wards, accused O'Connor of robbing him of his property, and of securing the murder of his son, William Mabrey, and concluded by asking O'Connor to fight. Major O'Connor replied substantially, "I will see you later."

This conversation was rather private and created no excitement at the time, not more than half a dozen people, probably, hearing the words which passed between them. This ended the wordy difficulty at the race-course. A drenching rain caused the managers of the Fair to postpone some of the races, when the crowd returned to the city.

The matter was freely discussed last night, and gave rise to considerable comment and excitement among those who were acquainted with the affair, for it was generally conceded that a bloody sequel would be the result. This morning, it is said, an ineffectual effort was made to bring about an amicable understanding between the parties, and a rumor was current to the effect that General Mabrey would keep away from the vicinity of the Mechanics' Bank. He, however, passed the building on the opposite side of the street about 10 o'clock, when Major O'Connor, armed with a double-barreled shot-gun, heavily charged, appeared at the door of the bank, and after calling to Mabrey fired, the contents of both barrels entering Mabrey's body. He reeled, fell and expired almost instantly. Robert Steele who was walking with General Mabrey, stepped into a store and was unhurt. When the firing commenced Joseph Mabrey Jr., who was recently elected Justice of the Peace, was engaged in trying a case about a hundred yards distant. He seemed to know at once the cause of the firing, and ran, in great haste and but less, to the scene. Advancing to the middle of the street, he discovered the lifeless body of his father, and instantly turning around, he deliberately took aim at Major O'Connor, who had stepped from the bank door to the sidewalk. As young Mabrey fired, O'Connor turned and emptied the contents of one barrel of another shot-gun into his body, the second gun having been brought to him by some one in the bank building, after the first gun had been emptied on General Mabrey. Young Joe Mabrey fell into the street, twenty nine buckets attempted to rise and fire again, but his arm being badly shattered, he was unable to rise, and fell back and expired in a few moments. Young Mabrey's shot, it was afterward dis-

covered, took effect in O'Connor's left breast, passing near the heart. O'Connor reeled and fell on the sidewalk about one minute after young Mabrey had fallen.

A Cincinnati dispatch says of Major O'Connor, that he was well known as a general business man and favorably regarded. He had accumulated \$10,000,000 since the war, and was lavish and helpful to deserving persons.

THE NEW TEMPERANCE MOVERS.

A correspondent of the *Nation* has this to relate of the Salvation Army in London:

When I went to one of their meetings in the Scarborough a few weeks ago, the chief attraction was an old woman named Jane Johnson, said to be over eighty years of age, and who was announced to have been in prison two hundred and forty-three times (if I recollect aright) for being drunk and disorderly and assaulting the police. The poor old thing, whose age seemed to refute the doctrine that intemperance shortens life, gave a sort of address, which so far as one could follow it—for she had lost her teeth and spoke an exceedingly strong North country dialect—was a narrative of various adventures that had befallen her in "getting tight," as she expressed it; and of consequent conflicts with the officers of the law, all of which excited merriment among the audience. There was a lady, described on the wall posters as "the Yorkshire Nightingale," who sang hymns in a strong and sweet voice, the army joining in as chorus; and a good many short extempore prayers were offered, and addresses delivered by various persons, while ejaculations of "Bless the Lord" and "Hallelujah" resounded from all quarters of the hall. In fact, it was much like one of your camp-meetings. The most striking thing was the absence of anything that could be called theology or dogma. Although the doctrines of the Army are like those which are to be heard in our Methodist and Baptist pulpits, and which were preached by Mr. Moody when he came here on his revivalist mission, there was far less attempt to set them forth connectedly, much less to prove them out of the Bible, than Mr. Moody made. Considered as a contribution to religious life and thought, the Salvation Army has no importance, and it is one of the most curious symptoms of our condition that when a movement of this kind arises, it should have absolutely nothing new to say. As to its practical value, people's opinions, of course, differ as they are more or less shocked by its offences against good taste, such as the motto, "Blood and fire," which it has adopted. Some apprehend mischief from the violent physical excitement into which it throws the newly-converted, or hold that by producing antinomianism it may even increase vice.

Others think that the reclamation of a certain number of drunkards and criminals, even for a time, is a clear gain which may outweigh contingent evils. Meantime the Archbishop of Canterbury subscribes £5 to help it to turn a low theater into "baracks"; and General Booth, its commander-in-chief, originally a Methodist minister, is one of the most conspicuous figures of our day.

ICELAND'S CONDITION.

It would be hard to find a stronger illustration of the difficulty of ascertaining the real condition of a community popularly supposed to be in distress than has lately been afforded by the statements about Iceland. The strong appeal for the brave people of that bleak land aroused universal sympathy, and on September 28th the London Relief Committee dispatched for their assistance a cargo of provisions and fodder worth \$15,000. On the following day, in a letter to the *Times*, C. E. Paterson declared that his brother, the British Consul for Iceland, had received no information indicating distress; and that he himself, in a tour around the island just ended, observed no indication of it. Not a whisper reached him of starvation, the animals said to be perishing were in good condition, and the hay crop said to have failed was visibly an excellent one. On the other hand, the Deputy Governor of Iceland, in a letter of September 14th, stated that the north of the island was especially in need of relief, and the British Minister in Copenhagen believed in the distress.

ACCORDING to the official estimates for 1881, just published, the population of Scotland is 3,744,685—far less probably, than most people believe—of whom 1,802,901 are males and 1,941,784 females. About 32 per cent of the 3,744,000 live in the eight principal towns. Of the total number of births, which was 120,214, 820 per cent, or 10,466, were last year illegitimate. For various districts the rate of illegitimacy was as follows: In the insular rural group of districts, 6.2 per cent; in the large towns, 6.4 per cent; in the small towns, 7.7 per cent; in the principal towns, 8.1 per cent; and in the mainland rural districts, 10.2 per cent.

The Blair family, of Camden, S. C., have a sad record. Miss Blair, a beautiful girl, has just committed suicide. Her great-grandfather was hanged, her grandfather committed suicide her father, L. W. R. Blair, was tried for murder, and escaped only to fall in a personal reconre with Capt. Haile a short time since. One of her brothers is now in the State penitentiary, serving out a life sentence for murder.