

PROTECTION.
GREAT EXCITEMENT ON THE FRONTIER.
The Policy of the Government is Protection to Monopolies and Capitalists.
OUR POLICY IS PROTECTION (FROM HIGH PRICES) TO THE FARMER, THE MECHANIC, AND THE LABORER.

OUR stock of DRY GOODS is the most complete in this section. You can save two to four cents on every yard of Cotton, Print, or Shirting bought of us. We have a full line of GROCERIES. Come and save ten to twenty cents a pound on Teas, two cents on sugars, and ten to fifteen cents on Tobaccos, &c.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
We give passes wherever necessary, so that you need approach no trouble from the Customs' authorities. Come and be convinced that we mean business.

BROWN & McNEIL,
Trout River, N.B.
P.S.—Since the Budget Speech we have not raised the price of our Goods thirty per cent.
B. & McN.
Trout River, April 2.

1879 SPRING FASHIONS. 1879.
Tailoring! Tailoring! Tailoring!

JOHN NEVILL, in returning thanks to his numerous patrons for the liberal support given him during the past 9 years, begs leave to inform them that he can still be found at all times, ready to oblige all who may favor him with their Spring Suits, Walking Suits, Business Suits, Dress Suits, and Wedding Suits done up in first-class style and good fits warranted every time at moderate charges.

Mr WALSH and myself are the same as usual, and work left with him or at my own house will have my best attention at all times.
JOHN NEVILL.

PAY UP NOTICE.—Parties owing me for work will oblige very much by paying me, as my hands cannot be kept out of their wages for the length of time that some keep me. Those due bills over twelve months, if they do not settle soon, will hear of something that is not pleasant. 12 months is the longest credit I can give any one.
A. N.

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.
THIS property is situated in the village of Athelstan, opposite Boyd & Co's factory, on the Chateaugay road. It contains about half an acre of land on which is a small grove of trees, a good house with 7 rooms, together with a kitchen, shed, good well and excellent cellar, all of which are in good condition, having been refitted about one year ago. For particulars apply to Joshua Bready, Esq., or to the undersigned at his place of business.
A. LOUDON.
Valleyfield, Feb. 10.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of thanking his numerous customers for past favors, and of soliciting their patronage, as he is still running his Marble Shop, which will be sold to suit the times. Good horses taken in exchange.

COFFINS AND CASKETS.
In addition to the above, I have opened a Ware room in the Dominion Block, opposite the Post-office, where will be found a varied assortment of Coffins, trimmed and ready for use.

Orders by letter or telegraph promptly filled on short notice by the undersigned, or by D. Shanks, on the premises.
G. W. DREW.
Huntingdon, Nov. 27.

MECHANICS' BANK.
Beauharnois, Huntingdon and Valleyfield.
President: C. J. Byrdges.
Vice-President: Walter Shanley.
Head-office, Montreal.

OFFICE AT HUNTINGDON next the Methodist church.
Best rate of interest allowed on deposits.
Drafts issued on all parts of the Dominion and United States.
Notes discounted daily.

American Bills and Silver purchased on the most reasonable terms, thus affording facilities never before enjoyed in this country.
Office-hours, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.; Saturdays 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

J. H. MENZIES, Cashier, Montreal.
N. ROY, HENRY HARMAN, C. T. IRISH,
Manager, Agent, Agent,
Beauharnois, Huntingdon, Valleyfield

RELIANCE HOUSE
AHEAD ALL THE TIME.

Choicest Teas and General Groceries.

THE very best fresh Goods direct from the Importers, at far less than the usual cost. Quality guaranteed.
GEORGE Q. O'NEILL.
Huntingdon, Nov. 26.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BEAUHARNOIS.
Insuring only Farm and Isolated property.

PRESIDENT—Archibald Henderson, Esq.
Directors—George Cross, John Ferns, Daniel Marlan, Donald McNaughton, Andrew Oliver, John Symons, and John White.
Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon.

Agents—William Edwards, Franklin; Robert Middlemiss, Rockport; Thomas Clarke, Ste. Philomène; Robert Small, Trout River; P. Glancy, N. P., and J. A. V. Ambrault, N. P., Hemmingford; Malcolm Coudie, Howick; William Blackett, Allan's Corners; John Davidson, Dundee; I. I. Crevier, N. P., St. Anicet; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corners; John Bryson, Ormstown, and J. C. Bruce, Huntingdon.

Parties wishing to insure their property, are requested to apply to the agents or Secretary.

CASKETS AND COFFINS.

THE undersigned has now on hand at his warehouses, Huntingdon, a full assortment of Undertakers' Supplies, including Caskets and Coffins of all sizes, styles and prices. Also, a supply of Burial Robes, Coffin Plates, and other trimmings necessary.

Prompt attention paid to all orders.
A. HENDERSON.

THE price for Auction, Store, and other Bills, at the Glenner Office, is \$1.75 for 25, and \$2 for 50. Parties at a distance by enclosing the price with order, will have their Bills sent by return of mail, postage paid. No abatement made from these prices.

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 701. HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1879. \$1.50 A-YEAR.

NEW GOODS.
W. W. DALGLEISH has just received a nice assortment of New Spring and Summer Goods of the latest styles and at the lowest prices. His stock comprises a very choice selection of Prints, Dress Linens, Lustrés, Alpaca, Merinos, Cashmeres, Mohairs, Crapes, cloths, Ladies' Ties in great variety, Parasols, Umbrellas, &c.

GENTS' HATS, SHIRTS, TIES, &c.
He has also a full line of Staple Goods in all departments, together with Field, Garden, and Flower Seed, Alsike, Vermont, and Western Clover Seed, Hungarian Grass Seed, &c., and Fence Wire.
Huntingdon, March 26.

NOTICE.—The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he has opened an office in the County building, village of Huntingdon, where he will attend every Thursday, and remain while detained by business.
I. I. CREVIER, N. P.
Huntingdon, Dec. 7, 1877.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT, in the village of Howick, a brick house, pleasantly located in the centre of the village. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to **ANDREW CAMERON, Tullochgorum, Howick P.O., P. Q.**

DAVID BRYSON, licensed auctioneer, Howick, P. Q., sells in the English and French languages. Sales of real estate, merchandise, and farm stock respectfully solicited and promptly attended to.

TIME IS MONEY.

I BEG leave to intimate to my friends and the public that I shall continue the Watchmaking and Jewellery business in the old stand formerly occupied by my late father. Having secured the services of a thorough and practical Watchmaker and Jeweller from Montreal, I am now prepared to do all kinds of repairs in that line. I shall keep constantly on hand a splendid assortment of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery, &c., &c. Thanking the many friends of my late father for their very liberal patronage in the past, I trust, by strict attention to business, to see all the old faces and a large number of new ones in the future.
E. D. HENRY.
P.S.—All repairs done neatly, promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed, or no pay.
Huntingdon, Feb. 26. **E. D. H.**

NEW MARBLE SHOP.

NOTWITHSTANDING reports to the contrary, by parties who are interested, I beg leave to inform the public that I have opened a **MARBLE SHOP** on the province line, south of Franklin, Que., known as Clinton Lines, where I will be able to supply anything in the way of cemetery work, such as Monuments, Headstones, Posts, (in marble, granite, or other stone), Fencing, &c., &c., at reasonable rates, and will guarantee my work and material as good as can be had anywhere. All obligations will be filled as quickly as possible.
Address Franklin Centre, P. Q., or Frontier, Clinton Co., N. Y.
ROBERT G. HALL.

J. N. ROUSSEL, Notary Public, Shanks's Block, Huntingdon, P. Q.

GILT EDGED BUTTER.

THERE is always an active demand for butter that is up to the edge standard in quality and color. Much butter that is otherwise good sells at a reduction of from one to five cents per pound, because deficient in color. When the color is not up to the standard Mr. C. Turcotte, proprietor of the Star Creamery, which took the first prize at the late International Dairy Fair, the well-known dairyman, recommends his friends to use Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfected Butter Color to give a bright June color. This color is by far the brightest, purest and best made. It is as harmless as salt, and never gives a dull reddish color, or imparts any taste or smell. It is made in a strictly scientific manner by a skillful chemist, and can always be relied on. For further particulars in regard to its quality and use inquire of J. C. Shanks, Huntingdon, and J. O. Hibbard, Hemmingford. For sale by druggists and merchants generally.

1000 CHAIRS FOR SALE.

IN WOOD
Window
Double back
Florence
Bow Back Kitchen

DINERS
Round Seat
Shaped Seat
Bent Back

ROCKERS
Nurse, full and half cane
Nurse, with arms
Large, with arms
Miss Boston

OFFICE
Round Back
Double bent arm iron
Double bent arm re-
volving
Men and Ladies' Camp Chairs.

FURNITURE.
CHAMBER SUITES
Jenny Lind, double ash
" " single ash
Cottage, ash
Serpentine Top, with
walnut trimmings
Victoria do
Prince Arthur
Fancy
BUREAUS
Plain
Fancy
Walnut trimmings
Ash

BE'DSTEADS
French round, ash
Dominion, ash
Alexandria, ash
Cottage, ash, with walnut
trimmings

CRIBS
Common, ash
Fancy, ash
TABLES
Centre
Extension Dinners
Common
Ash

Particular attention paid to House Furnishings, Blinds, Doors, Double Windows, Sashes, Turning, and all kinds of Wood Work.
ALL CHEAP FOR CASH.
BOYD & CO.
Huntingdon, Nov. 13.

AT AND UNDER COST, the undermentioned Goods will now be sold for Cash only, at the following prices, during the great clearing sale now going on at
WILLIAM THIRD & Co.'s:
Bright Refined Scotch Sugar only 7 1/2¢ # lb; or 14 lbs for \$1.
No 1 Portland Syrup 35¢ # gallon; former price 40¢.
Best Family Soap 5¢ # lb; former price 6¢.
Best Brown Family Soap 5¢ # lb; former price 6¢.
Eddy's No. 1 Matches 10¢ # box; former price 12¢.
Pine Salt in bags 10¢ # bag; former price 12¢.
Good Japan Tea 25¢ # lb; former price 30¢.
No 1 Whole Rice 4¢ # lb; former price 5¢.
No 1 Salmon 7¢ # pound; former price 8¢.
No 1 Lobsters 15¢ # can; former price 18¢.
No 1 Sardines 12¢ # box; former price 15¢.
No 1 Layer Raisins 8¢ # lb; former price 10¢.
No 1 Currants 8¢ # lb; former price 10¢.
Eddy's No. 1 Painted Plates 15¢ # box; former price 18¢.
No 1 Washboards 15¢ # box; former price 18¢.
No 1 Brooms 18¢ # pair; former price 22¢.
Ladies' White Cambric Handkerchiefs 2¢ each; former price 2 1/2¢.
Ladies' White Cotton Hosiery at 5¢ # pair; former price 6¢.
Ladies' Fancy Dress Gowns of every description marked down below cost.

Ladies' Shawls and Mantles at and under cost.
Ladies' Prunella Gaiters 50¢ # pair; former price \$1.
Ladies' Leather Balmoral high cut Boots 85¢ # pair; former price \$1.50.
Choice Prints, warranted fast colors, only 7¢ # yard.
Good Heavy Grey Cotton 5¢ # yard, former price 12¢.
Sole Cotton Yarn \$1.10 # bundle of 25 lbs; former price \$1.50.
White Cotton Flannel 15¢ # yard; former price 20¢.
All-wool Scarlet Flannel 20¢ # yard; former price 25¢.
Table-Covers 85¢ # set; former price \$1.50.
Beautiful gilt Motto Frames 25¢ each; former price 45¢.
Scotch, Canadian & English Tweeds at and under cost.
Great Bargains in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Silk Ties, and Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs.
Gentlemen's Cotton Socks at 5¢ # pair; former price 15¢.

Gentlemen's Fancy Dress Shirts at 25¢ each; former price \$1.00.
Men's Heavy Under Pants, 3/4¢ # pair, former price \$1.
Men's Brown Overall 50¢ # pair; former price 60¢.
Men's No. 1 Long Boots \$1.75 # pair; former price \$2.00.
Men's Fancy Tweed Pants \$1.25 # pair; former price \$1.50.
Men's Tweed Pants \$1.00 # pair; former price \$1.25.
Men's Tweed Vests \$1.00 # pair; former price \$1.25.
Men's Silk-mixed Tweed Coats \$4.50 # pair; former price \$5.00.
Men's Fancy Braces 17¢ # pair; former price 20¢.
Men's Paper Collars 12¢ # box; former price 15¢.
Boys' Tweed Coats \$3.25 # pair; former price \$3.50.
Largest size Zinc \$1.75 # former price \$2.75.

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE AND HARDWARE at still further reductions, and an immense quantity of other goods too numerous to mention, at the same rate of discount. Intending purchasers are invited to call without delay and secure splendid Bargains at and under Cost, as the whole and entire Stock must positively be disposed of without any further delay. **TERMS CASH.**
WILLIAM THIRD & Co.,
P.S.—Just received and opened out 25 cases and packages of new goods, comprising Ladies' Fancy Dress Goods, Gloves, Fancy Ties, Hats, Parasols, Walking Shoes, &c.; also new styles in Gentlemen's Felt Hats, Coat Vests, and Vests, White Dress Shirts, Buttoned Balmoral and Shoes, and Prunella Gaiters, which will be sold at the same rate of discount.
W. T. & CO.
Huntingdon, May 15.

CHARLES MARSHALL, C.M.M.D. begs to inform his friends and the public, that he has returned from the city, and will be ready to answer all calls for his services as Physician, Surgeon, or Accoucheur at his residence next Post Office, Huntingdon.

DENTISTRY.
H. W. MERRICK, DENTIST,
FORT COVINGTON, N. Y.,
At home the first 20 days of each month, until further notice. Artificial teeth inserted, on the new celluloid base, which is far superior to rubber in every respect, at greatly reduced rates. All operations warranted.
Fort Covington, Feb. 12th, 1879.

MANITOBA! MANITOBA!!
New All-Rail Route to Manitoba.
Rates for Spring of 1879.

PASSENGERS.
COLEAU LANDING to St Boniface, Man. (opposite Winnipeg) \$30.00; 200 lbs. personal baggage free on each full ticket.
FREIGHT.
Per Car—Live Stock and Household goods included—Coteau Landing to St Boniface, \$265.
Less than a Car—Household Goods (owners risk) per cwt., \$3.75.

The usual passenger rate by rail and water route will take effect on opening of navigation, Coteau Landing to St Boniface \$25.
Information cheerfully given by mail or otherwise on application to
G. H. PHILLIPS, Local Ticket Agent G.T.R., Valleyfield, P. Q.

IMPORTANT NEWS.
Burke Lines, N. Y.

THE subscribers would inform their numerous friends on the Canadian side, that they have opened a General Store at Burke Lines, which they have stocked with goods fresh from market, including a large and varied assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Glassware, Stationery, &c., which they will sell at prices that defy competition, for cash or ready pay.
No liquor will be sold at this store, but only fair and square dealing in goods necessary for every household.
Give us a trial.
JOHN HELM & Co.
Cash paid for Deacon Skins.

UNDERTAKERS SUPPLIES.

THE undersigned has now on hand a full assortment of Caskets and Coffins of the latest styles, with patent moveable glass frame attached, from largest to the smallest size. Also, all kinds of Trimmings, Burial Robes & Linings a specialty. **ALL orders promptly attended to.**
JOHN HELM, Burke Lines, N. Y.

STAGE FROM ATHELSTAN TO PORT LEWIS.
HAWES BROTHERS, Athelstan, will run a Stage to connect with the Boats this season, calling at the hotels, Huntingdon. Freight drawn at moderate rates.
Athelstan, May 6.

A FEMALE TEACHER for District No 1, St Louis de Gonzague, holding a first-class Diploma from the Protestant Board of Education—salary \$200. Also, a Female Teacher for District No 4, with first-class Diploma—salary \$130.
J. SYMONS, Jr., Secy.-Treas.

OUT-DOOR GARDENING.
To the Editor of the Canadian Gleamer.
(Continued.)

To enliven the verdant aspect produced by the velvet lawn, and to brighten the effect given by the sombre appearance of the dark green foliage of pines and other ornamental trees, too numerous in variety to enumerate here, beds of any approved design or shape may be laid out and planted with such bright colors as are most effective on a green background. If a complete flower garden is desired, a precise geometrical plan will be necessary, and in planting out great taste is required in the arrangement, for the combination and the blending of each different color to harmonize with the whole, having, at the same time, due regard for their height, habit, and duration of bloom. Use dwarf, or trailing plants, for edging round the bed, gradually increasing in height to the centre or middle, so that a perfect incline is acquired from the centre to the outside or front, exposing all the plants to view and light. When planting flowers in single beds or groups, consider the height the plant will attain, and give space in proportion, else vigorous growing plants may soon encroach and, finally, entirely shade more dwarf and delicate growing ones; besides, it shows an utter lack of taste in the arrangement. Each and every variety of plant should have their proper place, in order to show them to advantage, to allow them a sufficient amount of light and air, as well as to afford such space they may eventually need. For single beds, plants assuming a tropical appearance are also very effective, their easy mode of culture and the adaptability of our hot, dry summers, make them especially suitable. The exotic plant of the Ricinus, or castor-oil bean; the picturesque and sharply-pointed leaves of the Yucca or Adam's needle; the palm-like and noble leaves of the Cannas or Indian shot; the majestic and beautifully veined leaves of the Caladium Esculentum, all giving an oriental aspect with their stately growth, and requiring no particular skill in cultivation. The seeds of the Canada have a hard, honey covering, and require to be soaked a few hours in warm water before sowing. Sow 2 inches in depth in a hot-bed, plank out in June, and take up the tubers after the frost has taken the foliage, preserving the roots in the cellar until Spring. The castor-oil bean being an annual, the seed should be carefully picked and dried for the coming Spring. The Caladium Esculentum is a bulb, and should be preserved in a warm, dry place during winter, starting it into growth early in Spring, then planted out when the warm weather has fairly commenced. The Tritoma Uvaria, or Red hot Poker, plant, is also a very desirable plant as a single object. It is a splendid half-hardy evergreen plant, with a flower stem 3 to 5 feet in height and racemes of rich pointed orange red and scarlet tubular flowers a foot or more in length. They thrive best in a rich garden soil. On the approach of winter they should be taken up and placed in the cellar for planting out again in Spring. The Yucca Filamentosa is also a magnificent hardy plant, throwing up a flower spike 5 or 6 feet in height, which are covered with large, lily-shaped, lemon-scented flowers, very beautiful and picturesque for either groups or single beds, and standing out winters well, if protected with leaves. Borders in the vegetable garden or elsewhere may be made imposingly beautiful and interesting, planted with annuals, biennials, or perennials, alternately in ribbon lines, reserving the back for Holyhocks and Dahlias, and other plants that attain considerable height, next Gladioluses and plants of a similar height, and so on to the front.

The comparative ease with which annuals are raised from seed, incurring but a trifling expense and labor, combine to render these flowers the greatest favorite of the garden. They have been appropriately designated as "Flowers for the Million." Who does not admire the glowing colors and rich magnificence of the Double Balsams, the magnificent China Aster, the Larkspurs, with their spikes of crimson, white, or blue blossoms, the massive splendor of the Double Zinnias, the feathery spikes of the Celosia, the flaming colors of the Portulacca or Petunias; or where shall we find flowers that surpass in their delightful fragrance the Stocks, Wallflowers, or Mignonette? In the culture of annuals the mode of sowing must be varied according to the variety to be sown. There are many showy and beautiful annuals which are impatient of removal, especially those having tap roots like the Mignonette, Escholtzia, Papaver or Poppies, Candytuft, &c., so that they should be sown where intended to bloom, either in lines, groups, or beds. Cover the seeds in proportion to the size. Sweet Peas do best sown 3 inches deep; while Morning Glory, Nasturtium, and other seeds of the same size, require but one inch. Balsams, Asters, Candytuft, Sweet Alyssums, Zinnias, Stocks, &c., one-quarter of an inch; while smaller seeds, like the Portulacca, Lobelia, Petunias, &c., need but just sufficient to cover them. No watering will be necessary unless sown very late in the spring, as the earth generally contains enough moisture to effect germination; but the young plants are very susceptible of injury from drought, so that an occasional sprinkling will be beneficial during a dry time. When transplanting is resorted to for filling up vacant space, take advantage of dull, cloudy weather. Some annuals of a tender nature require the aid of artificial heat to assist germination, in order to produce early flowers; but this is not absolutely necessary if the time of sowing is deferred until the ground is warm and very early flowers are not required. This is exemplified in the Portulacca, which generally sows itself, the plants never appearing above ground till June; consequently the seeds should not be sown in the open before the latter part of May. Nothing is gained, but a probable loss, if sown before that period.

A hot-bed is always preferable, sowing the seeds earlier, thence transferring them to the beds of borders after being duly "hardened off" in order to prepare them for the change.

There are some well known and much admired subjects in those plants termed "Biennial," or those which do not flower until the second year after sowing—such as the Digitalis or Foxglove, Delphinium or Canterbury Bells, Dianthus or Sweet William, Holyhocks, &c. These should be sown early, thinned out often, and transplanted, thus giving them more room, and inducing a vigorous growth by hoeing, watering, &c.

Perhaps there are no class of plants requiring less care, and affording such dazzling display, than are met with in the class of Hardy Perennials while they remain in bloom; rewarding us year after year with a profusion of bloom. Perennials are plants that do not bloom until the second year after sowing, but continue to bloom for years in succession. They can be easily propagated when once obtained, by separating or dividing the roots, growing more vigorous and flowering better if divided and re-planted every three or four years. There are many kinds, the principal of which are widely known, such as Peonies, Phloxes, Perennial Asters, Fraxinella, Dielytra (or Bleeding Heart), Pyrethrum, Tris (or Fleur de les), Funkia (or Day Lily), Lily of the Valley, &c. Although some are classed as hardy, many of them need some protection in winter; not so much from injury derived from severe frosts as from a clear, bright sun; for, it must be observed, the sole motive in affording protection to many plants is to shade from the sun, which has generally such power succeeding a very cold, frosty night. This repeated thawing out and alternate freezing is very destructive to all vegetation which is not indigenous or native.

Strawberry plants, for instance, will remain healthy if kept from the sun in the early months of spring; while if their foliage is exposed to the various changes of temperature and a bright sun, will succumb, and eventually be killed, under such unfavorable circumstances. Many plants designated as hardy, on account of living out-doors in winter, need ample protection. They should be covered with dried leaves, before the snow falls, and green pine branches laid on them, to prevent them being scattered by violent winds, and uncovered again on the approach of spring.

E. NEWMAN.
Lowell, Mass., May 4.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.
REMINISCENCES BY JUDGE W. W. CAMPBELL OF HIS VISIT TO INVERARY.

The tidings of the prospective visit which the Duke of Argyll will pay to Canada has drawn from the venerable William W. Campbell—of Orsego County, and from 1855-1861 a Justice of the Superior Court—some interesting reminiscences that he contributed recently to the Albany Evening Journal, in the course of which the Judge says:

This announcement, as well as the distinguished ovation given by the people of Canada to his son, the Marquis of Lorne, and his royal bride, recalls very vividly to my recollection scenes and incidents which I myself witnessed at the dual residence of Inverary between 30 and 40 years ago, when the Queen of England paid her celebrated visit to the Duke and Duchess, and when the Royal Celtic Society of Scotland assembled there, and the great clan Campbell gathered around their chief to aid him in paying suitable honor to Her Majesty.

The modern castle of Inverary, though not a magnificent dual residence, has a beautiful situation on the banks of Loch Fyne, and its location and surroundings are well described by Sir Walter Scott in his "Legend of Montrose." The present house, built about a hundred years ago, is a little farther from the lake than the one referred to by Sir Walter Scott and which was the mansion of the Duke and Duchess.

The day before the arrival of the Queen the Royal Celtic Society caused to be pitched on the banks of Loch Fyne their Highland clans of Scotland. When nearly a hundred gentlemen, clad in the dress of Highland chieftains and wearing the tartans of their several clans, marched in to the sound of bagpipes, it will be supposed the spectacle was not without interest to a man of Scottish descent. The sun rose on the following morning in a clear sky. There were no Scotch mists. I climbed up the sides of old Dunigouich to get a view of the surrounding beautiful scenery. Far away could be seen the smoke of the Queen's flotilla, while from the lake and all around landscape came up the sound of music. From every hillside could be seen detachments of men winding down the roads and paths, with the pipers leading and playing joyously the tune of the clan, "The Campbells are Coming." In boats on the lake and along the margin on either side the various bodies came forward and, as they neared the castle, fell into line and marched to the rear until nearly a full regiment of men were gathered, all clad in the tartan of the Campbells, and carrying the Claymore and Lochaber axe. A long, narrow pier ran down far into the lake and at its sides rose slender columns wreathed with flowering shrubs and between the columns stood the members of the Royal Celtic Society, each wearing the splendid dress and carrying the arms of a highborn chieftain. The night before, with highborn honors, the society had made me an honorary member, and the president stationed me at the head of the pier among a group of assembled dignitaries to receive Her Majesty. More than a century and a half before a lineal ancestor of mine, and whose name I love, engaged actively with the then Marquis of Argyll in the Monmouth rebellion. After the defeat of the members of the clan, and the arrest and execution of the Marquis at Edinburgh, my ancestor made his escape and took a hand in the subsequent siege of Derry. His son became one of the first settlers of my native town of Cherry Valley, now 150 years ago. I was there, the first man of my

blood, so far as I know, to welcome the first Protestant sovereign who had set foot on the soil. The flotilla approached. The Queen's yacht, the Albert and Victoria leading, rounded to, and the Queen and Prince stepped on the pier, followed by some of her ministers. The Duke came forward, and kneeling on one knee, Her Majesty generously took his arm and, followed by those assembled there, passed up to the main land. Then rose the shouts of exultation, echoing from lake to land and along the mountain sides, giving to Her Majesty a right royal welcome. There were no soldiers present, for there were present the members of the Celtic Society, with power to act as the body-guard of the Queen. Farther out, and in parallel lines with the carriages, moved the members of the clan in solid column. As the procession reached the Castle there was seen the oldest son and heir of the Duke to add his little voice of welcome. In the Queen's journal she thus speaks of her Inverary visit: "Outside stood the Marquis of Lorne, just two years old—a dear, white, fat, fair little fellow, with reddish hair but very delicate features, like both his father and mother. He is such a merry, independent little child; he had a black velvet dress and jacket, sporrans and Highland bonnet." The little Marquis seems thus early to have won the favor of his future mother-in-law. I have thought that this mention may have some special interest for your readers at the present time. The merry, independent little child has become a man of talent and of moral worth, and worthy of his lineage, and it is to be hoped will merit the warm approbation of our Canadian neighbors. Very respectfully,
WILLIAM W. CAMPBELL.

PRIZE FIGHTING IN CANADA.—On Erie's banks "where tigers steal along," to quote the language of the poet Campbell, and directly south of Simcoe, the county town of Norfolk, lies the snug little village of Port Dover. Near this place is a cape known as Longpoint, and this was selected as the scene of a brutal encounter between two American pugilists, Dwyer and Elliott, the other morning. The promoters of this scandalous exhibition evidently stole a march on the authorities, as the news of the approaching fight threw the village in a ferment. However, at 6 p.m. a special train arrived by the Port Dover and Lake Huron Railway, and afterwards a boat left the wharf for the scene of the encounter. About 700 spectators were present, for the most part Americans, many of whom had arrived by four steamers with row and sail boats tow from American ports. About 8 p.m. the fight began and ended in Elliott having five of his ribs fractured and Dwyer sustaining a severe gouge in his cheek, while both men were much exhausted and bleeding freely. The men bit and scratched each other and the fight was so fierce and sickening that some who had come to see it turned away in disgust. As Canadian soil is being chosen from time to time for these brutal conflicts our authorities should make special provision against them. Had Port Dover been in a position to have turned out a company of volunteers and put a stop to the conflict, promoters of prize fights would in future hesitate before polluting the Queen's domains with their presence.

The new plan adopted at Harvard College for the education of women, proposes, in brief, to utilize the teaching force and to some extent the apparatus of the College in the education of young ladies, who shall take up their residence in private families in Cambridge, and pursue singly or in classes the same courses of study now undertaken by the College students. Under the proposed system, a sister also might go to Cambridge, pass an examination like her brother, and be admitted, not to Harvard College, but to the privileges of reciting, in company with other girls, to the same professors or tutors who instruct her brother; of studying the same books; of making the same experiments in the laboratory; of submitting to the same tests, and finally, of receiving at the end of four years, not a parchment diploma, like her brother, and the privilege of writing A.B. after her name, but a certificate from the professors that she has passed satisfactorily the same course as that which brought her brother his degree. The College, as an institution, takes no cognizance of these students; but there is nothing in its constitution or by-laws forbidding members of the faculty from taking private pupils, and these young women who go to Cambridge will simply be private pupils of the professors, organized, when the number warrants, into classes and divisions, for the more economical pursuit of learning. They will pay their tuition fees to the professors upon a fixed tariff, and for the rest will use such privileges as the University throws open now to all well-conducted persons, of either sex, not connected with the College—such as special lecture courses and the privilege of consulting the library. The organization under which this parallel college is to be conducted is a simple one, with the least possible machinery. Seven ladies, residing in Cambridge, most of them members of households of professors, with a gentleman unconnected with the college as secretary, act as a committee or board of management, and their function is to secure suitable lodgings for the students, to establish with the professors the tariff of fees, and in general to act as a superintendent and advisory board. The professors themselves have given in their adhesion to the plan in the most cordial and encouraging manner. This change will go into effect next Fall.—**N. Y. Independent.**

Some thieves, who manifested remarkable ingenuity, have lately been caught in the Crimea. They operated thus: A thief was locked in an empty trunk by his mates; the trunk was sent to the railroad depot as the baggage of a passenger, and put in the baggage car; one of his mates, who claimed the baggage, took passage in the same train to the next station; as soon as everything was quiet in the baggage car, the thief in the trunk opened it and crawled out; he ransacked the rest of the baggage and put in his own trunk such valuable articles as were available; then he crawled back to the trunk and locked himself in, and, on reaching the next station, his mate took off the trunk as his baggage, and they proceeded to secure their plunder. The gang of Russian thieves who concocted this plan managed to carry it out successfully for some time; but at last, on the occasion of one adventure, the thief in the trunk took in with him such an amount of stolen goods that the trunk burst open at an unfortunate moment. The method of operation was discovered and the thieves brought to the bar.

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ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



The Canadian Gleaner.

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1879.

AMONG the items passed last week at Ottawa were three of a somewhat dubious nature. The first was \$1750 to Mr Wallace, a member of the House. Seven years ago he was paymaster to the surveying parties on the Pacific railroad, and resigned his office in order to run as member of Parliament. After his election, it was found his books were in such a state that no outsider could balance them, whereupon he undertook to set them right, and was so engaged for several months. As a member of Parliament he could receive no payment for such services, and his claim was rejected by Mackenzie. The present Administration, however, has allowed it. The precedent thus set of Parliament voting to any of its members an allowance for services apart from those rendered by them as representatives, is an exceedingly bad one, and would enable any Government to purchase support. The second item is nearly as bad, being an allowance of 1476 dollars to Mr Anglin for salary as Speaker from the resignation of the late Government to the appointment of his successor. During that interval, Mr Anglin did no service whatever to the country and was engaged in attending to his own business. Altho' it cannot be said in this instance that the money was given from political motives, it is none the less thrown away, and were there an independent member in the House a vote would have been taken upon it. The third item is \$40,000 for fitting the Intercolonial railroad with lock-nuts. The nuts on the bolts that secure the rails were liable to become loose by the jolting of the trains, when an inventor appeared with a simple device to keep them fast. Senecal of Quebec, a railroad contractor of slight repute, offered to fit the Intercolonial with the attachment, and the contract was given him at the sum stated. It is alleged, on the authority of practical men, that the work could have been done for a fourth of the sum. There is no proof that Dr Tupper has been in the slightest degree a party to the fraud, but he is to blame in not having asked for tenders.

The bill for repealing the Insolvent act, after passing the Commons by an overwhelming vote, was rejected by the Senate, the members of which did so not because they believe the act to be a good one, but because it is better than none. It appears that this Province is the only one that has a law for the equitable division of the estate of a bankrupt, so that in all the others, the creditor who got the first judgment would take all. It is much to be regretted that the Act, as it now stands, should remain in force another year, for it unquestionably contributes largely to prolong the want of confidence in business circles which is one cause of the bad times. Despite the National Policy failures continue to be daily reported, last Saturday's Gazette recording no less than 17.

The bill, commonly known as the Coteau bridge bill, passed the Senate on Wednesday of last week, with a few unimportant amendments. It gives authority for the amalgamation of the Ottawa and Coteau and the Coteau and Province Line Companies, and the construction of their respective lines, with power to enter into any agreement with American companies. The authority to construct the bridge is reserved to the Ministry, who may or may not allow it as they see fit, and, if they do allow it, have the power to prescribe the kind of bridge. Dr Tupper has assured those interested that the matter will be examined into by one or more thoroughly competent and independent engineers, and should they report that the bridge will not injure the navigation or cause back water (and should it do either nobody in this District wants the bridge) an Order in Council for its construction will be issued. It will thus be seen that much depends on the report of the engineers. We confess to having our doubts as to whether the work will be done on with immediately even if power is granted, for, as we understand it, the parties who have secured the contract intend to raise the money needed upon a limited guarantee offered by four American companies that will make connection. In the present state

of the money market, it is highly improbable that such bonds could be negotiated. Certain it is, that if a high level bridge is required, a sufficient amount could not be. Patience may have to be exercised, but we have a good deal of confidence in the ultimate realization of the project, should the Government's requirements not be too exacting. The Ottawa and Coteau branch, Messrs Balch & Stanton intend to proceed to complete forthwith.

There is a fact connected with the passage of the bill which the electors of the District ought not to be ignorant of. Probably nine out of ten of them, if asked, could not tell who is their representative in the Senate. He is a Montreal lawyer of little note; Trudel by name. It will be recollected that when Sir John A. Macdonald, in the fall of 1873, found he had to resign in consequence of the Pacific Scandal, he made a host of appointments in order to cheat his successors. Among those hurried appointments was that of Trudel, who knew nothing about our District and had no connection with it, unless his being Mr Renaud's son-in-law could be considered such. We have no assurance even that he possesses a superior property qualification in our District to his colleague in the Legislative Council. Well, then, this gentleman, thus foisted by Sir John A. Macdonald on the District of Beauharnois as its representative, did all in his power (which is fortunately slight) to defeat the Coteau bridge bill in the Senate. At the second reading, in committee, and on the third reading he did what he could to prevent us from getting some kind of a railroad outlet. His conduct furnishes the electors with another reason for desiring the abolition of the Senate—a body that, in no sense, represents them, which is of no utility, and which is very costly to maintain.

WHEN Parliament met, Senator Macpherson moved for a joint-committee to investigate into the manner in which the portion of the Pacific railroad from Lake Superior to Winnipeg was being built, it having become notorious that its cost was far exceeding the estimates. He boldly alleged fraud, more particularly between Mackenzie and one of the contractors named Whitehead. The committee, after an exhaustive enquiry, reported on Thursday. They state that the estimated cost of the road under contract was \$3,328,000, while it has actually cost \$5,073,000—an increase of nearly 52 per cent. While it is possible there may be fraud, the committee failed to discover it, and the only explanation elicited of the monstrous difference between the estimates and the cost was the imperfect manner in which the surveys had done their work. The contracts were asked at so much per yard for earth, rock, and trestle work, the quantities in the estimates given being merely guessed at by the engineers. The reason given for this is, that the line runs through an exceedingly rugged and desolate region, where it is impossible for engineers to take accurate surveys, and is besides broken by swamps, called muskegs, the cost of which to bridge could not be estimated. Under these circumstances they could not advise advertising for tenders in the lump, but merely for quantities, giving, for the guidance of those who tendered, approximate amounts of each kind of work to be done. By pursuing this system, the engineers contended before the committee that the country has lost nothing, for the contractors have been paid at the rates they offered. This is true, but, on the other hand, contracts of such a nature mislead the country. Were a man to give out the building of a house by contract at so much the square yard for the stone, the brick, and the plaster work he would pay no more than he got value for, but if he went on without accurate estimates and only guessed roughly at the quantities, he might find he had to pay more than his means would allow. When Parliament voted the money for the 4 sections in question, they did so under the belief that \$1 millions would pay for them, and now, when they find they have actually cost 5, there is just reason for complaint. Mr Mackenzie stated to the committee that, in the matter he was helpless, as he could possibly have no personal knowledge of the work, and had to trust entirely to the engineers in charge. The lesson thus given at the outset in building the Pacific railroad is a valuable one to the country. If it is impossible to prepare approximately correct estimates at the end nearest civilization, what will be the case when contracts are given out for the portions where the foot of white man never trod until the surveyor appeared and along the gorges of the Rocky Mountains which the surveyor can now only pass by clinging to the rocks? The infatuation displayed by our public men with regard to this undertaking is astounding.

In a new publication, the Journal of Agriculture, Professor McEachern makes

the suggestion that, in order to improve the breed of horses, it is desirable to weed out unfit sires, and to that end he recommends Government to secure the passage of a law to appoint inspectors "to examine all stallions and grant (such as are fit) licenses for the season. Horses with spavin, navicular disease, or blindness would not be permitted to transmit these diseases, and thus would be saved large sums annually, which are lost by depreciation in value of horses from hereditary and hence preventable diseases." Could the plan be carried out, it would be to the benefit of the Province. The owners of stallions are generally so dreadfully conceited about their animals, that we would not like to insure the life of an inspector who would refuse to grant a license.

At the time when the public had ceased to take any interest in Parliamentary proceedings, under the supposition that its business was practically ended, and when a large number of its members had gone home, the Ministry has seen proper to introduce two of the most important measures of the session—namely, an act to authorize the Government to purchase from the Grand Trunk the River du Loup branch at a cost not exceeding 1 1/2 millions, and placing the construction of the Pacific railroad on a new basis. The acquisition of the link of railway from Quebec to River du Loup has been long felt as indispensable to the efficient working of the Intercolonial, and its cost will add another two millions to the great sink of money in that unfortunate enterprise, for it is estimated that it will take half a million to put the branch into first-rate working order, the Grand Trunk having allowed it to get into disrepair.

The proposition regarding the Pacific railway is briefly this—that one hundred million acres, within 20 miles of the road, be appropriated for its construction, commissioners to have charge of its sale, and to be restricted not to sell at less than \$2 an acre. The Imperial Government is to be invited to take part in the scheme in order to provide homes for its surplus population, and to aid by guaranteeing loans or otherwise. The chief objection to the proposal is, that there is not sufficient evidence yet to hand as to there being a hundred million acres (an almost conceivable quantity) of arable land along the route, or that it could be sold at the price named. So long as the United States has land equally good, in a warmer climate, and in more accessible localities, which it offers to actual settlers for nothing, it is hardly likely our Government will get \$2 the acre. Supposing it could, however, it would require an emigration upon a scale the world has not yet witnessed to furnish the millions upon millions necessary to build some 2000 miles of railroad. Were the Government to bind itself to spend no more upon the road than what might be received from the sale of lands, we would be disposed to favor their proposition, for it is a sound one, being based on the principle that the country through which the road is to run and which is to be benefited by it, should pay for it. The drawback is, that we know the present Government is not disposed to leave the construction of the road to such a contingency, as it shows by its resolutions, which provide for spending some six millions of hard cash upon it this year. The resolutions, in addition, provide for further surveys of the Peace and Pine river route and declare the adoption of the Burrard Inlet route premature.

A DESPATCH was received during the early part of the week stating that peace had been concluded with Yakob Khan, the ruler of Afghanistan. This was afterwards contradicted. Negotiations are going on and the Ameer shows every disposition to yield to the British demands, but in return seeks for material support against rival claimants. From the distracted state of the country, it may be some time before a satisfactory peace can be obtained.

The disturbances continue in Connemara on a small scale, the police preventing any outrage of consequence. Converts are being persecuted in a sneaking fashion and the missionaries reviled. The trial of the rioters is proceeding at Clifden. From the following letter by the Archbishop of Tuam ("The Lion of the Fold," as his admirers absurdly call him) it will be seen that he endorses all that has been done towards the Protestant missionaries:

"I enclose my subscription of £5, to be handed to the treasurer of your committee with a view of aiding and defending the inhabitants of the parish of Clifden charged with riot, or otherwise enduring hardship in defense of the sacred interests of religion and holy faith. While we have never been backward in manifesting our Christian charity and our social respect for the few Protestants living in our midst in this diocese—namely, less than 3 per cent. of the entire population, including landed proprietors, Protestant ministers and other

officials, with their families and numerous following as shown by the last census of the Government of 1871—we can no longer endure the efforts of a few hypocritical miscreants, who have been laboring incessantly for years, and who labor still, by bribery and corruption, to rob the poor people in some districts of the parish of Clifden of the faith which is dearer to them than their lives. Let these wretched emissaries of disorder pass across to England, and there spend their labor in the conversion of the religiously benighted people of that immoral land, and allow the simple and devoted people of the parish of Clifden to continue to practice, as they practised in the past—in a manner almost unknown to other countries—the sacred virtues of our holy religion."

THERE is no news from England regarding the Letellier affair. Both Mr Langevin and Mr Joly have telegraphed that they expect a decision soon.

It was expected that Parliament would be prorogued yesterday. The resolutions regarding the River du Loup and Pacific railways were passed with little debate, a large proportion of the members having gone home and those remaining being anxious to follow.

ROSE-BELFORD'S CANADIAN MONTHLY for May. Toronto. \$3 a year.

This is an excellent number, and gives evidence of the magazine having gained rather than lost by dispensing with its late editor. "In the Carlist Country" a lively and interesting sketch of the north of Spain during the late insurrection is given, which is followed by a number of readable articles, including several large slices of fiction. The selection, "An Indian's views on Indian affairs," gives painful evidence of the shameful treatment of the aborigines by the U. S. government.

The Black Brook case was called in the Circuit Court on Friday, when Mr Seers appeared for Chateaugay, and was given 15 days to enter his reply to the petitioners' reasons. The case cannot be argued before September.

On Sunday week the granary and part of the barn of Pierre Bruyere, St Louis de Gonzague, was destroyed by fire. Loss \$150, covered by insurance in the Mutual.

At a vestry meeting, held in St John's church on Monday, Mr John Sparrow was unanimously elected People's Warden, in place of Henry Harman, Esq.

Mr John Bryson has been appointed postmaster at Allan's Corners.

All the dairy factories opened on Monday. The receipts, in most cases, were small, the lateness of the season affecting the flow of milk. The prospect as to prices of butter and cheese are no better than they were last year, and no change can be expected while trade remains so stagnant in England.

The change in the hour of sailing from Lachine does not give satisfaction to the patrons of the St Francis in this section, as, whether the passengers land at Valleyfield or Port Lewis, a few hours' sleep are unattainable and the time in town is restricted during the best hours of the day for doing business. To make their new arrangement acceptable, the Company would need to start from Valleyfield one of Mr Bergeron's celebrated Pullman sleeping-cars.

A report was current a few weeks ago to the effect that the McMaster brothers of Dundee had been hung in the Black Hills. The editor of the paper, upon whose authority the report was pretended to be based, having been written to, replied as follows: "A difficulty occurred at the Homestake mine, Lead City, some time ago, in which one man was shot. Three men were tried for the offence and acquitted. No such articles as you mention, referring to Mr McMaster, ever appeared in my paper."

PREVENTIVE AGAINST BLACKLEG.

To the Editor of the Canadian Gleaner. Will you allow me space to give you a preventive against Blackleg, which I have practiced for 16 years, and during that time have not had a single case among my live-stock. It is vaccinating with garlic in the hollow of the hip. It should be done in the Spring, and, if possible, before letting on the grass. JOSEPH H. SCHIVER.

Kelso, May 7.

MR EDITOR.—Allow me to correct an error in your paper last week. William Ross had been living with his uncle, Joseph McCombs, for a few months past. He had been affected with heart disease for a number of years, but of late enjoyed as good health as could be expected. On the night before his death he went to bed as well as usual. About one o'clock, William McCombs, who was sleeping with him, was awakened by hearing hard breathing, and on the family getting there, he died in a few minutes without speaking a word. Please print this in your paper to let the public know, so as there will no mistake, and oblige

Jos. McCombs.

WEATHER RECORD. The week ending 7th May, was on the whole, seasonable, being suitable for outdoor work with occasional showers. 8th May—Fine; somewhat cool. 9th—Bright and warmer. 10th—Hazy, indicating rain in the morning, afterwards turning out warm. 11th to 14th—Dry and warm, and the 13th and 14th being especially sultry and hazy, with lightning in the evening. Fields green and plum trees in blossom.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR SMITH.

	Temperature	Rain	Snow
	Highest	Lowest	inches
7 May	52	42	0.00
8 "	65	35	0.00
9 "	68	34	0.00
10 "	69	46	0.00
11 "	74	48	0.00
12 "	78	54	0.00
13 "	80	58	0.00

FROM HUNTINGDON TO LIVERPOOL.

We left Huntingdon on Thursday, the 3rd April, at the somewhat ghastly hour of 3.30 A.M. The roads, owing to the fall of snow on the preceding evening, were heavy and encumbered; but, notwithstanding, we reached Port Lewis about 5. After a little rest and refecation there, we crossed the lake. The ice road was in prime condition. We started from Beaudette about 7, but were delayed on the road to Montreal by a snow plow, which was partly off the track. After a delay of an hour from that cause, we went thundering along, and about 11 o'clock our train steamed into the elegant (save the mark) station at Montreal. After attending to, and completing a number of details, we started at 10 o'clock P.M. for Portland—our place of embarkation for England.

On our way to Portland we passed the Green Mountains of Vermont, and the White Mountains of New Hampshire. We saw Mount Adams, belonging to the latter range, but Mount Washington, the highest peak, was shrouded in his misty night-cap. Along the line of railroad there were piles of spruce lumber lying around the saw-mills. This seems to be the staple article of lumber in the district. The snow, which was four feet deep in many parts of Quebec, became less and less as we journeyed eastward, so that when we reached Portland, about 300 miles from Huntingdon, it had almost disappeared. We did Portland, saw its City Hall, Lincoln Park, and some of its finest churches. It is a scattered city of 30,000 inhabitants. On enquiry as to the working of the Maine Liquor Law, we found that club houses were common in Portland, and that in these places, by a legal quibble, liquor was kept and used. "That it is true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true."

Our ship was the Dominion, of the Dominion line. It is a bastard rigged ship of 3,200 tons burden, and cost, when new, \$350,000. It is arranged in part for cabin passengers, but it is specially fitted up for the transportation of cattle from America to England. Her cargo consisted of grain, pease, &c. We had 25 passengers on board, all of whom came from Canada. Two of us were clergymen, three were students, four were on business, and two were proceeding to England to see Hanlan and to bet on his winning the boat race on the Tyne at Newcastle. We had fourteen of the fair sex with us. The other clergyman beside myself was Canon Beck of the Anglican Cathedral at Winnipeg. He was on leave of absence for two years, and was seeking for health, in change of scene and cessation from toil. He was a Cambridge man, and was most genial and gentlemanly. He and I became great friends. He told me that when he went to Manitoba, 5 years ago, Winnipeg was a village of 300 inhabitants; now it is a city of 15,000. On his way to the sea, he met 2,000 emigrants who were en route for Manitoba. He believes in the future growth and prosperity of that Province. The soil is good and the winters not so long as in the Province of Quebec.

But to return from this episode. At Portland we took on board 180 sheep and 18 horses—all from Canada. The horses had to be re-shod before they were taken on board, as their shoes had been taken off before they were shipped in the cars, for Portland. Pens for the sheep and stalls for the horses were erected on the second deck. Hay, in bales of 200 lbs., and feed were put in the hold for them during the voyage. Their water supply was water condensed from the engine's boilers. About 9 o'clock on Saturday evening, the whistle sounded, and on learning that all was clear fore and aft, two cannons were fired, the Captain sounded his bell, and we were under weigh and went bowling along at the rate of ten knots an hour for Halifax, which was about 300 miles distant. We passed through a shower of snow for the first two hours, but by 11 o'clock the sky cleared and the moon cast its silvery light over ship and sea and shore. It was interesting to notice the phosphoric scintillations in the wake of the ship. At Halifax we were to take on board 255 horned cattle, which were to come by the Intercolonial. Before reaching Halifax we passed the scene of the wreck of the S.S. Atlantic—a wreck which caused the death of 700 people. We navigated through the somewhat dangerous entrance of Halifax harbor, and on Monday morning we were abreast of one of the docks. We admired the spacious and well-sheltered harbor, but we learnt with regret that the cattle would not be forward before Tuesday afternoon. This meant that we would have to remain more than a day and a half at the wharf before we again were on the deep. We, however, stayed two days before "Eastward Ho!" was our watchword. This break in our journey enabled us to go out and see the capital of Nova Scotia. The city has few objects of interest, except its citadel, post office, governmental houses, and Catholic cathedral. I took a short detour up the harbor, and I met a negro to whom I put a few questions. I learnt that he was a Catholic and could, as he said, understand Latin. I at once, for the nonce, addressed him in the following terms: "Salve domine quid agis?" He said the meaning of that was "God Save the Queen!"

We found the S. Ship Manitoba had come to anchor near us. She was bound for Glasgow, and after receiving on board her contingent of Canadian cattle, she made for sea and was soon out of sight. The Royal mail S. Ship Peruvian had reached Halifax on the day before our arrival and in the afternoon took her berth near us. The captain of our ship and the captain of the Peruvian were old friends, and this led to an act of courtesy of a quasi public character on the part of the latter. Our captain and passengers were invited to a concert on board the Peruvian. We accepted the invitation, and had a most enjoyable evening. At the close of the proceedings, your correspondent was called upon for a speech, which seemed to be well received from the loud and hearty applause following its delivery. It was quite an impromptu affair, but the grand old flag, which sweeps the seas, was not ignored.

On Tuesday afternoon our living freight reached the pier. It filled 18 cars and consisted of 285 cattle, chiefly steers. They belonged to Reeves and Frankland of Toronto. They were accompanied by the latter. He told me he had shipped to England since the Fall of 1874, 20,000 sheep, 12,000 cattle, 60 horses, and 2,000 pigs. He ships 2,000 this Summer. The charge for shipping the sheep was \$2.50 a head, for horses \$10 and for cattle \$25 each. The value of the whole stock on board was estimated at Liverpool prices at \$40,000. It is here that a splendid outlet is obtained for live stock

of every description from Canada. May this cattle trade continue to grow in importance so as to be a great boon to our farmers. The stalls fitted up on the under and upper decks soon received their occupants and 50 tons of hay and 10 tons of feed were soon on board for their support during the voyage.

Three little birds came with us from Portland. They were free commoners on the bay seeds and crumbs on the ship. Sea gulls accompanied us all the way to land. Such was our living freight and escort when, on Wednesday morning, we left the magnificent harbor of Halifax and stood out for sea. The weather was beautiful, but the waters of the Atlantic were a little lumpy for the first day or two. All the ladies and children (of whom there were six) were sick, but the latter soon recovered, not so the former, as some of them were sick or squeamish after we crossed the bar at Liverpool. We had very cold weather for about three days, during which time we crossed the Newfoundland banks and reached the Gulf Stream, when we had almost summer heat. The roll, which had made the ladies and children pay tribute to Neptune, now subsided, and we had almost still waters. It is very seldom that the passage across the ferry between America and England is made as smoothly and pleasantly as the passage we made. The captain told me he had made about 300 trips, and he never saw a more quiet and serene voyage. White caps were rarely seen, and the ship was nearly as steady as a railway train; it was certainly more steady than the stage on the road to Port Lewis. Mal de mer did not attack me, and, in these circumstances, I refused to acknowledge the sway of the monarch of the trident sceptre. We had a trip on a summer sea and there was no wind, but the balmy breath of the zephyr in our rigging, and no roar of waters but the gentle ripple that was playing on the surface of the much sounding main. We would have made a quicker passage but in mid Atlantic we had to slacken speed, owing to the overheating of the bearings of the shaft. Our time was occupied in various ways, though life on board is rather monotonous, illustrating the old question "What is life?" To eat and drink (cold water of course) and sleep again. Some were playing cards, some reading, and others had a confab on general subjects. I belonged to the latter category. We discussed the separate school system of Manitoba and came to the conclusion that the Mackenzie Government had made a great mistake in granting it. We discussed the question "Was not Canada legislated to death?" and we came to the conclusion that it was, and that the money paid for legislators, governors, &c., was too much for the resources and population of the country. We then entered upon the question of the secret of Canada's progress and prosperity, and it was agreed that agriculture was the true foundation on which that progress and prosperity were based. The farmer is the most important member of our Confederation. If he is prosperous, the mechanic, merchant, &c., will share in his good times. The true policy for Canada is the policy that will advance its agriculture and make its farmers thrifty, energetic, and flourishing, so that they may raise such stock and grain and make such butter and cheese as will enable them to compete successfully in the markets of the world. In this way other interests will spring up and, if useful, will succeed. True, we all hang together in a community, but farming is the great thing for Canada, and farmers are the backbone of the country. They make, to a large extent, the capital of the Confederation, and we say, Let our farmers flourish. I trust our "national policy" will help the farmer as well as the manufacturer and merchant. Being no politician, I have however always opposed class legislation and been in favor of a legislation that conserved the interests and promoted the happiness of the greatest number of the community.

We had several concerts on board, which consisted of readings and songs. I was prevailed on to give "A la Claire Fontaine," which, though a French song, was rendered in good Scottish fashion as to accent and pronunciation. We had Divine service on board. Canon Beck read the service, and I gave the sermon. It was nice to see the catholic spirit therein displayed. As we approached Ireland, there was dew all along the bulwarks, giving evidence thereby of the mildness and warmth of the weather. A swallow was also seen skimming the surface of the deep. We sighted the Green Isle on Friday. The first land we saw was Fastnet Hook, near Cape Clear. It is here we have the lighthouse called the Cow and Calf, from the fact that there is a large and a small mountain near it on the coast. We hugged the Irish coast (the south coast) and the verdant shores from the green fields was very delightful, and only equalled in beauty by the golden sparkle of the sun on the azure blue of the ocean. In passing along near the Island of Saints, I thought it was not wonderful that Irishmen loved their native land as "the first gem of the ocean, first flower of the sea." I could not help breathing the prayer that Irishmen, a brave, witty, clever and warm-hearted race, would seek to make their country still more beautiful, by cultivating the arts of peace and contentment and by striving to discharge the duties they owe to each other in the spirit of good will and charity. "Erin go Bragh." Long live dear old Ireland, and may Heaven's blessing rest upon her! We passed old Kinsale, Cork, and Tuskar point, and then were in the Irish sea, which ebbs and flows between Wales and Erin. We saw little of ancient Cumbrina, but passed near Holyhead, and, after a run of 60 miles, we reached Liverpool.

I may add that of the 180 sheep, 11 died; of the 18 horses, one died, and of the 255 cattle, none died. Two of the three birds perished, and one only reached land. In our trip we passed about 20 ships, some of which were steamers. It may interest the two teachers at the Academy, under whom Charlotte, my niece, made such commendable progress in her education; it may interest her playmates who were at school with her, and it may interest all who know her and were so kind to her, to know that, with the exception of a little sickness, she enjoyed her trip, and feels grateful to all her friends in Huntingdon for the consideration and good heartedness they ever showed to her, and I may add to me also. From the time that our ship swung from her moorings in Halifax to the time she reached Liverpool ten days and a half had glided away, so that our average run per day was about 240 miles. Our captain was very efficient and his staff of officers all that could be wished for. The cuisine was well attended to and altogether the ship was well appointed. J. B. M.

HUNTINGDON CIRCUIT COURT.

This court opened on Friday, and closed on Saturday; Judge Belanger on the bench. McGonal vs Allard, Levaque opposant. This was an opposition to sale of moveables under an execution. Opposition dismissed with costs. D. McCormick for opposant; J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., for plaintiff contesting.

Ex parte. Archibald Muir vs John McCarvey. Action for \$120, amount of mortgage. Judgment for amount demanded. MacLaren for Muir; McCormick for McCarvey.

Ex parte. Alexander Davidson vs William F. Morris. Plaintiff issued a seizure for rent against the defendant for \$48.97. Judgment for amount demanded with costs. McCormick for Davidson.

Ex parte. Hugh McAdam vs Patrick Murphy. Defendant was sued for \$25, amount of a promissory note. Judgment for plaintiff. McCormick for McAdam.

Ex parte. Michael Moriarty vs Michael Grimes. This was an action on a promissory note for \$57. Judgment for plaintiff. MacLaren for Moriarty; McCormick for Grimes.

William Hassan, jr., vs Andrew Willson, agent for dog-powers. Plaintiff sued defendant for \$32, the price of 16 churms. Defendant denied having entered into any such transaction, asserting that the churms were made for one William Wilson, father of the defendant. Judgment condemning Wilson to pay for \$24 and costs. McCormick for Hassan; MacLaren for Willson.

John Ferns vs George Rennicks. Plaintiff sued defendant for a debt of \$5; defendant pleaded compensation. Judgment in favor of plaintiff for \$5 and costs. McCormick for Ferns; MacLaren for Rennicks.

William A. Dunsmore vs Alexander Percy. Plaintiff sued defendant for a debt of \$10.80, defendant pleaded that the goods were not purchased by him but by his father, Samuel Percy. Action discontinued; plaintiff paying all costs. MacLaren for Dunsmore; McCormick for Percy.

John Dinneen vs William Patterson. This was an action for a debt of \$20.68. Judgment for plaintiff \$18.62. MacLaren for Dinneen; McCormick for Patterson.

Alexander McMaster vs The Dundee Council. Plaintiff is mail-carrier from Huntingdon to Dundee. On the 4th of March, 1878, while in discharge of his duty, his cart was upset on a by-road under the control of the defendants, leading from St. Agnes to Dundee Centre. In the month of May last the council rejected a claim of \$8 sent in by the plaintiff. Defendants pleaded (1st) a denial, (2d) contributory negligence on the part of the driver, who should have followed a winter instead of the main road. A large number of witnesses were examined on both sides. Judgment was rendered in favor of plaintiff for \$6 and costs, which amount to over \$55. In giving his decision, the Judge ruled that when the snow had disappeared from the fields, travellers had no right to enter upon winter roads through fields with wheeled vehicles, that if they did they were liable for prosecution for trespass by the owners of the fields, and that it is the duty of councils, so soon as winter roads become unfit for sleighing, to break open the regular public roads and render them fit for wheeled vehicles. The mail driver did right in not going through the fields, but following the main road, where the accident happened. McCormick for McMaster; MacLaren for Council.

Patrick Moriarty vs Landro Racine dit Beauchene. Plaintiff sued defendant for \$20 damages for non-fulfillment of contract to clear 6 1/2 acres of land. Defendant pleaded (1) denial, (2) compensation, (3) obligation on the part of the plaintiff before he was obliged to commence his work. About a dozen witnesses were examined on both sides. Judgment dismissing plaintiff's action without costs. MacLaren for Moriarty; McCormick for Racine.

Peckerem vs Duhome, and Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the Counties of Laval, Jacques Cartier, and Hochelaga, tiers saisis. In this case judgment was given against defendant last February on a promissory note. A seizure was then placed on monies belonging to defendant in the hands of the Insurance Company, which did not make their declaration within the legal delay. Judgment for Peckerem for \$70. MacLaren for Peckerem; McCormick for Duhome, and Duhamel & Co. for Insurance Company.

Buckham vs Helm. Action for \$70 cash lent by Mrs Buckham to Helm, who pleaded compensation, and filed a balance of \$13.75 due for care of sheep, and also filed an account of \$104.75 against plaintiff, due to Jason Waggoner, son-in-law of Mrs Buckham, for attendance to her while she was sick at his house, which account Waggoner had transferred to defendant. Taken en delibere. MacLaren for Mrs Buckham; McCormick for Helm.

Shields (Mrs Burnside) vs Walker. This was an action for \$180 damages for cutting and removing timber. The action was taken in 1875, and after the evidence was heard and the case argued plaintiff moved for leave to amend his declaration, which was granted, and defendant allowed to plead. Evidence was again taken this term and the case is to be argued at Beauharnois during the sitting of the court there. McCormick for Shields; MacLaren for Walker.

Alex Percy vs The St Anicet Council. Upon application of Mr McCormick, His Honor, Mr Justice Belanger, announced that he would not render judgment before September, as the record had not been sent to him. This virtually shelves the Plank-road case for this season. MacLaren for plaintiff; McCormick for defendant, with W. W. Robertson, Q.C., as Counsel.

The following cases were postponed until next term as the plaintiffs were not ready to proceed: James Wattie vs Alexander McDonald; John R. Cameron et al. vs Jeremiah O'Rady.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

The Madrid Epoca says that the news of King Alfonso's approaching marriage with an Austrian Princess is well received in Spain and by the Powers.

London, May 7.—In the House of Lords last night the Prince of Wales presented a petition in favor of a Bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister. He said he believed the measure would be of great advantage. Lord Houghton (Liberal) moved the second reading of the Bill. The Government, represented by Lord Cranbrook, strongly opposed it, and the second reading was defeated by a vote of 101 to 81. The Prince of Wales, Duke of Edinburgh, and Bishop Ripon voted with the minority, and fourteen bishops with the majority. In the House of Commons the declaratory resolution introduced by Mr Farrar Herschel in favor of abolishing action for breach of promise of marriage, except in cases where actual pecuniary loss has been incurred by

reason of the promise, was carried by a vote of 106 to 65. In the Commons to-day there was read a second time, without division, the Bill authorizing the establishment of volunteer regiments in Ireland upon the same principle as the English volunteer corps. The Bill originated with the Home Rule members. The second reading was assented to by the Government with the understanding that the Bill would be considerably modified in Committee.

In the House of Commons on Thursday Lord George F. Hamilton stated that swine from the United States having been discovered suffering from typhus fever, an Order in Council would be issued enacting that swine from the United States must be slaughtered at the port of landing after the 1st of June.

London, May 9.—Five hundred head of cattle from South America were slaughtered at Glasgow yesterday in consequence of typhus.

The Metropolitan Board of Works, after the recent experiment on the Thames Embankment, find that electricity costs two-pence farthing an hour per lamp more than the best gas, giving equal light. The report declares the defects connected with the electric light must prevent its general adoption.

The liabilities of Messrs Swan, Clough, & Co., bankers, York, whose failure was announced on Thursday, are estimated at £2,000,000.

St Petersburg, May 9.—The Golos states the first party of 300 out of the 2,000 persons arrested at Moscow during the winter has started for Siberia. The 9,000 persons arrested in other towns will pass through Moscow during the summer.

Madrid despatches state that the municipality of that city has decided to open 20 depots for the sale of bread below bakers' prices. The Council of Ministers, in consequence of the scarcity, are considering the expediency of a temporary repeal of the duties on foreign corn. The agriculturists oppose the proposition.

Rome, May 9.—The indisposition of Garibaldi has increased. His pains are aggravated, and his physicians have prohibited visitors.

Paris, May 8.—The sections of the Council of State have unanimously adjudged M. de Montigny, Minister of Agriculture, guilty of a violation of law in having issued a pastoral attacking Ferry's Education Bill. It is expected that the General Assembly of the Council, on the 15th instant, will confirm this decision.

The Vice-President of the Council on Monday stated in the Commons that the various cattle cargoes received from America were suffering from pleuro-pneumonia.

Intelligence in St Petersburg from Tiflis says a disease, with terrible mortality, is raging in ten villages in the Caucasus. A solemn procession of Holy Pictures has been held in the district of Gori and prayers offered up for the preservation of the inhabitants.

A Berlin despatch says that the political murders in Russia have been recently confined to the provinces. The stringent measures adopted against them seem to have cowed the conspirators in St Petersburg. The Czar has decreed that the prisoners tried by courts-martial must be doomed or acquitted within 24 hours and sentences be executed.

At the Consistory on Monday the Pope appointed five cardinal priests and three cardinal deacons. Among the new cardinals is Dr Newman of England.

In the House of Commons on Tuesday, Mr Dilwyn, Liberal, moved that, in the opinion of the House, it was necessary a limit of prerogative should be more strictly observed to prevent Ministers, under cover of the supposed personal interposition of the Sovereign, from withdrawing from the cognizance of the House matters which are properly within the scope of its power. Mr Dilwyn pointed out as examples of such matters the annexation of the Transvaal, the despatch of Indian troops to Malta, and the sending of the fleet to the Dardanelles &c. Mr Gladstone called attention to the fact that the House had already approved of several acts of the Government which the motion proposed to censure. After a debate, the matter was adjourned.

THE ZULU WAR.

Cape Town, April 26.—Magnesia, brother of King Cetewayo, with a few followers, has surrendered to the British.

London, May 9.—It is announced that the War Office has issued a circular asking for 1,200 volunteers from the regular army for the Cape. Bounties are also offered to men in the militia and to the reserve who volunteer. Two transports are ordered to be ready for the embarkation of troops. It is announced that the Government is making inquiries as to the facilities for the transportation of 5,000 men to Natal at short notice.

Cape of Good Hope, April 28.—There has been no fresh fighting. Lord Chelmsford and Prince Napoleon have gone to Kambuti. Nguwanda, Cetewayo's youngest brother, has surrendered. The death of Umbelini, one of the King's brothers, is confirmed. The news from the Transvaal is encouraging. The Boers have broken up their camp and returned home.

DISGRACEFUL SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

OTTAWA, May 10.—This evening, as might naturally be expected, the debate on the Canada Pacific Railway turned on the subject of the Pacific Scandal scheme, and during his speech Mr Huntington, in common with other members of the House, referred to the Premier as a politician who had sold the Pacific Railway charter for a bribe with which to carry on the elections. The Premier gave the member for Cardwell (Mr Thos. White) the signal to make the attack, which he did. In his opening remarks he accused Mr Huntington of being afraid to go to England because the people were waiting for him there to know what he did with the money of which he had robbed them by his copper mines.

Mr Huntington said he had gone to England before, and did not know why he could not go again. He characterized the statements as false.

Mr White was in the course of a second reply; and making slanderous charges against Mr Huntington, when Mr John Macdonell, the Secretary of the U. E. Club, Toronto, who by some means was occupying a seat to the right of the Speaker, who usually gentlemen alone were admitted, rose from his place, and passing to the left of the Speaker, where Mr Huntington was, said in a loud voice, "There sits the liar, mountebank, cheat, and swindler."

Mr Huntington rose and directed the attention of the Speaker to the fact, and remarked that if he listened to the slanderer

at his side he could not to the one who was addressing the House.

Mr Speaker ordered John A. Macdonell to leave the Chamber, and the Tory secretary was turned out.

Mr White proceeded with his remarks, after which Mr Huntington, in a powerful reply, exposed the baseless character of the calumnies of his opponent.

During his speech Mr John Macdonell had the impudence to enter the Chamber twice, and on each occasion Mr Speaker, at the instigation of Mr Mackenzie, demanded that he withdraw.

Mr Huntington, proceeding, charged the Premier with having been the first man who on the floor of the House formulated the copper pyrites slander, and he challenged him to prove the facts and turn him out of his seat, the same as he some years ago had turned Sir John out. He had never blamed Sir Hugh Allan for purchasing the Premier, the same as he would purchase any other commodity in the market. Proceeding, he made a statement which he said was on the authority of Sir Hugh Allan, and he remarked that probably the Tory newspapers would say that his statement was untrue.

The Premier jeeringly interrupted with, "I have no doubt but what they will."

Mr Huntington asked if the right hon. gentleman said that he was not speaking the truth, and the Premier nodded approvingly. Mr Huntington, under this provocation, replied that the right hon. gentleman's friends called him a British statesman, but if he was outside the House he would call him a blackguard.

Mr Cockburn (Northumberland) at this stage rose and demanded that Mr Speaker "speak on the words"; and after some discussion as to the causes of provocation, Mr Speaker declined to rule against the member for Sheffield in particular, as there was provocation, and unparliamentary language had been used on both sides.

Mr Huntington made a few further remarks and left the Chamber, the Premier shouting after him "Coward, coward." He, however, had merely gone to the door, and immediately resumed his seat.

Mr White brought his scrap-book into requisition, and for a long time read scandalous newspaper articles after article, until at last Mr Cockburn (Northumberland) rose and asked if such was a proper subject for the House to consider.

Mr Rykert rose and, shaking his fist towards Mr Cockburn, said that he was nothing but a sneaking coward and afraid of fair play.

At the intercession of Mr Huntington, Mr White was permitted to proceed. He concluded his harangue by quoting the words of the libellous article in the Gazette stating that Mr Huntington was "steeped to the lips in the most wicked fraud."

Mr Huntington, in a brief and calm speech, exposed the fallacy of the charges made against him, and challenged investigation.

The matter then dropped.

May 12.—On the House re-assembling this afternoon, Mr Mackenzie called the attention of the House to what had taken place on Saturday night during the debate. A stranger named John Macdonell, used the most vile language toward a member of this House. The Speaker directed all the strangers who were on the floor of the House to withdraw, including a Senator who was present, and they were removed under the direction of the Sergeant-at-Arms. The same party some time afterwards entered the Chamber a second and a third time, and attempted to force his way into the House a fourth time. He (Mr Mackenzie) never knew of an occurrence of this kind since he was in Parliament, he had never known any person trying to force his way into the House before. Even after the Speaker had directed the Sergeant-at-Arms to remove him from the House he sent in this letter to Mr Huntington:

"Sir,—I desire to state out of the House, as I have stated to it, you are a cheat and swindler. JOHN A. MACDONELL." He now called the attention of the hon. gentleman (Sir John Macdonell) to this occurrence, and asked him to take measures to vindicate the propriety and independence of this House and for the security of its members from insult.

Sir John Macdonell—This was the first intimation he had received of this paper and the hon gentleman had better lay it on the table.

After some conversation at a subsequent period, it was agreed that Macdonell be summoned before the House to answer for his conduct.

May 13.—John A. Macdonell did not make his appearance to-day at the bar of the House. He has fled the city.

CANADA.

At the Montreal Criminal term, Dunbar Browne, for embezzling monies belonging to the Government while acting as an officer of the Inland Revenue, was sentenced to 5 years in the penitentiary, and the same sentence pronounced upon J. S. Paquet, cashier of the Hochelaga bank, who helped himself to its funds. Sophie Bissonnette, for cruelty to a child, was sent 3 months' to jail, and will then be tried for manslaughter.

Eight hundred and fifty persons have left the Ottawa district since January 1st for Manitoba.

The latest swindle has occurred in Stansfeld, Que. A man has sold 10 cent packages, "warranted sure death to potato-bugs, no risk of poisoning animals, as with Paris green!" The packages were not to be opened until time to use them. One victim having three, opened one, and found two square blocks of wood, on one of which was written, "Place the bug on this block and press firmly with the other."

A thousand laborers engaged on the Pacific railroad near Winnipeg struck against a reduction of wages from \$2 to \$1.25 to \$1.75 a day, according to ability. After some riotous proceedings, the military were called out, when the hands were discharged and new ones taken on at the reduced prices.

Last week a little boy named Cambridge met with a horrible accident at Point St Charles at the hands of a lad of twelve years, named Edward Barry. The little boy, who is between eight and nine years old, while playing in his father's back yard got on top of a pile of logs, being just tall enough to look over the fence as some boys who were playing in a field. At this time the boy Barry put a small stone in his catapult and took aim at the lad's head, which was just above the fence. His aim was too true, the stone struck him in the eye, and the little fellow fell back senseless. The doctor who was called said the boy would certainly lose his eye, if nothing worse came of the accident.

Mr F. Dunbar, a native of Guelph, who has recently executed an excellent bust in plaster of the Marquis of Lorne, has become the protégé of His Excellency. As the young man has a taste for the sculptor's art, and has shown much proficiency, the Governor-General has determined to defray the expenses of a course of study in Italy. He will leave Canada in a few weeks.

A somewhat peculiar accident occurred in Yarmouth, Elgin county, a few days ago, by which Mr William Saywell lost a valuable milk cow. The animal was standing in a stall adjoining a horse, and there being an aperture between the stalls, she kept licking the hay in the adjoining manger, and the horse bit the poor animal's tongue completely off. The cow had to be killed.

Toronto, May 11.—Last night the city was thrown into a ferment by the announcement that a carful of directors of the Credit Valley Railway had been run into by an engine at Carlton, where the track of the latter company branches off from the Grand Trunk Railway track, and that several persons had been seriously if not fatally injured. An enquiry into the circumstances of the case reveals the following facts: At three o'clock yesterday afternoon, a special train, conveying the directors of the Credit Valley Railway and their friends started from Union Station for a trip over that part of the route recently inspected by the Government inspector. As far as the Wilson House, two miles and a half out of town, the train was drawn by a Grand Trunk Railway engine, the Credit Valley Railway Company having leased running powers over this portion of the Grand Trunk Railway track. On reaching this point, the directors' car was switched on to the Credit Valley track, and the Grand Trunk Railway engine returned to the city, a Credit Valley engine conveying the excursionists to Streetsville, where lunch had been provided, and a good time generally was put in. The start for home was made between five and six, the car being taken down to the junction by the Credit Valley engine, and left there, as before, at the switch. Many of the passengers had dismounted, and were walking up and down the track, but many remained in the car, beguiling the time until the arrival of the Grand Trunk Railway engine, by making speeches, &c. Soon the whistle of the approaching engine was heard, giving the signal for the switch. The switchman threw open the switch, and the engine, which was backing at the rate of eighteen miles an hour rushed at full pelt, tender foremost, into the director's car, striking it with tremendous force, breaking up the platform, and driving the end of the tender deep into the body of the coach. Amid shrieks of agony, the car and engine dashed forward a couple of hundred feet to another switch, where the car left the rails, ran a short distance over the sleepers, and came to a stand-still. On examining the car and occupants, it was found that eleven were more or less seriously injured, besides others slightly cut. One of the wounded, James Gooderham, a prominent citizen, died that night, and 2 others are likely to die. The driver of the engine which caused the damage states that he meant his signal to open the switch to refer to the Grand Trunk, not the Credit Valley switch.

Three children have been burned to death in Toronto while playing in a shed with matches.

The Montreal dairy market is unsettled. Prime butter fit for shipping brings 13c. Extra fine retails at 15c. Ordinary as low as 11c. New cheese 5 to 6c; old cheese 7 to 8.

UNITED STATES.

The Times' Austin special reports Texas on the verge of bankruptcy. The Legislature has failed to provide payment of interest on the State bonds.

Upon the arrival of a London steamer in New York, the body of an English mechanic was found in the hold. It is supposed he was a stowaway and died from suffocation.

The Oswego Palladium says that the posts at Sackett's Harbor, Fort Niagara, and Plattsburg will be abandoned and broken up.

Many of our farmers are plowing up their hop yards this Spring. This is a move in the right direction. The hop yard is usually the richest and most productive portion of the farm and should yield the farmer a handsome profit every year, but instead is a source of expense and trouble. Plow up the hops and try potatoes and corn is our advice to farmers.—Chateaugay Record.

An editorial in the Detroit Evening News says:—The chief result on this border of the Canadian tariff is the commencement of wholesale smuggling by the Canucks from this side. The evidence of the existence of the practice to an enormous degree can be found in any of the retail stores in Detroit, where you can hardly change a \$5 bill without getting Canadian money in return.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In a recent return to Registrar-General of a marriage solemnized in the north of England, the clergyman states that the woman married, aged nineteen, is the thirty-seventh child of her father, by his fifth wife.

At a solemn Te Deum, sung in thanksgiving in the Greek church at London, England, for the escape of the Czar of Russia from assassination, Musurus Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador, was present. He wore all his orders. The Duke of Edinburgh was also present in full naval uniform, wearing his orders, and took his stand in front of the altar on the right hand side. The service concluded with the kissing of the crucifix, which was held in front of the altar by the Rev E. Smirnof, to whom the congregation, in their order, the Duke of Edinburgh first, advanced, and made the necessary obeisance, and kissed the crucifix!!!

The battle preceding the relief of Ekowe, by the full accounts now to hand, appears to have been a mere slaughter of the natives by our troops, who fought behind an entrenchment. The correspondent of the London Times thus describes the battle: As the enemy drew out from the grass and thorn bushes into a dense semi-circle of advancing warriors, the whole front of our camp broke out into a sheet of fierce flame, which ran from corner to corner without intermission in rattling volleys of a frightful close-range musketry. Nothing, it might be thought, could live before this terrible and perpetual roll of the breech-loader, and yet our gallant but savage foes crowded their way onward through the hail of death. While spreading now to the right, now to the left, as if to find some break in the wall of fire, their central swarms kept desperately pressing forward past the falling bodies of their comrades. Those behind sprang to the front

over the corpses of their fellows, only to sink to the ground themselves to be succeeded by fresh desperadoes. It was impossible for men to perish with more magnificent contempt of death, but they could never quite reach even our outer trenches. After again and again charging up to within twenty or thirty yards of the muzzles of our Martini-Henry's, despite the withering tempest of bullets rained upon them—to say nothing of the Gatling fire and the rockets—these heroic savages gave the game up at last upon this face of the camp, leaving the front of our defences piled with dead and wounded. Another large body had meanwhile concentrated on the other bank of our laager, and just as the first attack was failing, a second and most spirited attempt to 'rush' our positions was tried in this new quarter. If the courage of the enemy was admirable, so was the coolness with which the men of the 91st and 57th met the swarms of yelling thousands which closed in towards the trenches. This last effort was led by a chief of high rank named Dlubamanti, who was mounted on a good horse, and rode in the thick of his regiments close up to the laager. The onset was for some minutes very formidable, and once inside our line such men might have done anything; but the never-ceasing rattle of the breech-loaders could not be confronted, and on the point of forcing on that hand-to-hand fight which they wanted, the daring barbarians melted away again, and finally abandoned the attack. A ringing British cheer was raised upon this second retreat of the enemy, and the word was given for the mounted troops to dash out. This was done by the cavalry and Barrow's Mounted Infantry accompanied by some of the swift-footed native contingent, who flew forth from the shelter of the waggon, and pursued the now disheartened survivors. Once turned and beaten, the Zulu makes no further stand; and in the headlong hunt which ensued almost as many of the foe as had fallen before the musketry and the fire of the Gatling were overtaken and despatched in the bush. From the first appearance of Cetewayo's army upon the hilltops and amid the hollows, till the last fierce blows dealt on the flying savages, the affair did not occupy two hours. But it was sharp work while it lasted, and though the British loss was only five, and in killed and wounded together fifty for all contingents, yet some nine or ten hundred Zulus lay dead around us as the sun rose high. Their total loss is estimated at 1,500.

Dr Butt, M.P. for Limerick, who has just died, was eminent as an Irish lawyer, politician, and author. He was born at Glenties, in the county of Donegal, Ireland, in 1815. He was the son of the Protestant rector of that place. Educated at Trinity College, Dublin, he obtained a scholarship in 1832, graduated in 1835, was appointed Whately Professor in Political Economy in 1836, and called to the Irish bar in 1838. In 1844, at the early age of 29 years, he was made Queen's Counsel. When 30 he was regarded as one of the most valuable leaders of the Irish Protestant Conservative party. He was elected a member of the Corporation of Dublin, and in 1843 was among the most formidable opponents of O'Connell's scheme for the repeal of the Union. The Great Repealer even then prophesied that Mr Butt would one day be found in the ranks of the Irish people. Having been in 1850 an unsuccessful candidate for Parliament for Mayo, he was elected for Hanuek, and afterwards for Youghall, which he represented until 1865. He took a leading part in all the great Irish trials, civil and political. After 1865 he gave himself almost exclusively to his professional labors, and stood in the very front rank of Irish advocates. He defended the Fenian prisoners with great ability, giving up lucrative business for several years and devoting himself to their cause. In 1869 he accepted the position of President of the Amnesty Association. He was the real originator of the National and Home Rule movement. The course of Mr Butt in Parliament was to a certain extent, Conservative. With the Obstructionists he had not acted, nor has he approved their courses. He has contented himself with occasional resolutions, calculated to keep the subject before the House, and before the English people. Some small concessions to Ireland were obtained, as the beginning of greater ones. Mr Butt has long been in ill health, and his demise constantly expected. His death creates a vacancy in Limerick, which will probably be filled by a Home Ruler. Mr Butt was the projector of the Dublin University Magazine, of which he was for some time editor.

Queen Victoria is said to object seriously to the feminine fashion of wearing the hair in a fringe across the forehead. It is stated further that she instructed the bridesmaids who appeared at the recent wedding of her son that they would not be permitted to wear their locks in that fashion, nor to don high heeled boots, nor to wear tied back gowns. Last year, it is reported, one young lady who came to a drawing-room with her hair over her eyes was informed by the lord chamberlain that until her hair had grown she need not attend any more at the palace.

The Russian New Times says the chief of police at Archanglsk has been found dead in his bed with a dagger through his heart. Near the corpse was a piece of paper, on which was written: "Thou wast a Pole, but thou hast shown thyself more cruel to the Poles than the most savage Russian. Die, dog; for thou art unworthy to live among men." (Signed) The Executive Committee.

"MIXED RELIGION."—In the course of the trial of a case at the Glasgow Central Police Court, the Fiscal asked one of the witnesses what religion she professed—whether she was a Catholic or a Protestant? The mother of the witness, who was in Court, hearing the question, and fearing that her daughter might have difficulty in answering it, cried out, "She's a mixture, your Honor; her father's a Catholic and I'm a Protestant."

The Zulus make a particular point of invariably ripping open the bodies of the slain, in consequence of a peculiar but universally prevalent belief that if a Zulu kills an enemy in battle and his body afterwards swells and bursts through putrefaction his slayer will burst open alive. So intense indeed is their belief in this theory that at the attack on Rorke's Drift, after the fate of the day was decided, and when they were in full retreat, several Zulus were seen to pause under a heavy fire and deliberately rip up the few who were killed on our side outside the fortification. Cases have also been known in which Zulus who have been unable to perform this ceremony have committed suicide rather than await what they believe to be an inevitable fate. With this peculiar exception, I believe that there is no foundation for the opinion that the Zulus are in the habit of mutilating their fallen foes.

In consequence of the stern action of the English creditors of the Glasgow Bank shareholders, and their refusal to take 17s 6d in the pound, Lord Eglinton, in common with the other shareholders—though himself possessing no shares but as trustee—will suffer to such an enormous extent, that out of his fine property only £500 a year will be left him. The writer rejoices to hear that Lady Eglinton's large fortune of £100,000, which was left her by her father, Lord Yarborough, is so tied up in settlement that the barbarians cannot touch it.

BIRTH. At Franklin Centre, on the 1st inst., the wife of L. W. Paddock of a son.

DIED. At the residence of his uncle, Joseph McCormick, on the 6th of May, William, only son of John Ross of Westville, aged 22 years and 6 months.

At Elgin, on the 11th inst., Helen Backham, relict of the late Thos. Dickson, aged 79 years. Deceased was a native of Roxburghshire, Scotland.

At Ormstown, on the 7th inst., James McNeil, aged 71 years and 3 months. A native of Dambarnonshire, Scotland.

At Lawrence, Mass., on the 28th Feby., Janet McEachern, relict of the late Dugald Mathieson, aged 85 years. A native of Campbelltown, Argyllshire.

At Godmanchester on the 24th March, Isabella Temple, relict of the late William Nesbit, aged 86 years. A native of Northumberland, England.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of the late Alexander Henry of the village of Huntingdon are hereby required to make payment by the 1st of July, after which time all accounts unpaid will be handed to an attorney for collection. The property belonging to the said estate, consisting of House and Lot, and a park lot, in village of Huntingdon, are for sale. Apply to EBEN D. HENRY, Huntingdon, Executor.

ATTENTION is directed to William Third & Co's advertisement this week in another column. The great inducements they now offer to the public will surely have the desired effect in clearing out their immense stock which they advertise to sell at and under cost.

DENTAL NOTICE.—H. W. Merrick, Dentist, will be at P. H. Lahey's Trout River, N.Y., on Monday, May 20th, and remain four days.

WANTED.—A female Teacher for District No 4, Hinchinbrook, having a first-class elementary diploma from the Protestant Board of Examiners, Montreal. School to commence 1st of July next. All applications to be made on or before Monday the 1st of June next. Address to Mr James Rennie, Rockburn, P.Q.

JAMES RENNIE, ALEXANDER LEGGAT, GEORGE IRWIN, Managers.

Hinchinbrook, 10th May, 1879.

RARE CHANCE.—That beautiful property with store and dwelling attached, back store, house and stabling; also, wood-yard and a beautiful garden with a splendid well, also a force-pump in kitchen, &c., fronting the bridge leading to Athelstan, at present occupied by the proprietors, William Third & Co, is now offered for sale on easy terms, and a good title guaranteed. For particulars of title apply to ANDREW SOMERVILLE, Esq., Huntingdon.

Huntingdon, 15th May, 1879.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

I WILL have my store open for about one week more, and will continue to sell during that time at a great sacrifice.

12 lbs. very bright Sugar for \$1; Soda 6c per lb.; excellent Coffee 25c per lb.; Sago 7c per lb.; Spices about half price. Campbell's improved curtain fixtures reduced to 10 cents—only a few left, secure them.

SHOW-CASE, CENTRE TABLE, STOVE, LAMPS, &c., FOR SALE.

Walnut Parlor set in green rep (in perfect order) for sale cheap.

W. A. DUNSMORE.

LAST CHANCE.

ACCOUNTS must be settled at once, or there will certainly be costs to pay.

W. A. DUNSMORE.

Huntingdon, May 8.

JOLLY BOY.—This fine young horse, sired by the imported horse Gladstone, and from a celebrated mare, will stand at his own stable for the season, except Tuesdays and Fridays. Terms, to insure, \$5.00. All mares at their owners' risk.

MATTHEW WALLACE, Proprietor.

Powercourt, May 12, 1879.

AUCTION SALE.

At the residence of Mr James Buchanan, at Athelstan, on MONDAY, MAY 20: 2 beds, 1 bureau, 2 washstands, 1 toilet table, 1 centre table, 1 extension table, 1 secretary, 1 side-board, 2 coil-spring lounges, 6 cane-seated chairs, 1 rocking chair, 6 kitchen chairs, 1 box stove and pipes, 1 cooking stove and pipes, 1 clothes-dryer, cooking utensils, and many other articles too numerous to mention. The whole to be sold without reserve as Mr Buchanan has sold his house and carding mill and is going west. Terms: \$5 and under, cash; over \$5, 6 months' on furnishing joint approved notes. Sale to commence at one o'clock sharp. A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer.

PRINCE ROYAL.

THIS pure-bred Clyde will stand this season, health and weather permitting

ELDERGOWAN.

CHAP. XII.—HAPPY AT LAST.

My father continued to get better, and Sylvia returned to the Mill-house. I knew that she had no home to receive her, and I wrote, asking her to come to us before her marriage, for as long a time as might suit her. In the beginning of November she came.

Mark drove her over, one wet evening. I stood at the open hall-door to welcome her. I had tasked myself to do everything kind. Mark would not come in, though he came up the steps, carrying Sylvia's cloak. He must return to Eldergowan at once, he said, and neither I nor Sylvia pressed him to remain. He was very straight, and stern, and solemnly, as he walked up the steps, and the idea passed across my mind that this was how he must have looked going to battle. I kept my eyes on Sylvia as I shook hands with him, and I said it was a very wet evening indeed, and after he had driven away I stood a minute on the threshold looking out at the drifting rain, and wondering, with a sort of frantic fear, if I should always feel like this all through my life.

At this moment Luke came round the house talking to a farm-servant about the cattle-plague, which had made some appearance in the neighborhood.

'Stamp it out!' I heard Luke saying in a high voice. 'The only thing to do is to stamp it out.'

The words came to me suddenly on the wind like a sort of wild reply to my wondering, and I took them home and made my own of them.

'Stamp it out!' I cried, starting out of my sleep that night. 'Stamp it out!' I whispered, clenching my hand under my apron, when I saw a photograph on Sylvia's dressing-table. 'There is nothing to be done but to stamp it out!' I murmured, when I happened on a dead flower pinned in the bosom of one of my muslin gowns, and dropped it deep into the heart of the fire.

I wonder how Sylvia felt coming back that evening. She looked battered with the wind and rain, and very worn and weary, as she stood in her wrappings in the hall and gazed around her. I dare say everything she glanced upon had its own tale to tell her, in the way that objects of still life have got of restoring to you unexpectedly with interest whatever you endowed them with in the hey-day of your sorrow or delight. Her face was thinner and sharper, and her eyes had an uneasy look. I knew what she had done, and I guessed what she suffered. I ought to have pitied her.

There were no sweet words nor caresses between us. 'Thank you, Mattie, for this kindness,' she said, in a graceful sort of way, and went up to her own room. Her reception was dismal enough, though I did wish it had been otherwise. I had done nothing to make the house less dull than was its wont. The gilding seemed to have got rubbed off my finger-tips. What they touched they left as sombre as they had found—and this little loss had a pain of its own, for a woman loves the charm that her fancy sheds here and there in her home, and when her household magic leaves her, she knows it for a awful sign that her life has gone away.

I had asked Miss Pollard to stay with me that evening, so that we three, Luke, Sylvia, and I, might not have to sit at table alone. She left early, however, and soon after she went away I was summoned up-stairs to my father's room. An hour passed, and I could not help wondering how Sylvia and Luke had spent it tete-a-tete. At the end of that time I heard the drawing-room door open, and the hall door bang violently, notwithstanding it had come on a furiously wet and windy night. When I went down to the drawing-room half an hour later, Sylvia was sitting alone, bent over the fire, her face flushed and tear-stained. I think I came upon her unawares, for I had of late got the habit of moving noiselessly; and she seemed ill-pleased to see me. She gave me such a wild, angry look that I had almost turned and left the room to her without a word, but it came across my mind that the estrangement between us would grow too bitter to be endurable if I did so. I went up and put my hand upon her, and said, 'What is the matter, Sylvia?' And I tried to put all the softness that I could into my voice.

'Matter?' she said, laughing; 'why, prosperity is turning my head a little, I think. Luke has been congratulating me on my wonderful good fortune, and I have been sitting here since, reflecting that I ought to be a little distracted by delight. Think of it, Mattie! I came penniless, friendless creature, with only a few gay gowns between me and beggary, and, lo and behold! instead of having to go back into the world to seek for a roof to cover my head, I am about to be raised to the rank of wife of one of the noblest gentlemen God ever made! This is what people's congratulations tell me every day, and if I believe firmly in my own bliss, it is no wonder I go a little mad thinking about it sometimes when I am left alone.'

'Sylvia,' said I, 'I think if you have no feeling of respect or affection for that noble gentleman you have mentioned, you ought at least to feign a little. It would be more for your own dignity, not to speak of his honor.'

'Dignity!' she said; 'do you think I care any more either for myself or my dignity? There was only one thing I cared for, and you denied it to me, and there is nothing left in the world that can cause me one touch of regret. As for affection, I give as much as I have received, and that is fair enough.'

She had picked up a ball of wool that Miss Pollard had left behind her on the floor, and was tossing it and catching it, like a child at play, while she tripped these speeches lightly off her tongue, only the gleam of her eye as it followed the ball in the air, and a sort of grating strain in her voice, telling that all she said was not meant for an extravagant joke.

And this was Mark Hatteraick's wife! A brave soldier, who had fought well, lived purely, ripened into such a man as any heart could worship, was to end by having a woman like this sitting by his fireside. Pity for him made me savage.

'You had better change your mind,' I said, 'before you wreck a good man's happiness.'

'Ha! Mattie, has he found a champion at last?' she said; and then she rose from her chair with a yawn. 'I wonder,' she said, 'if all our lives long you and I will be such friends as we are to-night?'

'God forbid!' I said.

'You speak pretty plainly,' she said, 'considering I am a guest in your house.'

'You make me forget where I am, and who I am,' I said, trembling so that I could hardly speak or stand.

'Oh, never mind!' said Sylvia, carelessly, as she took her candle. 'What a night it is! she went on, as a dash of rain came across

the window. 'Luke will be pretty well drenched, wherever he is. He might as well have been sitting there by the fire, preventing, by his presence, our amiable conversation. Good night!' she added, pleasantly, and went away with as light a step as if she had already forgotten every word that had passed between us.

Though I had asked Sylvia to be my guest for her own convenience, my time was so occupied by my father that I could pay her but little attention. She was left much to her own resources, and passed her days in any way she pleased. She shopped in Streamstown with Miss Pollard, and received parcels from London. She sewed a little at muslins and laces, but a dreary idleness engrossed her more than anything else. She seemed to dread loneliness, and would beg of Miss Pollard to bring her work and sit with her; or boldly walk into the nursery to bestow her company upon Elsie. She sometimes even crept into my father's sick-room, and sat silently behind the curtains. More than once she heard things thus which I had rather she had not heard—rambling regrets and self-accusations from the poor sufferer, in which my mother's name and mine were constantly mentioned; eager recounting of his gains and plans, allusions to the time when ruin had so nearly come upon him, and Luke Elphinstone had saved him. I did not know whether Sylvia listened to or minded these things. Sometimes I thought she heard none of them.

Mark appeared at the Mill-house occasionally—very seldom, I thought; but Sylvia seemed to think he came often enough, and, indeed, judging by the shortness of his visits, and Sylvia's frame of mind after they were over, one would be inclined to think these two could have little that was agreeable to talk about. Her manner and temper grew worse and worse. When Luke and she and I met at table, she was gay enough, but there was a harshness in her gaiety that made it painful. Only for stray little gleams of kindness that sometimes shone out of her still, I should have thought her nature had undergone a thorough change.

One day I came down the stairs and hall when Mark was just descending the steps outside. I had not seen him for a long time, but he merely bowed and raised his hat; he did not turn back to speak to me. I felt the color rush over my face, perhaps for the coldness, perhaps for the slight, perhaps for the sudden memory of what had been, and what might have been. While I stood gazing blankly through the doorway into the copper-beech tree, Sylvia came forward from somewhere and stood beside me.

'He is generous and honorable, but this changeable,' she said, abruptly, with a touch of her old softness. 'It was all my doing. I was determined to do it, from a crazy mood of my own, and I did it. Never blame him. It was all my fault—all of it, at least, that was not yours. Blame yourself most. If I had a lover so true, I would go through fire and water to cleave to him.'

And then she walked away into the drawing-room and shut the door, without waiting for my answer.

For some time after Sylvia's return to us, Luke went out regularly every night after tea, and spent the remainder of the evening in his counting-house at the mills. I do not know when he first began to give up this habit, nor do I remember even thinking much about how Sylvia and he got on during the long evenings together; but I recollect that it was just about the time my father got a relapse, and occupied more fully than ever all my time and thoughts, that Sylvia left off coming tapping to the doors for admittance, and begging to be allowed to bestow her company upon some one.

For about a fortnight I saw very little of her, and then I remember meeting her on the lobby one evening just as I was leaving my father's room.

'Let me go in,' she said.

'My father is asleep,' I said, holding the door.

'Let me in,' she repeated, 'or I shall go mad.'

I was too much accustomed to her oddities to heed this, but I allowed her to go into the room and sit to watch, while I went downstairs to speak to an old servant who had come a long way to see me. I was almost an hour absent, and when I came back I found her pacing up and down the lobby. She put her arm through mine, and made me walk with her.

'Elsie is in there,' she said. 'Stay here. This is where the foot goes pattering up and down at night. Is it true the story that Elsie tells about it?'

'I cannot say,' I said. 'I'd rather not speak of it. It is too painful.'

'Elsie says,' she continued, 'that it is when you are in trouble that your mother cannot rest. I hear her up and down, up and down, every night. Mattie! would it not be an act of mercy to give that poor soul rest?'

'I don't know what you mean, Sylvia,' I said. 'I tell you again, this is too painful to be talked about.'

'If you were happy, she would rest,' persisted Sylvia, not appearing to take the least note of my replies. 'I have been hearing a story about you from your father; yes, he wakened up and began telling me about it. It is hard that the world should have gone so crooked with us both, Mattie, but it might come right still. While there is life there is hope.'

'Yes, Sylvia,' I said, thinking she alluded to the prospect of my father's recovery.

She put her arms round my neck and kissed my face all over—my forehead and eyes, my cheeks and lips.

'I am sorry I ever tormented you, Mattie,' she said. 'Will you let us be true friends? I do not understand your humors, Sylvia,' I said, 'but I have no objection to be your friend. I wish you nothing but good.'

And here my story narrows itself down to one keen point. A day arrived when two great events came and clashed together: the day of my father's death.

I had been sitting with him all the forenoon, as usual, and he had been talking to me in a manner that was quite new with him. He had become very gentle and chastened. His mind was quite clear, and he looked at me with love in his poor eyes, held my hand, and called me his 'good child'!

A clear, brisk, frosty day it was. The wheels were plunging on, as usual, with their sturdy song of work. It was a superstition of mine that their sound had different tones and meanings at different times, and at this moment it struck me that they were holding forth to the cold smiling sky and the bracing air about how people can live very well without sunshine if they have only their liberty and a strong will. And I admitted the hope that when my father should be quite recovered he might help me to break my engagement with Luke, and we two might go away to some quiet corner of the world where no one should know us, and we might spend our lives together in peace.

I had just drawn the white curtains between me and the world when my door opened, and, starting up, I saw Sylvia come in. She was equipped for out-of-doors, and looked splendidly beautiful, all dressed in grey silk and black velvet, with a swansdown ruff round her neck, and some bright berries under the brim of her bonnet.

'I am going for a drive with Luke, Mattie,' she said, smoothing a wrinkle out of her glove as she spoke, and clasping it round her wrist.

'Are you, indeed?' I said, looking at her in amazement.

'Yes,' she said. 'I thought I had better tell you. Have you any objection?'

'No,' said I, 'certainly not, if you have none yourself.'

'Remember, I asked you,' she said, 'and that you told me to go.' And then she disappeared.

I have said before that I had grown so accustomed to Sylvia's oddities that I could hardly be surprised at anything she might say or do; nevertheless, I wondered a good deal about this new freak, and in wondering about it I fell asleep, and slept soundly till the mill-bell, ringing at six for the work-people to go home, wakened me. It was quite dark, and Miss Pollard came in and stirred up my fire and lighted my gas.

'Dinner is ready, my dear,' she said; 'but Mr Elphinstone has not come in, nor can I find Miss Ashenhurst.'

'Have they not come back yet?' I asked.

'Come back?' exclaimed Miss Pollard.

'Yes,' said I. 'Sylvia came in before I went to sleep, and said she was going for a drive with Luke.'

'You must have dreamed it, my dear,' said Miss Pollard. 'She could not do such a thing.'

'I don't think I dreamed it,' said I.

We went down to the drawing-room and sat by the fireside, waiting. Six o'clock was our dinner-hour; Miss Pollard and I waited till half-past seven, and still there was no news of Sylvia and Luke. Then we dined together, and when it grew later yet I begged Miss Pollard to send away the maid who came with her cloak and umbrella, and to remain with me all the night.

Early in the evening it had come on wet and windy, and towards midnight there was a perfect hurricane battering about the windows.

'You may as well go to bed, my dear,' said Miss Pollard, when one o'clock had struck. 'They are not likely to return now. Wherever they are, they must stay under cover to-night.' And she looked very white and horrified as she spoke.

But I could not go to bed, and we sat over the fire. We did not talk much; our thoughts were too strange to be put into words. Miss Pollard glanced fearfully at me from time to time, and averted her eyes as if dreading to read her mind. Every now and then she made some ingenious suggestion as to what might have happened to keep Luke and Sylvia abroad. Two or three times I slipped up stairs and listened at my father's door, and once I stole into his room, and saw that he slept peacefully. That was the last time I saw him alive. I came down again, and found that my faithful little friend had fallen asleep on the sofa by the fireside. I covered her up with shawls, and then I passed another hour walking restlessly about the room, racked with a thousand bewildering thoughts. At last I threw myself into an arm-chair in a state of utter exhaustion, and remembered nothing more till I wakened with a sudden shock, and the conviction that something strange and awful had occurred. The fire had died out, and Miss Pollard was gone. There were confused sounds outside the door, hurrying feet, and smothered exclamations. I flew to the door and opened it, expecting to see Luke or Sylvia lying dead in the hall. But it was not that which sent this panic through the house. I rushed up stairs, crying, 'What?—what? Tell me, for God's sake!'

But people met me on the lobby and dragged me into my room. I heard Dr Strong's voice on the lobby, and a feeble sound of Elsie weeping. By-and-by Miss Pollard came to me, and then I learned it all. My father was dead. A second stroke of paralysis had come upon him in his sleep, and he had died on the instant.

Later on in the morning they allowed me to go into his room, which was all hung with black and white, and kneel down close by the poor grey head that lay so still on the pillow, and have out my passion of grief and forlornness, no eye being there to see. Oh, the poor grey head! the straight meek figure, the hand that could never more receive a benefit from me! What mute piteous reproaches I suffered in these hours, looking at the silent lips from which I did not now remember to have ever heard a harsh or angry word. I could only recollect my own bitterness and rebellion against his will, and the sole comfort I had was in the reflection that my enforced obedience had saved him in the day of his tribulation.

I had wearied myself out with weeping, and was kneeling with my face buried in my arms half stupified, when the door opened, and Sylvia came in softly, and a streak of sunshine creeping after her into the room. It did not shock me to see her. I had so forgotten her absence that it required her restored presence to make me remember all that had occurred before my father's death had stunned me. She came slipping in, gathering her silks about her for fear of noise, knelt and kissed the poor dead hand, while the tears came down her face. Presently she was weeping convulsively, quivering and sobbing; I had never seen her so before. But, after she had done, it seemed that it could not have been grief that had shaken her, but rather that she had been casting off with these showers of tears the last of a heavy load with which her heart had been burdened for many a day. She looked more bright and lovely than ever, when she came and put her arms round me, and said:—

'Poor Mattie! poor Mattie! Come away, I must speak to you.'

She drew me out of the room with her. As soon as we were out on the lobby, she stopped and looked in my face.

'Mattie, said she, there is one thing I must speak of before anything else. I am married to Luke.' And she laid her pretty hand on mine, showing the ring shining on her finger.

'You chose a strange time and a strange manner for your marriage,' said I.

'It was accident,' she said; 'but you are worn out, your head burns.' She almost lifted me in her arms, and carried me into my room, covered me up on the bed, pulled down the blind, bathed my head in cold water and then sat down beside me.

'Now you must listen to my story,' said she. 'I shall not fatigue you by making it long. I am not going to ask your pardon for what I have done. It will be as much for your happiness as for mine.'

'Let that pass, Sylvia,' I said. 'You consulted your own happiness. Never mind mine.'

'You are ungrateful, Mattie, for I did think of you,' she said. 'But this is how it happened.—We drove very far away to a village—I do not know its name—quite close to the sea. The furious rain and storm came on, and we had to seek shelter in a cottage on the roadside. The night got worse and worse, and the people in the cottage assured me that I could not go outside the door before morning. I went up to Luke and asked him what I should do. He said, "Remain," and I did not say another word against it. I knew then that my fate and yours were both sealed. The poor widow, made me a bed in her own little room, and I was comfortable enough, but I heard Luke walking up and down the kitchen all night. In the morning, however, when I came out to look about me, he was not to be seen. I put on my bonnet and walked out, asking my way to the village church. Some marriages were going on, and I sat down in a pew and witnessed them. By-and-by I saw Luke come in and stand waiting beside a pillar. When the other people were ready to go away, he beckoned to me, and I followed him up to the altar and we were married. I think it was the oddest marriage I ever heard of.'

I said I dared say it was, and I felt Sylvia a greater puzzle than ever as I looked at the glow of intense feeling in her face, contrasting curiously with her matter-of-fact facial. But some one came in at the moment to tell that Mrs Hatteraick had arrived, and it was a long time after that before I had another conversation with Sylvia Elphinstone.

Mrs Hatteraick remained at the Mill-house till after the funeral. I did all I could to mollify her exceeding disgust at Sylvia's conduct, but her joy at her son's freedom, and I think at mine, too, did more to move her to forgiveness than anything I could say. Luke was very sheepish in my presence at first. If I had been Sylvia, I should have been ashamed of him, but Sylvia was too happy to be disturbed by any mortal annoyance.

Mrs Hatteraick carried me off with her to Eldergowan. I was obliged to go; I was not allowed to have any will in the matter. And, indeed, I found myself without a home in which I had any claim to stay. Before I left the Mill-house I went through a little ceremony with Luke. I made him take with his own hand the diamond ring from my finger and give it to Sylvia, who hung it to her chain.

Two quiet months passed, during which all the happy charm of the Eldergowan homestead gathered about my heart with more than its old force. All around me seemed doing everything in their power to make it the most delightful thing in the world for me ever to leave Eldergowan again. I soon saw that Mark Hatteraick was resolved to make it impossible, if that might lie in his power, for I was terribly jealous of my short engagement to Sylvia. But the keeping of this resolution was such sore work that it nearly wore me to death, and, lying on a sick bed, I came at last to the conclusion that it is the merest folly for strong love to think of bearing malice in a woman's heart.

The first day I was able to walk out Mark asked me to go for a ramble with him and the children to the Eldergowan woods. A high wind was sweeping through the trees overhead with a grand roar, and we could hear the children's voices in the distance shouting about the dry cones for which they were searching in the underwood. On that day Mark and I had a long, long talk. I am only going to tell a few words of what he said.

'Mattie,' he said, 'did Sylvia ever tell you anything of how my strange engagement to her came about?'

I remembered her words. 'Do not blame him; it was all my fault; and I said:— "She told me something—that it was her doing."

'I am glad she was so generous,' he said. 'I thought her happiness depended upon me, and I was stung by your conduct, which I then judged unfairly in my ignorance. After I had given my promise, I would have forfeited half my life to recall it, for I knew I could never love Sylvia Ashenhurst. Shall I say any more on the subject, or shall I let it drop for evermore?'

'Let it drop,' I said.

After that he said a great deal more in quite a different manner, but I am not going to write it down here for everybody to read. He finished by asking me to be his wife. I do not know what I answered, but I know that I am his wife now. And this was the way that my year ended.

I have been out in India with my husband and now, on my return, I find many things changed. Mrs Hatteraick is well, and still the dearest mother that ever a husband gave to his wife, but Polly and Nell are quite grown-up girls. Miss Pollard has vanished from the village, but Mrs Strong is flourishing in the doctor's home. Elsie, who lives with me, is very feeble, and I do believe it is only the sight of my children that keeps her alive. She is peaceful now in her mind, she says, because the hair is happy, and the mistress takes her rest. It may be that I should have kept this part of the story about my mother's spirit to myself, but it is written down now, believe it or not who will.

In the Mill-house those many changes are made which I have described in the beginning of my story. Yesterday I drove over to see Sylvia. She met me with a baby in her arms, and two curly heads bobbing about her knees, a beautiful buxom matron. She filled the hands of the little ones, mine and hers with cakes, and hushed them out into the sun, like a flock of chickens, to play, while she and I had our cup of tea and our chat. Luke came in and joined us. I think he is greatly improved, much better and happier than ever he would have been with a wife who had loved him less than Sylvia

He is pretty well as a man except when he stands beside my Mark.

I lay down my pen and go to the window to look out on the dear familiar woods and fields of my Eldergowan home. I fancy I can see the smoke from the Streamtown Mills hanging faintly among the clouds in the distance, and the old purring of the wheels comes across my heart like the murmur of memory's voice which has been whispering back to me all the incidents of this little tale which I have been telling. Very solemn thoughts come and go about my father and mother and Dick, and I search along the horizon for the trees of the grave-yard. But solemn thoughts are soon scattered in this house. Here is grand-mamma coming round the gable with two little trots scattering grain to the pigeons. Here, too, is Mark, coming across the lawn with his gun. How brave and beaming he looks! He will come into this room in a minute, and then I shall have finished the last word of this story that he asked me to write: and I shall put the manuscript in his hands.

[THE END.]

A HIGHLANDER'S RUSE.

An officer in command of a detachment of the First Panjab Infantry (Coke's Rifles) guarding the Kojak Pass, relates, in a private letter, of an amusing ruse in which the bag-pipes took the place of the rifle and a Scottish reel the place of the bayonet: "Fifty Pathians threatened our main picket, but on my coming up to the relief I made tracks. Mr W. arrived, and reported Bhannan was denuded of troops, and that the fifty Pathians I chased away in the morning had assembled on the heights overlooking Chanman with the object of attacking it during the night, and begging me to send down thirty Rifles for the defence of Chanman. I at once sent down word that I could not spare a man, as my post was the most important of the two, but that I would at once assist them by clearing the heights; so I fell in forty files. It was then just getting dark; and such a march as we had of it over the hills, with tremendous khuds (precious) on either side! We proceeded very cautiously, and cleared four miles of the hills round Chanman; but no signs of the enemy could we see. On arriving right over Chanman I sent patrols right and left, but they returned without seeing a camp fire. I then said to Mr W., "I tell you what I will do; we will strike up the pipes and have a reel, and the enemy will think the whole of Coke's Rifles are down on them." [N.B.—Coke's Rifles have six pipers.] So we struck up a reel and danced with drawn swords, much to the delight of the men, who swore they would have marched double the distance that night to have such a grand dance! Any way, it had the desired effect, for Chanman was not attacked that night. How we got back to camp I don't know. I led the way over the most awful country you can imagine. We could see camp fires in the plains, thousands of feet below us. [You must remember the Kojak Pass is 7,500 feet below the level of the sea.] I was very thankful when I heard a smart "Who comes there?" from our pickets and knew we were close to camp, which we reached at 10 p.m., mad with hunger; and if we had not danced that reel, I believe we should have been dead with cold as well."

Good jokes, as a rule, confirm the truth of the Pythagorean philosophy; they never die, but they pass through a thousand different shapes. Some there are, however, of rare excellence, yet made of perishable materials, and doomed by their very apportionment to live only with the memory of the facts which gave them birth. To take an instance: When the Prince of Orange came to England at the time of the Revolution, five of the seven bishops who had been sent to the Tower declared in his favor, while two held obstinately aloof. This occasioned Dryden's admirable epigram, "that seven golden candlesticks had been sent to the tower to be assayed, and five of them proved to be prince's metal." This is a good specimen of stereotyped wit; no second edition of it, with alterations, is possible. On the other hand, take a remark of Garrick's, which, under circumstances slightly similar, could evidently be utilized again. Mr Twiss, we are told, a romancing traveller, was talking of a church he had seen in Spain a mile and a half long. "Bless me!" said Garrick; "how broad was it?" "About ten yards," said Twiss. "This is, you'll observe, gentlemen," said Garrick, to the company, "not a round lie, but differs from his other stories, which are generally as broad as they are long." It is painful to remember that the author of Tristram Shandy treated his wife very badly; notwithstanding which he was sufficiently ill-advised to maudlin one day, in the presence of Garrick, in praise of conjugal love and fidelity. "The husband," said Sterne, "who behaves unkindly to his wife, deserves to have his house burnt over his head." "If you think so," quietly remarked Garrick, "I hope your house is insured."

Indeed, though we frequently speak of our rude ancestors, we never, perhaps, understand how very rude they were till we look into an old jest-book. No wonder duels were once common; all the humanitarian sentiment in the world could not have put a stop to them, had not men also begun to rule their tongues. The point of a sarcasm can be felt in an uncultured as well as in a polished age; only in the one wit is answered with wit, while in the other the happiest retort is sometimes held to be a crack on the head. Henry I., King of England, being ridiculed in a clever lampoon, could think of no brighter rejoinder than to have the author's eyes put out. One should remember, to the credit of Queen Bess, that she could now and then brook a tart rejoinder. It is reported that she once saw in her garden a gentleman to whom she had held out hopes of advancement, which he discovered were slow of realization. Looking out of the garden, Her Majesty said to him, in Italian, "What does a man think of, Sir Edward, when he thinks of nothing?" The answer was, "He thinks, madam, of a woman's promise." The Queen drew back her head, but was heard to say, "Well, Sir Edward, I must not argue with you; anger makes dull men witty, but it keeps them poor." A smarter retort than the English courtier's was that of Frederick the Great's coachman, when he had upset the carriage containing his master. Frederick began to swear like a trooper, but the coachman coolly asked, "And you, did you never lose a battle?" The King replied with a good-natured laugh, always, doubtless, the most agreeable of Royal answers. Perhaps Lord Chesterfield met the impertinence of a servant as well as any other man. He was dining at an inn where the plates and dishes were very dirty. Lord C., complaining, was coolly informed by the waiter for his con-

solation, "that every one must eat a peck of dirt before he dies." "That may be true," said Chesterfield, "but no one is obliged to eat it all at a meal." Perhaps one of the most cruel things ever said was contained in Foot's advice to the Duke of Norfolk of that day. On a masquerade night, his Grace consulted the famous actor as to what character he should appear in. "Don't go disguised," said Foot, "but assume a new character—go sober." It was the successor of the Duke of Norfolk in question who consulted Abernethy for some ailment, and was asked whether he had tried the remedy of a clean shirt. Before his accession to the title, when he was called by courtesy Earl of Surrey, he was in the House of Commons on the Whig side. It was a question one day among the chiefs of the party as to who would be the proper person to move a certain amendment. Fox finally decided in the words, "Saddle Black Surrey for the field to-morrow." In contemporary caricatures, this nobleman's little peculiarities are illustrated with unsavory minuteness of details. Yet he was a good man, a sincere Liberal, and had the courage of his convictions. It was he who, under the Petite reign of terror, proposed the toast of "The People, our Sovereign," for which he was deprived of his colonelcy and commission as Lord Lieutenant, while his name was publicly struck off the list of Privy Counsellors by the King's own gracious hand. Fox's name was effaced at the same time, because he had been present at the banquet. Moreover the great orator had very early begun to say things which sounded ill in the ears of Majesty. During the War of Independence, Lord North was once excelling over the opposition on the publication of a "Gazette Extraordinary," to the effect that New York had been taken. Fox answered, "It is a mistake, sir; New York is not conquered, only it is, like the ministry, abandoned."

MILLINERY.

MRS. W. J. HAIRE begs to inform her numerous customers that she has just returned from market and re-opened her shop for the Spring trade with a full assortment of millinery and Ladies' furnishing goods, which has been purchased at the lowest cash price. Having secured a first-class Milliner and Blocks of the latest style, she will venture to say that for style, quality and cheapness she cannot be surpassed in the Dominion. Many thanks for past favors, soliciting a continuance of the same. Bleaching, coloring and blocking done at the shortest notice. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Franklin, May 6.

TIME WAITS FOR ALL MEN.

LOGAN'S Watchmaking and Jewellery establishment, a few doors west of Post-office. My stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, &c., is now very large and well assorted. Watches from 25 and upwards. Warranted Clocks at low \$1.25. Spectacles from 25 cents a pair. A new assortment of Plated Ware constantly on hand; also Thermometers for dairy purposes. Repairs to Watches, Clocks and Jewellery done in a workmanlike manner, and as cheaply as possible can be found at other places.

ARCHIBALD & M'CORMICK, Advocates No. 112 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

Mr M'Cormick will attend the Courts in Beauharnois, Huntingdon, and Ste. Martine. Accounts for collection may be addressed to the firm, Montreal, or M. S. M'Coyle, Huntingdon.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

THE subscriber has on hand a large Stock of Furniture, consisting of Bureaus, Bedsteads, Washstands, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Tables, and all other articles found in a first-class assortment. Parties requiring Furniture will find it to their advantage to call and examine our Stock as it will be sold Cheap. A. HENDERSON.

D. SHANKS,

AUCTIONEER, is prepared to conduct sales at all times, and in the most advantageous manner to those who entrust him with their favors. Speaks both French and English. Huntingdon, March 26.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

J. S. COWAN begs to intimate to his customers, and the public generally, that he has removed his Tin Shop to the New Brick building opposite Wm. Fortune's fruit store, where he hopes still to have a share of the public patronage. J. S. C. P.S.—All kinds of barter taken in exchange for goods. Huntingdon, May 8.

HUNTINGDON, DURHAM, AND VALLEYFIELD STAGE LINE.

THE undersigned have made arrangements to run a line of first-class stages between the above places, connecting with the boats at Valleyfield, as follows:— Leaving Huntingdon Mondays and Thursdays at 4 o'clock, A.M.; Durham, 5.30 A.M., arriving in Valleyfield to connect with the steamers St Francis and Bohemian. Tuesdays and Fridays will leave Huntingdon at 12 o'clock (noon), arriving at Valleyfield to connect with the Line Boats at 5 o'clock P.M., and the St Francis and Bohemian on their arrival—returning the same nights.

Having secured the services of a first-class driver we are prepared to give entire satisfaction, and as we will change horses at Gales' Hotel, Durham, we are determined to make extra time. Freight of all kinds drawn at reasonable rates. T. K. MILNE, ALEX. CHISHOLM.

Huntingdon, May 7.

TO LET, the store now occupied by W. A. Dunmore, in Dominion Block, opposite the Post Office. Also dwelling house above and rooms well adapted for Law Offices. D. SHANKS, Proprietor