MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THIRTY-SECOND YEAR. MONTREAL, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1878. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.10 POST-PAID.

SUMMARY.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION closes on November 10th.

THE VOLCANIC ACTIVITY of Vesuvius has greatly increased.

A SLIGHT but prolonged shock of earthquake was felt recently at Lima and Callao.

A THOUSAND WEAVERS in Glasgow have struck against a 7½ per cent. reduction.

THE AWARDS to American exhibitors at the French Exhibition number 750.

THE BROOKLYN TABERNACLE TRUSTEES have raised Mr. Talmage's salary from $7,000 to $12,000.

THE NEW CALEDONIAN INSURRECTION is spreading. Further massacres of whites by natives have occurred.

SEVENTEEN PERSONS were drowned at Cortemiglia and Millesimo, Northern Italy, by the overflow of the Bormida river.

THE MIDDLESEX MAGISTRATES have refused by a vote of 33 to 16, to renew the license of the well-known Argyle Rooms.

BISHOP GALBERRY, of the Catholic diocese of Hartford, died suddenly at the Grand Union Hotel, New York, on the 11th inst.

THERE WERE 696 DEATHS from cholera at Casabianca, Morocco, between the 7th and 24th of September. The epidemic is now decreasing.

THE CLYDE SHIPBUILDERS have notified their workmen of a reduction of 7½ per cent. on wages on October 22nd. The reduction affects 40,000 employees.

MONSEIGNOR FELIX ANTOINE PHILIPPE DUPANLOUP, Bishop of Orleans and member of the French Senate, died suddenly on the 11th inst.

PRESIDENT MACMAHON has signed a decree fixing October 27th for the election of senators by municipal councils, and January 5th for the election of Senators.

THE SOCIALIST JOURNALS in Berlin advise their followers, in the event of the passage of the anti Socialist bill, to emigrate to the United States or Asia Minor.

SEVERAL PERSONS have been wounded at Trieste in a disturbance caused by sailors from an Austrian man-of-war shouting "Death to Italy" before the Italian Consulate.

GENERAL SHERMAN says the stories about the supposed unhappiness in his family are lies. Mrs. Sherman, though an ardent Catholic, never favored the entry of her son Thomas into the priesthood.

IN THE SUIT of the Astor heirs, contesting New York city's title to a water front, and involving millions of dollars, decision was rendered on Tuesday in favor of the city. The case will probably be appealed.

GEN. SHERMAN, in a published interview, says the only way in which the Indians will reach civilization is through their own efforts. All external efforts by means of agents and missionaries seem wasted.

HONG KONG ADVICES of September 12th say the difficulties between foreign Christian missionaries and native fanatics continue in the Province of Fu Kien. Churches and schools were burned down by the natives.

THE FIRST LORD of the British Admiralty has desired Minister Welsh to express thanks to the Governor of Rhode Island, and the Mayor of Newport, for their attention to Admiral Inglefield and the other British naval officers.

THE ST. PAUL AND PACIFIC EXTENSION is expected to be completed to the boundary on the 20th of October. The contractors on both sides of the line have arranged between them to put their whole strength on the Pembina branch.

GOLD in paying quantities has been discovered in Southern Chili, and locations have been made by English capitalists. Gold exists in "placers" and is said to be very extensive, and there is abundant water for washing out the deposits.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION PRIZE MEDALS are to be distributed on the 21st. They will be delivered by the Commissioners at the end of the year. One hundred and fifty diplomas for grand prizes will be delivered on the date above named.

YOKOHAMA ADVICES of September 22nd say the heaviest rains and floods in many years occurred between the 15th and 20th of September. The rye crops were greatly damaged, bridges carried away, and railway traffic stopped for two days. A few lives were lost.

EX-SHERIFF VANBLANCOM, of Haskensack, N.Y, who was thrown from his buggy on the 10th inst. and suffers from a dislocated neck, still survives. The physicians pulled the dislocated bone in place, when consciousness immediately returned. Should he recover the case will be remarkable.

THERE ARE DANGEROUS mobs in the district of Chusan in consequence of oppressive taxation; 200,000 peasants threaten to rise at Ning Po. The officials have only a few thousand troops in the neighborhood. Several lives have already been lost in desultory conflicts.

MESSRS. GREENWOOD, of Blackburn, are about to close their mills. More than half the factory population of Blackburn is unemployed, without the slightest hope of improvement in business. The chances are that many other mills will shortly close. Great distress prevails.

THE APPOINTMENTS of Herr Von Tisza and Baron Von Wenckheim to act provisionally as Ministers of Finance and of the Interior, respectively, are officially announced in Pesth. Herr Von Szell has been definitely relieved of his duties as Minister of Finance.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL of Massachusetts, acting upon the evidence taken by the Railroad Commissioners regarding the accident on the Old Colony Railroad, has caused the arrest of Charles Hartwell, conductor of the freight train, on a charge of manslaughter.

F. S. HUFFEM, Deputy-Registrar of the Supreme Court, Hong Kong, has absconded to a Portuguese colony with £70,000 officially in his hand. His arrest is impossible, owing to the absence of an extradition treaty. Special orders for his rendition were finally telegraphed from Lisbon.

IN THE VANDERBILT WILL CONTEST on the 11th inst., Mrs. Clark testified she was present during the interview the Commodore had with Foster, the famous spiritualist medium, during which Mr. Vanderbilt asked for information concerning stocks from Jim Fisk's spirit. Mr. Vanderbilt said the communications he had received through Foster had given him great comfort, whether true or not.

A DESPERATE ATTEMPT was made to rob the First National Bank at Fishkill Landing, N.Y., early Thursday morning the 10th inst. by three burglars. In blowing open the safe they put in so much powder that the safe was shivered to atoms, and the whole front of the bank blown out. The noise awakened the whole village. The burglars escaped. A safe containing all the money stood in the same room and was untouched.

BILL LANGLEY was executed in Giddings, Texas, on the 11th inst., in the presence of a vast crowd, for the murder of Wilson Anderson in 1875. Langley made a speech from the gallows asking forgiveness of those he had injured and warning his hearers to forego revenge, as it was a passion which had brought him to the scaffold. Langley was a noted desperado; he had killed eight men, besides shooting several others, who survived.

THE SPEECH of Gambetta at Grenoble on the 10th inst. greatly pleased the moderate Republicans. He declared his belief in the necessity of a Senate, minimized his former utterances regarding clericalism, and made a dexterous and effective appeal to municipal delegates, who form the majority of the Senatorial electors, to return Republican candidates. Gambetta predicts that the elections will give the Republicans a majority of 20 in the Senate.

AT THE SEMI-ANNUAL SESSION of the New York Synod of the Reformed Episcopal Church at Greenpoint on the 10th inst., resolutions declaring belief in eternal punishment were adopted, although earnestly opposed by Gen. Woodford, who was temporarily presiding, and also by the Rev. Mr. Huntington. After their passage Gen. Woodford tendered his resignation. It was laid on the table, and Gen. Woodford, amid applause, resumed the chair.

CANADIAN.

THE HON. DAVID MILLS is taking up the study of law.

THE PEMBINA BRANCH is now moved to eight miles south of Winnipeg.

MR. J. T. MOYLAN, Prison Inspector, is on a tour of inspection in British Columbia.

THERE is some likelihood of the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie moving to Toronto next spring.

THE LEAVE OF ABSENCE of Chief-Justice Richards has been extended for six months.

MR. WALTON SMITH, of Eardley, has been appointed a prison inspector for the Province of Quebec.

MR. RICHARD, ex-M.P., Megantic, has been appointed Sheriff of the North-West territories, *vice* St. John, resigned.

MR. FOSTER, a former partner of Mr. Justice James, of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, has been created a Q. C.

THE Hon. EDWARD BLAKE is in Paris, and is said to be much improved in health after his tour through Switzerland

PRINCIPAL GRANT has succeeded, so far, in raising $3,000 in Belleville in aid of the endowment fund of Queen's University.

A PORTRAIT of Speaker Anglin has been placed in position, along with those of the ex-Speaker, in the House of Commons gallery.

THE DAWSON ROUTE between Winnipeg and Northwest Territory is too bad for travel, and the contractor is forwarding supplies for Rat Portage by rail.

INFORMATION has been received in Toronto that George Ribbards, formerly a tavern-keeper on Church street, in that city, has been sentenced in England to be hanged for murdering his wife.

A BOTTLE OF CHEMICALS exploded in the City Hall station of the Northern Railway, Toronto, on the 8th inst., setting a portion of the contents of the baggage-room on fire, causing $150 worth of damage.

INFORMATION has been received of the murder at Joliet, Ill., of a man named Crawford, aged 58, formerly a resident of Toronto. He was found in a river with his throat cut, several ribs broken, and a stab in the breast.

MR. JOSEPH RAYMOND, merchant, of St. Joachim, has been named inspector of weights and measures for the counties of Quebec and Montmorenci, in place of Mr. J. Larue, who replaces Mr. De St. Georges for Portneuf and Lotbiniere.

MRS. SMITH, an insane woman, residing in North Gower, County of Carleton, left her home some weeks ago, and was not heard from until last week, when her remains were found in the bush some miles from home. Death evidently ensued from starvation.

A TEMPORARY rise in the Red River has broken the freight blockade at Fisher's Landing, and all the goods for Manitoba, which had accumulated there, are now being shipped, and other freight is being energetically forwarded from Duluth. It is not expected that there will be any further block during the rest of the season.

COLLECTOR CAVEN, of Stratford, assisted by two officers, on the 8th inst. seized an illicit still in full operation in the village of Pinkerton, Ont. Spirits and apparatus were seized and destroyed, the proprietor arrested, and committed to stand his trial at the Assizes now being held in Walkerton.

THE GRAND LODGE of Good Templars will meet in Napanee, November the 20th. Among the questions to be discussed is the new Temperance Act, which will be referred to a committee in order to see if any amendments are needed. Some of the temperance people want a clause providing for the submittal of the Act by provinces.

AN ENGLISH MERCHANT who left by the "Sardinian" on the 12th inst., with £30,000 on his person complained to the Quebec police that he had been followed and closely watched all the way from New York by three hard-looking characters, whom he suspected of a desire to rob him. When they found themselves shadowed, they left for parts unknown.

LAST FALL, when Miss Louise Sturdy, of Guelph, was sentenced to the Penitentiary for assisting her father in the abduction of Miss Carr, great sympathy was expressed for her, and the efforts of her friends to get her sentence commuted have been so successful that her release from Kingston Penitentiary will shortly take place.

BY THE GALE which swept over the Ottawa district last week the Chaudiere lumber merchants have suffered to a greater extent than was at first anticipated. A large quantity of sawn lumber was blown into the river, and, floating down, was lost to the owners, most of it having been picked up by lumber pirates before it could be recovered.

AT THE CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION held in Seaforth on Friday the 11th inst., Mr. Samuel Platt, of Goderich, was unanimously chosen to oppose Mr. Cartwright at the approaching election for Centre Huron. This was the largest Conservative convention ever held in this riding, and it is confidently expected that Mr. Cartwright's defeat is assured.

S. L. T. RANKINE, who has been serving a term of years in the St. John, (N.B.) penitentiary for embezzlement from the post-office, was pardoned and freed from that institution on the 7th inst. by orders from Ottawa, he having served two years of his penal service. The action of the Governor-General was based upon a petition signed by a large number of prominent citizens.

A LARGE MEETING of Irish Roman Catholics was held in Quebec city on the 9th inst., at which the claims of the Irish Catholics of that section of the Dominion to representation in the new Cabinet were urged, and copies of resolutions putting forward such claims, and the name of Mr. Costigan in connection therewith, ordered to be forwarded to Sir John A. Macdonald.

THE SYNOD of the Church of Scotland opened in Kingston on Wednesday evening, the 9th instant, the Rev. John Davidson, Moderator, presiding. The chief object of the meeting was to consider what action was necessary to be taken, in accordance with the judgment of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, in the reports of the Colonial Committee. The sitting was occupied with the reading of correspondence between the Colonial Committee of the Church of Scotland and the Moderator and other members of the Church.

A DESPATCH from Dorchester to St. John, N.B., says that on the 10th inst. in returning from Sackville, Mr. Stephen M. Chandler stopped his horse at Bulmer's Mills and got out. At this place the road is an embankment, and under the edge of the bank about four feet from the level of the road is a spring in which is set a plank box. Mr. Chandler stepped on a small round stone and fell over the bank, the back of his head striking the box, dislocating his neck and causing instant death. The deceased was the eldest son of the Governor of the Province.

THE EIGHTH PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION was formally opened on the 8th inst. in the new Exhibition Palace, St. John, N.B. The building, which is admirably suited for the purpose, is not completed, but the work was sufficiently advanced to permit the exhibition being held. The only ceremony connected with the opening was the reading of an address by Lieut-Governor Chandler. There was a fair attendance, but a rain-storm rather dampened the proceedings. While the exhibition is not as good as some of those held in previous years, there is a fine display in the various departments, such as farm stock, farm produce, carriages and sleighs, and ladies' work. The display of manufactures is comparatively small.

THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION of Ontario and Quebec met in Peterborough, on the 8th inst., the President, Dr. McGuire, of Guelph, presiding. The principal business transacted was the reception of short verbal reports of Sunday-school work, generally of a favorable character, from several counties. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, J. F. Jeffers, M.A.; Vice-Presidents, those of last year, with the addition of the retiring president; Treasurer, Hon. John McMurrich; General Secretary, Rev. W. Millard; Minute Secretaries, Rev. W. M. Roger, M.A., Rev. Alf. Andrews and W. J. Mason; Business Committee, the nominating committee, with the addition of D. McLean, Rev. J. McEwan, Wm. Edgar, D. W. Dumble, W. W. Johnson and Geo. M. Roger.

FATALITIES.—Capt. Charles McGregor, of Upper Mills, near St. Stephen, N.B., commited suicide by shooting on the 6th inst., during a fit of mental aberration.——A brakesman named Archibald Hogg, on the Wellington, Grey & Bruce Railway, was accidentally killed on the 9th inst. by being struck on the head when passing under a railway bridge between Galt and Preston, while walking on the top of cars.——On the evening of the 6th inst. the house of Mr. Robert Smith was burned at Rockland, and a young child of Mr. Smith's was burned to death in it, and another also seriously burned. It is said the fire was set by children upsetting a burning lamp, and before assistance could be rendered it was too late to save one of the children.——Patrick O'Hara, of Belleville, died on the 9th inst. from lockjaw, induced by a nail in the sidewalk penetrating his foot on the 17th ult.——A young man named Henry Byers was drowned at Cole Harbor dyke, N.S., on the 9th inst., while working in a scow.——A young man named Boivin, of Quebec, died on the 11th inst., from injuries received by the accidental discharge of a shot gun in the hands of a companion while out gunning the Sunday previous.——A young man named Thomas O'Neil, a resident of St. John, while assisting to hoist the anchor of the pilot boat "Howard D. Troop," at Gulliver's Hole, near Digby, N.S., on the 9th inst., was struck on the head by the handle of the winch with which the anchor was being raised, and had the skull in the front part of his head crushed in. He died next day.——Havelock Boulter, son of W. K. Boulter, of Big Island, near Belleville, Ont., was drowned in the bay while duck-shooting on the 14th instant. His skiff upset as he was reaching for a duck he had shot.——Frank Kimball, a brakesman on the Intercolonial Railway, while drunk on the 14th inst., attempted to get on a train as it entered the depot at St. John, N.B. He missed his step, and fell between the cars, with his legs lying across the track; the cars passed over and almost amputated his limbs, and he died in three hours, after enduring great pain. Kinball was a native of North Berwick, Me., was 28 years old, and was to have been married in a few weeks.

FIRES.—A fire occurred about 5 p.m. on Wednesday the 9th inst. in Joseph Gearing's sash factory on Esplanade street, Toronto, destroying a quantity of lumber; damage estimated at $3,000 or $4,000; covered by insurance.——The dwelling house and outbuildings of Michael Dolan, of Osgoode, Ont., were destroyed by fire on Wednesday the 9th inst. It is supposed to have originated by some sparks from the steamer "Olive," which was passing at the time, lodging in some straw near the house. Owing to the gale that was blowing at the time, the contents, almost a total loss, nothing of any importance being saved. Mr. Dolan estimates his loss a $2,000; insured in the British American for $300. Two barns adjoining Dolan's, owned by Basil Laplant, were also burned, together with a large quantity of hay, grain and implements; loss about $1,000; insured in the Agricultural Mutual for $450.——A fire broke out on Thursday the 11th inst., in Boles' Block, Thames street, Ingersoll, Ont., damaging the buildings to the extent of about $300. A. G. Murray & Co.'s stock of groceries, crockeryware, &c., in the same block, was slightly damaged by water.——A fire broke out in a barn owned by B. McIntosh, of Port Dalhousie, Ont., at about 11o'clock Wednesday night the 9th inst., and, the wind blowing just at the time, the fire spread and destroyed a frame dwelling and store owned by Mrs. John Young and occupied by Mrs. Fleming; a butcher shop, owned by J. Smith, the upper story of which was occupied by Mr. Costello as a dwelling; a large brick hotel, owned by John Duffin and occupied by Alex. Reid; Mr. McGrath's dwelling and boarding-house, the lower story occupied by Messrs. Rodgers Bros. butchers, and by the Montreal Telegraph Company and American Express Company, and by Mr. Dwyer, dealer in tobaccos and stationery. The fire was stopped only by the ruins of the fire of August last. Total loss estimated at about $8,000. Mr. McCrath had an insurance of $2,000 on his house in the Hartford Insurance Company; Mr. Duffin had $1,500 on his building; Mrs. Young $500 on building; E. F. Dwyer $300 on his stock, in the Citizen, of Montreal. This is the sixth fire that has taken place here since last spring, five of which are strongly supposed to be incendiary. Front street, from the Gregory Block down to the tug office on the pier, is a mass of scorched and blackened ruins.——Mount Julien Summer Hotel, at Stoney Lake, Ont., was destroyed by fire on the 9th inst.; loss, about $10,000; no insurance.——Two fires occurred Thursday evening at Toronto. One in the lumber yard of John Woords, at the corner of Parliament and Front streets, did damage to the extent of $1,000, covered by insurance. The other was in the carpenter shop of John Ford, on Queen street East. The damage in this case amounted to $300, also covered by insurance.——The property known as Rae's Distillery, at Windsor, Ont., was totally destroyed by fire on the 14th inst. The value is about $30,000; insured for $8,000. Cause, supposed incendiary.——About 3.30 a.m. on the 14th inst. all the fire bells in Port Hope were rung. It was ascertained that the store occupied by Mr. George Hope, naturalist, and the grocery on the corner of Ridout and Julia streets, was on fire. It was consumed with nearly all its contents. The fire was, no doubt, the work of an incendiary, as it originated in the ashes in the corner of the building, where coal oil, empty boxes, barrels, etc., were kept. The building was owned by Mr. Garnett, and not insured. Mr. Hope had an insurance of $1,500 on the stock.——A fire broke out in George Bailey's carriage factory, Ingersoll, Ont., about ten p.m. on the 14th inst. The building being a wooden one burned very rapidly, and was almost totally destroyed. Several wooden buildings in the vicinity were saved with difficulty. The principal part of the stock was saved. Loss, about $3,000, partially covered by insurance in the Mutual Company.——On the 14th inst., about 1.30 a.m., a fire broke out in a grocery and dwelling on the corner of Ontario and Franklin streets, London, Ont., occupied by Mr. George Butler, and owned by Mr. Grayson. The family were at the time sitting up with some relatives who were ill a few doors off. The building was in a short time reduced to ruins. The fire spread to an adjoining house occupied by Mr. George Butler, and that was also burned. Nothing was saved from the first mentioned, and but little from the second. The buildings were partially insured. The origin of the fire is involved in mystery.——About 9.30 Monday morning a fire broke out in Geo. Bailey's carriage shop, Ingersoll, Ont., and in a few moments the whole building was in flames. The firemen were promptly on the spot, and did good service in confining the flames to the building where they originated, viz., the show room on the ground floor and paint-shop in the second story, the goods saved amounting to probably two thousand dollars. The wind, being in the north-east, drove the flames away from the north of the buildings. Mr. Bailey is said to be insured for $4,000, but the amount will not cover the loss on stock. A large quantity of finished and unfinished work, which was in the paint-shop, was destroyed.

OFFICIAL ITEMS.—The last *Canada Gazette* contains the returns of the election of a number of M.P's.—The following circular is published: Downing street, 24th of August, 1878.—SIR,—I have the honor to transmit to you for publication in the colony under your Government the enclosed notice respecting a prize of one hundred pounds for an essay on Hydrophobia, its nature, prevention and treatment, offered by Mr. V. F. Benett Stanford, M.P., and to be awarded by the Royal College of Physicians, London. I have the honor, &c., M. E. Hicks-Beach, the officer administering the Government of Canada. The essay must be sent in before the first of January next, and may be the product of one or more authors.—Notice is given that an Order-in-Council bearing date 2nd October, granted by Order-in-Council of 3rd August, 1873, permitting the free admission of canvas for the manufacture of oilcloth, but of not less than eighteen feet in width, is so extended as to include widths as low as four feet ten inches on condition that the said canvas be not pressed or calendered. Notice is given that letters patent have been issued incorporating William Rhodes, Quebec, James Gibb Ross, of the same place, Armitage Rhodes, of the same place, George Scott, of New York, Gavin Moir, of Quebec, clerk, and Frank Ross, of Quebec, merchant, for the purpose of carrying on the business of exploring for mining, smelting, treating, manufacturing, extracting, reducing and selling gold, silver, copper, lead, iron, tin and other ores, metals and mineral substances, and to acquire, hold, alienate and convey land and personal property in the district of Algoma, Ontario, and elsewhere in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, by the name of "The Victoria Consolidated Silver Mining Company," with a total capital stock of one hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars, divided into one thousand two hundred and eighty shares of one hundred dollars. Excess of specie $39,395.31.

AN INSOLVENT FIRM.—Mr. Turner, official assignee of Campbell & Cassells' estate, Toronto reports the original capital of the firm in 1868 as $15,000. Since then it has varied, until 1875, when accompromise had to be made in consequence of the failure of Duncan, Sherman & Co. After this there was a deficiency of $5,500, which grew to $13,700 in 1877 and $32,700 in 1878. Losses on collaterals make net deficencies $47,500. Assets now $25,700, against $73,700 liabilities. The drawings of partners are stated to be beyond what was agreed upon during the last eight years. They amount to $43,000 for Campbell, and $35,000 for Cassells. The largest losses were in 1875.

AID FOR THE FEVER-STRICKEN.—His Grace Archbishop Lynch has addressed a circular to the clergy of his arch-diocese instructing them to appoint a Sunday in the present month for a collection to be taken up in aid of the yellow fever sufferers. The collection in St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, will be made in the last Sunday in the month.



"THE BEST OF FRIENDS MUST PART."

CANADA (to ex-Governor-General). "Good-bye, my Lord! We're very sorry to lose you!"

LORD D-FF-R-N. "Ah, yes! My time is up! But at least I can promise you a right royal successor!"—*Punch.*

"THE BEST OF FRIENDS MUST PART!"

(*Punch, Sept. 28th, to Lord Dufferin.*)

Must part! *Punch* protests it seems almost a pity,
And yet such a muster of fairly-won friends
As bade you farewell in Quebec's famous city,
For parting's sharp pang make most pleasant amends.
Young Canada gave you a warm-hearted *vale*,
And tribute of praise seldom better deserved
Than by him who has governed as wisely as gaily,
In fact never failed and from sense never swerved.

An Irishman! yes; and few Sons of Old Erin
Show more of the best of that nimble-brained race;
And rare is the Saxon who'll prove him your peer in
The right Celtic mixture of gumption and grace.
With the flow of warm feeling, the skill at fine fooling,
As native as *nous* to the Sheridan blood,
You're a type of the people whose powers of ruling
You merrily vaunted in whimsical mood.

The man who can *graciously* brag is a master
Of chords dull mock-modesty never may move:
The sprightly-thrasonic binds spirits the faster
In fun-spangled fetters of fancy-fed love.
The fuss of the proser, the whine of the canter
Are foreign as falsehood and judge to the tongue,
Which has lent a fine charm e'en to blarney and banter,
And glamor of grace o'er formalities flung.

Yet serious business has found you no fumbler,
Fun's dear at the figure when toil it would shirk;
But who would be such an inveterate grumbler
As chide a good workman who sings at his work?
Small wonder that Canada sorrows at losing
A chief who can rule and not bungle or bore,
Who, working or playing, is aye found suffusing
The wisdom of Monck with the fancy of Moore.

Whilst pinchbeck Imperialism is posing
As Englan.'s new idol, 'tis pleasant indeed
To find one who contrives, without gammon or glosing,
To bind branch with branch of our old Island breed.
Heart ties, after all, form the only safe tether,
If we and our stout Western scion agree,
In fair or foul weather, to foot it together,
Large thanks will be due to such bricks as Lord D.

Punch swells the full chorus that sounds from Ontario,
He'll welcome him home, from our Colony far
Who, steadfast as Douglas, while gay as Lothario,
Good jest will not mull and tough task will not mar.
Let us hope your successor in brains not behind you,
He'll find it no trifle to stand in your shoes,—
But John Bull a fresh berth must right speedily find you,
For in faith, my dear Lord, you are too good to lose!

APPOINTMENTS.—An extra of the *Canada Gazette* on the 9th inst. contains the following appointments: His Excellency the Governor-General has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz:—The Hon. Henri Elzear Taschereau, heretofore one of the *puisne* Judges of the Supreme Court in and for Lower Canada, now the Province of Quebec, to be *puisne* Judge of the Supreme Court of Canada, *vice* Hon. Jean Thomas Taschereau, resigned; Robert L. Weatherbee, of the city of Halifax, in the Province of Nova Scotia, one of Her Majesty's Counsel learned in the law, to be a Judge of the Supreme Court of the Province of Nova Scotia, *vice* the Hon. Lewis Morris Wilkins, resigned; the Hon. Maurice Laframboise, of the city of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, advocate, to be a *puisne* Judge of the Superior Court in the District of Gaspé, *vice* the Hon. L. B. Caron, removed to Quebec; Henri Thomas Taschereau, of the city of Quebec, in the Province of Quebec, Esquire, advocate, to be a *puisne* Judge of the Superior Court in and for Lower Canada, now the Province of Quebec, *vice* the Hon. Henri Elzear Taschereau, who has been appointed a *puisne* Judge of the Supreme Court of Canada; Archibald Bell, of the town of Chatham, in the Province of Ontario, Esquire, and of Osgoode Hall, Barrister-at-Law, to be the Judge of the County Court of the County of Kent in said Province, *vice* William B. Wells, Esquire, resigned; William Buckingham, of the city of Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, gentleman, to be the deputy of the Minister of the Interior, *vice* Edmund Allen Meredith, Esq., superannuated; J. B. Beaulieu, of Cacouna, in the Province of Quebec, Esquire, to be an official assignee for the judicial district of Kamouraska, in the said Province, *vice* J. C. Pouliot, Esq., resigned.

REPLY OF LORD DUFFERIN TO R. C. BISHOPS' ADDRESS.—The following is the Governor-General's reply to the address presented him by the Archbishop and Bishops of the ecclesiastical Province of Toronto, during His Excellency's recent visit to this city: "Your Grace and my Lords,—I can assure you it is with feeling of the very deepest satisfaction that I acknowledge the address with which you have honored me. I am well aware that throughout Canada there does not exist a more patriotic body, one more devoted to the interests of the country, or more attached to the Empire of Great Britain than that great ecclesiastical community over which you preside as its spiritual pastors, and I rejoice to think that under your advice and guidance it should be so ready, as on all occasions I have found it, to acknowledge the justice and benignity of Her Majesty's rule in Canada. That personages in your exalted position should address me personally in such flattering terms is very gratifying to my feelings, and I shall ever retain the most grateful recollection of the courtesy I have already received at the hands of the Catholic Hierarchy of Canada. I shall have great pleasure in conveying to Her Majesty the sentiments of loyalty to her throne and affection for her person you have requested me to repeat in your behalf. In leaving Canada I carry away with me an increased appreciation of what can be done to superinduce a sentiment of good will and content amongst a population composed of different religious convictions, by the administration of equal laws and an impartial justice." The address was signed by Archbishop Lynch, and the Bishops of London, Kingston, Hamilton and Sarepta.

THE PEMBINA BRANCH.—Mr. Abram Farewell, railway contractor, who recently arrived in Ottawa from Winnipeg, makes the following statement in regard to the Canada Pacific Railway and Pembina Branch: The road from Fort William at Thunder Bay to English River, a distance of 113 miles, is completed and ready for traffic; the 180 miles from the point named to Rat Portage, through the Lake of the Woods section, has scarcely yet been located, and it will take three or four years to complete this connecting link. The line from Rat Portage to Selkirk, 173 miles, is about finished, the Pembina branch running from Selkirk down to Emerson on the border, eighty-five miles in all. Winnipeg being twenty-two miles from Selkirk and sixty-three from Emerson will be completed by the 1st of December. The American line from St. Paul to Emerson will be finished by the end of the present month, and this will give Manitoba ar outlet to the markets of the world.

IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.—The following are the returns for the port of Toronto for September with comparative statement—1877—Imports, total $1,182,400; Entered for Consumption, $1,313,933; Duty, $230,579.74; for 1878—Imports, $1,287,234; for Consumption, $1,386,534; Duty, $244,740.66; Exports 1877—Produce of Canada, $121,686; Total, $125,784; 1878—Produce of Canada, $210,878; Total, $216,646.

DEATH OF A CELEBRATED COW.—The valuable imported Ayrshire cow "Medora," purchased at one of the Duke of Hamilton's sales in Scotland by Mr. John L. Gibb, of Quebec city, for sixty guineas, and lately valued in this country at $500, died on the 10th inst. in Mr. Gibb's stables on the Cape, having calved two days previously. Agriculturists will be glad to learn that some of "Medora's" stock is still in Mr. Gibb's possession.

THE NEW CABINET MINISTRY.

As previously intimated in the WITNESS, who will form the new Federal Cabinet is the subject of a great deal of speculation, but there is no possibility of knowing definitely what will be its make-up for a few days longer. It is well understood that the return home of Mr. Masson, who is expected to arrive shortly, and who will doubtless be the leader of the Ministers from this Province—provided, of course, that his health will permit him to accept the position—will be awaited by the new Premier before he will undertake to decide upon who shall be his colleagues in office. A few names can, however, be mentioned without any reason for doubt; these are:—Hon. Dr. Tupper, Hon. Mr. Tilley, Hon. Senator Macpherson, Hon. J. C. Pope, of Prince Edward Island, and Mr. Masson, of Terrebonne. For the two other French-Canadian representatives, the names of Messrs. Adolphe Caron, Blanchet, Trudel, Chapais, Honorable Dr. Robitaille and Honorable Mr. Langevin are mentioned. The English-speaking representation of the Province of Quebec rests between Hon. J. H. Pope, of Compton, and Mr. C. C. Colby, of Stanstead; the latter having, it is said, good chances. Among the names advanced as those of the gentlemen from whom the other Ministers for the Lower Provinces and Ontario will probably be selected, the following are perhaps the most likely to be chosen, namely:—Messrs. John O'Connor, Wm. MacDougall and Mackenzie Bowell, of Ontario, and Mr. James Macdonald, of Victoria, N. S.

AN IRISH CATHOLIC FOR QUEBEC.

A deputation consisting of Messrs. Mullarky, Hatchette, Tansey and others, waited upon Sir John A. Macdonald recently, and urged the claims of the Irish Catholic population of this province to a representative in the Cabinet, recommending Mr. M. P. Ryan as the gentleman whose choice for the position would be likely to give satisfaction. It is understood Mr. Ryan's frends feel hopeful of a favorable result from their representations. It is pretended that they have no desire to break the compact which has heretofore existed for a number of years, by which it has been understood that the four Ministers from this Province should be three French Canadians and one English Protestant; but that one of the Ontario or Lower Provinces representatives should give place for theirs. The *Post* advocates the claims of Mr. Costigan, of Victoria, N.B., to be chosen the second Irish Catholic Minister.

THE ANGLICAN SYNOD FOR THE ELECTION OF THE BISHOP.

The religious services customary on the opening of a synod were held on Wednesday at the English Cathedral. The church was about half-filled with worshippers, the greater part of them clergymen, come to participate in the election of a bishop. The services began precisely at 10.30 o'clock by the singing of the 189th hymn, "Praise the Rock of our salvation." Then followed the litany by the Rev. Canon Ellegood, M.A. The coronation anthem was from Handel. The Rev. Canon Johnston and the Rev. J. B. Davidson, M.A., officiated at the ante-communion. The 113th hymn was then sung. The sermon followed, preached by the Ven. Archdeacon Lonsdell, M.A. His text was, "And lo! I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." The sermon was very short, but to the point. In it the preacher said: "How happy it is to have Christ always with us, and with our Church! Let bishops follow His example, and be always present with their churches and flocks." The communion was celebrated by the Very Rev. Dean Bond, the Venerable Archdeacons Leach, Lonsdell and Lindsay, the Rev. Thomas Mussen, the Rev. James Fulton, and Rev. Aaron Allen. The hymns and notices were given out by the Rev. Canon Evans.

THE BUSINESS SESSION

of the Synod opened precisely at 2 o'clock. Long before that time the room was filled with the delegates and their friends. The busy buzz of their conversation was loud till the entrance of the Very Rev. Dean Bond, when immediate silence followed. The Very Rev. Dean took his seat on the platform, with the Ven. Archdeacon Lonsdell on his right and Ven. Archdeacon Leach on his left. The Lay Secretary of the Synod called over the names of the delegates. There were ninety clerical and three hundred and twenty-five lay delegates on the list. Of these, many were absent, not more than one-third being present.

Want of space precludes the possibility of giving names to-day.

Rev. Mr. CLAYTON objected to the South Roxton delegates being admitted, on the ground that they worshipped in a school-house.

The CHAIRMAN overruled the objection, and Mr. Clayton, supported by several other clergymen, fyled a protest against this ruling.

The CHAIRMAN read Bishop Oxenden's letter of resignation and gave explanations. He announced that 82 parishes and 92 clergymen were represented.

After some discussion, and a few moments private silent prayer, the casting of ballots was discussed. Mr. Chancellor Bethune explained that all that was required was a majority of the vote, to obtain an election. If two-thirds of the members of the Synod only were present, a two-thirds vote would be required, but with the present attendance a simple majority was required. The voting was then proceeded with, after which the Secretary read the report of the scrutineers, which was as follows:—

LAY VOTE.

Number of votes cast, 78; necessary to a choice, 40.

Dean Bond	49
Bishop of Rupert's Land	13
Rev. Mr. Venables	7
Archdeacon Lindsay	1
Lost votes	8
Total	78

CLERICAL VOTE.

Number of votes cast, 85; necessary to a choice, 43.

Dean Bond	53
Bishop of Rupert's Land	26
Rev. Mr. Venables	3
Rev. Mr. Hannah	2
Rev. Mr. Lobley	1
Total	85

The Doxology was then sung, and the proceedings closed with the pronouncing of the benediction by the Very Rev. the Dean.

MONTREAL NEWS

THE CITY PASSENGER RAILWAY COMPANY, whose stock experienced such a collapse two years ago, is again on a paying basis, a dividend of five per cent. having just been declared.

THE TRIAL OF COSTAFROLAZ charged with the murder of Mathevon, a pedlar of this city, while near Lacolle, has just been concluded at St. Johns, a verdict of guilty being returned against the prisoner, who was sentenced to be hanged on the 13th of December.

THE CANADIAN TELEGRAPH COMPANIES will in all probability arrive at some arrangement whereby their receipts from certain sources, such as branch city offices, will be pooled with the object of affecting a reduction in expenditure. If this be effected, the number of branch city and country telegraph offices will be reduced.

THE DECLINE IN STOCKS is a matter of general interest. City Gas stock fell 22 per cent. from Friday until Wednesday, owing to Edison's Electric Light invention. Twenty-two per cent. on $2,000,000—the capital stock of the Company—shows how rapidly fortunes are swept away. The reduction of the dividend of the Bank of Montreal to 5 per cent. caused that stock to decline 12 per cent. on Tuesday, and all other stocks are weak and falling in sympathy.

THE LONGUE POINTE LUNATIC ASYLUM has for some time back been made a refuge for idiots and persons who should be kept by their friends, and not supported at the public expense. Owing to a report of the Provincial Asylum Inspector, an investigation will be held into the management of this institution, and it is thought the result will be that the number of inmates will be reduced one-half.

COL. DUNWODDIE, MILLIONAIRE.

(Harper's Library of American Fiction.)

CHAPTER XXIII.—(*Continued.*)

"It was so good in you to get better. I haven't said anything about it, my dear," he continued, "but I have been exceedingly anxious to get out of this abominable political stew; the elections are coming on, you know, and I have been impatient to get away. In one month, with a change of air, you will bloom like a rose. It is the only thing for Alice! I tell you what we will do. We will take an easy trip through the Eastern cities, slowly, slowly as you can bear it. Then we will stop a while at some watering-place. Then," he continued with increasing eagerness, "we will run over to London and Paris and Rome, and all that. After we get tired we will go to some quiet place in Germany or Switzerland, and have teachers for the children. Then and there will be my time!" he said with rapture. "Escaped from all bother, among new scenes, with no interruption, don't you see, my dear? Then will be my opportunity. The thing I have told you of, has been fermenting in my brain for years. It has developed and ripened lately beyond my hopes. All that I have hoped so far is as nothing to it. Only give me a quiet opportunity, and I am sure of— But what is it, my dear?" he asked, for as he stood before her with his back to the steps of the porch, he saw her face suddenly grow pallid. She had heard the front gate close, and the rapid steps of her son coming up the front walk.

"Dear mother," he said, "I assure you it is nothing serious. You will believe me, won't you? It is a slight accident, a mere trifle. We will all laugh at it in a little while." And he smiled and kissed her as he said it; but his mother saw through all his precautions.

"An accident? I am strong enough to hear it, tell me at once." And she held her son with hands strong and steady from the experiences of years, her weakness forgotten.

"It is nothing at all but a little accident to Harry," Horace replied less firm than she. "You see, George and he were out hunting. It was only a toy rifle that I brought him, and somehow it went off unexpectedly. But it was only through his leg. The ball broke the bone; but he will soon get over it. Harry bears it bravely, and doesn't suffer much. Don't be frightened, mother. It is only a trifle. Yonder they come now."

A woman of sense, even if she is a sick woman, is always stronger in an emergency than a battalion of men. Mrs. Dunwoddie rose to the need of the moment. It was, as so often before, the demand upon her of those she loved, and she was as equal to it as water is to thirst. Herself she had utterly forgotten, well or weak, and was gone, so to speak, to meet George, who was getting out of a wagon at the front gate, the doctor with him, while Harry was lying on a mattress within.

"Oh, money, money!" Col. Dunwoddie had said it during his deep poverty a thousand times, and as he went out to assist he said it himself now, "Oh, money, money!" But it was with a different inflection. He was as stern of visage as he was silent, but the fiercest swearing is that which is heard by none but God.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE COMING OF THE KING.

"As is the lion, so its leap;
As is the eagle, so its wings;
Grade, rank, and fitness ruleth things,
Like orbits which the planets keep,
Like circles, which archangels sweep.

"When Philip's son the world subdued,
The task was not more arduous
Than when he mounts Bucephalus;
Each was to him like air and food,
He could no other, if he would!"

Gamaliel Middleton was careful to make his visits to Mrs. Anderson's neither too frequent nor too long, and at the hours most convenient to the ladies. No man was better informed than he, by this time, of the smallest details of Southern life and peculiarity. His talent as an actor was such that he had become almost in his dreams, so far at least as externals went, a Southern gentleman. He had modulated his briskness of speech even into those inflections and idioms of language, slow as well as soft, which are as inseparable to conversation in that latitude as are its curves and colors and sweetness to the orange or banana—the negroes held no monopoly of that. If need be, he could throw, at ten minutes' notice, all of this, Clair County, and Miss Anderson, too, to the dogs. In case of failure, he could and would consign, and in a flash, the entire South and all it contained to a personage beyond the dogs. But there was to be no failure. He saw at this stage of his earthly pilgrimage an object beyond him which was—empty abysm; if he failed to seize it, in giving other things and persons to the devil, he would hurl himself thither also.

"Will you allow me?" he said to Mrs. Anderson one evening in her parlor, when the conversation had been in reference to a certain speech by her husband. "You should know best, of course, but that speech of Judge Anderson was made in Congress the session after the one to which you refer."

"So it was," Mrs. Anderson said after reflecting; "but may I ask how you came to be so accurate?"

"Certainly, madam. Long before I thought I should have the pleasure of meeting you, I had taken Judge Anderson as the highest type of the Southern statesman of the Old School, and have made myself familiar with every point of his course and character."

For the moment the speaker really felt what he said, conscious how much the mother and daughter were gratified. All these months he had done his utmost to interest this country-girl in himself. He had, during his many visits, as well as when they rode together, done all that man could do in describing to her everything he had seen which could give her pleasure. She had learned more about the great and brilliant world outside than in all her life up to that time. Places, persons, events, anecdotes of society, East, West, and in Europe, adventures in cities and in the Sierras, everything he could think of in literature, art, science even, and invention, he had pressed, so far as he could do it without wearying her, into his service. And she had been interested, deeply interested. He had made her smile very often, had drawn the first laughter from her lips that she had indulged in for a long time, had brought the tears to her eyes, too, at some pathetic story, and more than once. Very naturally all he said had served to illustrate, without any apparent intention on his part, some new trait of his character—courage, generosity, abhorrence of meanness, no less than of cruelty or falsehood. She had come to see him take his leave with evident regret, had felt the time hang heavier than ever on her hands when he was away, had welcomed him with pleasure upon his return. So far he had not made a false step. Nothing could be more certain than of her interest in, even liking for him. How far could he venture upon it?

"If I may allude for a moment to myself," he said now—"I have made it the law of my life to seek the best of everything. It is selfish, I dare say, but my object is to be the best I can. I began with nothing, beyond, at least, the influence of my mother, and few have had a more varied life. Sometimes I have failed, through trusting too much in others. At times I have succeeded. But I have all my fortunes yet to make, and upon two things I am determined—I weary you, I fear?"

"Not at all," Mrs. Anderson remarked. No man could be more deferential to her, and he had interested her more than she thought it possible. "We will be glad to hear."

"One thing is, I will make the South my home. The other," he said, "is that I will aim at the highest possible ends here, and achieve them, if I can, by my own exertion."

There was the glow of an honest purpose upon his handsome face as he said it. Emmeline Anderson looked at him with fresh interest, to find so much meaning, respectful though it was, in his eyes fastened upon her face that she blushed.

"I can imagine," he continued in a lower tone, "some one object made known to a man, an object as much greater than anything he knew before as a star is greater than a bit of tin glittering in a gutter."

"A star?" the young girl asked, looking him as fully in the eyes as any Spanish belle of California might have done. "A star," she repeated gravely, "is out of your reach."

"That may be my misfortune," he said, "but I would rather die in trying for it than to succeed in the possession of anything less;" and he turned the conversation toward safer subjects.

"Take political affairs," he said at last. "Matters are in a terrible tangle here, Col. Dunwoddie tells me. He abhors the whole situation as much as your former slave, madam, Anderson Parker. What a remarkable man he is. I ascribe it to the unconscious influence upon him of Judge Anderson when alive. He is, Col. Dunwoddie says, a sort of Martin Luther, coarse and strong, and dreadfully set in his opinions. There is a kind of grandeur in the man, sturdy and slow, silent and burly, and black as he is. He has taken an aversion to me, I am sorry to say. But he hates me with his eyes shut, like a bison out West. The mulattoes have as sincere a horror of him, I find, as he has of them, except that his feeling is contempt. He is wrong. Col. Dunwoddie is also wrong—wrong," Mr. Middleton said with honest energy.

"In what respect?" Emmeline Anderson asked. Absurd as it was, there was a certain power in the size and the blackness of her eyes upon his which reminded him of the sturdy strength of Anderson Parker. Young as she was, and unconsciously to herself, she was weighing the one who spoke very carefully, and he felt it.

"In this respect," he replied warmly: "I do not wish to flatter you, but the South is, in many respects, the most desirable part of America. By far the most fertile, better supplied with navigable rivers, having all mineral resources, its surface capable of railways and canals beyond any other portion of the country, its lands cheaper than any. You may smile at the notion, but I believe the day will come when the South will raise vast quantities of tea as well as of coffee—its climate and latitude is unequalled for it. My business is to understand all this. I made a report only last week to the land company I represent in regard to the manufacturing advantages here, the mills and the raw material side by side. It amazes me that the Colonel seems to have lost hope and has little faith in the future. Look at it, ladies;" and, taking a paper from his pocket, he demonstrated all he had said at some length.

"I understand you then," the younger of the ladies said, "that you think the South is before very long to be the most valued part of the country?"

"I do," he answered.

"Following on that, you believe that the controlling influence will pass into the hands of the South as it was—"

"As it was from the foundation of the Union up to the war," he interrupted her eagerly. "Yes, I certainly do."

"And therefore every man who can should go into politics as soon as possible?" she asked.

There was a meaning behind her words. He saw this in her eyes.

"If any man can hope to be to the State one tenth of what Judge Anderson was," he said boldly, "I think he is a coward if he does not try to do what he can. Would you believe it," he continued with a laugh, "some of these people want me to run for the Legislature. Of course, I should refuse."

The eyes were resting upon his face no longer, but Middleton trembled. A prize of such incalculable value had never been even proposed by the adventurer to himself as was this young girl. There she sat simple, sedate, in easy reach. And yet? He could not understand her, that was his trouble! She could talk on any subject as lightly as he. No one seemed to put more of her soul into her singing when, at his request, she took her seat at the piano. But then her singing was by no means as if she were pouring out a song full of pleasure for him, as one pours water into a cup for another to drink; rather it was like the flowing of a river for its own sake. Somehow he stood, by permission, merely on the banks. It was that which perplexed him. He had seen an eagle once which had gone through thirty pitched battles. It was perched upon an ensign, and had a singular way of looking, as if miles away over the heads of the admiring crowd gathered about it, an expression as if it were upon a mountain-top, and alone. So of this woman. She was modest, beautiful; was attentive to all he said; no lady could have entertained a guest more politely. And yet?

How was it? Why was it? He felt that when such a woman loved, it would be with a devotion deep, unreserved, like the movement of nature. Certainly, boldness was his best policy.

"I think," he said as he arose to leave, "that in one respect I have the advantage of my friend, Horace Dunwoddie."

The young lady colored a little, and he felt as she looked at him that, for the instant at least, she had concentrated herself upon him.

"In this respect," he said, never flinching, outwardly at least: "by wonderful good luck his family have come into the possession of an immense fortune, and Mr. Horace is," he continued, looking as closely at the young lady as he dared, "an excellent gentleman, making allowance, of course, for his inexperience, and for his—his natural elation, shall I call it?—over such sudden prosperity. But I do think," he added with great frankness, "I have the advantage of him. By reason of his money he can have all he takes a fancy to. He can buy anything and everything he may happen to like. In this sordid world I suppose there is nothing out of his reach. He is a splendid young fellow, and has improved by his travel, and since his father put his business into his hands. Do you know," said Middleton, conscious that, in the emergency, he was putting an almost magnetic power in his words—"Do you know, he reminds me of a young nobleman just come into estate and title. All men are at his feet, and, wherever he goes, all women will be eager for his notice, at least almost all. Is it not so? But I get nothing except by my own exertion. The highest object will be mine only by earning it against the whole world. And I must earn it by deserving it."

Never in his varied life had the man occupied so perilous a position. He could feel that the current of the times was drawing towards Niagara, quickening frightfully as it ran. In an instant, as it were, the critical opportunity would be gone, and forever gone. He was very cool, was perfectly aware of the crisis, was doing his utmost. He had enjoyed long practice upon what had been, so to word it, the trapeze as well as the stage, and, for the moment, he was what he personated. To his finger-ends he tingled with a sense of his sturdy independence.

He bowed to the ladies and left the parlor, for it was getting late. For the first time in his many visits Emmeline Anderson accompanied him into the hall to fasten the outer door after him for the night. Evidently he had made an impression upon her nature, at once so proud and so reserved. An impression? In her case, once made, it would endure forever. Middleton never reflected so rapidly in his life. His attentions, if exceedingly cautious, had been long continued. His respectful admiration had been ardent and long suppressed, but in such a way as to show that it was suppressed. Was the moment ripe at last? If he could but have half a moment to consult his sister. Alas! he felt that she was, in comparison with this dark beauty, but as the gay-colored ribbon which fluttered about her throat in the draught from the front-door as he opened it to pass out. It was not merely that she was to him the woman most intrinsically valuable in herself, although he did not clearly know why, of any he had ever known. He saw her, through a medium known only to himself, arr ayed in royal purple, imperial, magnificent and would gladly have given his note for half a million, fully intending to pay it, too, if he could have known on the spot what to do in order to succeed.

So queerly is the brain constructed that, even in that rapid conjuncture, he remembered seeing in Paris a gymnast performing upon a bar suspended from a balloon far overhead. Boldness was his only course, also. According to the Southern custom, she gave him her hand in parting. He clung to it as to existence.

"Will you allow me, Miss Anderson?" he said; "I know it is a terrible risk I run. But I love you! I adore you! May I be allowed to hope—?" and the lover felt that he was pale as well as tremulous. "May I dare to trust that—that some day—?"

His back was towards the opened door as he spoke. On the instant her hand was withdrawn, and stretched out towards the darkness into which she looked, her face aglow with a sudden glare coming through the doorway. Middleton, at least, had heard no step upon the veranda outside; but Horace Dunwoddie had, on the instant, her outstretched hand in his and was in the hall between the two.

"Don't be alarmed, Miss Emmeline," he said: "somebody has set the old warehouse on fire. Is that you, Mr. Middleton? Glad to see you. The negroes used it as a church. I have been fearing trouble there for a long time, and have been on the lookout. Let us go in and see that your mother is not alarmed."

The new-comer had held the lady's hand, and now drew her into the parlor, leaving Middleton alone. His first impulse was to curse, and with the sincerity of prayer from the devoutest of lips when death threatens; but what was the use? It was not merely the sudden arrival of the other; there was something in the coming of his rival like the rushing of air into a heated room; like the breaking of day upon the gas-lit stage of a theatre—it was the advent of nature, and who could oppose that? In spite of himself, Middleton felt as if he were a ragged tramp in the act of stealing something, and here was the owner down upon him in the very deed. It was not that this young millionaire was so tall, broad-shouldered, and bearded, but that he assumed as matter of course that he was lord and master. According to Middleton, a man's essential manhood lay in the abundance of things he possessed; had he been rich he would have been in his own estimation, very strong; not being rich he was weakness itself. It was his desperate hope of becoming so which had made him bold; but this man came with the boldness of actual possession. No actor could personate a king better than Middleton; but in this case the king himself had arrived. All that was possible to him to say or do the dismayed lover had done; but here was—yes, a force like that of gravitation; could he grapple with that? He had all along acknowledged to himself that, in some subtle sense, although wholly apart from each other, Horace Dunwoddie and Emmeline Anderson were of royal blood, and, on the instant, here was the natural mating of the two; and he?—he was but the spectator in the press at the royal wedding. Perhaps so, but they were not married *yet!*

It did not come into Middleton's mind to return to the parlor. He must have time to think. The whole heaven was aglow with the blaze of the burning building, and he had to pass it on his way to his hotel. As he walked he observed continually increasing crowds of men thronging up the road from both directions—white men and black men, on foot and on horseback, and not a man but was armed. It struck him as remarkable that there was no loud talking. As he passed along every person looked closely into his face. Drawing nearer to the flaming pile, he heard a black woman here and there break into a sudden wail over the destruction of the place of worship, and as suddenly cease. Dozens of boys, white and black, were laughing and calling to each other; some of them tumbling somersaults in the dust under the falling sparks, as he had seen them do in the excitement of a passing circus company. The sandy road looked as red as blood in the glare, and the trees on all sides seemed as if they had closed in and were crowding around to see. But that which he remembered best afterwards was seeing a group of black men beside the fire—not a mulatto near them—and, standing on the horse-block, was Anderson Parker. He was in his shirt-sleeves, his hairy blackness of bosom exposed, no hat on his head, and not looking at the fire; he was carefully scanning the road up and down, and the faces of the people as they came and went. He looked steadily at Middleton as he passed, but made no reply to his salutation of "How are you, Parker?"—did not even look at him again, although Middleton had paused a moment intending to engage him in conversation; but the man refused to be conversed with, and he had to pass on with a sudden sense of being as thoroughly in a foreign country as if it were Spain instead. He was heartily glad the building was burning, and would have been more so if the crowd were perishing in it. Clair County and the South might go to ashes for what he cared, he wanted to get to his room and think—think! There was no doubt of the assumption of mastership upon the part of the young sultan his rival; but how about the lady? Would she allow it? Young Dunwoddie may have cast her by his insolence into his hands, who knows? Even in case she did not resent that proprietorship in her which the other assumed— Well, what? Once in his life Middleton had been compelled—unless reports greatly belied him at the time—to rid himself of a certain particularly inconvenient friend. It had been a desperate case for which really that was the only cure, especially, as camping out—those two by themselves alone—in a desolate part of Nevada, it had been a perfectly safe transaction. If he could have done so, in view of the unspeakable stake at issue, he would have tossed Horace Dunwoddie over the edge of a canon as he would have done a bad cigar—that is, if it could be done with as little bodily risk. But one must be cool. Suppose he had lost the largest prize in the wheel? there was a lesser of which he was sure. He must think!

As he passed into the almost deserted hotel a hand was laid on his arm. It was Yellow Jessamine, and in a state of singular elation.

"It will be all right, sah," he whispered. "You take my word, it's done fixed—suah! Dose fools persist in having you," he added with a grin. "Been to de fire, sah? You don't catch me dar. No, sah, no fire for *me!* I wos burned when I wos a baby, an', you know, sah, 'a burnt child dreads de fire!'"

CHAPTER XXV.

POLITICS IN CLAIR COUNTY.

Like to a mustard-seed God's Kingdom grows;
And high and higher yet this portion towers,
This province of his realm, this land of ours!
For think you to its North and West there flows
The sap of all God's purpose? Or suppose
The South shall, stayed from growth, forever wilt,
While West and North, bough-bent with fruit and flowers,
Shall flourish on its halted life upbuilt!
Not so; henceforth and purged its tropic blood
Shall flow as hot but with the health of law;
And so this many-petaled plant shall draw
East, West, South, North, an even masterhood;
In fruitfulness for all each state the chief;
Earth's grandest growth and green in every leaf."

Harry's leg was broken in such a manner as to require the most careful nursing, the large arteries being so endangered that perilous loss of blood might take place at any moment. He was not without devoted attendants. When Alice was not with Clara Middleton she was with Harry although she was good company for him only by a sort of enforced cheerfulness. George, by whose carelessness the accident happened, was very contrite, and did all he could to make things pleasant to his brother by reading to him, playing chess with him; most of all by being as funny as he dared to be without making Harry laugh too violently—that might bring on the bleeding. He had a vigorous ally in May, who brought a select assortment of her school-girl friends to visit him from time to time. And no one could have done more to amuse him than Clara. She laughed and talked with him; but once as she sat silently and alone by his bedside, supposing him to be asleep, Harry was amazed, looking at her through his half-closed eyes, to see how old she seemed to have suddenly become—her hands lying clasped in her lap, her head bent down in deep thought. At a slight sound in the hall, however, she started, and became, as in a moment, ten years younger, greeting Horace who came in with a bright smile and a merry remark.

It had become impossible for Horace to be with Harry, except of evenings, owing to the crowds thronging his father's office as election times drew on; and Emmeline Anderson must have known of this, for she was to see Harry quite often during the day, but always leaving before dusk. One afternoon she was seated upon a footstool beside him, her hair down over her face as she netted at a partridge-net she was making for the invalid, Mrs. Dunwoddie exchanging a word with her now and then, seated on the other side of the lounge which Harry occupied, when Charlie came into the room.

"Won't you give me a kiss, Charlie?" she said, lifting her glowing face as the child came and stood by her. He considered the proposition gravely, as became his judicial bearing, and, lifting his blue eyes to hers, he enunciated it as an opinion from the bench, "I don't love Alice's her."

"He means Miss Clara," Harry explained before his mother could stop him.

"But I love you. You," he said, with the eyes of truth upon Emmeline's face, "are *Horace's* her!"

"Charlie, Charlie!" his mother exclaimed, while Harry laughed in a way which was very imprudent, checking himself, however, as he saw that the color in the cheeks of their visitor was not atogether that either of confusion or pleasure.

After she was gone Mrs. Dunwoddie lay back in her chair in still deeper thought.

While the dark-eyed beauty had been so busy among the meshes of Harry's net, she had wondered if it would ever be possible for her to forward the dearest wish of her motherly heart by saying anything to Emmeline. And it was strange that so kind-hearted a woman should have felt an aversion so deep towards Middleton—an aversion rising almost to teror in reference to Clara; or it would be strange were it not that such love to one's own awakens something almost of the tigress even in a heart as trained as was hers to watch first of all against herself. But she understood the high-spirited girl too well; and Emmeline and Horace being what they were, she left them to themselves.

The celebrated doctor from the city had reversed the decision of her rural physicians, and, as has been said, had urged, just before Harry's accident, a change of climate as essential to her life; but now the care of the wounded boy devolved, at last, upon her most of all. And she had never known her husband to be so disappointed; hide it as he might try to do, his defeated hopes recoiled upon him with disastrous effect—they had been so vast, so brilliant, he had been so certain of realizing them! In virtue of the necessities of his family, and as lawyer and editor, he had been compelled to be compliant with people, although it was always against the grain. Now that he had become independent of them, the old liking and disliking asserted itself, as a steel spring of high temper and closely coiled would do when suddenly released. Mrs. Dunwoddie and Horace were kept in continual alarm, he was so reckless as to what he said and did. In addition to many lesser eruptions of impatience, there had been one or two bursts of hot indignation on his part that had terrified them. He did not know it, but the current of his life had quickened so of late that the intervention of Harry's accident was a sudden barrier against which it foamed with aggravated fury, although it was by no means upon Harry or upon his family that his impatience expended itself.

"I used, at least, to have steady occupation," he said to Horace at his office one morning; "now everything is utterly unsettled. It is impossible to read, much less write, with any fixedness of purpose. Never indulge your imagination, Horace. Don't read books. Never write a line except on business. Have no intimate relations with people. The vast majority of them are either rascals or fools—bores the best of them. What in the mischief is all this?"

It was a crowd who came at this moment to his office to demand that the Colonel should make a speech. They were led by old Major Clarke; and Horace saw among them Squire Stevens, who kept the best hotel in the town; Mr. Robinson, the keeper of a provision-store; Charlie Marston, who owned horses, and whose interest in the election was purely as of a race between the rival candidates; a doctor or so; a lawyer or two; the remainder were planters whose sons had been in the Colonel's regiment. The political excitement in the State, as throughout the South and the whole country, had reached its climax. The papers of that State, especially, were filled with violent appeals on the one side and the other. Secret organizations held midnight meetings, and people talked nothing but politics everywhere and in the bitterest way. From all this Col. Dunwoddie had held aloof, notwithstanding his well-known devotion to the interests of his State; and his son was alarmed now lest his father, in his violence of feeling, should give mortal offence to his visitors. But the Colonel was a gentleman still, although he had become, when not in a wrathful mood, a cold and acrid one, and he pleaded pressure of business and ill-health as a reason for refusing to speak.

The crowd went at last very unwillingly.

"I am glad you declined," Horace said, with such energy that his father looked at him with a sudden suspicion in his eyes.

"What do you mean, sir?" he demanded, almost angrily, and his son remembered that an irritable doubtfulness as to others, because of itself first, is one of the surest proofs that an intellect is losing its balance. But, while he hesitated under the fierce gaze of his father, to the surprise of both Anderson Parker came into the office, hat in hand.

"You off the plantation to-day, Parker?" Colonel Dunwoddie said with energy. "I did think you had more sense. And you want to have a hand with the scallawags, to lie and to steal, do you? I had hoped there was one black man in the State who had judgment enough to work his way up by his own hands—"

"He isn't here about politics, father," his son said. "They hate him worse than they do you."

"Yes, sir, I is," the negro man replied. He had on his Sunday clothes, and both father and son thought they had never seen him look so big or so black. But he had a grave and even anxious look in his slow and serious eyes.

"I is afeared dere is goin' to be trouble," he said. "You has your party an' I has my party, but I want you to speak. Dere's a mighty heap of people, black an' white, out dere on de square. Dere's trouble in de air. We all know you. You must speak."

"Speak to them yourself," Col. Dunwoddie said roughly.

"I hab spoke. To de black people. An' even to de yellow ones. Not to de white. What for good can I do? You must speak, sir," he added, steadily.

"I *won't!*" Col. Dunwoddie said with energy.

"Dere's terrible trouble brewin'," urged the other.

"The town and the county, the South and the entire land may go to—!" The Colonel paused. These last few weeks, and more than once, he had startled Horace by coming very near swearing, and in the most violent form.

"You *fought* for de Souf," the burly black said, facing the nervous white man with his solid obstinacy. "Is you *afeared* to, sir?"

Horace laughed outright. His father stood looking steadily at the other for a moment. Then, without saying a word, he slowly put on his hat and went out into the crowded streets.

Tom Terrell had spoken for a tempestuous hour when Col. Dunwoddie left his office. He was an able man, had a powerful voice, and he had not spared vituperation. But Terrell himself felt how hopeless it was, the people had been so long and so deeply exasperated at the horrible corruption in every department of the State government that it was simply impossible to excite them further. Hiddikel Queasy refused to mount the platform. Being pigeon-chested, his voice became a squeak when he tried to make himself heard in the open air; and he contented himself with moving about among the negroes, saying a word, shaking a hand, wherever he went—Yellow Jessamine circulating as actively as he and in the same interests.

When Terrell was through Major Clarke took the stand. He was an old gentleman with a white head and pendant red cheeks, who was corpulent in a way which is known as "pursy." Born and raised on a plantation he had never been outside the State. He read no books whatever, and only one paper. He had been the worst master in Clair County, in virtue, as all agreed, of ruining his negroes, as he had ruined his son, by over-indulgence. He cared nothing for politics, except so far as they gave him opportunities, in addition to those of his home and the street-corners, of "pitching into the Yankees," as he phrased it. His anger at the "Federals" was a gale which blew due North without slackening; and that was the trouble with the Major's oratory, he began as now on the platform in such a whirlwind of denunciation that it was impossible to keep it up, especially as he was so very fat.

"Any woman that marries a Northern man"—he culminated in that now as always—"or Southern man that marries a Yankee girl, ought to be tarred and feathered; and, blast my garters, gentlemen, I'm the man to help to do it!" But, having got so far, he was compelled to stop, panting and perspiring. And yet a more generous or hospitable old man never lived than the Major.

When he got through there were loud cries for "Dunwoddie!" "Dunwoddie!" whose gray head, towering above the crowd, everybody had observed by this time. As soon as—in response to calls growing louder and louder—he was seen ascending the platform which was erected in front of the court-house, the news seemed to flash up and down all the streets, for every hotel and rum-shop, every store, confectionery establishment, office, and home even, poured its throngs toward the spot and very soon the Colonel had before him the largest assembly he had ever addressed. It had been a long time since he had spoken in the open air, and his wealth had added greatly to the wealth of his reputation meanwhile. There were as many colored people present as white, and every man had that keen edge of feeling which comes with the knowledge that, like himself, every person there was armed to the teeth. Horace, not without a deal of vague anxiety, got as near to his father as he could for the crowd, Anderson Parker being near him, the former in terror lest the excitement should drive the speaker into—He dared not define his fear.

Col. Dunwoddie had lost much sleep with Harry, and, in addition to all else, there was such an epidemic uneasiness of late in the very air that he, the most sensitive of men, could not but feel that also. He had left his office in wrath, intending, for the first and last time, to speak his whole mind. The instant he stood before his audience the old instinct of the orator was upon him. Former habit clothed him on the spot like a coat of mail. He was astonished at the courteous and conciliating way in which he began. There was deep attention as he reminded the people that he had been born in the South, had always lived among them, had fought through the whole war for the Confederacy. Then, repeating how sorely he had regretted being urged to do so, he entered, by force of his legal training, upon a consecutive line of argument, speaking to the point and more and more rapidly. First, he dwelt upon the natural resources of the South in general, and those of their own State in particular. Middleton, who was in the crowd, led the applause at this. Next he spoke of the people, upon the whole, superior to all other people, as their region was, in natural advantages, superior to all other regions. There was a certain accepted exaggeration in all this. Not on the part of such present as had never been outside of the South, and whose reading was exclusively of papers published therein; to them this was gospel denied by none except wicked and prejudiced people. With Col. Dunwoddie and the class whom he represented the South was that portion of Christendom fully equal if not superior to any other, which had been, by some fatality, isolated from the rest, and, standing thus at bay was bound to assert as well as to defend itself against the world. As an orator he spoke, and must speak, purely upon and from Southern grounds. It was as instinctive to the Colonel and to those who heard him as was the eloquence, and the kind of eloquence of Antony, with the dead Cæsar lying at his feet. The crowd was increasing, and the applause grew more enthusiastic.

On the strength of it the speaker drew a glowing picture of the day when the South would have resumed its ancient supremacy in the nation, and, standing firmly upon that assumption, he entered into a rapid detail of what they should do towards that glorious result. His blood was up by this time. Anecdote, illustration, poetry, with ringing rhymes, came freely to his lips. Now and then Horace trembled. Having got full mastery of his audience, the Colonel indulged, now and then, but always on purely Southern grounds, in scathing sarcasm and blasting invective. Master of others because of himself, he held steadily to a few points. The State should have sole charge of its own affairs, of course. For what? To see that every man in it had justice; to see that every citizen, white and black, was educated: to see that every plundering office-holder was—*hung!* Last he urged that every man should own his own farm; work, or have it worked, under his own eyes; educate his own children; neither trench upon the right of any other man nor allow any other man to infringe upon his right. And so he made his closing words an importunate appeal to every individual present to do his best, assuring them that, white or black, all a man got, or deserved to get, was according to that, and all for the glory of the State and the South!

It was a genuine inspiration. Had he made elaborate preparation for the occasion he could not have done as well. For years he had thought, and very deeply, upon the subjects treated, and his speech was the outflashing of his inmost soul. Being as independent as he now was, he could, and did, speak as he never otherwise would have dared to do. It was the sweetest pleasure that Alec Allen's money had afforded so far. The fact is, the speech, which was more than an hour long, was an event. Republished through the State and the South, it was the turning-point of a new era. Horace wondered at his father. It was almost impossible to believe that this impassioned orator was the gentleman whose fitful uncertainties had distressed him so of late; it was the transformation as of a mortal into a demi-god. The excited son was eager to hasten home and recount it all to his mother. As he was turning away, the orator, stilling the applause with his long arm, said, in the mastership of his success—

"Friends, tell me, was I ever an abolitionist?" There was a peal of laughter at this; no reply was necessary. He continued.

"I speak to gallant men. Can you stand still and take a little bitter medicine today?"

"Go ahead, Colonel!"—"Out with it!"—"Let 'er rip!" came in reply; the enthusiasm was such he might dare anything.

"I will now say," he added, "what has been a secret with two or three. You all knew Judge Anderson. You know what his plantation is. That splendid place has been sold. You know the—the man who has bought it. He has lived among you all his life—will live among you till he dies. You all respect him for his hard sense. No man has been such a help to Judge Anderson's family. He is honest, industrious, respectful in his bearing towards all, a generous giver, and hates scallawags, white and black, with all his soul. Gentlemen, gentlemen, be gentlemen," the Colonel pealed out with magnetic effect. "Remember, whatever else he may be, he is a *Southern* man! I introduce to you the owner of Judge Anderson's plantation, Anderson Parker!"

It was an undoubted sensation. As Col. Dunwoddie stepped to one side, the stalwart negro stood upon the platform before them. It was the first time that black and white had ever faced each other in that relation. The people were stupefied with astonishment, but the slightest thing would have changed their amazement into a howling tempest, a tempest in which every colored man present would be the object of assault, and with weapons other than words. The feelings and the conduct of the whites present would have been exactly that of any others of the race born, educated, situated under like circumstances. They held their breath ready for whatever came next.

Eloquence is the expression of magnetic feeling produced in the speaker by that of his audience, they being a thousand to his one. The first effect of that profoundly excited assembly upon the black man was to quiet him into a perfect control of himself. With the instinct of Col. Dunwoddie, as of Paul before Felix, he began by conciliating his hearers. Powerful as he physically was, his whole aspect breathed of that, his gesture of submission, his deprecating words.

"I is only Anderson Parker," he said at last; "everybody dun know me long ago. Plantation? Maybe so. But it ain't all paid for yet! Wish it was! Besides, it's de goodness ob de wife ob de man I was proud to call my marster, Judge Anderson! I guess de Judge was marster of good many folks in Clair County."

The audience had a memory, on the instant, of the stately ownership of them all, so to speak, on the part of the grand old Judge, and laughed.

"I own dat place," the man continued, "only because my Miss Julia *trusts* me! You see, she dun know me dis long. But *I* ain't fitten to speak to white folks. All I can do is to say amen to what de Colonel says. Dis is de way I puts it up," he explained; and, making in his own way, a rapid restatement of the points of the speaker going before, he closed each with an amen, in which many of the negroes in the audience, as they got used to their novel position, joined with religious fervor.

"All dat you white folks hab got," he said, at last, "is what you or your farders earned. We black people will hab to do de same; we will hab to earn it—*earn* it by hard work! Dat's so! Dat's all I want; dat's all any man ought to hab."

"Who burned down dat preachin' place?" he added with the sudden change of the key in which he was speaking, as well as of subject, peculiar to his undisciplined race. It was a dangerous question. He stood on perilous ground, but he knew it. "Who burned down dat house? Mars Colonel," he said, turning suddenly upon the former speaker, still standing beside him, "I do wunner if *you* did it?"

There was something so comic in the manner of the Colonel at this, as well as of the one asking, that there were peals of laughter; and the black added, "No more did any odder respectable white man do it. Ebbery man on dis ground who is a gen'elman like Col. Dunwoddie and Judge Anderson hates to hab it done worst of any. But yonder is de heap of ashes, an'"—his voice rising to the same pathetic key—"Who did it? Sometimes de young men do such things jest for fun. Dey want to hab some excitement—get into some debiltry, de young men do! I wunner," the man said, standing on the edge of the platform and looking among the people, "who?—who?" until his eye fell upon a young man crowded up upon the steps of the platform, his face towards the audience. "I do s'pect," the orator proceeded, pointing him out with his extended hand—"do s'pect *you* did it?"

There was a storm of laughter at this, for Horace Dunwoddie was the one indicated; and, if there was a person respected and esteemed in Clair County, one of whom the people were proud, it was Horace. His astonishment, too, and the way in which his face burned under the charge, increased the merriment.

"A fool kin see no decent man did it. But dere is de pile of ashes. It was de onny place we had to worship God in, an'," the speaker continued, with a wail of pathos in his tones, "till we get schools, dat in de one way we was learnin' to be good men, de one place an' way. Who burnt dat church?" he went on with a rapid change of manner, speaking swiftly and with a kind of ferocity which sent a shudder through his audience. "I know de man," the orator thundered, in a way Cicero might have envied when he assaulted Catiline or Verres, rising to his full height with denouncing arm. "I know him—know him well. People," he said, coming to the very edge of the platform again, bending over, lowering his voice to almost a whisper, which was heard in the hush by every one there, "I know dat mis'rable sinner. I know him—know him *well!* An' he isn't a white man. An' he isn't a black man. Gor Almighty an' I—we two know him! An' he is in dis berry crowd. An' his time is comin'!"

There was a death-like silence. But the speaker seemed to avoid looking in any special direction, much less indicating any one, and added—

"Dat is all I hab to say. I thank you for listening to me so long. Please 'member all de Colonel dun said. And oh, my marsters," he continued, using the disused term with great humility and pathos—"oh, my marsters! It is onny a little while. Berry soon we will all ob us, black an' white an'—an'—yaller—be standin' before de great Maker an' Marster ob us all. You colored folks, you stop rushin' away from your work into de towns; stop your laziness an' stealin' an' lyin' an' foolin' away your money. Vote if you want to, but you keep out of being voted for till you're fitten for it. You *earn* it, an' you'll get it. You think, now de Lord has made you free from de whites, it's all dun and ober. You fool niggers!" this blackest of them all said with the sadness of utter pity, "a nigger marster is thousand times worse, and ebb'ry colored man in de sound ob my voice is under jest dat! You got to break out ob your ign'rant mis'rable hands 'fore you will stop bein' slaves, wus slaves dan ebber! But oh, marsters, my marsters," he added, with the pleading of his strong heart, "be marciful to us colored folks. You are higher than us. Then be dat much more like God. *We* didn't make ourselves black. *We* didn't put ourselves here. Was it *us* made ourselves free? Gib us a chance, marsters. Let de law touch us an' nothin' else. Be patient wid us—patient—patient—until we kin learn something'. De Yankees are a million ob miles away, an' we are in your hands under God. Onny gib us a chance, marsters—gib us a chance! I dun said all I know."

(*To be Continued.*)

DOMINION NEWS.

ONTARIO.

SECOND GROWTH OF BARLEY.—Mr. John Howard, of Amherst Island, has left with us a specimen of barley, the second growth of this year. The berries are plump and well grown, the heads being about the usual size.—*Kingston News.*

COUNTRY ROADS.—The roads are getting into their usual state of impassableness, and the Local Council have aired the usual resolution for the thousandth time, notifying the inspectors to have the repairs made under penalty of a legal prosecution. Words are cheap.—*Argenteuil Advertiser.*

WATERING MILK.—A complaint had been laid by Mr. Stephens, who owns the butter factory, near Vankleek Hill, that one of his patrons, Mr. Thomas McCue, was in the habit of dilating his milk with water before sending it to the creamery to be manufactured. The case was heard in the Court House, L'Orignal, and occupied nearly all of last Friday and Saturday. A great number of witnesses were examined and a verdict finally given convicting the defendant and imposing a fine of $25 and costs.—*L'Orignal News.*

QUEBEC.

IT HAS BEEN RUMORED that Hon. Judge Day is about buying back his old place, "Glen Brook," on Lake Memphremagog, and to renew his residence there.

JOSEPH GIBBONS, of Smith's Mills, was thrown from his wagon and, striking on a rock, had his back broken. He only lived six hours after the accident.

THE POTATO CROP in the vicinity of Cowansville is reported very deficient. One farmer who had 1,000 bushels last year, only dug 250 bushels from the same piece of ground this year.

SECOND CROP HAY.—W. Chamberlin, Esq., of this city, has cut and secured in good order about forty tons of second crop hay, on the Meadow Bank farm. This is of rare occurrence in the annals of farming in Canada.—*Sherbrooke Examiner.*

FERDINAND GILBERT, a merchant of St. Austin, met with his death under very painful circumstances, on the 25th ult. He was returning from the village with a load of straw, when at an incline of the road he fell off and the wheels of the waggon passed over and crushed his body. He lived less than an hour after.

AT GLEN SUTTON, on the 23rd ult., several little boys were playing about a couple of sheep cars on the siding near the depot, when one of them, a little son of George Audette, fell from the top of the car striking upon his head. He was taken up unconscious and survived but a few hours.

RECENTLY, a little daughter of Mr. George R. Truaux, of Roxton, swallowed part of an earring which stuck in her throat. Medical aid was called as soon as possible, and it is said the doctor forced it down into her stomach, but after a few days of great suffering she died from the effects of it.

MR. MILLS GEER, postmaster at Herbert, P.Q., has an immense apple tree that is now ornamented by its native fruit, also grafted fruit full size, and one large branch in full blossom. Mr. Nat. Sargent, 2nd, at West Potton, another postmaster, has another also decorated in like manner.—*News.*

THE ANNUAL SHOW of the Union Independent Agricultural Society, held at Danville, was a complete success. The exhibits of butter, cheese, grain, sugar, vegetables, flowers and fruit were excellent. The show of cattle was really magnificent, while the butter, cheese, &c., were superior to anything shown here in former years.

RICHARD KIMPTON, of Stanstead, died the other day of injuries received at the political nomination, on the 10th Sept., at Ayers' Flat. Mr. Kimpton was struck over the head and shoulders with a croquet mallet in the hands of a young ruffian, and had his skull smashed. The homicide has been arrested.

PROTECTION.—Mr. John A. Brooks, of Lennoxville, has invented a new improvement in railway switches, which renders it impossible to leave a switch open. We expect to hear of all the railroads in the country adopting it, and thus put a stop to the now so frequent smash-up caused by open switches.—*Gazette.*

THE ANNUAL EXHIBITION of the town of Sherbrooke Agricultural Society was held on Tuesday 1st Oct., in Sherbrooke. The day was exceedingly fine, and an unusually large number of visitors took advantage of it to inspect the cattle and farm produce on the grounds. The display was certainly very creditable to that portion of the district.—*Examiner.*

FAVORABLE REPORTS reach us of the progress being made on the Waterloo & Acton Railway. The track is laid from here to some distance below Warden on this end, and for some miles on this side of Acton on the other end. The contractors are to have the road completed by the first of January if the weather should prove favorable, which so far it has. It is probable that no regular trains will be run this winter in any event.—*Advertiser.*

THE REPAIR SHOPS of the South Eastern Railway have been located at Waterloo. The Waterloo council took an important step, by passing a resolution exempting the company from taxes for twenty years in case it was decided to build there. Mr. S. S. Hall offered to give the land required, and, besides, private individuals are expected to subscribe towards erecting the shops. The village of Sutton was also bidding for the location of the shops there.

A WINTER ROAD has lately been located from the French settlements of La Patrie to the vicinity of Connecticut Lake, in New Hampshire. The opening of this road will be a great benefit to the residents along the line in both countries. Several enterprising parties are engaged in lumbering along the projected road, and it will enable them to carry their supplies cheaply from Scotstown, on the line of the International Railway.

ON SUNDAY FORENOON, 22nd ult., at East Hatley, a young man of the name of George Abbott took his gun to shoot a hawk. The hawk flew away, and he came into the house and spoke to his wife playfully, having the gun pointed towards himself. Unfortunately he had omitted to put the hammer down, having cocked it to shoot the hawk, and the gun discharged. The charge entered below the breast bone and made its way through the body, the wadding coming through at the back. He was immediately attended by a surgeon, but his wound was fatal.

THE ROUVILLE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SHOW, held at Rougemont on Thursday of last week, was a great success. The attendance was very large. The finest exhibition of stock was made by George Whitfield, Esq., who entered a large number of thoroughbred animals which he had imported from England at considerable expense. Mr. Whitfield is the proprietor of one of the finest farms at Rougemont, in this part of the country, and his efforts to improve the grade of stock and encourage scientific agriculture in the Province are worthy of all praise.—*St. John's News.*

THE FALL SHOW of the Stanstead County Agricultural Society was more numerously attended than any preceding one for many years in that county. The weather was fine, and the attendance was large. The exhibition of neat cattle was less in number than ever known before, but the quality was very good. Of horses, there was a fair average in number; and in colts, as a class, rather above the average of former years. The mechanical part of the exhibition was small. There were ploughs of excellent pattern and finish, both from the Coaticook and Stanstead works, and a fanning mill and separator, exhibited by Mr. G. M. Moulton, of Coaticook. The dairy products and all in that class, as also the domestic manufactures, and the artistic display of the ladies, were highly admired.

THE INTERNATIONAL RAILWAY.—The building of this road is being pushed forward beyond Scotstown and towards Lake Megantic. It is graded to Springhill, a distance of seventeen miles beyond Scotstown, and gangs of men are busy laying track and ballasting this section. The eight miles from Springhill to the foot of Lake Megantic are being graded by Messrs. Clarke Gordon and M. B. Macaulay, and it is expected, if the weather proves favorable, that trains will be running to the Lake in December or January next. There will then remain about fourteen miles of the road to be built to take it to the boundary line, but it is not intended to do any work on this final portion until the friends on the other side of the line see their way to construct the eighty miles required to make a full connection with the International. It is understood that engineers are at work surveying these eighty miles with a view to have building operations resumed whenever the promoters can command sufficient funds to enable them to start. The International Railway and its connections do not seem to engage the attention of the country as much as their importance demands. Besides opening up and developing the natural resources of the most valuable part of the Province, this will give Canada a national winter seaport in St. Johns or St. Andrews, New Brunswick, some three or four hundred miles nearer Montreal than the nearest that can be named on the Intercolonial Railway.

LOWER PROVINCES.

THE TERRORS OF THE LAW.—A Hampton despatch of the 6th to the St. Johns *Telegraph* says: There was quite an exciting time here this morning. The Sheriff served a writ on a prominent man of the place for which he had an attachment, and after closing and locking his store was attacked by the proprietor and struck over the head with a counter scales with such force as to break the scales in several pieces, leaving an ugly wound on the head of the sheriff, for which act of kindness he was punished by the sheriff pretty severely, as marks on his face testify. There will likely be a serious time over the affair.

A DISGRACED DOG.—This forenoon a rather well-dressed man reeled down Commercial Row in a state of brutish intoxication. At his heels trotted a little shaggy terrier, whose shame for the condition of his master was both pitiful and amusing. He kept close to the drunkard, following his staggers, but so utterly mortified and miserable that he would not raise his head, and let his tail dangle wretchedly. Occasionally the man would stop and clutch a railing, and there would sway to and fro. This increased the misery of doggie, who sat himself down on his haunches and cast sneaking glances to the right and left to see if any one was observing.—*L. P. Exchange.*

Contemporary Press.

A LADY SEARCHER'S STORY.

THE DEVICES BY WHICH WOMEN DEFRAUD THE CUSTOMS.

In a neat brown-stone mansion up-town lives a keen-eyed, sharp-featured woman, who is employed as a searcher in the Custom-House.

"Madam, you know something of the tricks of smugglers, do you not?" said the reporter.

"Yes, and especially female smugglers, who, I must say, carry on their nefarious business with the most charming effrontery. Of course, there are petty smugglers of both sexes, but for cunning, boldness and determination, the women cannot be approached. Do you know that women are born cheats? Oh, well, I mean in this direction. A woman's dress affords her more facilities for hiding small but costly articles, and it is far less easy to detect them than men, and almost impossible to 'circumvent' them, as the elder Weller would say, when they set their wits to work. It takes an experienced searcher to say whether a woman has got anything concealed about her, and as we cannot search everybody, some of the clever ones manage to get through without detection.

"Some very funny instances have come under my own observation. I once searched a young lady, a thin-faced, delicate creature, and my reason for doing so was that she appeared rather abnormally developed above the waist. Well, I found in the lining of her corsets a quantity of jewellery, valued at several thousand dollars. She was evidently a new hand at the business, and was quite amazed when we informed her that the jewellery must be confiscated to the uses of the Government.

"Yes, quite a number of lady searchers are employed by the Custom-House authorities. When a 'party' is suspected she is taken into a private apartment and then carefully stripped, garment after garment; even her boots and stockings are removed and her underclothing examined rigorously. This is done despite the most affecting protestations on the part of the victim. It very often happens that a 'lady' will pass the stripping ordeal successfully. Nothing is found on her, and the searcher is afraid a mistake has been made, but a lucky rip of the corsets, dress or pantalettes brings to light a glittering mass of carefully concealed precious stones or costly laces.

"I suppose," said the reporter, "the lady searchers have to drop all sentiment in making their searches?"

"Why, certainly. We are the most matter-of-fact women in the world. These female smugglers imagine that their sex will protect them from a personal examination. An amusing instance of this comes to my mind. One of the lady passengers was detained by the authorities, on information received. A stout, elderly-looking female, who had been her companion during the voyage, accompanied her to the search-room. The stout lady was loud in her denunciations, and threatened all sorts of vengeance on the bold, bad men who were giving her friend so much trouble. But the searchers found on the suspected person a large quantity of fine laces and several cut diamonds. Now, here's the joke. When the old lady and her friend were about leaving the room, one of the lynx-eyed searchers noticed something peculiar about the hang of the unsearched woman's dress. In an instant we knew something was wrong. We lifted the skirts of this respectable old party, while both women shrieked. Now, hanging round this woman's dress, securely tied with tape, were some highly valuable violins, which are subject to a heavy duty.

"I remember another case: that of a middle-aged woman, who roused my suspicion by her jet black hair. You see her face was wrinkled, and I thought it strange she should have such fine hair. I politely intimated my desire to search her, and commenced by exploring the mysteries of that beautiful hair. Why, it was a wig, so skilfully constructed that the chignon concealed a number of precious stones. On this discovery we decided to make fuller examination, and were amply rewarded for our trouble.

"An old trick of female smugglers is to have rare jewels and laces sown in folds about various parts of their dresses and underskirts. I once seized some fine Lyons velvet done up in this way. Sometimes I find precious stones lightly covered with cotton, and secreted in the bosoms of these ladies. I saw one searched who was completely enveloped in lace, wound about her person, lace of such a cobweb texture that a roll of three yards of it could be passed through a small finger ring. In the days when wide hoop skirts were in vogue I saw a slightly-built lady walking as I thought rather heavily, and I felt sure she required my services in relieving her of some dutiable articles. I found hanging from each wire on the inside of the skirt a selection of valuable gold watches, in fact quite an invoice of time-keepers. I found out afterward that the lady was not a professional smuggler, but that these watches were for friends who had personally solicited her to get them an English watch. She looked very much confused when detected, and innocently asked whether we could not allow her to have the watches, because 'her friends would be disappointed.'"

In conversation with a shrewd special agent the writer learned that a great deal of smuggling is done in a quiet way by naval officers. Of course these gentlemen bring "presents for their mothers, wives and sweethearts," but the goods are generally too costly and rare to admit of this explanation, and notwithstanding stringent rules and strict watch, the game goes on.

"Oh, yes," said a passenger to an agent recently, "I've got some new clothes. How many? Oh, about five suits, three silk hats, I think, and two opera hats, a watch or two. My wife? Well, I don't think she's got anything. Yes, she has a few new dresses and some shawls; well, just a few yards of lace and some diamonds. I forgot to say I've a box or two of cigars. No, sir, there's nothing in my baggage of a dutiable nature."

The passenger was quite surprised to find how differently the officer regarded his formidable list of articles, and still more was he surprised when the agent demanded the keys of the trunks, and scattered about an array of dutiable goods, among which was a small library of new and uncut books.

Two tricks were played on the agents of an amusing character. They had a large number of children's carriages and wooden horses to pass, but were much surprised to find them extremely heavy. There was a swindle, but where? Happy thought! the officer ripped open the cushions of several, and found, neatly wrapped in cotton-wadding, a considerable quantity of gold watches and jewellery. On another occasion a prominent firm importing enormous quantities of hollow leaden toys was found to be doing so to escape the higher duty on pig-lead.—*N. Y. Star.*

A MEMORABLE REVIEW.

THE FINAL PARADE OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY AT SAN STEFANO PRIOR TO ITS DEPARTURE FOR RUSSIA.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 17.—I went to-day to witness a review which will become historical—that of the Russian army before Constantinople previous to embarkation for Russia. The review was fixed for noon.

A FLOCK OF COSSACKS.

The General had no sooner taken up his position, just to the left of our carriage, when a wild shout was heard, and like a flock of plovers a troop of Cossacks swept full gallop down the course, as if to clear it, their leader waving his sword, the troopers following as they best could, being placed after him according to the speed of their horses, without any attempt at formation. This was the Imperial escort, on this occasion as a sort of flourish of trumpets. Now the leading battalion of the Guards was seen advancing in four companies at quarter column, about seventy files in each company. In front of the band was a gigantic drum major, who performed wonderful feats with his stick, now throwing it high into the air and catching it, twirling it round his head as the Irishman would his shillalagh, and finally, after placing it gracefully under his arm, marching past with such a swagger as I have not seen equalled by the drum-major of any British regiment of foot. On they came, battalion after battalion. After about an hour of this I looked to the right, and there, as far as the eye could reach, were the columns which had passed receding to the left, and, like the white foam of successive waves on a storm-beaten coast, were to be seen the lines of white caps still coming on. As each battalion arrived opposite the General, whose merry eye twinkled with justifiable pride in those splendid-looking troops, it raised the cry of "Radi staratsia"—"Ready to serve." The men marched well in step, with a quick, business-like pace, and the dressing kept by some of the companies (but by no means by all) was equal to that of our own Guards. They wore white trousers, tucked into their boots reaching above the knee, and strapped round the leg, thin green tunics, and flat caps with white cap covers. After twenty battalions had passed in quick time at the shoulder, eleven passed with the rifle at the charge, also in quick time. I noticed that the rear rank, instead of sloping arms, also came down to the charge. After these seventeen passed at the double in excellent style, then came four battalions of Fusiliers. This formed the whole of the Guard—forty-eight battalions.

TROOPS OF THE LINE.

After a company of sappers, front rank, carrying picks, rear rank shovels, came seventy battalions of the line, distinguished from the Guards by wearing the great coat rolled and carried like a horse collar over the left shoulder round the body; they wore the kept, white covered, instead of the flat cap. Some of the battalions equalled the Guards in their style of marching, and were of fine physique. The artillery came next—twenty-two batteries of field artillery of the guard, and twelve batteries of the line (eight guns to a battery). This branch of the Russian service, to judge from its marching past, could not equal ours. Some went by at a walk, some at a canter, and some at full gallop. Two or three guns broke down almost opposite the saluting point, the drivers having to dismount and readjust the harness. Now came the cavalry, led by three squadrons of Grenadiers a Cheval. The squadron comprises one hundred and fifty men. These were followed by four squadrons of the Grand Duke Nicholas' Uhlans, mounted on handsome chestnuts, four squadrons of dragoons of the guard, with their rifles slung in leather cases at their backs, a most useful species of troops, being, in fact, mounted infantry; these were bays. Now came a regiment which, when seen at a distance, made me fancy myself at Aldershot, the hussars of the guards in scarlet uniforms, armed with short stout lances as well as swords. The first squadron of these were mounted on grays, the next on bays, then came black horses, and the last squadron rode chestnuts.

THE COSSACKS OF THE DON.

Four squadrons of Dragoons of the Line, four squadrons of Grodus Hussars, four squadrons of Cossacks of the Don, and, lastly, one squadron of Cossacks of the Ural in their caps of black Astracan. These, a Russian friend told me, were the best outpost troops they had; they passed the Danube, swimming their horses across the mighty stream; they had started that morning from Lulu Bourgas, and when fifteen kilometres on their road a telegram had reached them saying that the Bulgarians at Lulu Bourgas had risen against the Turks, and were murdering them. They immediately returned, quelled the disturbance at the point of the lance, and leaving a guard to keep order, had ridden to San Stefano, arriving just in time to take part in the review, their lances being still red with Bulgarian blood. By the time they reached their quarters for the night they would have completed a hundred kilometres (about sixty miles) on the same horses. Four batteries of horse artillery brought up the rear, six guns to the battery; the last of these batteries performed the fête of the day. The battery started from the beginning of the course to a gallop, the horses being lashed to full speed. Exactly as they came opposite the General each gun wheeled round on its pivot, and in less time than it takes to relate it was brought into action. This last performance was a fitting finish to the most interesting review I had ever witnessed. The number of troops which actually defiled before General Todleben at this memorable review I placed at 52,000 infantry, 4,500 artillery, 4,000 cavalry; total, 61,500. The Russians, I understand, represent it at 120,000. My estimate may be assumed to be within 3,000 of the correct number on the ground.—*London Globe.*

THE LATE POLITICAL CHANGE.

(*From the London Telegraph* (*Conservative*).

Lord Lorne's farewell address to his old constituents reminds us that the constitutional question in Victoria is not the only topic of Imperial interest which has risen of late to the surface of colonial politics. It may be that the Empire is entering on an era in its history when it will be of the utmost importance that all its children should stand united shoulder to shoulder. It may be that, not alone in the arena of war or politics, but even in that of trade, the supremacy of Great Britain may, as has been suggested by Mr. Gladstone, be rudely challenged, and in that case it is only common prudence to urge upon all British subjects the necessity of working together for the common good, instead of warring with each other as if they were foreigners and foes. Lord Lorne, though he spoke in an optimist view of the great Dominion which he is going forth to rule, cannot expect that his career there will be one of unruffled tranquillity. Nor can Sir Michael Hicks-Beach forget that there are not wanting signs that the relations between England and her offshoots might bear improvement. In a moment of danger all hearts rally to the support of the Throne, the common symbol of Imperial unity and strength. But the Empire must have some other source of strength than the enthusiasm occasionally evolved by exceptional exigencies. Therefore, in view of certain remarkable events that have recently happened across the Atlantic, it is necessary to face the difficulties which seem to be gathering round our Colonial Empire, and to consider what remedies may be found for them.

The considerable share of popular attention which has been directed to British North America of late, in some measure because the selection of the new Governor-General was an exceptional step, has not been barren of results. We have found out, that even in Canada, the appointment of the Queen's son-in-law to her Viceregal throne has not sufficed to still the murmured menace of Separatism. The obstinate people of British Columbia persist in threatening to break up the Union unless a railway is built which would simply bring Canada to bankruptcy. All over the Dominion, too, there is a powerful party whose leaders have been detected plotting with the United States to organize a "Customs Union," in virtue of which the American Republic and the Canadian colonies would trade freely with each other whilst they shut out England from their markets. And the last intelligence is that the Mackenzie Ministry has been thoroughly beaten and the Conservative party, headed by Sir J. Macdonald, has been returned to power by a vast majority. Doubtless the Canadian Liberal is a very different kind of politician from the English Liberal, and the same may be said of the Canadian Tory. Still, the triumph of the Macdonald party is a serious affair for England, coming as it does just now, when her trade is bad, and when owing to the closure of her markets, the foolish cry of "over-production" is being raised in the North; for the Canadian Conservatives, like their congeners in England when Lord George Bentinck was their leader, are violent Protectionists. It is their declared policy to establish such a tariff as shall effectually exclude British goods from the Canadian market, and it is just possible that many of those who voted for them would also support a scheme for forming a commercial partnership with the United States, a union which would be in the strictest sense hostile to the Mother Country. We need not consider just now how much of that growing prosperity of Canada is natural and how much artificial. But at least if a prohibitory protective tariff be applied to Canada her growing prosperity will soon cease to afford a theme for congratulatory comment.

No doubt, if Canada consisted of a great aggregation of self-sufficing States like the American Republic, with Free Trade in force among them, the mischief of Protectionism might be minimized. If she were able to trade freely with the American Union, the loss of the European supply of manufactured articles might be borne. But the Dominion cannot meet her citizens' wants except at a ruinous sacrifice. If she trades with the United States freely, then the one plea for the prohibitory tariff—protection to native industry—breaks down. Reciprocity with the Americans will not foster Canadian industry, but must immolate it on the shrine of Yankee competition; and the question for Canada to consider is reduced to elemental simplicity. Under a reciprocity treaty with the States she may hope to escape from the more ruinous effects of Protection; but then she will transfer her custom to foreign dealers. If that custom has to be transferred at all, why not give the Mother Country the benefit of it, more especially as we do not want exceptional advantages over the American Republic, but are ready to compete with her openly, asking but a "fair field and no favor?" We cannot, therefore, affect to regard the last movement in Canadian politics with complacency. To enforce a violent prohibitory tariff against England—indeed, to threaten us with exclusion—in order to give a foreign nation the benefit of our own market, is a little trying to the temper of the country when its trade is bad and it is suffering from a suddenly contracted outlet for its goods. Such a policy is anything but a link in the chain of sympathy and affection which, we are told, and doubtless with truth, binds Canada to the Mother Country. Lord Lorne's connection with the Royal Family ought to be a standing reminder to the provinces under his rule that they are, after all, integral parts of a mighty Empire, in whose glories they can only hope to participate by working with and not against those who have built up the splendid fabric of its prosperity.

THE SUPPRESSION OF SOCIALISM IN GERMANY.

Prince Bismarck finds himself, after twelve years of extraordinary success and prosperity, again opposed to the Liberal party of Germany, and is engaged in a contest much more difficult than that for the maintenance of the army by which he prepared for the war of 1866. He enters it, too, with influence more or less diminished. The years of commercial depression and disaster which have followed the victories of 1870-71, and the crushing weight of the military force which the victories seem to have rendered necessary, have not unnaturally done much to diminish his prestige and expose him to the criticism of former supporters. What is worse, they have probably done a good deal to introduce Socialism into Germany and spread it, and give it the fierce, intractable air which is causing so much surprise to those who are most familiar with the German character; and Socialism seems to be the rock on which his great name and great influence are likely to split. He knows of only one way of dealing with it, and that is the way he dealt with the Danes, with the Austrians, with the French, and with the Ultramontane clergy. He is not a man who entertains many designs at a time, or gives much study to the collateral or remoter effects of any enterprise he has seriously at heart. It was by sternly avoiding the consideration of such topics that he succeeded in creating the German Empire, and now that he has undertaken to defend it against a subtle form of disease, his measures resemble in thoroughness those which he would use in "stamping out" the cattle-plague or the cholera.

Nothing can well be more sweeping and high-handed than the bill for the suppression of Socialism which he has laid before the new Parliament, the full text of which has now reached us. By it all associations exhibiting "Socialistic, Democratic-Socialist, or Communist tendencies," or which "seem calculated to undermine the political and social order," and all meetings or publications, periodical or other, which seem to exhibit such tendencies, are made liable to suppression by a simple order of the police without preliminary trial or enquiry, except in case of foreign periodicals, the circulation of which can only be prohibited by the Chancellor of the Empire. As it is for the police to decide whether a publication fosters "tendencies hostile to the existing social and political order," and as such a charge is vague, so vague in fact as to be almost incapable of refutation, of course the Act would put the whole press of the country at their mercy. Moreover, all the justification required for prohibiting a meeting is that "it might be thought likely to promote" such tendencies, so that the Act would enable them to silence all political discussion. Nay, it goes still further, and authorizes them to close any printing-office which is regularly employed to print publications having the bad tendencies aforesaid, and to expel from certain localities all persons who make a business of fostering these tendencies; to shut up reading rooms, circulating libraries, hotels, and taverns belonging to such persons, and to forbid them to follow their calling anywhere within the Empire. In addition to all this, it authorizes the police to proclaim as "disturbed" for one year any district in which they think the public security is threatened, and within this district, and during such period, no meeting of any kind can be held, no newspaper circulated, without the previous authorization of the police, who will also be empowered to expel from it any individual they choose to pronounce dangerous, and to prohibit the possession, wearing, and sale of arms. Any person disobeying the police orders then becomes liable to prosecution before the courts, but simply for such disobedience, which would be the only fact to be proved on the trial. The reasonableness or justifiability of the order would not be enquired into. The penalty in case of conviction is fine or imprisonment.

It is needless to say that no such measures of repression have in our day ever been proposed to a parliament in times of profound peace. The suspension of the *habeas corpus*, which has been resorted to of late years by the British Government for the suppression of crime and outrage in Ireland, only extended to a very small portion of the Empire, and gave the police no power over the press or the right of public meeting, and, indeed, did not seek the extirpation of obnoxious opinions at all. The proposed German law, however, places the whole Empire at the mercy of the police, and aims not at the direct prevention of attacks on person and property, but at the propagation of opinions which, in the estimation of the police, are likely to lead to such attacks. It is true there is a right of appeal given from the decisions of the police to the Federal Council; but there is to be no suspension of the police action pending the hearing of the appeal. The newspaper remains unissued, the book unsold, the printing-office closed, or the tavern or hotel or reading-room shut up until the decision is reversed, and in this interval, of course, the accused person would most probably be ruined.

The Federal Council is to pass on the appeals made to it by a special commission of seven, chosen from its members, who are not to be instructed or controlled in any manner, and of course the chances are that care would be taken to compose this commission of persons to whom Socialism was a bugbear. On this, therefore, the Liberals have begun their fight. The committee to whom the bill has been referred have reported in favor of making the tribunal consist of only four members of the Federal Council, and joining with them five judges from the Supreme Court of the Empire, or from the courts of the separate States, and of giving the Emperor the appointment of the president and vice-president, but to this the latest despatches report that the Government is opposed.

No doctoring or modification of the bill to which the Government will submit is likely to make it acceptable to the Liberals. The essence of it and the danger of it lie in the arbitrary power over persons and property bestowed on the police, and there is no way of mending this or making it inoffensive. The regime which it is proposed to set up might have been accepted in 1848, but the German Liberals have been too long in the enjoyment of freedom of speech to be willing to surrender it to the police, however willing they might be to give the courts greater control over it, even if there were greater confidence in police discretion than there is. But the way in which the law has been enforced, since the Nobiling attempt, against poor people accused of speaking "disrespectfully" of the Emperor, shows that the spirit of minute and petty persecution for which the Austrian police used to be famous survives in Prussia, and only needs more power to become very obnoxious.

How the struggle will end it is difficult to foresee. One of its results, and the earliest, will probably be some sort of reconciliation between Prince Bismarck and the Church, in order to secure the aid of the Ultramontane vote in the Reichstag. The Ultramontane orators assure him that he will never get the better of the Socialists without the aid of the clergy, but he attaches very little importance to spiritual weapons, and if he makes any concessions with regard to the administration of the Falk laws, it will be not that he may get the benefit of the prayers and sermons of the priests, but that he may get votes enough in Parliament to give the arm of flesh greater force; for his defect, great man as he is, is that he esteems the arm of flesh too highly. He has done great things with it, it is true, but the Empire it has created cannot be wholly saved by it. Other and more subtle forces are needed to consolidate and strengthen it, but it is not to be wondered at if he, in his declining years, is unable to measure and employ them, or allow for them.—*New York Nation.*

THE KHYBER PASS.

"Since our Sepoys of the plains have been quartered in Peshawur, this once-dreaded portal of Afghanistan has become familiarized to them, and the traditions of Elphinstone's retreat to Gundamuck have lost much of their old demoralizing effect from lapse of time. But it is rather humiliating still to think that, although we have practically commanded the Peshawur end of the pass since 1849, a British officer is powerless to tread it except at the head of an army, or by bribing the lawless ruffians who are perched along its crags, like birds of prey. It is a fact, however, and one that is well noted in the bazaars of the Punjaub, that the Soobhadar of the great Maharanee cannot send a Wadeel, even at the head of five or six hundred horsemen, to the Cabulee Ameer without making a 'bundabust,' or bargain, with the Khaiberree 'budmashes,' or blackguards. Thirteen miles from the cantonment of Peshawur stands the old fort of Jamrood, our frontier post towards the Khaibar. Two miles further we cross the border line and enter the defile, but we do it at the peril of our lives without a safe conduct from the head man of the neighboring district, and without an escort of his truculent clansmen. The entrance to the gorge is between two cliffs, about twelve hundred feet in height, and for the first few miles there is a good road, constructed by our sappers in 1841; and flanked on each side by cindrous-looking rocks, piled in interminable confusion, without a sign of vegetation, and as brown and forbidding-looking as the cut-throats that clamber over them. These worthies, clad in poshteens swarming with vermin, of the true Khaiberee breed, with greasy puggarrees round their matted locks, and a complete arsenal of murderous weapons disposed about their persons, may be seen any day about the fort of Jamrood, when not otherwise engaged, in 'chuppaos' and 'shubkhoons' against each other. Their sole formula of existence is 'an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.' If one of them is killed, his family or friends carry on a vendetta which would appal even a Corsican. They acknowledge no law or no rule, except that of their head man, as long only, however, as it suits them, and are as independent of Shere Ali as they are of the Kaisar-i-Hind. We have, however, had to give them so many sharp lessons in recent years by expeditions against their villages, or by establishing a blockade to starve them into surrender, that they have begun to have a wholesome dread of the British Raj. The consequence is they now rarely venture to make raids on the villages on our side of the frontier, but as some compensation for this forced abstinence they have redoubled their forays against each other's villages. Like the Koords of the Hakkiari Mountains, even when engaged in tilling the ground they hold the plough in one hand and a matchlock in the other, on the 'constant stoop for their incessant prey,' or in equally constant expectation of every rock or bush concealing an enemy. It may truly be said that from the cradle to the grave, war, murder, and rapine seem to be both the business and pleasure of their lives. Such are the guardians of the Khaibar, who have agreed with the Commissioner of Peshawur for a handsome present to pass Sir Neville Chamberlain, his staff and escort, through their historic defile without let or hindrance. And as a token of their good faith they have delivered some of their head men over as hostages."—*Correspondence London Observer.*

GOSPEL WORK AT THE EXPOSITION.

Five hundred thousand tracts have been issued from the windows of the kiosk at the Exposition since May 1, and as two readers may be estimated to each, the Gospel of Christ has been proclaimed to one million individuals, including a great multitude from almost every civilized country in the world. Some of the episodes are reported in the London *Christian* as follows:

"'I have walked some distance,' said a little elderly woman, whose neat threadbare dress betokened good taste with slender means, 'and am tired. I come for a tract. I had one some time ago, and like it much; may I ask another? It was all about Le Bon Jésus. Thanks, thanks!' And she walked to the green bench in front of the Salle Evangélique, cleaned her spectacles, and was soon alone with her Bon Jésus.

"'I am a Bulgarian Jew. My friends are Polish Jews. Why, this is Hebrew! and yours?' 'Polish!' they exclaimed, reading the title page. 'Yes, we will read it.'

"We have had a good sprinkling of Scandinavians lately: they speak thankfully and encouragingly. Some thousands of Jews must be here from Algeria, and not a few from Gibraltar; most read Hebrew, but do not understand it; they prefer Spanish. On Sundays and *fête* days long files of boys and girls are brought by their teachers. Coachmen often pull up, jump down, and run to us. A French juryman: 'Have read two: excellent!' A carriage and pair stopped in front of the kiosk. Two little French girls were brought by their maids. 'We were told to bring the young ladies, and their mamma requested they should each ask for a tract.' They skipped back so delighted. The coachman and footman were not forgotten. 'Ah, I do so love to read these', an invalid Frenchwoman said as she was wheeled away; she coughed and looked so pale, but her lustrous eyes beamed with joy as she began to read. Military officers of high rank often call. 'Our people don't know anything of this,' observed a sunburnt Australian; 'I hope to tell them when I return.' Since my last tracts have been given to persons bound for Arica, Arequipa, Lima, Porto Rico, La Habana, Angostura, Bogota, Blewfields, Brazil, Paraguay, and different towns on the Orinoco, Essequibo, the Amazon, and La Plata."—*Christian Union.*

ULTRAMONTANE CONTEMPT FOR THE LATE PAPAL ABLEGATE.

Unfortunately the fierce electoral conflicts of this Province are conducted with an acrimony and a want of magnanimity which does not always spare even the dead. In proof of this painful fact we are about to relate an incident of one of the contests of the last election. At the commencement of a poll, in which a certain distinguished *Bleu* candidate was deeply interested, a person in the garb of a priest came forth, and, standing on the church steps and speaking loudly, said, "*Il y avait un nommé Conroy, un Irlandais, qui était Liberal. Il est mort, on dit, sur un voyage; mais*—" And here followed an attack upon the memory of the departed Delegate with which we will not sully our pages. The above words translated are these:—"There was one Conroy, an Irishman, who was a Liberal. He is dead, they say, on a journey, but"—and then followed a contemptible and malicious slander on the dead. Is it credible that the eminent individual referred to was the Pope's late Legate, Dr. Conroy; the Pope who appointed him being Pius IX! Such is the fidelity of the *Bleus* to their professions—such their love of authority in that Church to which they affect such devotion!

It may well be asked, however, if the above be authentic. We must admit that while we fear this statement is only too true, and have it on unusually excellent information, yet it is so disgraceful to the party uttering it that we are willing to hope that it may be untrue, or at least exaggerated.—*Quebec Mercury.*

[Bishop Conroy, Papal Delegate, was not the first Roman magnate who perished unaccountably in Newfoundland, nor was he the last liberal statesman of Rome who so departed this life under the scarcely concealed curses of the Ultramontanes.]

WHO IS THE GREATER?

It will be a good thing if Mr. Hanlan gets through with the reception business before the arrival of the coming Marquis, otherwise the attention of the public might be distracted from more legitimate channels. No doubt it is a fine thing to be a first-class oarsman, because it is a matter that is so intimately connected with a nation's welfare and good morals. Talk about John A. Pshaw! He is nowhere beside the Toronto fisherman. As high as the greatest statesman may stand among thieves and pickpockets, the boat-racing business furnishes a better field for the light-fingered gentry, and the "Micawber" that comes to the surface at this present era, than any rainbow hues the political horizon may now reflect. Really, it would seem that people are wild; and if the result of the late election does not show it—and it certainly shows some strong phases—we have only to turn to the excitement anent the late boat race. We can account for the *furore* excited among the betting community and the gambling herd, and we consider the terms synonymous, at such an opportunity to practise their calling; but that sober and respectable citizens should take so much trouble to see two men row a couple of cockle-shells, and spend their time and money, and submit to be squeezed and pummelled, and, perchance, robbed by pickpockets, is passing strange. But this is a great era, and it must be remembered that Canada is exciting the admiration of the world just at present, and no one need be surprised at her antics.—*Port Hope Guide.*

CENTENARIANS.—Mr. Wm. J. Thoms, whose name is very widely known as a keen critic of the records of the alleged centenarians, has received from Dr. J. C. Taché, deputy head of the Census Department of Canada, the report of an enquiry into eighty-two cases of alleged centenarianism. Of the eighty-two, no less than thirty-one claimed to have attained 100 years, nine claimed to be 101, and eleven to be 102; and while only four claimed to be 103 and the same number 104, no less than nine put forth the higher pretension of having reached 105. Three claimed to be 106, and the like number 108; only one 109; while four boasted of having reached no less than 110. The three oldest on Dr. Taché's list claim credit for having reached no less than 112, 113 and 120 years respectively. Of these eighty-two cases, Dr. Taché shows that seventy-three have no claim to be considered centenarians, but returns nine as having, in his opinion, claims to be considered as having reached, and, in some instances, outlived a century. Two of the Doctor's subjects, he is satisfied, reached the ages of 109 and 113; but some of the other claimants had to submit to a remarkable process of rejuvenation, in one case a man who claimed to be 120 proving to be a mere youth of 90. Mr. Thom's present opinion is that no authenticated case of an individual's living to 110 can be produced, but he is prepared to modify it on satisfactory evidence.—*N. Y. World.*

THE QUESTION referred to the Lutheran Conference at the last convention: "Shall the women of our congregations be allowed to vote at the election of a pastor?" has been fully discussed by the conferences, and they have passed resolutions against such a privilege.

PRESBYTERY OF MANITOBA.

The Presbytery met within the Presbyterian Church, Portage La Prairie, on September 18th, the Rev. Dr. Black presiding. The members present were Dr. Black, Prof. Bryce, Messrs. Robertson, Bell, Campbell, Stewart, Donaldson and McKellar, Ministers; Messrs. Fraser, Sutherland and Broadfoot, Elders. The court being constituted with reading of the Scripture and prayer, by the Moderator, the minutes of the previous meeting were read and sustained. The Presbytery then proceeded to examine Messrs Duncan and Polson, students of divinity and graduates of Manitoba College, with a view to their licensure. The following members were appointed to conduct the examination: Mr. Campbell, in Greek; Mr. Stewart, in Hebrew; Mr. Bell, in Systematic Theology; Mr. McKellar, in Church History and Church Government; and Dr. Black, in personal religion. Also, each of the gentlemen read a Greek and Latin thesis, a Greek critical exercise, a homily, a popular lecture, and a popular sermon. After taking a conjunct view of the whole, the Presbytery unanimously sustained the examination in all the subjects, after which the two young brethren were solemnly licensed to preach the Gospel. The words of instruction, encouragement and warning addressed to them by the Moderator, Dr. Black, were deeply impressive and instructive to all present; after which, the right hand of fellowship was given to the two young brethren by all the members of the Presbytery present.

The clerk read a letter from the Rev. Dr. Cochrane stating that no definite appointment had yet been made to supply Prince Albert Mission. The Presbytery therefore felt itself bound, in view of the fact that the distance to Prince Albert is over 500 miles from Winnipeg, and that the winter is at hand, to take steps at once to make arrangement to have a missionary sent without delay. It was moved by Mr. McKellar, seconded by Mr. Stewart, that Mr. Duncan be appointed to go West and take charge of our Home Mission Work at Prince Albert, until relieved by one sent permanently.—Carried unanimously.

It was further moved by Prof. Bryce, seconded by Mr. Donaldson, that application be made to the Home Mission Committee of the General Assembly to have the action of the Presbytery in the appointment of Mr. Duncan sustained.—Carried.

It was also arranged to hold an adjourned meeting of Presbytery on Tuesday, 24th inst., within Knox Church, Winnipeg, at 6.30 p.m., for the ordination of Mr. Duncan.

Messrs. Bell and Stewart gave a report of their recent visit to the Riding Mountain and Little Saskatchewan mission fields. They report a large increase of population since last year, and an immense quantity of land taken by intending settlers. Many new families are expected to come in next year. The people in the districts visited are full of hope as to their future prospects. The report was adopted, and the thanks of Presbytery tendered to the deputation.

Mr. Willert, a young student of Knox College, also gave a very interesting report of his labors during the last four months in the Beautiful and Big Plain districts, and speaks most encouragingly of that part of the country and the prospects of the people. The Presbytery expressed its high appreciation of the valuable aid tendered by Mr. Willert to the cause during the period that he had been under the Presbytery's direction and hoped to see Mr. Willert back amongst us again. Mr. MacGregor, who has been in charge of the Caledonia and Clear Spring mission stations, was recommended by the Presbytery to take a two years' course of study in Manitoba College. Prof. Hart's report of his visit to Fort Frances, &c., was read by the Clerk, which was listened to with much interest. Prof. Hart thinks that region promises at no distant date to become one of great importance. The report was adopted, and the thanks of the Presbytery tendered to Prof. Hart. It was also moved and seconded that the thanks of the Presbytery be transmitted to Mr. Lilly, of Fort Frances, for the kind and valuable assistance which he rendered to Prof. Hart, the Presbytery's Commissioner.—Carried unanimously.

Dr. Black stated that he had a letter from Rev. John McKay, our missionary among the Crees, who is proceeding to establish a new mission at Sturgeon Lake, situated about twenty miles north of Prince Albert. Our mission boy, Donald McVicar, is coming on to study in Manitoba College. Donald is about thirteen years of age, speaks good English, reads well, writes a fair hand, and is a boy of good abilities and willing to learn. It is to be hoped that he may turn out, if spared, a useful man, a means of good to his own people. He is a pure Cree. A scheme for the training of Indian youth with such an end in view is worthy of the support of the wealthier members of our Church.

The Church Building Aid Fund was then taken up and discussed, Mr. Robertson stated that during his recent visit to Ontario he found that a deep interest was taken by many of our people in the mission work of the North-West; that he met one gentleman who told him that he would give $100 towards the building scheme fund, if he could get ninety-nine others to do the same. Mr. Robertson believed if proper measures were adopted that this much needed end could be accomplished. A committee was appointed to consider the question, consisting of Messrs. Robertson (con.) Bryce, McKellar and Campbell. A collection in aid of the Hospital Fund was recommended to be taken up within the bounds of the Presbytery on the second Sabbath of October next.

The next regular meeting of Presbytery to be held in Knox Church, Winnipeg, on the 11th of December, at 10 a.m.

DOMINION ECCLESIASTICAL NEWS.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Bidwell Lane, Prof. Badgley, and Rev. B. F. Austin, will, in December, issue a book containing twenty-five sermons (eight from each conference and one from the Bishop), entitled "The Methodist Episcopal Pulpit." The price will be $1.

METHODIST.—The corner stone of the new church at Granville Ferry, N.S., was laid on the 11th of September.——During the past few weeks the sum of $280 has been realized from tea-meetings held in and about Manchester, O. ——The new lecture-room of the King street church, Hamilton, has been completed and the church enlarged, so that it now will seat about 1,000 people.——Rev. S. Coley has been appointed representative to the British Conference.——Rev. Jas. Coutts, of Collingwood, O., has accepted a call to the pastorate of the church in Guelph.——Rev. Mr. Hyde, of Algonquin, O., has accepted a call to the church at Boston, O.

BAPTIST.—On the 11th ult., at Bristol, Que., three persons were immersed by Rev. G. L. Whittet.——At Clarendon, Que., on the 22nd ult., four persons were baptized in the Ottawa River.——Pastor Dyke baptized three candidates in the College Street Church, Toronto, on Sunday, 29th.——At Mincing, Ont., on the 22nd ult., the Rev. Robert Holmes baptized seven candidates. This church is now building a parsonage.——Rev. Elmore Harris, of First Church, St. Thomas, Ont., who resigned on account of severe illness, is now recovered, and has accepted a call to resume his charge.——At Orillia, Ont., on Sept. 29th, two converts were baptized.——Two candidates were baptized in the church at Fonthill, Ont., on the 29th ult.

CONGREGATIONAL.—On the 11th Sept. Mr. Francis Wrigley was ordained to the work of the ministry at South Caledon, O.——Rev. E. Ireland has been ordained pastor of the church at Pine Grove, O.——Rev. A. Vancamp, of Brantford, O., has resigned his charge.——A new brick church is being erected at Bowmanville, O.——At the Church at Economy, N.S., on Sept. 1st, four converts were received into membership. This church was organized a year ago with but twenty-six members, and there are now sixty-six names on the roll.——Rev. E. D. Silcox has declined the call from Watford and Warwick, O. ——The Guelph Association met at Speedside, O., on the 3rd of September.——The Congregational Union of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick held their annual meeting in the Tabernacle Church, Yarmouth, N.S., commencing on the seventh and ending on the eleventh of September.

EPISCOPAL.—St. Luke's Cathedral, Halifax, N. S., has been re-opened after repairs.——Rev. J. W. Norwood, of New Ross, N. S., preached his farewell sermon on Sept. 29th. He is to be succeeded by Rev. W. Atwater.——Rev. T. Richardson, rector of St. Paul's, Quebec, has been appointed to the chaplaincy of the jail, and Rev. M. M. Fothergill, rector of St. Peter's, to that of the hospital, both of which were held by the late Rev. J. S. Sykes, of Trinity Church. ——Rev. Francis Ryan, rector of Christ Church, Exeter, O., has been appointed incumbent of St. John's, Brussels, O.——The new Church of St. John, Harrietsville, O., was opened on the 22nd ult.——Rev. Mr. Martin, of Walkerville, O., has been appointed successor to Rev. J. P. Lewis, of Christ Church, Chatham, O., who has accepted a call from Grace Church, Toronto. ——Rev. W. H. Halpin, M. A., L. C. D., Classical Professor in Huron College, died recently of paralysis.——The new church in St. Paul's Parish, Man., was opened on Thursday, the 3rd ult.——Rev. E. L. Robinson, of Brussels, O., has been appointed to the Mission of Exeter, O. ——The parishioners of St. Stephen's Church, Montreal, contemplate the erection of a new edifice, as the old one has been pronounced unsafe.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. E. Scott was inducted into the pastorate of United Church, at Pictou, N.S., on the 24th ult.——Rev. Alexander Dawson, B.A., has been inducted to the pastoral charge of Gravenhurst, Severn Bridge, and Washago.——A new church (Knox Church) has lately been erected at Winnipeg, at the estimated cost of $2,100. It is 102 feet long, 56 feet wide, and will seat 9,000 persons.——The Church work in the Prairie Provinces and North-West Territories is progressing rapidly. Sunday-schools are being established in both regions, and the weekly prayer-meetings are well attended. ——The people in Palestine, Man., intend erecting a new church at the cost of about $1,500, $700 of which has already been subscribed.——The French Congregation of Ottawa, under Rev. Mr. Ami, have secured the use of the York street M. Church. Numbers of Roman Catholics attend the services, and Mr. Ami and Mr. Leclaire, the colporteur, always speak to them privately and obtain their addresses. Mr. Ami has collected from them, without the aid of English-speaking Presbyterians, upwards of $30 for the Missionary Board there.——Twelve ordained ministers have gone from the Lower Provinces to the New Hebrides, nine of them taking their wives with them. There are also six or seven missionaries connected with other Presbyterian churches there.——The *Presbyterian Record* publishes an interesting account of Mr. Cruikshank's labors at Bett's Cove, on the north coast of Newfoundland. There are nearly two hundred church members. The Sunday-school is prospering and has a small library. Mr. Creelman is also doing a good work on the opposite side of the island.

DONATIONS.—Mr. W. T. Carrie, of Zion (Cong.) Mission, Don Mount, O., on leaving to enter the Congregational College of B. N. A., a purse of $18 and address.——Rev. Canon Houston (Epis.), Waterdown, O., on leaving for Clifton, O., $140 and address.——Rev. Mr. Wilkie (Pres.), of Brampton, O., on leaving his charge to spend the winter in Edinburgh, $53 and an address.——Rev. Mr. Baldwin and Mrs. Baldwin (Bapt.), of Forest, O., a purse and address.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

REV. MR. CHINIQUY'S TRAVELS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 1, 1878.

SIR,—You already know that the sixty-nine years which have passed over my head, with the incessant and exhausting labors of the last four years in Montreal, have so much told on my lungs that my physicians have ordered a long voyage on the Pacific Ocean as the only remedy which (D. V.) could give me a chance of working a few years more in spreading the Gospel among my countrymen. My noble Presbyterian Church, in her last General Assembly, having kindly given me a year of rest, without losing any time I have crossed the vast plains of Illinois, Iowa, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada and California, to come here and breathe the bracing and pure atmosphere of the Pacific Ocean.

I will leave to others to speak of the innumerable marvels which the hands of God have sown, and which we meet at every step, from the Mississippi River, so well named by the Indians "The father of the great waters," to San Francisco, that young and mighty Queen of the West.

It would require a whole volume to adequately give you the history and description of that gigantic Union Pacific Railway, which encircles the whole United States, and binds the Atlantic to the Pacific with steel chains. And it would take a more eloquent pen than mine to tell you what the heart feels when the thundering iron horse, as rapid and daring as the eagle, carries us up to the very top of the Rocky Mountains, nearly 9,000 feet above the sea. How pure is the air we breathe! how beautiful are the blue skies! how everything takes new, strange, gigantic forms at that elevation!

It is when soaring from the top of one of those giant mountains to the top of a still more gigantic one that man realizes and feels that he is created in the image of God, that the Almighty has breathed upon him the breath of an intelligence before which mountains and seas, winds and storms, light and lightning, the whole earth have to humbly submit themselves as to their legitimate king. Ah! why is it that that mighty king so often forgets he has himself an Almighty, Eternal King and Master, who is also the most merciful Father, whom he must serve and love?

No words can ever give an idea of the magnificent spectacle of the mountains, whose tops are constantly covered with ice and snow, when they present their brow to the sun. The perfect peace and calm which surround them, the millions of glittering diamonds which cover their white robe, give more the idea of an angel of heaven adoring his Creator, and extending his white wings over the earth to protect and bless it, than of a cold and lifeless mountain. No; this can not be a heap of stones! What magnificence in that white satin mantle! What a grand sublime, spotless being is before me, then, at the horizon! How reverently its noble brow looks to heaven, above the highest clouds! Is this not one of the seraphim whose two-fold duties are to protect the earth and sing the eternal praises of God! Do you not hear his voice crying, "Come and see the works of God." Who is like our God? Let all the nations praise him! By His strength He setteth fast the mountains, being girded with power."

But suddenly dark clouds rise behind the mountain, and quicker than I can say it, the magnificent vision has disappeared, to be replaced by the most terrific one which the eye can see. The earth trembles under your feet; your ears are deafened by peals of thunder as you never heard; your eyes are dazzled, blinded by such lightning as you never saw. It seems that the doors of hell are just opened, and all its armies hurled against the seraphim, whose silver wings were spread over the plains below. For half an hour you are the witness of a battle without mercy of all the elements against the mountain. Surely its flanks will be torn and darkened under the blows of the infernal artillery; the white snow will drift away, scatter and disappear before the hurricane; the mountain will melt under that hail of brimstone and those torrents of fire which flow from the dark clouds! With a breathless attention, through the shut windows of the flying cars, you contemplate that sublime and terrible conflict.

But suddenly again the noble mountain shows its giant head above the dark clouds. It has conquered! The dark clouds are torn and broken into fragments; they roll at the feet of their conqueror to disappear in the plain below. The white robe looks still whiter when the rays of the sun come as messengers of God to put on the conqueror's head a real diadem of gold, silver and precious pearls.

And if your soul has to pass through great tribulations; if at your horizon, you see the dark clouds; or if you already find yourself struck by the hurricane, my Christian friend, you will then surely hear a voice which will whisper in your ears, "Abide in me, and I will abide in you; as the branch is united to the vine, so be united with me. In the world ye shall have tribulations. But, fear not, I have overcome the world! I am with thee to be your strength, your joy, and your life eternal."

I wish I had time and ability enough to describe the wonderful walls—the high and strong towers, the castles and impregnable citadels, the works of the hands of God, whose ruins are scattered all over those wonderful Rocky Mountains. I would like also to say a word about that marvellous "Devil's Slide" through which, surely, his Satanic majesty alone can pass without losing the most precious part of his pants, and the Hell Gates and the Colfax Mountain, which the traveller cannot see without losing his breath. But I must hurry on, pass around Salt Lake, cross the cities, and the towns, and the villages of the Mormons—that dark spot of American civilization—without saying a word, in order to take a moment of rest at San Francisco, so well called the "Golden City."

But here again I am at a loss what to say. Shall I speak of its magnificent banks, some of which have been built of Chinese granite, imported from the celestial country? Shall I describe the marvels of the "Safe Deposit Block," with its 4,600 steel safes, built at a cost of more than $2,000,000? Shall I expose to the eyes of your readers the numberless gold and silver bars, the gold and silver vases, the untold treasure concealed behind the walls of that steel palace? Shall I lead you by the hand through the numberless chambers of that multitude of princely mansions called hotels, one of which, the Palace Hotel, is almost a city by itself? But this would require ten-fold more space than you can give in the columns of your journal. Those giant works of a giant people must be seen to be understood.

I shall not either speak of the material prosperity, or rather the untold miseries, which the incalculable treasures of gold and silver dug out from the mines of this marvellous country have engendered. But I will not conceal my disappointment and sadness when, lifting up the beautiful gold curtain which the hand of man has spread over everything here, I tried to find how many of my fellow-men were really happy under the shadow of those marble and gilded walls.

Ah! do not come to San Francisco if you want to see cheerful faces or hear hearty laughs. You will indeed be more lucky than I am if you can find many in those multitudes you meet in the streets, public squares, or in the hotels, who look cheerful and happy. The deep furrows of anxiety are traced on almost every brow; the sure indications of trouble and uneasiness are painted in almost every eye; the pale colors of sadness are seen on almost every lip. Hours after hours, I stood on some of the public squares, or at the corner of the most thronged streets, to study that page of this wonderful people's history; and I could hardly refrain my tears when, alone in my closet, in the presence of God, I repassed in my mind the infallible marks of human misery and deep despair I had seen on the faces of those human beings whom God had created to be happy, and for whom Christ had died that they might forever live with Him. How few of all those multitudes listen to the Saviour's voice: "Come unto me all ye who are heavy laden, and I will give you rest!"

Nowhere as here have I seen written as with letters of tears and blood, on so many men's brows: "The love of richess is the root of all evil."

There is not, probably, a single spot in the world where so many have suddenly passed from a state of comparative poverty to the height of fortune. And, in consequence, there is not a spot where all are so anxiously bent on fortune's wheels, with the hope of soon reaching its top. But, alas! how many, instead of rising to the summit of fortune roll down every day to the bottomless abyss of the most hopeless misery! And even among those lucky ones, who have so suddenly become millionaires, how many every day see their treasures melt, fade away, and disappear almost as suddenly as they had come!

If any one wants to know that piles of gold and silver do not make a man happy, let him come here and look at those thousands of millionaires whom he meets in the streets, or at the hotel tables, and he will soon be convinced that real joy and happiness are more distant from the rich than the north pole is from the south pole. Almost every week we hear of some of those yesterday millionaires who has cut his throat or blown out his brains to put an end to his miserable existence. The very one who built the incomparably magnificent Palace Hotel, where I board to-day, not long ago went to the sea and drowned himself. Oh! when will the day come when rich and poor will hear and accept the Saviour's word: Thou troublest thyself about many things There is only one thing necessary! What will it avail a man if he gains the whole world and loses his own soul? Come unto me all ye who are heavy laden, and I will give ye rest.

The list of suicides and murders given here by the daily press every morning is really appalling. When we know that those frightful crimes, for the greater part, are caused by the "thirst of gold," we ask ourselves if, after all, the discovery of the almost inexhaustible gold and silver mines of California and Nevada have not brought more evils than good to the human family?

In my next letter I will (D. V.) speak of the dark cloud which is coming upon the horizon of San Francisco from its Jesuit rulers.

Truly yours,
C. CHINIQUY.

ENGLISH NEWS.

AMONGST the new cadets at Woolwich is the second son of the Khedive of Egypt.

LORD CAIRNS, the present Chancellor of England, who has just been made an Earl, is regarded as one of the ablest and strongest judges in the whole roll of the Chancellors of England, and has proved himself not only a great lawyer, but also a statesman of distinction. He has, in fact, for years been one of the leaders of his party, and his political services alone would have given him a sufficient claim to the honors which have been conferred upon him.

A NOVEL EXPERIMENT is about to be made by the Post-Office authorities in Liverpool. It is proposed to provide boxes at any offices, shops, or private houses where they may be desired, in order that letters may be posted without having to be taken out of the premises. The letters will be collected six times during the day, and the charge for each box has been fixed at £10 per annum.

THE YOUNG PRINCES.—The *Whitehall Review* states that Prince Albert Victor of Wales is to remain for some time longer on board the "Britannia" training-ship at Dartmouth, and is, it is said, to proceed ultimately to a military academy, most probably Woolwich. His Royal Highness will enter the army at the age of seventeen, and is not unlikely to emulate the example of his soldier-like uncle, the Duke of Connaught, and undertake at first the most subordinate duties. Prince George of Wales is to adopt the naval profession.

TREATMENT OF OUR RESERVES.—At a meeting of the Manchester Board of Guardians a return was presented, showing that after our reserves rejoined the army no less than twenty-six wives and sixty children had been relieved by the guardians, and some had to go into the workhouse. It was also stated that now they had returned they and their families had still to be relieved, owing to their situations being filled. The Chairman and Board expressed their regret in strong terms at this state of things.

A FAMILY POISONED.—The police authorities at Barnsley are investigating an extraordinary case of poisoning. Mr. Henry Threst, auctioneer and eating-house keeper, and his five children all partook of some bread pudding which was left at the eating-house. They were soon afterwards seized with sickness, and early next morning were in an unconscious state for some time. Two medical men pronounced the patients to be suffering from strong irritant poison. One of the children died, and the second child was not expected to recover. The pudding they had all been eating is supposed to have contained vermin killer, which was put in by mistake. A second pudding was sold.

ANYTHING in the nature of land within reasonable distance of London has a value such as is scarcely equalled anywhere else in Europe. For instance, the freehold mansion of Fernwood—in itself not very attractive—at Wimbledon, with 12 acres of ground surrounding it, has been sold by private contract to Mr. William Keiller, of Dundee, for £16,000. The firm of Keiller is known in every household that values choice confections. A more remarkable instance of the enhanced value of property here is afforded in a sale which took place here two days since of one of the rural inns just outside London. There are three small cottages attached to the inn, and the price realized for the lot was £2,650. Fourteen years ago the same property was sold for £600.

SWIMMING.—The awful catastrophe on the river, by which, in a few minutes, 500 or 600 persons were drowned within sight of all the appliances by which life is usually saved, impresses us more than ever with the importance of introducing swimming into the ordinary education of children of both sexes. The growing love of excursions and adventures by land and sea—in themselves so healthy and commendable—suggests the wisdom of this course. We have but to visit some of the coast towns or seaports where bathing and swimming are cultivated almost as fine arts—conspicuously, perhaps, South Shields, at the mouth of the Tyne—to see how, in such accidents as those of the "Alice," persons might be made comparatively independent of all extraneous aid, and accomplish their own deliverance.—*Lancet.*

DISRUPTION IN THE MASONIC BODY.—According to a London correspondent of the Liverpool *Daily Post*, a disruption in the world-wide Masonic brotherhood is impending, and the French section of the mystic craft are pressing the dispute to a final issue. The Grand Orient of France, says the correspondent, are about to issue a general invitation to the brethren of Great Britain and America to take part in what the Masonic craft term a "convent" (secret meeting), to be held in Paris to revise the recent decision of the Anglo-Saxon lodges, which protested unanimously against the non-recognition of the Deity by the French lodges. It appears that those French Masons who recently renounced the Diety in all Masonic rites are much incensed by the recent action of English and American Masons in having refused all fellowship with the Masons of Paris, and it is now proposed that if the Anglo-Saxon Masons persist in their resolution, or if they refuse to attend the present secret conference in Paris, the Grand Orient of France shall then declare themselves independent, and shall issue warrants under their separate seal, constituting branch lodges in England, America, and any other country. Such a step would precipitate a permanent disruption in the hitherto universal brotherhood. The new section would exclude from its ceremonies all reference to the Deity. The old section would maintain a religious element.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness		$3 00
Weekly Witness		1 10
New Dominion Monthly		2 00
Northern Messenger		30
" "	10 copies to one address	2 50
" "	25 " "	6 00
" "	50 " "	11 50
" "	100 " "	22 00
L'Aurore		1 00

TERMS TO MINISTERS AND TEACHERS.

Daily	$2 50
Weekly	85
Dominion Monthly	1 50

These rates include postage to any part of the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Ten cents per line each insertion.

Births,	25c per insertion.
Marriages,	50c " "
Deaths,	25c " "

Contract Rates.	1 year.	$3.50 per line.
	6 months	$2.00 " "
	3 months.	$1.25 " "

CUTS or LARGE TYPE double the above rates.

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

Ten is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is taken.

DAILY WITNESS, 10c per line first insertion, and 5c per line after insertions, on outside pages.

ISSUED LAST WEEK.

Number copies of WEEKLY WITNESS	26,000
" " DAILY "	87,412
" " MESSENGER	45,600
Total	159,012

All persons are warned against paying subscriptions to the WITNESS, *or any other publication, to persons they do not know, unless such persons are able to show the clearest possible evidence of being authorized so to collect.*

The Witness.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1878.

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

It is a year ago since we opened our campaign for 1878, and now we begin that of 1879. At that time it appeared as if the times were getting a little better, and the expected war gave high expectation to those who had much produce in store. But the facts did not justify the expectation, and the year was to many a hard and dull one. This being the case, we are very glad that, on the whole, the WITNESS publications did not diminish in circulation, but that more homes were livened and made happy than ever before, and that during the hardest times the WITNESS, NEW DOMINION MONTHLY or NORTHERN MESSENGER were as healthy and vigorous as ever.

The circulation table for the past year stands as follows:—

	Sept., 1877.	Sept., 1878.
DAILY WITNESS (average)	15,000	14,580
WEEKLY	23,500	26,300
DOMINION MONTHLY	4,000	3,200
MESSENGER	47,500	46,400
L'AURORE	800	850
Total	90,800	91,330

This shows a very fair increase in the circulation of the WEEKLY WITNESS, which is reduced by slight decreases in the DAILY WITNESS, NEW DOMINION and L'AURORE. This gives a good beginning to work from this year, and one which we have no doubt our friends will take advantage of.

We are endeavoring to make the DAILY WITNESS more valuable than ever, and hope that this year its circulation will advance to a point much beyond that ever before reached.

Circumstances have for a time, to some extent, paralized the efforts which have constantly to be made, if circulation is to be maintained and increased; but the revival of the life of the community is showing itself in more unfettered enterprise and progress, on the part of the press, in which the DAILY WITNESS takes the lead.

The WEEKLY WITNESS has increased nearly three thousand in circulation during the past twelve months. We expect that this ratio will be improved. For three years past we have been endeavoring to reach a circulation of thirty thousand. This year it seems as if there was no doubt of it. Four thousand seven hundred new subscribers are all that is required to accomplish this object.

THE NEW DOMINION MONTHLY shows a considerable decrease. This may be owing to its increase in size and price, something very easily discovered by everybody, while the accompanying increase in proportionate value is not so readily seen. That the magazine at the present time is greatly valued by its readers we have every reason to believe, and that this feeling will lead to its largely increased circulation we are confident.

The figures of the NORTHERN MESSENGER are very remarkable. They show a slight decrease in circulation, while the table of monetary receipts shows an increase. This may be understood by the following consideration: The MESSENGER is sent at decreased rates to Sunday-schools and clubs. Owing to the hard times these have dropped off considerably, while at the same time the number of single subscribers has increased. Thus, while we have less subscribers, we have received more money for the smaller number. This does not imply an increased profit, however, as the expense and trouble of sending the small parcels or singles is much greater than that of the larger ones. The MESSENGER during the last twelve months has steadily improved in appearance, and at the present moment we can safely say that there is no paper at the same price that can compare with it in value or interest.

The prices for one or more copies are as follows:—

1 copy	$ 30	per annum.
10 copies to an address	2.50	per annum.
25 copies to an address	6.00	per annum.
50 copies to an address	11.50	per annum.
100 copies to an address	22.00	per annum.

L'AURORE has shown some increase, and we cordially recommend it to those of our readers who desire a good paper in the French language. It is the only Protestant newspaper in French on this continent.

GENERAL OFFERS.

To aid our friends in greatly increasing the circulations of these papers, we make the following offers: Any one of them will be sent FREE to new subscribers for a year, to the end of this year, so that any person now subscribing will have their year date from January first, and get the papers from the time of their subscription to the first of January, FREE.

Any person sending us TWO new subscribers to the NEW DOMINION MONTHLY, at $2 each, will get a third copy for himself or herself—FREE.

Any person sending us ONE new subscriber to the NEW DOMINION MONTHLY will get a copy of the WEEKLY WITNESS free for one year.

Any person sending us FOUR new subscribers to the WEEKLY WITNESS, at $1.10 each, will get an extra copy for one year.

Any person sending us ONE new subscriber to the WEEKLY WITNESS will receive a copy of the NORTHERN MESSENGER FREE for one year.

THE PRIZE LIST.

Those desiring to work for our prizes this year may begin work at once. The list will be found on the last page.

Sample copies of our papers will be sent to any desiring them. Do not be afraid to write to us about your troubles in getting subscribers. Every letter will be answered.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers.

HURRY UP.

There is something sadly pathetic in the way the distressed are looking to Sir John Macdonald for help. We copy in another column the account of a casual meeting of exiled Canadians in the Nevada wilderness. These adventurers, although complete strangers to each other, seem to have had this in common, that they were all men who had bravely and with high hope sought an El Dorado in the Great West, and finding it fail to fulfil their hopeful expectation were all in various stages of home-sickness for the land they loved, whether it were the wild, grand shores of Lake Superior, or the unfruitful but enchanting highlands of Cape Breton. Men who live sparsely in the glens and about the inlets and lakes of the hill countries of Europe are noted everywhere for their love of home, and we are glad to learn from this touching little picture that the same passion fills the breast of Canadians,—more especially those whose homes have been such as to fill the memory with vivid pictures, and the imagination with passionate longings rather than to fill their barns with plenty. It has always been the case that such countries have poured forth their children to supply sunnier lands with hardy muscles and strong characters, and it is well if such in going forth from Canadian homes to their life-work in other lands carry with them an abiding love for Canada and an intelligent admiration of its free institutions. Canadians are found everywhere throughout the United States, and everywhere respected. The whole continent is rapidly getting by this process impregnated with Canadian ideas, which will fructify to the benefit of our neighbors and to the enlargement of our horizon. What makes this little scene the more touching is the presence of a *Gazette* correspondent, evidently a more ingenuous believer in the blessings which have been promised as the reward of Conservative success than some of his party leaders ever were. Away out there at Eureka he learns from a disappointed Grit that the Conservatives have swept the country, and in the exuberance of his honest faith is greatly inclined to cheer, and does make great promises to certain Cape Breton highlanders, who listen with open mouths to the assurance that prosperity will now visit the silvery harbor of Sydney, and greenness will overhang the dancing waves of the Bras d'Or. Hurry up, said they, we have wives and families at home, and will gladly return to our little cots and barley bread if only we may live and die on those spruce-dotted shores of Miré, or the birchy meadows of Margarie. Hurry up, Sir John, and protect the fish and make them rush to the islesman's net; protect the coal, and teach the manufacturers of Ontario who have elected you to consume it instead of anthracite; protect the barley and the oats, and people the glens of Cape Breton with jubilant farmers. Hurry up, and spread your protecting wings over the hen's eggs over which you have so long cackled, and hatch the chickens for whose advent the country is waiting. Not only are the alleys of Griffintown calling to you, but the plains of Ontario and the valleys of the Laurentides look to you; even far Nevada sends back her exile's petition that you will protect. How happy is the father to whom so many children come with confidence, asking bread, when he knows the secret that will unlock the doors of all Nature's storehouses and fill every lap with dainties! Hurry up, Sir John!

THE INDIAN CHARACTER.

Two hundred years ago, the Jesuit and the Sulpician were thoroughly conversant with the Indian character, and became of great importance in the councils of the red-men. But, strange to say, though the Indians were superstitious in the extreme, they never could be made into devoted followers of the priests. When, amongst the Hurons the pioneer missionaries had gained considerable influence, the Indians looked upon their ceremonies as mere witchcraft, to be judged by their fruits, and when the small-pox broke out and efforts were made to baptize the dying, the Indians took measures to prevent the baptism, even to standing over the priest with tomahawk to brain him on the slightest attempt to perform the duty he considered necessary to the salvation of the dying one's soul. Time and again when it was supposed that the Indians were devout Catholics, circumstances showed that they only assumed the *rôle* to obtain favors, as when in Annapolis Royal they asked to be baptized many times, the ceremony, in their minds, being associated with the best meal they ever had in their lives. Still, for many years, the Indian character was better known to the Jesuits and Sulpicians than to any others in the early days of the white man's knowledge of this continent; and however small their influence may have been, it was much greater than that of any others. This being the case, it is worth while enquiring briefly into the cause which, of recent days, has made the Roman Catholic priesthood obnoxious to the Indians, even when the latter remain good Catholics. In the case of the Indians at Oka, the reason is readily ascertained. The Sulpicians made up their minds that the Indians had no rights they were bound to respect, and acted on it. The result was that on the moment, instead of the Indians being devoted followers of the priests, they became antagonistic to them, and determined to retain their temporal rights, and also to adhere to their spiritual ones. When the latter were in danger they necessarily became Protestants, and it is undoubted that they are earnest and enthusiastic in their religious feelings. In St. Regis the same feeling appears to prevail. While anxious to follow the priest in religious matters they do not understand by what rule they should renounce their right to a road justly their own that their priest might build an extension of his woodshed on it, which might just as well be somewhere else. The issue once being raised both parties became stubborn. It would be injurious to the infallible character of the priest to acknowledge that he was in the wrong, and he could not change his policy. The Indian is a natural lover of justice, stubborn also, and come what may he will never give in. It was an indication of the Indian character that the building which caused all the trouble should have been sawn in two, exactly where it trespassed on the road. Britons or Frenchmen, if roused, would have torn it down and, perhaps, the house also; they certainly would never have carried the wood, armful by armful, and neatly piled it up on the other side of the fence. It was characteristic of the Indians also that they treated the whole matter as one to laugh at. Had it been a French community that had been deprived of the presence of the infallible priest, they would have felt grieved or angry, and either stormed or given in; but the Indian is more philosophic, and while suffering, it may be, sees also the ludicrous side of the question, laughs and attends to his not very extensive affairs. In his eyes a fallible man can never assume the prerogatives of an infallible God, and although superstitious, he look beyond the priest whom he thoroughly understands to the God who is a mystery to him, but in whom he believes. The Indian can never submit to tyranny or treachery. This is one of the leading characteristics in his character, and when the Roman Catholic priesthood acknowledge this, and act upon the knowledge, they will make of them faithful servants. Their recent relations with the Indian tribes have been very unsatisfactory because this course has not been followed.

WHAT THE FRENCH PRESS SAYS.

The severe defeat experienced by the Liberal party in the last elections has apparently had the effect of loosening party ties to some extent; and this is, generally speaking, a desirable thing. The *Evénement* was the first to break allegiance, and directly charged the defeat upon the rigorous trade policy of the Mackenzie Government, and its refusing to yield on any point to the clamors of the Protectionists. If the Liberal leaders had only shown a little more pliancy, argues the *Evénement*, and had followed the example of their adversaries in promising so to legislate as to make everyone rich the people would once more have returned them to power. It is not surprising that some Liberals, who think more of power than of principle, should look back regretfully when they see how easily they could have won again had their leaders been willing to pander to a temporarily popular error. As the wind is so decidedly Protectionist the *Evénement* thinks the French Liberals had better trim their sails in that direction hereafter, and let Mr. Mackenzie and his impracticable followers look out for themselves.

The Sorel *Gazette* takes advantage of the general confusion to advocate again its pet theory of a union of parties. Whenever the Liberal party is in a minority, as it was in Mr. De Boucherville's time, then it is that Mr. Barthe, of the Sorel *Gazette*, preaches up a union of parties. It points out what it calls the preponderating influence of Ontario in the Federal Government, pretends that it gets the lion's share of public money for improvements, and that Quebec is correspondingly slighted, and argues that the only way to get equal justice for Quebec is to send to Ottawa a sold phalanx of representatives prepared to support whichever party will give this province the greatest benefits. We are glad to see, however, that the Liberals generally are not prepared to sell themselves to the highest bidder, as the *Gazette* counsels them to do. The *Evénement* seems to think it would not be a bad idea, but the *National* firmly sticks to the old lines, both as to principles and party.

As for the French Ultramontanes, it would seem as if the supreme advantage they hope to reap from the Conservative victory is the early dismissal of Lieut.-Gov. Letellier from his office and the overthrow of the Joly Government. To hear them talk and to read their papers one would think that the dearest interests of the province, material, political and religious, were dependent upon those changes in our Local Government. It is, in fact, difficult to understand the intense hostility with which the Ultramontanes regard the Liberal Government at Quebec. They see in it an antagonism more than merely political, and if they rejoice in the Conservative victory, it is chiefly in anticipation of being in some way and speedily revenged on the hated Liberals. Even the *Minerve*, although one of the most intelligent of journals, and conducted with a good deal of ability, indulges in the wildest talk of the way Sir John's Government is going to punish the Quebec Liberals. The French Conservatives seem to expect that one of the first acts of the new Government will be to advise the Marquis of Lorne to dismiss Lieut.-Governor Letellier and replace him by—the Hon. Hector Langevin, perhaps. When the Local Legislature is thus delivered from the baleful influence of "His Majesty Luc I." it is expected the members will come to their senses and completely and forever crush the Hon. Mr. Joly and his Liberal Government.

The St. Hyacinthe *Union* (Liberal) comments upon the anomaly lately witnessed in Three Rivers, the home of *Programmism* and of Bishop Laflèche, on the occasion of the great political demonstration there a few days ago. There were present some of the leading Orangemen and some of the leading Freemasons of the Dominion, who were fêted and lauded to the skies by the Ultramontane leaders and the Three Rivers *Journal*, Bishop Laflèche's organ. The Orangemen have indeed, so far as appears, voted in this election with the Ultramontanes almost everywhere, and if Mr. Langevin be made Governor of this province, *sub invocatione* of his saintly brother, the Bishop of Rimouski, we will, as usual, have them in large measure to thank for it.

IMMODESTY IN ART.

A timely letter calls attention to the increasing latitude which Montreal shop keepers allow themselves in the pictures and figures they display in their windows. It is confessedly difficult to define what is immodest and dangerous in art, and what is not. All are aware that a colored photograph of a figure almost completely clad may be infinitely more offensive to the taste and exciting to the passions than many a statue entirely nude. The intention is everything. The statues which the world has accepted as high models of art are generally of purely chaste intention; but of many statues and pictures this cannot be said, and there are pictures which adorn the drawing-rooms and chambers of Christian homes, which betray the spirit of the pander in their conception. Beautiful they may be, and treasures of art, but they ought to be banished and replaced by images of purity. Of many things exhibited in most respectable shop windows, the excuse even of ambiguity cannot be urged. They are palpably intended to be suggestive of evil, and to go as near to the verge of indecency as our police regulations will allow. It is said by Anthony Comstock, the best informed man on this subject in America, he having devoted his life to the protection of the young from dangers which most moralists ignore, that where such things are exhibited there is sure to be worse behind some secret drawer, from whose recesses are brought forth on occasion, for those who enquire, the most prurient literature and pictures. We do not wish to bring some of our Montreal dealers under the vile charge of carrying on a business as debasing and more dangerous than that of the street-walker, but their own course is not one to protect them from the suspicion. Tobacco seems to have a natural affinity for meretricious art, and our tobacconists display in their shop windows very improper devices, produced in countries where people, having no intellectual resources, amuse themselves almost exclusively with whatever will tickle the animal passions. In vain do the offenders reply: "Honi soit qui mal y pense." It is, doubtless, true that indecency has found its best friend in the extravagances of over-conscious prudery; but with regard to these things there is no room to think anything else but evil. Their intention is boldly immodest, and their exhibition is the same. Even pure and modest art can be rendered extremely offensive by the evident intention or unhappy blunder of the person exhibiting it. Take, for example, a classical Venus once displayed by a Montreal tobacconist with a doll's bonnet on. It is not every one who can say why, but there is no one who would not recognize the fact that such a treatment produced an effect disgraceful to the place where it was shown. This evil is on the increase among us, and we think it is time that if any really respectable people who would blush to be searched or arrested on charge of doing an indecent trade are at fault in this way, they should clear themselves from the reproach, and leave to the vile the business of hanging out the signals of such trade.

CABINET-MAKING.

The task of forming a Cabinet, undertaken by Sir John A. Macdonald, does not seem to be so easy a one as some anticipate. It is not simply a matter of selecting representatives of the people as a whole, competent to preside over the various departments of the Government. Every section of the country, every race, and every creed must be satisfactorily represented by its own nominees. The Irish Roman Catholics of Montreal wish to supersede the Irish Catholics of the Lower Province in the Cabinet, and having so able a man as Mr. M. P. Ryan to recommend for the task, are confident of success. But this is not all. Representatives must be found who will carry into practice the principles of the National Policy, which were, in many cases, vaguely enunciated in opposition, but which were with all confidence supported by the people at the polls. Were all statesmen equally far advanced in these trade principles, the enforcement of which is to bring prosperity to this country, then Sir John's task would not be so difficult; but such is not the case—at least in the opinion of a Mr. Phipps, of Toronto, whose pamphlets during the recent campaign were declared by supporters of the National Policy to fairly indicate what that policy was. Mr. Phipps says, in a letter published since the election: "I certainly have very little confidence, "supposing the lists published of probable Ministers in any degree correct, in the operations "of a dozen elderly gentlemen, chosen from "among the Conservative leaders, attempting to "put into execution economic principles in "which many of them, for the greater part of "their lives, appear to have disbelieved." There is more truth than poetry in the above declaration, and believers in the new national nostrum must have a grim suspicion that a Cabinet formed from the list of names now being passed round will not fairly carry out their views. With Mr. Phipps, who modestly advocates his claim to a seat in the Cabinet, Mr. Hay, of Toronto, Mr. M. P. Ryan, Mr. C. J. Coursol, or Mr. Thomas White, as Finance Minister, there would be some hope for the adoption by the Government of National Policy principles; but not only will the Finance Minister not be selected from these, but not one of them will be in the Cabinet, and from all appearances the opinions of the most pronounced Nationalists will be unrepresented. With Mr. Tilley as Finance Minister, and with the *personnel* of the Government, as indicated by guesses at the make up of the Cabinet, a feeling of disquietude among ardent supporters of the National Policy is scarcely to be wondered at.

HOW LIFE IS SACRIFICED.

The Massachusetts Railway Commissioners have held an investigation upon the causes which led to the disaster on the Old Colony Railroad by which so many lives were lost, so much suffering caused, and so much property destroyed. From the evidence laid before this Committee, and by their report, the Attorney-General of the State has caused the arrest of Hartwell, the conductor of the freight train. "No-"body-to-blame" verdicts are, it would seem, becoming unpopular in the United States, and it is found necessary to find some cause for accidents. It is to be wished that some popular feeling of this kind might obtain in Canada. It is now about two months since by the reckless presumption of a railway employee an accident was caused at St. Hyacinthe on the Grand Trunk Railway, by which a young girl lost her life, and although we had the best authority at the time for stating that that matter would receive the attention of the railway authorities, we have as yet heard of no result. It is now also some weeks since one freight train ran into another at Morrisburg, wrecking two fine locomotives and a number of freight cars, and killing one man instantaneously. Yet we have not been put in possession of the results of any investigation. The loss of property is a matter which affects principally at least the railway company itself, and will doubtless receive due consideration; but the loss of life is a matter which concerns the public, and is a matter into which, in its own interests, the public should demand a strict investigation, to the end that the blame may be rightly attached, and deserved punishment meted out. The amount of criminal recklessness, fortunately not always attended with disaster, which characterizes certain classes of railway employees, is appalling, and should be lessened by making it manifest that all will be called to strict account for any accident or ill which may be caused thereby. Recent investigations in England conclusively prove that, with rare exceptions, railway accidents are caused by negligence, and that of a most culpable description, on the part of the employees. Indeed, it would seem as if most of the terrible casualties which so frequently send a thrill of horror throughout the civilized world were due either to negligence or criminal ignorance. Coal mine accidents are caused by colliers either smoking or otherwise breaking the rules. Accidents at sea by sending out unseaworthy vessels, and giving command of vessels to incapables,—and so on throughout the dreary catalogue. Though the captain of the "Princess Alice" was a trustworthy and efficient seaman, having conveyed hundreds of thousands of passengers in safety during his lifetime, it was disclosed at the inquest into the disaster that the man who was steering the unfortunate excursion boat at the time of the collision was an inexperienced waterman who had never steered anything larger than a tug boat before that fatal night. The "Bywell Castle," which sunk the "Princess Alice," was short of her crew by seven men when she sailed. Their places were filled by seven men picked up on the docks for the trip. One of these was steering, and one was on the look-out at the time of the collision. Surely it cannot be very difficult to prove in this case who is responsible for the six hundred lives lost on that fatal night which brought so much misery and sorrow into once happy homes.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

OCTOBER, 1878.

The last two official returns for the banks of Ontario and Quebec are as follows:

LIABILITIES.	Aug. 31, '78.	July 31, '78
Capital authorized	$63,966,666	$63,966,666
Capital paid up	58,070,426	58,050,540
Circulation	$17,347,962	$16,528,026
Government Deposits	5,611,944	5,577,180
Public Deposits on demand	32,886,978	33,320,090
Public Deposits at notice	26,657,848	26,059,050
Due Banks in Canada	1,599,339	1,384,644
Due to other Banks in foreign Countries	1,857,864	1,628,084
Other liabilities	201,480	147,821
	$86,153,415	$84,644,895
ASSETS.		
Specie and Provincial Notes	$12,491,366	$12,631,282
Notes and cheques of other Banks	3,073,479	3,411,539
Due from Banks in Canada	3,405,360	3,426,325
Due from Banks in foreign countries	5,572,435	5,594,830
Available Assets	$24,542,640	$25,063,976
Government Stock	1,881,461	1,881,461
Loans to Government	1,138,885	1,152,843
Loans to Corporations	3,768,590	3,686,438
Discounts current	114,823,450	112,463,723
Notes overdue	6,007,740	6,006,782
Real Estate	1,907,923	1,895,704
Bank premises	3,128,173	3,105,662
Other assets	1,524,074	1,466,714
	$158,772,935	$156,723,303

The changes in August arise from the usual operations involved in removing harvest produce to market. The increase of circulation caused by these transactions is only $800,000, a sum which has no significance whatever as indicating the policy our farmers are pursuing in selling or holding their grain. The total increase of trade discounts is little over twice that amount, some of which has gone to meet foreign engagements which the banks increased $230,000 in August. The further advance of $600,000 on bonds and stocks proves that the sum added to the settled deposits, those "at notice" which reached exactly this amount, was in excess of the power of the banks to place it in their ordinary business. If trade were active such a sum would be a welcome addition to the resources of the banks; but, at present, these additions are somewhat cumbersome, and pledged as the banks are to certain rates for interest, by no means profitable. But as the truest index of returning prosperity is the gradual increase of wealth among the people, or any section of them, we hail these deposit increases as a good omen. The Scotch banking disaster, and terrible financial scandal we fear it is also, overshadows all other topics to-day. The City of Glasgow Bank has been down once before; it fell for a short time under the ruins of the Western, in 1857. Then it was a victim to unavoidable circumstances, to a large extent; but, having thus been damaged,—thus warned by a failure like that of the Western,—it is almost incredible that its own policy should have been shaped after that which brought the Western to ruin. But such is the infatuation of lust for large profits, such the criminal folly of men bent on self-aggrandizement that, although they had the log book of the Western to refer to, and the chart marked with the course which landed that ship on the rocks, they deliberately put the helm and the sails so as to run precisely in the same line on the same waters, madly risking the destruction which has overwhelmed not merely this ship but thousands of innocent, guileless, unsuspecting passengers, whose all was on board. Such in times not even now past was the reputation of Scotch bankers that in England the first positions were, in a thousand cases, given to North countrymen, often most cruelly wronging men able enough for the post, and who were locally born, because Scotland was thought to breed banking talent, like Yorkshire produced a fine breed of horses, or Devonshire the cream of cream. Such confidence was a national glory to Scotland, a heritage of power and of wealth. But with such disasters as the Western and the City of Glasgow, not to name those of Ayr and others of less note, there must come close, searching investigations into the whole system of banking, which has been honored with almost unparalleled trust, and shamed by such blundering, such criminal recklessness, as have inflicted a national disaster upon Scotland, and injured more or less every existing bank. The details of this catastrophe are not to hand. Reports by cable may be taken with certain distrust, but enough is known positively to justify the opinion that this bank has for years past been imprudently managed. Like many old country banks, its loans were enormously in excess of its capital. Compared with Canadian banks, many Scotch and English banks are built up like inverted pyramids, the point being the paid-up capital, and the mass of business shored up by deposits which are excessively disproportionate to the capital, and so call for the highest degree of skill in guarding the institutions from the danger necessarily incident to banking, when so much money is borrowed on short dates and lent at so much longer ones. The Western was tempted into placing all its funds in discounts, and no doubt in a time of depression found difficulty in obtaining good trade bills, so took to discounting kites. Its loans were so extended that it had to fall back largely upon re-discounting with its London agents—a policy which is always a sign of overtrading in a bank, and which was again and again protested against by the London agents of the Western as indicating imprudence and danger. Its neighbors also, especially the Bank of Scotland, warned the bank of the insecurity of having all its resources locked up in its bill case, but the management persisted in running the risk, and fell a terrible victim to this unprincipled disregard of banking prudence and honor. Such has been the course of the City of Glasgow Bank; its returns for years past show that it had no proper reserve; that it lent out all it had or could get by financing in the bill market, and took the consequences. It counted upon the power of re-discounting, and used this resource until its credit was irretrievably damaged. Its loans were so inflated, so unsound, so changed from temporary advances based upon legitimate business to permanent loans on very irregular securities, that its necessities grew more pressing as its strength in means and credit ebbed out, and it toppled over like a full-rigged ship, running without cargo and ballast, struck by a squall which it ought not to have felt. It is reported that three of the directors had each a line of discount to several millions, and that they had been allowed to fly kites to the amount of three and four times the entire paid-up capital. Such reports may not be strictly correct, but their very existence proves that men were at the Board considered capable and likely to take such an infamous advantage of their position. The business stated to have been the immediate cause of failure advances to immense amounts in kite paper, secured by shipping and East India produce, reminds us of Overend, Gurney & Co. We have before us the letters of one of the causers and victims as well of that firm's collapse. He asks in one innocently, "Was there "ever a better business introduced into Lombard "street than my company? What is my posi-"tion to-day! If there was a loss of $1,000,000 "on my steamers, where did the money go to? "*It has gone in bank charges mainly;* I didn't get "it! It was wasted, poured out like water on "sand, and no trace left. This is the result of "Gurney's mode of doing business, *every con-"sideration yields to the advantage derived from a "paltry commission.* They, the other partners, "introduce every kind of rubbish into Lombard "street, and persuade the Gurneys it's all pure "gold." So, with this City of Glasgow Bank, its directors were greedy of large gains, fancying that large dividends would counteract bad business and keep up credit. They took the opportunity of a time when money was plentiful, to borrow it for large speculations, reckless of the future necessity of having all these enormous loans paid off, a contingency never fully realized by any man who borrows on kite paper, and never provided for by any banker who discounts such "rubbish." Against one part of this scandal our official returns are some safeguard. Canadian bank directors are open to prompt exposure if they misuse their powers. We are inclined to think that a most effectual check upon certain members of the Board gaining such an ascendancy as those must have acquired over their colleagues and the Manager of the City of Glasgow Bank, would be for the shareholders to change the *personnel* of the Board of Directors more than is customary. Then another is the placing the permanent officer,—the manager or cashier,—in a more independent position with regard to the Board. Such a catastrophe as this indicates to us that the manager was a man so incompetent that we can hardly realize his being placed in charge of such an institution, or that being technically competent he was overborne in judgment by a determined self-seeking clique at the Board. To all bankers the lesson is a sharp one, to guard against sacrificing existence to high profits for a time; to take care that an ample reserve is maintained against contingencies which, apparently remote, may come almost without warning. The bank being unlimited, there will be we fear some most sad reversals of fortune among a very pitiable class of shareholders. It is one of the most lamentable incidents of these failures that the innocent suffer so terribly—but that is to an honorable banker not the least of the considerations which nerve him to do his duty in guarding sacredly the great trust which he administers for the public weal.

THE QUEBEC LICENSE ACT of 1878, like most other statutes of the Quebec Legislature, is very loosely worded and also very carelessly drawn up. One clause, the 92nd, has already given rise to a misunderstanding. His Honor the Recorder fined two tavern-keepers of this city for having kept their bar-rooms open for the sale of intoxicating liquors after eleven o'clock on Saturday night. A morning contemporary, jealous of the rights and privileges of the Licensed Victuallers' Society, who are generally its political allies, having been wrongly informed that the action was taken in these cases on the ground that it was still illegal for tavern-keepers to keep their bar-rooms open on any night after eleven o'clock, and that His Honor had given his decision in favor of this view, infers that His Honor gave his judgment in accordance with the old license act, basing his decision upon the ground that the time clause (the 92nd) does not refer to inns, restaurants, or taverns in the city, or elsewhere than at the goldmines. The clause reads:—"Intoxicating liquors shall not be sold in any "inn, restaurant or tavern at the gold mines, "after midnight and before five o'clock in the "morning, nor from the hour of eleven o'clock "on Saturday night until five o'clock on the "Monday morning following, unless on a "special demand for medicinal purposes, sign-"ed by a medical practitioner, or by a justice "of the peace, produced by the purchaser." As will be seen, the clause would certainly bear out that interpretation, but it is clear that such was not the interpretation intended by the original law-maker; however, it may have been manipulated in the interests of ambiguity,—nor was it the interpretation given it by the Recorder. This act, far from being an improvement on the old act, is in very many respects much inferior. Many amendments were made in it before the session during which it was enacted closed, but unfortunately amendments to our Quebec legislation on this question have too often been steps backwards, and when we say that many more amendments are needed it is with the earnest hope that they may not be in the same direction.

THE RUMOR IN STOCK-BROKING CIRCLES that there are negotiations pending between the two Canadian telegraph companies with the object of arriving at some agreement whereby competition between them may be checked appears to be correct, judging from our local reports. The stockholders in either company favorable to the understanding propose to attain the desired end by "pooling" the receipts from certain sources whereby expenses may be materially reduced. For example, it is shown that by this means the number of branch offices in cities and towns may be very materially reduced without any loss to themselves or disadvantage to the public; that the privileges of office locations in certain quarters should be obtained at much less price than now paid, and that expenses can be reduced in other ways. The public are in the meanwhile assured that any arrangement effected will be simply with the object of reducing expenses and not of advancing rates. It would be premature to criticise a scheme which has not as yet been seriously discussed by either Board of Management, and the details of which are unknown; but it may be well to intimate that the public will watch the progress of negotiations closely, as they have something at stake in this matter. It is astonishing with what rapidity "harmo-"nious workings" and "amicable arrangements" often drift into monopolies, and this is what must be guarded against in this case. Of course there is no reason why internecine competition should exist, and some understanding might easily be reached to benefit the position of shareholders; but to the uninitiated it appears as if this might be done without pooling receipts, a course which must certainly have a tendency to lessen the desire to accommodate the public to gain custom. However, it is premature to criticise as yet a scheme scarcely advanced beyond the stage of a street rumor, and which some say is simply set afloat in the interest of speculators in telegraph stock.

WE WERE SOME DAYS since given to understand by a writer in the Montreal *Gazette* that the work of forming a new Cabinet was likely to take some time and to be attended with some difficulty, on account of the unharmonious interests of the various provinces of the Dominion which would be affected by a new trade policy. Since the elections we observe that the confident tone of many of the Conservative newspapers has given way to a strange and cautious reserve whenever they touch upon the Protection question. It is not the first time that boasting has given way to doubt, and doubt to fear, as men approach nearer to a difficult task which they must either perform or retire from in disgrace. And so now hints are thrown out that perhaps after all it will be found impossible to protect every industry in all sections, to enrich everybody, and increase our trade relations with Great Britain while shutting out United States manufactures. The Sherbrooke *Gazette*, speaking evidently under inspiration, thus proceeds to let down the Eastern Townships people from the dizzy heights to which Sir John and his friends had elevated them during their tour in that section:—"There is no question that "many will be disappointed at the result of "the change of Government. Possibly, too "much has been promised by candidates in "their election canvass. It is unadvisable "and unwise in any government to frequently "change their fiscal policy, or to make too "radical changes at one and the same time; and "we incline to the opinion that as few changes "should be made as possible." Alas, too confiding electors!

MR. CARTWRIGHT, EX-FINANCE MINISTER, was nominated, on Thursday last, as a candidate in the Reform interest for Centre Huron, rendered vacant by the resignation of Mr. Horace Horton, who takes a position in the Finance Department. The Conservatives yesterday nominated their old candidate, Mr. Samuel Platt, who is a well-known salt manufacturer, of Goderich, and who will be a strong candidate, as he will have the "local interests" cry in his favor. Goderic being the centre of the salt interest, this cry is likely to have a strong influence, especially in view of the revision of the tariff by which salt manufacturers hope to gain much. Mr. Cartwright could not, of course, consistently advocate what would be regarded by even some of his own supporters as the interests of the constituency. On the other hand, the riding is strongly reform, and the number directly interested in salt manufactory is small. The tone of repudiation adopted by the Conservative press since the elections will no doubt tend to lessen the confidence of the voters in the earnestness of Sir John and his followers in promising a Protective tariff. It would be a great advantage in the interests of economy to have Mr. Cartwright in the House, as he would, from experience, be able to criticise the measures of the new Government in regard to the tariff, which, if their promises are adhered to, are likely to be the most important of the new *regime*.

ACCORDING to the *Nouveau Monde*, the Christian world is reduced in our day to an extremity which may well be considered desperate. Speaking of the new "Society of the Advocates of St. "Peter," recently started in Italy by the late Pope, it says: "It is to revolutionary lawyers "that the Christian world may attribute most "of the disorders and ruin of which it is the "witness and the victim. It belongs, therefore, "to Catholic lawyers to indemnify, to console, "and to strengthen the Christian world." It is, however, reassuring to many people to reflect that the "Christian world" of the *Nouveau Monde*, which is thus obliged to have recourse to the legal fraternity for consolation and encouragment, comprises only those who recognize the assumptions of a certain individual spoken of in 2nd Thessalonians ii. 4, and who believe with Father Hamon, of Quebec, that the Syllabus, and not the Bible, is the proper guide for the nations of the earth. As to those outside of our contemporary's "Chris-"tian world," and who do not trust in an arm of flesh, they were never more full of hope and encouragement for the faith than at present. They have no need to place their dependence either on a society of lawyers nor on a faculty of medicine, nor yet on a congress of journalists.

MR. MACKENZIE HAS RESIGNED without making the appointments which his Montreal supporters were so vehemently demanding, and Mr. Laflamme, who, without any special fitness in the way of capacity or character, expected to be made a judge, has been disappointed and gone off in a huff. Nay, the whole Rouge contingent confesses itself, according to the *Gazette*, not certainly the best authority on the point, tainted with the protection mania and ready to forsake Mr. Mackenzie, who would not listen to their representations on this point, and to support the Conservative party. This is certainly a very convenient and natural time to jump the fence. We have seen that feat performed by multitudes as often as such occasions came round, and it may be looked upon as certain that instances of it will not be lacking on the present occasion. We may at least congratulate Mr. Mackenzie on having escaped the reproach which would rightly or wrongly have connected itself with the appointment to a judgeship of the discredited candidate for Jacques Cartier.

A PHILANTHROPIC LADY of New York, Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, has offered, if need be, to support the entire expense of a commission to enquire into the causes of the yellow fever and its treatment, such as the citizens of Memphis petitioned the President to appoint some time ago; but others are asked to join in defraying the costs. The object of the commission is mainly to investigate the original sources of the pestilence with a view to preventing its recurrence. Three members have been already appointed, and it is hoped that Congress will increase their number as soon as possible. Such an enquiry will be of the greatest use in settling the truths of the various reports, favorable and unfavorable, which have been circulated respecting the sanitary condition of Southern cities, and reform in them, if reform be needed. This is not only one of the most generous, but it is one of the most intelligent deeds which the dreadful pestilence has called forth. Over eight thousand lives have already been lost by the recent outbreak of fever, and before the cold weather sets in the number will probably be increased to ten thousand, if not more.

THE VISIT OF THE AUSTRALIANS has been attended with a result rather humiliating to the aspiring cricketers of Montreal; but while the robe of reputation has been laid aside for a time the event will doubtless have a beneficial influence on the future of cricket here. Our players were not novices, and the measure of their defeat is not creditable to them. Of the quality of the play of the Antipodeans nothing need be said, as their remarkable records command respect for their abilities in this line. During their tour in the United States, unfortunate events arose which slightly marred the geniality which should exist between athletic competitors; but it is gratifying to see the fraternal spirit which has characterized the association of the fellow-colonists during the game which has just terminated. Cricket is a noble game—free from the violent exercise of some athletics—is generally associated with respectability, and usually enjoys an immunity from those objectionable scenes which have cast a disrepute on certain sporting pursuits.

THE STUDENTS of our Canadian Universities who have been plucked and feel like giving up the battle in despair, as also those who have failed in competitive examinations, should pick up courage when informed of the extraordinary perseverance which animates Chinese candidates for instance. The Peking *Gazette* gives a list of forty-two candidates plucked at the age of ninety and upward, and of one hundred and thirty-six who gave up the struggle when between eighty and ninety.

THE NEWS from the East during the past few days would strengthen the belief that there was more than empty boastfulness in General Skobeleff's declaration to representatives of several European powers that the Czar will keep 100,000 men in Bulgaria and 75,000 in Roumelia, despite the Berlin Treaty.

THE JEWELLERY STORE of W. H. Phillips, Richmond st., London, was robbed early on the morning of the 8th inst. of $3,000 worth of goods. An entrance was effected through a window opening on to a flat roof overhead. The contents of the safe were all taken away, and the shelves and drawers strewn about the floor. The key of the safe was in Phillips' possession.

TORONTO.

(Special Correspondence of the Witness.)

TORONTO, Oct. 12th.

THE VICTORY OF THE CONSERVATIVES

has been too complete for harmony. Every one now thinks he can get on and ride in safety, and consequently nearly every one wishes to do so; for riding always seems to be desired, whether it is really so or not. Mr. Phipps' letter was rather a surprise, but it indicates what may soon be a widespread feeling amongst earnest protectionists. It is certain that a great many who have watched the course of events since the beginning of the protection agitation do not expect to see much advance in that direction from Sir John Macdonald or the Conservative Government. It is well known that many members of the House, who voted steadily for protection during the late Parliament, and are members of the present one, are Free Traders. They are quite ready to admit it themselves in private, and to intimate that their support of protection was only with a view to getting possession of the Government for the Conservative party. When these come into contact with the

EARNEST PROTECTIONISTS

there is undoubtedly a prospect of trouble. There would have been much less of this if the Conservative victory had been less sweeping. In that case the real protectionists would have been moderate for fear of endangering the party which had espoused their views. The Conservatives, who are not favorable to protection would have seen the necessity for yielding. So there would have been much more probability of at least outward harmony. As it is, Mr. Phipps claims a seat in the Cabinet, as the man who brought about the Conservative victory, and as the representative of earnest scientific protectionists. Of course he has not the slightest chance of obtaining it. The Conservative Free Traders also, as the Conservative party has now a secure hold of power for the next five years, will feel quite at liberty to enforce their views, so far as they can. As their leader is with them at heart, they will probably be pretty successful in keeping the tariff down. Few of the members are more protectionist than Conservative, and the influence of such will be small. Although ardent protectionists may soon become discouraged, they can do nothing, unless they watch their chance for revenge in the by-elections. And whither will they go? Sir John at least sympathizes with them, or pretends to do so, while Mr. Mackenzie scouts their doctrine. Some of the other

SUPPLIANTS FOR OFFICE

besides Mr. Phipps are still greater surprises, or ought to be. Mr. Phipps has been devoting himself to the study of economic questions, and may be excused for knowing so little of political life as to make the demand which he has done. But what shall be said of experienced Parliamentarians like Mr. Plumb, Mr. Rufus Stephenson and Mr. J. B. Robinson, who are said to be pressing their claims to a seat in the Cabinet?—one of them even going so far, it is said, as to hawk round a petition amongst the newly elected Conservatives for signatures in support of his claims. However, none of these will desert their party in case their wants are not satisfied; but if the Hon. William McDougall is not appeased the new Premier had better look out, for Wandering William's duty to his constituents might soon, in his opinion, necessitate the utterance of exceedingly sharp things to the gallant knight. Some difficulty seems possible between Senators Macpherson and Campbell, in reference to which shall be the Ontario Senatorial member. Senator Campbell is an old Minister, and Sir John is said to stick to old friends; but Senator Macpherson, roused by Mr. Cartwright and *Grip*, has been very active in helping to pull the Conservative coach along. Both in the Senate and out of it he has done his best. He seems to have the best claim to the place and some probability of getting it. Mr. Cartwright is to get the seat in Centre Huron if the people ratify the change agreed to by the local leaders, as it is most probable they will. There is not much likelihood of drowsiness amongst the Liberal party under the present circumstances, and Centre Huron is a strongly Liberal constituency. Mr. Cartwright will be rather an unpleasant feature of the House to Mr. Tilley, for there can hardly be any doubt of his ability as a financial critic, or of the ease and readiness with which he can express his opinions. Although able in other branches of political life, he does not occupy his time in the House with anything but financial questions. The *Globe's* announcement that Mr. Horton was only appointed to office for the sake of vacating his seat, relieves the change in Huron from the discredit which would otherwise in some degree have attached to it. As it is, Conservative papers will not have much to say, and perhaps will be a little sorry to lose such a nice little tidbit of scandal against the Liberal party. The tone of the *Mail* since the election has been such as is calculated

TO STRENGTHEN THE LIBERALS,

by exciting the feelings and energy of those who are undoubted members of the party, and creating sympathy for it amongst those who do not care much one way or the other. Kicking a man when he is down does not meet with general approbation, even if it is fallen political opponents who have to be dealt with. The gracefulness with which the *Globe* has accepted the defeat is in striking contrast to the ill-naturedness in victory of the *Mail*, towards Liberals in general, and Mr. Mackenzie and Mr. Brown in particular. The

GREAT CRICKET MATCH

rather disgusted some of those who saw it, and has led to criticisms of the manner in which the team was selected. The impression produced was that the Australians were fooling, or they could have made much shorter work of the Canadians and much larger scores themselves in the first innings. It takes too long to play cricket for a young and busy people like the Canadians to be well up in it; but at least the best team should be picked without regard to location. It is by no means certain that there was much thought of this. At any rate cricketers consider that it was not done. There should also be some practice together beforehand, of which there was none.

THE GREAT ROBBERY

of the Deputy-Receiver-General's office has been heard of again in connection with the arrest of some persons in Montreal. The Police Magistrate seemed to think there had been quite enough of arrests without any evidence to warrant them, and was somewhat disinclined to remand the latest capture without more reason than was given to him for it, but he finally consented. There are other Government offices in the same building as the Deputy-Receiver's office, and it is stated on good authority that one of the officials in connection with gas inspection some time before the robbery became impressed with the idea that the premises were well designed for such an operation. He so reported, and Mr. Scott, the Dominion architect, inspected the building only a day or two before the robbery with a view to making changes. It may be that the thieves heard of this visit and its object from some indiscreet official, and thought that they had better make a strike while they had such a golden opportunity.

LECTURE COURSES

are now being arranged here, the two principal announced so far being those of the Young Men's Christian Association and of the New England Society. The former has certainly the more variety in its programme, opening with a concert and with the Rev. Joseph Cook and Prof. Mason, associated with Mrs. Scott-Siddons and Will Carlton. The New England Society has amongst others Rev. Mr. Beecher and Mr. Washburne, late American Minister to France, on its list. So there will not be any lack of intellectual food for the too few who generally seek it.

FINE ART *VS.* MORALITY.

SIR,—It is not a fact that immodest representations are becoming increasingly patronized?—that the photograph, the chromo, and the statue, under the guise of art, are, by their prurient suggestiveness, sapping the foundations of public morals? In the windows of the great stores of this city, as well as in its drawing-rooms, are there not immodest figures upon which the young and unsophisticated cannot look without a feeling of shame?

What did this kind of art do for Pompeii, and what is it now doing for Rome, Paris and Munich? London had lately one illegitimate birth in twenty-five; Paris, one in three; Munich, one in one; in Rome proper returns are kept. Chateaubriand coolly tells us how one of his youthful dangers arose from an ill-draped female saint in the church he attended. Sensuality needs no good. Canadians who love their country will do well to keep their stores and homes free from these plausible and pernicious immodesties.

PATRIOT.

Montreal, Oct. 4, 1878.

THE ORANGE CASE

came up for trial before the Court of Queen's Bench, on the 10th inst.

Mr. J. DOUTRE, Q.C., in behalf of the defendants

IN THE ORANGE CASE

filed the following petition: "That inasmuch as the trial of the defendants in the city of Montreal could not be made before an impartial jury, as appears from the facts mentioned in the affidavit, it is expedient to the ends of justice that the trial of the defendants should be held in some district other than that of Montreal, and that in consequence the *venue* for the trial on the offence charged in the indictment in their cause be changed to that of the district of Bedford, one of the nearest to the district of Montreal." Mr. Doutre supported his petition by examples of cases in which local excitement had been so great that a change of *venue* had been granted. David Grant, one of the prisoners, also made an application in support of Mr. Doutre's motion. It ran as follows:

"David Grant, being duly sworn, doth depose and say that the two indictments found against the defendants in this matter involve questions of an exciting character, and on which thousands of people in the City of Montreal, and in the District of Montreal, are so prejudiced as to have formed so strong opinions that it is almost impossible to secure an impartial jury; that on the twelfth day of July last five hundred special constables were sworn in with the avowed object of preventing the Orangemen from the expression of the practice of their religious worship, and one result was that during the greater part of that day more than two hundred persons were confined in a house and prevented from going either to their church or home until late in the afternoon by the terrorism of falling a prey to the hatred and violence of the said special constables, and of thousands of friends and sympathizers of the said special constables; that a trial in the city of Montreal would inevitably take place before a jury animated in whole or in part with the same feelings of hatred and violence towards the defendants, and the deponent hath signed,

"DAVID GRANT.

"Sworn before the Court
"this 9th day of October, 1878."

Mr. BERNARD, Q.C., for the private prosecution, said he could not see any sufficient reason for a change of *venue*. However, he left it in the hands of the Court. The application was taken *en délibéré* by His Honor Mr. Ramsay.

FRIDAY, Oct. 11.

Present—His Honor Justice RAMSAY.

said, "The question of a change of *venue* is of considerable importance, not only as regards this case, but to establish a rule in cases of the kind that may come up in future. Montreal is composed of inhabitants gathered from all parts, and it would be strange if an unprejudiced jury could not be found in it. A good deal has been said on the subject, and a good many cases have been cited in support of the change of *venue*. Another thing, the affidavits differ somewhat, and I think it is necessary that there should be more, in order that it may be fully established whether there is such local excitements as set forth in the affidavits already before us." The case was therefore adjourned till these affidavits could be furnished. Several jurors applied for the remission of their fines for different reasons. His Honor refused to consider them, and confirmed the fines.

TUESDAY, Oct. 15.

Mr. JOSEPH DOUTRE, Q.C., said he desired to renew the application for a change of *venue* in the case of the Queen against David Grant and others. This application was accompanied by three affidavits, which would justify the Court in the exercise of its discretionary power in changing the *venue*. He now wished to present five additional affidavits, showing that this prosecution had been assumed and carried on by a committee of citizens, who naturally would not carry on an expensive litigation without being deeply interested in it. Also that on the 12th of July last 500 special constables were sworn in, and added greatly to the popular excitement which existed. For two months the proceedings in this case were fully reported in the five daily papers. A fact of a particular nature is sworn to by Scott, who heard Murphy, the person on whose information the warrants were issued against the Orangemen, say that

THE PUBLIC SHOULD BE GREATLY OBLIGED

to him for preventing the procession on the 12th and saving the city from scenes such as it never witnessed, as the mob was better armed than ever before. These affidavits show that the feeling extends throughout the city, and that all are exercised on one side or the other. He produced affidavits from four Justices of the Peace in the District of Bedford to show that there is no feeling existing in their district which would interfere with a fair trial of the accused. He then produced the affidavits of H. B. Muir, J.P., and David Muir, J.P., residing in Cowansville; George T. Supple, J.P., of Sweetsburg, and Henry U. Whitman, J.P., of Stanbridge.

Mr. JUSTICE MONK asked if the affidavits produced referred to the present state of feeling.

Mr. DOUTRE replied in the affirmative and cited cases which he deemed analagous, in which application for change of *venue* were granted. Showing that the feeling had extended among the French-speaking population, he produced the pamphlet "Les Orangistes," inimical to Orangeism, and which had been extensively circulated.

Mr. E. BARNARD, Q.C., in the course of his remarks said that it was a wonder that no effort had been made to take the trial to Upper Canada, and he could not understand why the defence had raised so many obstacles when the public were anxious to obtain a decision in a court of law on a point which has caused a great deal of trouble.

Mr. Justice RAMSAY requested the learned counsel to refrain from such general reflections, and to meet the points raised in the application.

Mr. BERNARD said that he now made the proposition to allow the case to go before an exclusively Protestant jury.

Mr. Justice RAMSAY said that was no argument at law, and that the Court could not concur in any such agreement.

Mr. DOUTRE subsequently withdrew his application for a change of *venue*, on condition that the case should proceed at once. It was accordingly fixed for Wednesday morning.

FIRST CHARGE DISMISSED.

On Wednesday morning, after taking further evidence, the first case against the Orangemen, charging them with being an illegal assembly, was given to the jury, after a brief charge by the Judge, who immediately dismissed it without leaving their seats.

THE ST. REGIS CASE.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC PRIEST OF ST. REGIS BRINGS AN ACTION FOR RIOT AGAINST HIS PARISHIONERS—THE CASE LAUGHED OUT OF COURT.

For years there has been a dispute between Father Marcoux, parish priest of St. Regis, and a number of the tribe of Indians at that place, the primary cause being a woodshed. This woodshed the priest erected across a pathway, which the Indians claimed was theirs, leading from the main road to the wharf. In 1872 they tore the obstruction down. It was subsequently rebuilt, and has been a vexed question ever since. The Indians laid their case before the Indian Department, and in December last the Indian agent, Mr. John Davidson, of Dundee, was instructed to have the obstruction removed. He intimated his instructions to the priest, who took no heed to the matter. About the 15th of May the

INDIANS HELD A COUNCIL,

and notified Father Marcoux that if the obstruction were not removed in eight days they would perform the work for him. To this offer they received no answer. They held a second council, and on May the 23th some twenty Indians, headed by three out of the five chiefs, went to work to remove the shed. That they did it scientifically and without malice, is evidenced by the fact that they sawed the building through from shingles to sill, and then twisted the protruding part into the priests' yard in the form of an L. Father Marcoux then left and told the Bishop the wrongs he had suffered, and has since lived in Hogansburg, in the State of New York, U. S. The Bishop also informed the Indians that the priest would not be allowed to return unless they expressed their regret for what they had done, and made the shed as it was before.

Shortly after this

THE PRIEST HAD THE THREE CHIEFS ARRESTED,

together with the father of one of them. They were taken to Beauharnois and bound over to stand their trial on October 1st, on a charge of riotously demolishing a building, to wit, a woodshed. On the latter date "true bills" were found against them, and the priest had two more Indians indicted on a charge of attempting to prevent witnesses from appearing before the Grand Jury, that the indictments might be thrown out.

The trial began on Monday before Judge Belanger. Mr. St. Pierre appeared for the Crown, and Mr. J. J. Maclaren—who had been selected in a meeting of council by the Indians, who evidently had heard of Oka—with Mr. Thos. Brossoit for the defence. A jury half French and half English was sworn in. About thirty Indians were present as witnesses on both sides. Father Marcoux and his witnesses described how the hostile Indians had appeared in great force, and very minutely how they had pulled down the building. The priest swore that he was afraid to interfere to stop the destruction, but on cross-examination admitted that the "hostiles" went about their work in a peaceful way without any more disturbance than any other persons would make in tearing down a woodshed anywhere else. It further appeared that before they began the demolition or removal the Indians carefully removed all the firewood in the building and piled it with exactitude inside the priests' own yard, at the same time inviting those who were watching the transaction at Father Marcoux's instance to join them in the work, offering them in payment a part of the liquor they had obtained for the occasion; for said one of the "boys," "What is a bee without the drinks?" The offer of the drinks was in some cases accepted by the "friendlies," but it was not stated in evidence that they had done any of the work. As this evidence was being elicited Mr. Jackson, of Caughnawaga, who acted as interpreter, kept the Court, the jury, the counsel and the spectators

CONVULSED WITH LAUGHTER

at his quaint descriptions of the proceedings on the day of the "riot," which were rather ludicrous than dangerous.

At the close of the case for the Crown,

Mr. MACLAREN asked the Court to direct the jury to acquit, as the Crown had failed to make out any case of riot. After adjournment

The COURT gave the decision that there was some proof, but that he would be obliged to tell the jury that he considered it altogether insufficient to sustain the charge.

Mr. MACLAREN said that he had a large number of witnesses, but, under the circumstances, did not consider it necessary to produce them.

The case was submitted, the Judge directing the jury to acquit, which they did without leaving the box.

In regard to this case it may be noted that, notwithstanding the Bishop's threat that the priest should not return unless they mended their ways, the Indians have stoutly resisted and go home apparently more than ever determined to retain their temporal rights, although the dead and dying have been deprived of the rites which the Church could afford. They also object to paying Father Marcoux for drawing salary from the Indian funds when he does not perform the work it is intended to remunerate him for, and have made a representation to the Government to that effect.

A YEAR UNDER THE "POOLING" SYSTEM.

REPORT OF THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

In view of the agitation for a pooling arrangement between our local telegraph lines, the result of the annual meeting of the Western Union Telegraph Company, which has made with the Atlantic and Pacific an arrangement somewhat similar to that proposed in this case, will be read with some interest. The meeting was held in New York on Thursday, when the President's report revealed the following showing of the business of the year:

The revenues accruing to this Company were	$9,335,810 67
The expenses (including rental of leased lines) were	6,173,810 90
The net profits (after reserving amount sufficient to meet the claims of the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company under existing agreements) were	$3,161,999 77

The expenditures for dividends, interest and sinking fund appropriations were $2,637,437.92, and for construction of new lines and erection of additional wires, $216,320.93. A number of tables are introduced which show a larger increase of lines and wire during the past year than in any one year since 1874, a larger increase of telegraph offices than in any year since 1872, and a larger increase in the number of messages sent than in any previous year, being an increase of 2,759,953 messages, or over 13 per cent.; while, notwithstanding the friendly arrangement with the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company early in the year, and advance of some competing rates, the reduction of 4 7-10 cents per message, or 10 8-10 per cent. on the average rate of tolls collected, compares favorably with previous years; and the reduction of 4 8-10 cents per message, or 16 1-10 per cent. in the average of transmission, is the largest reduction of expenditures in proportion to the work done, ever effected in any previous year.

GOOD TIMES "COMING."

PALISADE, NEVADA, 26th Sept. 1878.

It would seem as if representatives of the Dominion, in almost every walk of life, are to be found in these Far-Western States. Last night before I left Eureka, an old mining friend registered his name at the hotel. We recognized each other instantly, and were soon absorbed in talk about old times on Lake Superior. Here was another exile from that hard old northern country, the name of whose family is even yet as a "household word" on the bleak northern shores of Lakes Huron and Superior. But this bleakness had plainly its charms for him, and no amount of mineral wealth in Nevada could compensate for the recollections of "home." When will our rulers take such things into consideration, and learn to take note of other things than "buying in the cheapest and selling in the dearest market?"

I obtained an answer to the foregoing question here, this morning. In front of the hotel sat a gentleman reading a newspaper. "The Toronto *Globe*." I asked to see it.

"Are you a Canadian?"

"Yes; I want to know about the elections."

"Oh! the Conservatives swept the country," said he, handing me the paper.

I felt very much inclined to shout "hurrah," but didn't, and applied myself to learn the particulars. It was the first piece of Canadian news I had heard for six weeks, and I greedily read all about the contest. It seemed to me to have been a modern Killiecrankie with Sir John, like Dundee, "in the thickest of the fight," unhorsed but not slain. Two men came near as I was reading, and looked at the paper over my shoulders.

"Are you Canadians, too?" I asked.

"We're from Cape Breton," and they scanned the Nova Scotia list with evident satisfaction.

"What has brought you up here?"

"We're going to Eureka to get work," said one of the men with a strong Gaelic accent.

"Is there no work to be had at home?"

"No, sir; no work at any price, nor any money, either."

"That's so," said the other man, "where there used to be twenty dollars there isn't now twenty cents."

"But we've won the eletions and are going to change all that," said I.

"Hurry up, then," said the Highlandman; "Our families are still down in Sydney, and we will join them as soon as the good time comes."

"Hurry up, then" we repeat to our rulers, and do something to stop the depopulation of the Dominion; something to recall the hundreds and thousands of our exiles back to their country and their homes; something to re-establish that material prosperity without which there can be no foundation for intellectual, moral and religious progress. ASCOT.

—Correspondence Gazette.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

WAS IT A DELIBERATE MURDER?—THE HORRID CLIMAX OF A VILLAGE CHARIVARI—A VILLAGER ARRESTED ON SUSPICION IN MONTREAL.

St. Anne des Plaines is a small village situated in the County of Terrebonne, some twenty miles from this city, and has been lately agitated, as such villages generally are, by the marriage of an elderly couple. Mr. Louis Depatie, the person thus brought into prominence, has been a widower for about six years, and for some time past paid his addresses to a widow lady of L'Assomption. In February last they were married, and took up their abode again at St. Anne des Plaines. Mr. Depatie is upwards of fifty years of age, and his wife is about the same age, but the customary village *charivari* does not appear to have taken place immediately after the marriage. Both husband and wife had children before their late marriage, and the union of the two families gave rise to considerable

DOMESTIC INFELICITY.

More than once their voices could be heard by the villagers, and the rumor soon obtained that Mr. Depatie was in the habit of ill-treating his wife. The villagers soon decided to mark their displeasure by a midnight serenade according to the fashion of the *charivari*, with tin pots and other instruments of "rough music." Accordingly between twelve and twenty of the young men of the village assembled and having disguised themselves, some by blacking their faces and changing their clothing, and others by wearing masks, the motley band started forth about midnight and quietly surrounded Mr. Depatie's house. The signal was given, and in a moment

NIGHT WAS MADE HIDEOUS

by unearthly yells and noises of the tin vessels. The old man, starting from his sleep, vainly remonstrated with the besiegers, who charged him with ill-treating his wife. Mrs. Depatie went to the window and assured them that the rumor was without foundation. They finally retired, but the midnight brawl was repeated the next night. Mr. Depatie was alarmed, and at once communicated with his cousin Damase Depatie, in this city. The latter kept a tobacco store at the corner of Wolfe and Mignonne streets, and has been a resident of this city for many years. He resolved to go out to assist his cousin in quelling the nuisance, which had assumed an alarming aspect. Accordingly on Thursday last he took the Montreal, Ottawa and Occidental Railway to go to St. Annes des Plaines. His cousin was of course greatly relieved in mind, and emboldened to resist the intrusions of the village scapegraces. When night fell the two waited patiently, and as usual soon after midnight the noisy gang appeared again, and were even more insolent than ever. They could be distinctly seen dancing around the house, and the two Depatie's

RAN OUT TO DRIVE THEM AWAY.

They showed no disposition to move, and shortly a struggle ensued between one of their number, and Damase Depatie, who had armed himself with a heavy stick. It soon became evident that the serenaders had not come unprepared for an encounter, doubtless having heard that the old man had obtained help from Montreal. One of them was noticed to carry a gun, but it was not for a moment apprehended that it was loaded, or that the gang intended to do more than create a nightly disturbance. When, therefore, the disguised ruffian offered resistance to Damase Depatie, the latter struck him with his stick. Immediately the gun was levelled,

A LOUD REPORT STARTLED THE VILLAGE,

and Damase fell to the ground groaning, while the blood poured profusely from a wound in his stomach. Several moments after, the neighborhood was quite still, the ruffians having fled in all directions, and the moans of the man who had fallen with a mortal wound rendered the scene even darker than night. As soon as Louis Depatie could recover from the effects of the appalling sight, he lifted his cousin up and had him removed into the house. In the morning it was whispered through the village that Depatie had been shot during the night, but no clue was obtained concerning the felon. The affray had occurred at one o'clock in the morning, and in his flight the murderer had dropped the gun near the spot. Mr. Depatie noticed it and at once secured it, and after some time

THE GUN WAS IDENTIFIED

as belonging to Frederick Laveillie, a grocer in the village. Immediately on learning of the affair Dosithe Depati, a brother of the wounded man, at once went out to St. Anne's. Dosithe is a policeman in this city, and is on special duty at the Gain street station. Strange to say with all the appointments recently made, there is not a single magistrate in that district, Monsieur Dimontigny never having been replaced. No authority could be obtained on which to arrest Laveillie, who, in the meantime, left for Montreal. At eight o'clock on Saturday Damase Depatie, the wounded man died at St. Anne's.

THE DECEASED

was for six years on the police force of this city, and was married, but the father of no children.

OPPOSED TO A VICEREGAL RESIDENCE IN MONTREAL.—The *Globe* opposes the idea of a residence at Montreal for the Marquis of Lorne, giving as reasons that it would prevent him from having that constant communication with his Ministers which is necessary to the proper exercise of his influence as Governor-General, and because of the inconvenience to public business from Ministers having to go to Montreal to consult him.

FRIENDS OF THE NEW YORK DAILY WITNESS will welcome its re-appearance, looking exactly as if there had been no gap in its history. We may hope that the hard times to which it was forced to succumb are near an end, and that the time has come when, if ever, such a paper should be a success. Its platform will be now as heretofore war to the knife against intemperance and wickedness, political and social in every form, while fighting for the right in every way. A new feature of the paper will be a *Witness* extra for Sunday reading, containing just enough matter for two hours reading on Sunday afternoon. The belief that such a paper was necessary has kept up the courage of all those interested in carrying on the enterprise, and no matter how dark the project looked, they never lost heart. It is to be hoped that the work for which so many prayers have been offered up, and on which so much money and time has been spent, will now go on to prosperity.

AQUATICS.

We have received from the author in Toronto the following patriotic lines, to be set to music, on "Our Gallant Boy in Blue," and which were published the other day in the *Mail*:

Hurrah for Edward Hanlan,
Our Champion of the oar,
The like of whom for style and speed
Was never seen before;
Let ringing shouts of praise proceed
From each Canadian true,
For there's none so worthy of esteem
As our gallant Boy in Blue.

CHORUS—Then hurrah for Edward Hanlan,
Whose prowess with the oar
Has gained for him a fame, which soon
Shall spread to every shore.

II.

Such confidence in him we have,
That whether far or near,
This noble Island Boy of ours
Ne'er gives us cause for fear;
For we rest assured that stroke of his
Will always pull him through;
That "matchless sweeping twenty-eight"
Of our gallant Boy in Blue.

Then hurrah for Edward Hanlan, &c.

III.

We trust our Boy will keep the palm
For fair Canadian shores,
Till he gives place to younger blood
And rests upon his oars;
But we'll ne'er forget the Island lad
Who proved himself so true,
And we'll never cease to sound the praise
Of our gallant Boy in Blue.

Then hurrah for Edward Hanlan, &c.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, MONTREAL, Oct. 16.

—Greenbacks bought at 1 @ 00 dis.; sold at ¼ @ 00 dis. Silver, 6 to 8.

P. D. BROWNE & CO., Brokers,
124 St. James st.

FINANCIAL.

The rates for Money here are unchanged, but bankers are exceedingly careful about those to whom they make loans; the very best collateral only can secure advances on stocks at the minimum rate of five per cent. for call and six per cent. for time. The rates for commercial paper are firm at late quotations. Sterling Exchange is dull and weaker, in sympathy with New York. On Wednesday Sterling Exchange was worth 107½ to 108⅜ for round amounts of sixty-day bills between banks, and 107¾ to 108 over the counter. Gold Drafts on New York range ⅛ to ¼ premium. Gold, 100½. Sterling Exchange in New York, $4.79.

This week has been an exciting one in stock circles. The heavy English failures following the disastrous failure of the Bank of Glasgow and an unusual number of failures in the Dominion, all combined to create a feeling of uncertainty in business circles here, and had consequently a weakening effect upon bank stocks. Then the report of the Molsons Bank showed the earnings for the past year to have been [illegible] than for the year previous, or $201,793, against $[illegible]8,918 in 1877. A dividend of six per cent. was paid; $101,899 was written off for bad and doubtful debts, and $3,130 was carried forward. The rest remains $400,000, or 20 per cent. on the capital. There have been large amounts written off for past losses, but the cashier intimated that during the past seven months they had scarcely made any bad debts. Then the break in Gas stock had a depressing tendency, but to cap all was the announcement of the reduction in Bank of Montreal dividend to 5 per cent. for the half year just expired, which caused a decline of 12 per cent. in that stock, and broke the whole market. There has been a heavy decline all round, as will be seen by comparing our tables with those of last week.

(Furnished by Frank H. Burnett & Co.)

MONTREAL, Oct. 16.

Bank Stocks.	Par value of shares.	Amount paid up.	Sellers p.c.	Buyers p.c.	Cash Value per share.
Montreal	200	all	155½	155	330 50
Ontario	40	all	82	81	32 60
Consolidated	100	all	74	73	73 50
Du Peuple	50	all	......	......	......
Molsons	50	all	87	86	43 25
Toronto	100	all	140	137	138 50
Jacques Cartier	25	all	42	41	10 40
Merchants'	100	all	95	93	94 00
East. Townships	50	all	......	......	......
Commerce	50	all	113	112½	56 40
Hamilton	100	all	......	......	......
Exchange	100	all	80	75	77 50
Miscellaneous.					
Montreal Telegraph	40	all	118	117	47 00
Dominion Telegraph	50	all	......	......	......
Rich.& Ontario Navigat'n	100	all	54½	54	54 25
City Passenger Railway	50	all	92½	90	45 65
City Gas	40	all	110	109	43 80
Loan & Mortgage Co.	50	all	110	107	54 25
Royal Canad'n Insurance	100	20 p.c.	82½	82	2 25
National Insurance	100	30 p.c.	......	......	......
Stadacona Insurance	100	......	......	......	......

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

MONTREAL, Oct. 16.

Bank Stocks.	Par value of shares.	Amount paid up.	Last div'd half year.	Sellers p.c.	Buyers p.c.	Last sale per share.
Bank of Montreal	200	all	6 p.c.	155½	155	310.50
Ontario Bank	40	all	4 p.c.	82	81	32.60
Consolidated B'k.	100	all	3 p.c.	74	73	73.50
Banque du Peuple	50	all	3 p.c.	72	70	35.25
Molsons Bank	50	all	4 p.c.	87	86	43.25
Bank of Toronto.	100	al	4 p.c.	140	137	138.50
Banq. Jac. Cartier	50	all	....	42	41	10.40
Merchants Bank.	100	all	....	95	93	94.00
East. Townships	50	all	4 p.c.	......	106	......
Quebec Bank	100	all	3½ p.c.	106	......	......
Union Bank	100	all	3 p.c.	......	52½	52.00
B'k of Commerce	50	all	4 p.c.	113	112½	56.40
Metropolitan B'k	100	all	....	10	5	......
Exchange Bank.	100	all	3 p.c.	80	75	77.50
Miscellaneous.						
Mont. Tel. Co.	40	all	3½ p.c.	118	117	47.00
Dom. Tel. Co.	50	all	3 p.c.	85	81	......
Rich.& Ont. N.Co.	100	all	4 p.c.	54½	54	54.25
City Pass. RR.Co.	50	all	....	93	90	45.75
City Gas Co.	40	all	5 p.c.	110	109	43.80
Royal Can. Ins.	100	15 p.c.	....	82½	82	2.25
Loan & Mort. Co.	50	all	....	......	......	......
Corp. Bonds	......	......	....	......	102	25.102

GRAND TRUNK RECEIPTS.—The Grand Trunk receipts for the week ending October 5th, 1878, were $194,165, as against $223,086 the corresponding period last year, a decrease of $28,921.

—Hugh Balfour & Co., of Manchester, have failed, with liabilities estimated at between £1,000,000 and £2,000,000. A cable special says trade at Manchester Cotton Exchange on Saturday was almost paralyzed by the failure of Balfour & Co. Manchester cloth trade and yarn exporters are much agitated, and it is believed the failure will severely affect Lancashire.

—A rumor prevails in Toronto of the failure of the Colonial Trusts' Corporation of London; but there is nothing definite on the subject. It seems that the Company have something more than $800,000 loaned in Ontario on real estate, the business of Ontario being the most profitable done by the Company. It is said by some that the failure is due to bad business in India, or to the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank.

HEAVY LIABILITIES.

A despatch from London states that Hugh Balfour & Co.'s liabilities are now estimated at over $10,000,000. Six of the largest firms of Blackburn are creditors, and lose from $25,000 to $100,000 each. Some other firms have given notice of stoppage of their works in consequence of the failure of orders. J. D. Findlay & Co., East India merchants, of Glasgow, have also suspended; liabilities $1,000,000.

A PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND BANK CLOSED.

A despatch from Halifax says:—The Merchants' Bank of Prince Edward Island closed its doors from business yesterday at Charlottetown, and will in all probability be wound up. The gross liabilities to the public are $366,000; to capital, $146,000. Total assets, $546,000. James Duncan & Co. owe the bank $140,000, of which there is security for $32,000. The estate of Duncan will pay only 50 or 60 cents on the dollar to unsecured creditors, so that the Bank will lose by this firm $50,000 or $60,000, in addition to losses by other firms involved through Duncan & Co. A large amount of notes of this bank are in circulation in the Lower Provinces.

Referring to the failure of James Duncan & Co and the Merchants' Bank of Prince Edward Island, the Charlottetown *Herald* says:—Sir James Malcolm's arrival seems to have brought matters to a crisis. The ships of the Company were, it is said, transferred to him, and the bank, taking the alarm, proceeded to seize all property belonging to the firm. The Sheriff advertised the sale of the effects on Monday, and on Friday it was announced that the firm of Duncan & Co. had gone into bankruptcy. The liabilities are stated at $500,000, but this is only a rough conjecture. The assets are not yet known. This is one of the most disastrous failures that has ever taken place here, and is almost certain to involve many besides the members of the firm in ruin. The event has caused the greatest consternation among our merchants, and gloomy anticipations are indulged in.

REVIEW OF DAIRY PRODUCTS.

BUTTER.

The Butter Market never seems to have assumed enough strength at any one time this season to withstand the slightest weakening tendency. Any strength which the market apparently had a week or ten days ago seems to have been lost. The weakness is attributed here to large receipts and lower prices in New York, finest Creamery having declined fully 7c per pound, and State Dairy and Western 2c to 3c. The weakening tendency in Liverpool is attributed to the Glasgow Bank failure, but in reality is probably due to the want of healthy trade and to the enormous make as well as the probable large receipts from other points. It is estimated that fully one half to two-thirds of the make in Canada is yet to be moved. The stock on this market consists mostly of culls, and receivers who have taken long dairies from the Townships are looking rather sorry. A large number of farmers and dealers have been in with their stocks during the week; some have sold at not much more than half they expected to get; others have taken the course of consigning to the English markets, preferring to trust the honesty of men 3,000 miles away rather than accept the situation here.

CHEESE.

Early make has no friends, and cannot be quoted with any degree of accuracy; lots of really good quality have been sold at from 7c to 7½c. Parties who have September make do not feel inclined to tell what they are obtaining, but evidently there is some enquiry, and some sales being made at full prices. On the one hand we hear that much of the September make is not of usual good quality, and that all really fine cheese will be wanted; on the other hand, we hear that stocks are so enormous that they cannot be consumed this season, unless at very low prices.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

Since the boat race excursion, during which there were a number of small buyers in the city, and a little spurt was given to business, trade has been quiet. The volume of business done during the past week has been small, but it must also be remembered that we are between seasons. Should cold weather set in a good sorting-up trade in Clothing, heavy Dry Goods and Boots and Shoes will certainly be done, but as yet buyers, as last year, have not purchased freely of blankets, woollens, &c. With sharp weather a large business would quickly be done in this class of goods. During the one or two cold days we had recently, the retail trade in heavy wearing goods was much stimulated, but a continuation of the present mild weather will militate against it. The change of Government is, of course, a fruitful topic of conversation in wholesale trade circles, and all are waiting with expectancy for the adoption of the principles of trade advocated by the National Policy party, whose representatives are now entrusted with the reins of government. It is suggested that if the national policy will do one half for trade promised the sooner the principles of the party advocating it are brought into play the better. There is no reason why Parliament should not meet within a few weeks after the formation of the Cabinet. If three months of hard times can be saved the country by so doing, let us have the session of parliament in November instead of January.

HIDES are worth $7.50 for No. 1; $6.50 for No. 2, and $5.50 for No. 3; Sheep skins, 65c to 70c.

PETROLEUM.—There is a fair ordinary demand existing for Petroleum at late quotations: 18c to 19c for single bbls; 17½c to 18c for part cars, and 17c for car lots.

HOME AND FOREIGN WOOLS.—There exists a little enquiry for Canada pulled. What business is being done is at from 22c. to 24c. There appears to be little or no Australian in the market, and no demand for it. Cape wool is held at 17c. to 17½c. and Abudia at 17½c., with little enquiry for either. Latest advices from England show a weaker feeling in Colonial wools. Messrs. Helmuth Schwartze & Co. state that "the relapse does not extend to only the inferior and faulty descriptions, but touches also the better classes of combing wool. Good Port Phillip fleece especially sells very poorly. Good greasy wools have also become cheaper. In the case of New Zealands the lower level of prices is ascribed to the heavy condition, but it is also visible in good Port Phillip grease where this explanation fails. Good scoured combing wools are in fair demand at about 1d below opening rates. Faulty scoureds show a much stronger decline, and sell irregularly. Coarse crossbreds remain neglected. In Capes, scoured and grease are weaker; fleece had already receded a week ago, and have since remained unchanged. The difference from the best point is in the case of all Cape descriptions, about 1d per lb. Taking present prices all round and comparing them with the rates ruling in the early portion of the series, the market may be said to have, on the average fallen about 5 to 8 per cent."

BOOTS AND SHOES.—The bulk of the fall business is now over, yet a steady if not very large trade is being done. Stocks have moved off very well during the season, and a fair sorting-up trade is still expected. Prices are without change.

Men's Stoga Boots	$2.00	to	$2.50
do. Kip Boots	2.50	to	3.00
do. French Calf	3.25	to	3.75
do. Buff Congress	1.40	to	1.75
do. Split Brogans	0.90	to	2.50
Boys' Split do.	0.85	to	1.25
do. Buff and Pebbled Congress	1.25	to	1.50
Women's Buff and Pebbled Balmorals	1.15	to	1.75
do. Prunella Bals	0.75	to	1.50
do. do. Congress	0.65	to	1.25

LEATHER.—Business has been quiet during the week. Prices are as previously reported. Stocks are not large as a rule, but quite sufficient to supply the demand, except light middle Splits, which are scarce and wanted.

Hemlock Spanish Sole, No. 1 B. A.	23	@	24½
do do No. 2 B. A.	19	@	21
No. 1 Ordinary	21	@	23
No. 2 do	19	@	20
Zanzibar do No. 1	20	@	21
do do No. 2	17	@	19
Buffalo Sole No. 1	19	@	20
do No. 2	18	@	19
Hemlock Slaughter No. 1	24	@	26
Waxed Upper, light and medium	30	@	36
do do heavy	28	@	34
Grained	32	@	36
Splits large	22	@	29
do small	20	@	25
Calf-skin (27 to 36 lbs) ⅌ lb	50	@	65
do (18 to 26 lbs)	45	@	62½
Sheep-skin Linings	20	@	32½
Harness	20	@	30
Buffed Cow ⅌ foot	12	@	16
Enamelled Cow "	15	@	18
Patent Cow "	16	@	17
Pebbled Cow "	12	@	15
Rough "	20	@	24

IRON AND HARDWARE.—Business in hardware is not active, but travellers are still sending forward orders pretty freely. There is no change to report in prices. The reports from the English pig iron markets are still very discouraging. Says the *Economist* of the 28th ult.:

"The iron industries are again relapsing into a state of despondency. In pig iron, business can be done upon somewhat easier terms, and we notice that Scotch pig is again quoted lower in London. In the Cleveland districts, plates may be quoted half-a-crown lower, at £6 2s 6d to £6 5s, while bars and angles are £5 10s. From Sheffield and Birmingham advices are very unsatisfactory; and nowhere do fresh orders appear to be coming forward in even moderate proportions. The steel trade is not so depressed as the iron; but here, also, prices are low. In the coal trade there are fair purchases to record, both of steam and house descriptions; but the production in the north, in the midland counties, and in South Wales is ample, and stocks are large. So that there seems little chance of the present low prices showing a revival. Tin is again cheaper; copper fairly steady."

The reduction in the price of marked bars in Birmingham has been a feature of considerable interest. Although an increased demand was expected as a result it has not been brought about. Prices here are nominally without change.

GROCERIES.—There is little speculative demand for goods, and the business doing is therefore chiefly of the ordinary kind, in supplying orders and for consumptive demand. Rumors are afloat as to the probabilities of immediate arrangements favorable for Sugar Refining, and a hint also as to 10 per cent. being put on Tea by Council order. It is, however, doubtful if, in the absence of Parliamentary sanction, much will be done in this way.

TEAS—Japans are steady as last quoted, with a fair trade going on. Ordinary to fair kinds are 25c to 30c, and good to choice 32c to 49c. China Young Hysons run from 24c to 65c; Twankays are little asked for; Black Teas are about in the usual demand, and the range is from 25c to 40c for low to good kinds, and 45c to 60c for fine to choice.

SUGARS.—The market has eased about one-eighth on most kinds; Porto Rico and Barbadoes, 7⅝c to 8¼c; Yellow, 7¼c to 8⅞c; Granulated, 9½c to 9⅞c.

MOLASSES AND SYRUPS are firm at 39c to 42c for Barbadoes; Trinidad, 33c to 36c.

SYRUPS, from 26c to 28c for Sugar House, and 45c to 60c for fine to choice qualities.

RICE, $4.20 to $4.50.

COFFEES—Java, 27c to 29c; Maracaibo, 20½c to 22½c; quiet.

SPICES—There is an advance to note in Pimento of about 2 cents per pound, owing to a rumored short crop in Jamaica, or damage and loss from weather. Pepper, Cassia and Ginger are firm.

FRUITS.—A cargo of Valentia Raisins is expected about the 25th. It has been offering in large lots at 4½c, and about 4¾c to 5c for smaller parcels. Held on the spot at 5c to 5¾c; New Layers are $1.75 to $1.85; Currants, 3½c to 6c.

FISH—Reports of a very short catch of Herrings on the Labrador Coast appear confirmed so far. Prices of the balance of the one cargo arrived are $5 to $5.25 and $5.50 for small lots; Salmon, moderate; Codfish, firm.

SALT—Steady at an advance; 60c to 62½c for Coarse; 95c to $1.15 for Factory Filled.

LONDON GROCERY MARKET.

OCTOBER 7TH.

The Mincing Lane markets, notwithstanding the failures and general anxiety, have been free from any important change upon the very low quotations existing. The tone at the close was dull. Plantation Ceylon coffee barely supports the previous value. Other kinds are depressed, and in many cases rather lower. Stocks of ordinary are large. There is a more steady demand for refining sugar at last rates. Tea is inactive. Fair and medium grades of new season's congou occasionally sold in favor of buyers. The imports from China will probably be large. Cocoa has again risen, with a fair enquiry and diminished supply. Rice is quiet. Saltpetre is firm, with transactions to a moderate extent. Spices are unchanged.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

The Flour Market to-day was generally weak at yesterday's quotations. The quotations for Spring Extra may be reduced to $3.95 to $4. No change in other kinds. Sales: 200 Double Extra, at $4.32½; 400 Extra at $4.17½; 100 do. at $4.20; 100 Medium Bakers' at $4.05; 100 Spring Extra at $3.95. Receipts, 2,500 brls. Publication of stocks in store show the stock of Flour on hand to be 53,071 brls., against 45,681 two weeks ago, and 54,163 at the corresponding period last year. In Wheat there is nothing doing buyers not being prepared to make a bid apparently. Oatmeal, $4 to $4.15; Cornmeal, kiln dried, yellow, $2.35; Corn held at 45c, but will not bring that figure; Oats, 28c; Peas about 76c. Provisions inactive; Cheese, September and October make 9c to 9½c; best August 8½c; Townships Butter, 14c to 16c; Eggs, 15c to 16c for fresh; Lard, 9½c to 9¾c for pails. The season for Dressed Hogs is opening at about $5; Pork, $12 to $12.50 for Mess.

RECEIPTS—Wheat, 36,674 bush.; Peas, 15 bush.; Oats, 500 bush.; Barley, 23 bush.; Flour, 2,500 bbls.; Meal, 100 bbls.; Ashes, 9 brls.; Butter, 2,578 packages; Cheese, 2,246 packages.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES—Oct. 15.

FARMERS' MARKET.

A very large number of farmers brought produce to the markets to-day, which caused the supply to be rather in excess of the demand, and prices were generally easier. Oats were very plentiful, and sold at from 65c to 75c per bag; peas, 75c to 90c per bushel; buckwheat, 45c do.; Indian corn, 70c do.; beans, $1.00 to $1.40 do.; potatoes were a little more numerous than they have been lately, but the quality is not good; very few good potatoes are brought to market; the price is from 70c to 80c per bag; onions, 50c to 55c do, or $1.25 per barrel; Swedish turnips, carrots, and beets, 30c to 35c per bushel; yellow turnips, 40c per bag; Quebec turnips, $1.25 per barrel; cabbages are more plentiful and lower priced than for some weeks past, being from 12c to 25c per dozen heads; cauliflowers, 40c to $1.40 do.; celery, 15c to 30c do.; Western apples of poor quality are still a drug on the market, and are sold at from $1.00 to $1.75 per barrel; some that are partially damaged are offered at 75c per barrel; good Western apples are $2 to $2.50 do; choice Montreal apples are $3.50 do; pears, $6 to $8 do; quinces, $6 do; grapes, 7c to 8c per lb; Malaga grapes, 25c do. A few dressed hogs were offered to-day, but did not seem to be wanted; poultry was very plentiful and cheap. The general price of fowls, ducks and turkeys is 8c per lb, and of geese, 6c do; some sales are made at a little over these prices, while others are sold at less. Tub butter is abundant, and much the greater portion is sold at from 11c to 13c per lb.; good butter is from 15c to 17c do.; very inferior stuffs sells at 9c to 10c per lb.; common print butter is about 20c per lb.; superior prints, 25c to 30 do.; strained honey, 11c to 12c do.; honey in the comb, 12c to 15c do. Packed eggs are 14c to 16c per dozen; eggs in baskets, 18c to 20c do.; fresh laid eggs, 25c do. The retail price of flour has again declined; meal and feed are unchanged. Flour, $2.25 per 100 lbs; oatmeal, $2.10 do.; Graham flour, $2.50 do.; buckwheat flour, $2 do.; Indian meal, $1.20 do.; moulie, $1 do.; grue, 80c do.; bran, 75c do.; pot barley, $2.75 do.; pearl barley, $5 do.

HORSE MARKET—Oct. 16.

During all of last week only six horses, valued at $452.50, were shipped from this city to the United States, being the smallest number shipped on any week since last March. This week American buyers have again been purchasing more freely, and there are at present six of these gentlemen stopping at the American House on the look-out to buy horses. In the local market some sales have been reported, but the prices of common horses have been very low, considering the quality of the horses sold. The following shipments of horses have been made to the United States during the week:—Oct. 14th—Twenty-two horses, costing an average of $71.95. Oct. 15th—Twenty-one horses, averaging $64, and eleven horses averaging $66.90. Yesterday Mr. Elwes sold by auction a superior hunting horse for $210, and ten other horses at prices ranging from $27 to $100. The SS. "Canadian," which sailed from this port for Glasgow yesterday, took eighteen horses brought from Western Ontario. The SS. "Mississippi," which sails for Liverpool to-morrow, is taking seven horses belonging to Mr. Gould, of Whitby.

HAY AND STRAW MARKET—Oct. 16

The hay market continues to be well supplied, and prices are without change, being from $7 to $9.50 per 100 bundles of fifteen pounds. Straw has not been so plentiful for a few days past, and higher prices are asked, ranging from $4.50 to $6.50 per 100 bundles of twelve pounds.

ST. GABRIEL CATTLE MARKET—Oct. 14.

The arrivals of live stock by rail at Point St. Charles during the past week were forty-five car loads of cattle, 888 hogs, fourteen double-decked and two single-decked car loads of sheep. Nearly half of the cattle and almost all the sheep were for shipping to Britain. The markets were overcrowded and sales were very slow, and at very low prices. The prices of shipping cattle were from 3½c to 4½c per lb.; of butchers cattle from 2c to 4c per lb. Live hogs are from $3.75 to $4 per 100 lbs. D. McDougall, of Guelph, sold twenty choice steers, averaging 1,263 lbs. to Ald. McShane, at 4½c per lb. Mr. McShane also brought a number of oxen and steers from Wm. Head at $7 each, or 3½c per lb. R. Stewart, of Stanstead, sold twenty-five small cattle at $15 each, plus $5 on the lot; J. W. House sold ten small cattle at $22 each, or about 3c per lb; J. W. Dennis, of Gladstone, sold twenty cattle at $33.65 each, and twenty-one hogs at $3.85 per 100 lbs. Several sales of hogs were made last Friday at $3.75 per 100 lbs., and there are between seven and eight hundred hogs on the market unsold. About 300 head of cattle were offered at Viger Market this forenoon, but sales were more slow than usual. The latest cable news from Britain says that the market for beef is considerably lower. Wm. Read sold thirteen cattle to city butchers at from 3½c to 4c per lb. E. J. Hopper sold fifteen cattle for $585, or about 3¾c per lb.

The market boats this afternoon brought about 150 head of beef cattle, which has helped to further demoralize prices. Drovers who have lately been buying their cattle very cheaply, as they thought, are getting long-visaged, and are beginning to calculate their probable losses.

VIGER CATTLE MARKET, Oct. 15

Very few good milch cows were brought to the market to-day, but several very choice springers which were brought from Ontario were sold. The best milch cow sold to-day was one which was three times sold here last Friday; she was to-day bought for the Jesuits' College, the price paid being $50 without the calf. The calf was afterwards sold for $3. It may be remarked that the calf which helped to sell this cow so often belonged to a much inferior cow, the right calf being nearly a pure-blood Durham, was thought to be of too much value to be sold with the cow, and was retained at home by its owner in Terrebonne, and an inferior calf substituted. G. W. Dennis, of Gladstone, Ont., sold a superior springer for $48, R. Balderson, of Perth, sold a fine springer for $45, and another for $35. Small cows and strippers were plentiful and cheap. A good many beef cattle were offered at this market to-day, but few of them were sold, and these at ruinously low rates, or about 2c per lb. A heifer was bought yesterday for $11, which after being killed, weighed 360 lbs. of beef, not including the hide and tallow. A number of cattle remaining unsold were sent out to pasture this afternoon, and over 50 cattle were re-shipped by their owners for Cornwall and intermediate places, on the steamers "Bohemian" and "St. Francis," this afternoon. They seemed to dislike the idea of being returned back to their old homes, and two of them fell into the canal basin while being put on board the boats. They were got out again after a good deal of trouble to some, and amusement to others, of the persons present at their embarking. Over 1500 sheep and lambs were brought to the market yesterday, and a large number of these remained unsold until to-day. The advance in prices last week has been lost, and common lambs sell at from $2.25 to $2.50 each; good lambs at $2.75 to $3 each.

CHEESE MARKET.

The cheese market at Utica, N.Y., on Monday was very dull: 3,600 boxes changed hands at 9¾c., the leading and average price. Top price, 9¾c. At Little Falls, the market for Fancy cheese showed a downward tendency. The prices were ¼c to ¾c lower than last week. 95,000 boxes offered, and the bulk sold at prices from 8¾c to 9½c, most going at 9¼c. 500 farm cheese sold at 7c to 8¼c. Butter, firm; 200 packages sold at 18c to 21c; Good, 19c.

OTTAWA MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

OTTAWA, Oct. 15.—Sheep Pelts, each, 70c to 80c; Cow hides, per 100 lbs., $6 to $6.50; Beef cattle, each, $18 to $24; Mutton, per lb, 5c to 6c; Lambs each, $2 to $2.25; Fowls, per pair, 30c to 40c; Chickens, per pair, 20c to 25c; Turkeys, each, 40c to 60c; Butter, in pails, per lb., 13c to 14c; Butter, in fresh print per lb, 15c to 17c; Eggs, per dozen, 13c to 14c; Potatoes, per bush., 35c to 40c; Turnips, per bush., 15c to 16c; Onions, per bush., 45c to 50c; Oats per bush., 28c to 30c; Peas, per bush., 55c to 60c; Beans, 95c to $1; Spring Wheat, per bush., 92c to 94c.; Honey per lb. 13 to 16c, Lard, per lb., 8c to 9c; Home Spun yarn, per lb., 55c to 60c; Wool Socks, per pair, 20c to 25c; Hay, per ton, $12 to $15

TORONTO MARKETS

(Special to the Witness.)

TORONTO, Oct. 15.—Market excessively dull. Flour nominal; Choice Spring Extra offered at $3.80, with no bids; Oatmeal offered at $3.75, without bids; Wheat still declining. No. 1 Spring offered at 85c, and No. 2 Spring at 83c, without bids. No. 2 Fall sold yesterday to a local miller at about 84c. Oats sold at 27½c. for Black American, to arrive; Carley, still inactive; No. 1 scarce and steady, with buyers at $1.02 to $1.03; No. 2 would probably bring 87c to 88c, but neither grade offering; Extra No. 3 was offered at 75c, without bids; old No. 3 sold yesterday at 68c f.o.c. Peas nominal. Wool quiet; sales of Fleece at 23c to 24c, but pulled almost unsalable. Eggs scarce, and are wanted at 13c. to 14c. per doze

HAMILTON MARKETS.

(Reported by telegraph for the Witness by W. & J. Morden, Produce and Commission Merchants.)

HAMILTON, Oct. 14.—White Wheat, per bushel, 80c to 90c; Treadwell, 80c to 82c; Red Winter, 80c to 84c; Spring, 75c to 75c; Peas, 50c to 60c; Barley, 80c to 88c; Oats, 30c to 32c; Corn, 45c to 48c. Apples, 20c to 40c; Potatoes, 45c to 50c. White Wheat Flour, per bbl., $4.25 to $4.50; Strong Bakers', $4.25 to $4.40; Butter, in rolls, 12c to 14c; Eggs, per dozen, 12c to 14c; Dressed Hogs, $5.25 to $5.50

LONDON MARKETS.

(Special Telegram to the Witness from A. M. Hamilton, Produce and Commission Merchant.)

LONDON, Oct. 14.—White Fall Wheat, per cental, $1.38 to $1.50; Red Fall, $1.35 to $1.38; Spring Wheat, $1.10 to $1.30; Corn, 90c; Oats, 80c to 85c; Barley, $1.00 to $1.50; Rye, 80c to 85c; Peas, 85c to 95c; Buckwheat, 80c to 90c; Potatoes, 75c to $1.00 per bag, Eggs, 14c. Butter, 13c to 16c. Lard, 9c; Tallow, 7c. The deliveries were large during the past week

GUELPH MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

GUELPH, Oct. 15.—Flour per 100 lbs. $2.25 to $2.50 White Wheat, 85c to 92c; Spring, 70c to 85c; Treadwell, 85c to 92c, Peas, 55c to 60c; Barley, 50c to 75c; Oats, 28c to 30c; Apples, per bag, 40c to 60c, Potatoes, 45c to 55c; Turnips, 10c to 12c; Hay, per ton, $8 to $9; Straw, $4 to $5; Butter, per lb. 12c to 15c; Eggs, per doz. 15c to 16c; Dressed Hogs, $5 to $5.50; Hides, $5.50 to $6; Sheepskins, each 60c to 80c,

PORT HOPE MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

PORT HOPE, Oct. 14.—Fall Wheat, 90c to 95c; Spring Wheat, 80c to 85c; Barley, 90c to $1.05; Peas, 65c to 70c; Bran, $8 to $9. Potatoes, 40c to 50c; Apples, $1.25 to $1.75; Oats, 25c; Rye, 50c. Flour, Superior Extra, $3.95 to $4.10; Extra and Fancy nominal; Spring Extra, $3.75 to $4.85; Strong Bakers', $3.85 to $3.90. Bag Flour, $1.80 to $1.90 per 100 lbs. Freight unchanged.

STRATFORD MARKETS.

(Specially Reported for "Witness" by Ross & Fortune, Produce and Commission Merchants.)

STRATFORD, Oct. 14.—White Wheat, 78c to 82c; Treadwell, 75c to 80c; Red Winter, 75c to 78c; Spring, 67c to 72c; Peas, 50c to 58c; Barley, 50c to 80c; Oats, 33c to 35c; Apples, 40c to 50c; Potatoes, 50c; Hay, per ton, $7.50 to $8.50; Butter, per lb., 10c to 13c; Eggs, per doz., 10c to 15c.

MORRISBURG MARKETS.

(Specially Reported for the Witness, by Alex. Farlinger, Produce and Commission Merchant.)

MORRISBURG, Oct. 14.—Fall Wheat, 95c to $1.00; Spring Wheat, 80c to 90c; Barley, 40c to $1; Peas 56c to 60c; Oats, 26c; Beans, 90c to $1; Potatoes, 45c to 52c; Butter, 8c to 10c; Eggs, 12c. Market continues to be well supplied.

CHATHAM MARKETS.

(Special Telegram to the Witness by Messrs. Taylor, Richards & Co., Proprietors Flouring Mills &c.)

CHATHAM, Oct. 14.—Fall Wheat, White, 80c to 83c; Red do., 78c to 82c; Spring do., 75c to 80c; Oats, 26c to 27c; Barley, $1 to $1.15.

Family Reading.

THE LITTLE ROBE OF WHITE.

In a rosewood cradle a baby lay;
Its mother was stitching, stitching away
On a little robe of white:
One foot on the rocker, she hoped to keep
Her frolicsome baby fast asleep,
To finish her work that night.

In every stitch of the garment she wrought
That loving mother fastened a thought—
Hopes for that little one;
And smiled on her baby in happy pride,
As it slept in its cradle by her side,
Till the little robe was done.

Then she folded up the cambric and lace
And kissed the little one's chubby face,
That smiled in its infant glee:
She tossed it up and down in the air—
"How pretty you'll look, little babe, when you wear
That little new robe!" said she.

* * * * * * *

In a rosewood coffin the baby lay;
Its mother had wept the night away
Watching its dying breath:
With it pressed to her bosom she prayed to keep
Her darling baby from going to sleep
In the cold, cold arms of Death.

They buried the babe in the garment just wrought,
Whose every stitch held a hopeful thought,
From the loving mother's sight;
On a marble stone she wrote with a tear
"How many hopes are buried here,
In that robe of white!"

* * * * * * *

In the Saviour's arms a baby lay,
From its rosewood coffin far away,
In the realms of love and light,
The angels a garment had folded about
Its little form, which will never wear out—
A seamless robe of white.

—*From "The Home Garden."*

[For the Witness.

HELEN ASHTON'S MARRIED LIFE.

"No breakfast ready yet! I do wish I could get my meals when I want them; I should have been off an hour ago." This was the greeting John Ashton gave his wife, one cloudy spring morning, as he strode into the kitchen.

"It will be ready in ten minutes," said Mrs. Ashton, "I am sorry, but baby is so cross, and there were the children to dress, for Ellen has not returned yet."

The baby was crying lustily in his crib in one corner, while the two other little ones, Bertie and Annie, were playing horse up and down the room, and shouting with delight. The noise irritated John, and seizing the baby he gave him a good shaking, which the little fellow resented by screaming louder than ever; while little Annie who, at sight of her father, had left her play to lisp "Morning, papa," found herself seated not very gently in a chair, with a warning not to move till breakfast was ready.

"O, John! how could you?" said his wife. "Poor baby is hungry; I was obliged to neglect him or spoil the breakfast."

"There is no need of his crying so,—why can he not be quiet some time?"

"You know he is not well," said Mrs. Ashton; "he moaned half the night with his teeth."

"It is all nonsense," said John, "sitting up all night rocking him; I would give him a good whipping and he would be glad to go to sleep. If you would manage the children better they would not be so much trouble; but you are spoiling them all."

Mrs. Ashton thought of the weary hours she had sat by the crib, while her husband slept undisturbed, and it seemed very hard to be found fault with; angry words rose to her lips, but she checked them and gave the children their places at the table. Her heart was too heavy to say much as she wiped away little Annie's tears, for John's face was cloudy as the sky, and he swallowed his breakfast apparently without noticing that she had prepared with great care his favorite dish in the absence of the only servant. But there was no breakfast for her till all was cold, for baby must be taken up, comforted and fed, and the others waited on. Then, as soon as he could be prevailed upon to sit in the crib again, John must be helped off to the city, and it was run here and there, sew on a button, while he grumbled that his clothes were never ready, with never a kind word or kiss for the pale, tired face that bore all so patiently. At last he was gone, and Mrs. Ashton took up baby, who had wearied of his playthings, and sat down to get breath. She felt tired and worried, and when Annie came, and stroking her face said, "Poor mamma!" the bitter tears that had been restrained so long fell thick and fast. "Bertie loves mamma," said the little boy. The mother kissed them tenderly, and thought, sorely as they tried her at times, they were all the comfort she had. Oh! for some kind heart to whisper comfort, even in the future. What would all her care and patience avail if her husband had no patience to bear with their many faults? Surely he should share with her this great responsibility. In God was her only comfort; He alone could bless her efforts, and crown them with success.

After a while the baby dropped off to sleep, and making him comfortable for his nap, Mrs. Ashton sat down for a day's sewing. Mr. Ashton would be absent all day, so the little servant who had returned by this time would be able to perform the household duties, and get the simple luncheon, with the aid of a few directions from her mistress. As the mother sat and sewed her thoughts went back to the days when young and free she was an inmate of her father's house in a distant city,—the pet and pride of the house. Not one of her brothers or sisters thought of doing anything without consulting Helen, and she was always ready with counsel or sympathy. It was a great grief to all when she left them for her new home in a distant rural district, as well as to the circle in which she had moved; for she was a general favorite. Many of her friends wondered what had attracted her to the grave, stern stranger, much older than herself, who rather repulsed the efforts of her acquaintances to know him better. Her father felt the loss more than any one; for she, being the eldest girl, had grown to be his prop and comfort since the death of her mother some years before. "But," he said, "you must do as you wish in this matter, Helen; you know your own heart. One who has been such a good daughter must make a true wife. God grant you have chosen wisely, my darling."

As her thoughts dwelt on the past, her father's words recurred to her, and she thought, "Did I choose wisely?" but with a sigh of "Too late! too late!" she buried her aching brow in her hands and wept, for her heart was full to bursting. It was hard to keep from comparing the past with the present. Then, there was hardly a day but she was the recipient of kind thoughtfulness from some one; it might be a drive planned for her, or some little token of remembrance, or her opinion was wanted on some subject. But now, how different! John never seemed to think she needed any change from the daily routine of household duties and cares, and what was her opinion worth nowadays? Her reward for gentleness and patience with the children was daily fault-finding. John was not naturally unfeeling; but he was very thoughtless and rather selfish. His bringing up had not tended to bring out and cultivate the good traits he had; he lacked refinement, but it was the fault of his training, in some measure. Although he really loved his wife, he loved himself and his money better. He never troubled himself to study her wants, or how he might make her life brighter. When he had provided liberally for the house (he liked good living), and given his wife the least he could possibly put her off with,—and that only when she applied for it,—he thought he had done his duty. Not that he was destitute of kindness; he had many good qualities which he might have cultivated and improved, if he had not been too conceited to acknowledge, even to himself, his faults.

That day at noon John Ashton sauntered into a respectable restaurant of the city, to which he had driven to get his dinner. As he sat waiting for his order to be filled, he heard his own name mentioned by some person at a table near. "Ah! yes," the voice went on to say, "Poor Helen! I fear she is not very happy. Fanny James went to visit her last summer,—you know, she was Helen's bridesmaid,—and she pronounced Ashton a perfect bear,—coarse, abrupt and unfeeling. She says Helen is very much broken down, three babies hanging round her, and apparently without the means of taking care of herself. The house is comfortable and well provided for, but her husband allows her but very little money. Fan said it was very evident she was but a household slave, obliged to ask for every shilling, and tell what it is needed for. You should have seen Frank when he heard it. Poor Frank always adored Helen. It was planned for Helen and the children to return with Fanny for a long visit home, but the idea was given up by Helen herself, evidently because she could not get the means to fit them out as she could wish. It would not be like her to go among her own friends shabby. They all used to be so proud of her, and now she is in a manner buried; for where she lives there is no society."

John left; he had heard enough. "A perfect bear!" Humph, so that was what they thought of him. He was not much flattered, but it set him thinking. Had he valued Helen as he ought? His pride was touched, and his conscience not easy, as he thought of how cross he had been that morning, and needlessly too. It occurred to him that he would not have left his wife without kissing her five years before. But he had grown indifferent, and she had grown wan and careworn with increased cares, and no one to help her bear them, with too much pride to sue for the caresses she had missed.

Certainly, he had not thought how lonely and weary she must have been; most of all it touched him that Helen's friends should think ill of him. In all their married life he could not remember a time when she had failed in her duty to him; she was all sympathy if he was ill or troubled about anything. But she just wore herself out with the children,—to be sure they had to be cared for,—and he determined he would get her more help.

That night when John Ashton got home he missed his wife from the cheerful sitting-room, where his tea was spread, waiting for him, and when the little servant appeared in answer to his call, she informed him that Mrs. Ashton had complained of her head and retired early. She added, when she brought in his tea, "She never ate a bite this day, and it's hard work I've had to keep the children quiet." Ashton did not wait for his tea; he went at once to his wife's room. When he entered she was sitting up in the bed staring wildly about, delirious with pain. When he spoke to her she begged him to tell John not to be hard with the children. Her husband bathed her head, and soothed her as well as he could; then, leaving her with the girl, he went with all speed for a doctor. He had some distance to go, and as he drove through the night he realized how much he loved his wife, and breathed a prayer that she might be long spared to him. Fortunately, the physician was in and returned with him. He pronounced it a case of extreme nervous exhaustion, and ordered the greatest quiet. For weeks Helen lay weak and helpless, without energy. Her sister came and took the children away that she might not be disturbed by their noise, but for a long time the doctor despaired of rousing her; his skill completely failed, and she seemed to be sinking from sheer weakness, when news came of the serious illness of little Annie. John did not tell his wife till he had consulted the doctor, who advised him to tell her by all means. "It may be the means of saving her," he said. So Helen was told by the doctor, and he saw at once the effect was good: she was all interest. "My little darling ill! Oh, that they had never sent her from me!" "But you may go to her, if you will," the doctor said. "Do you think so, doctor, how soon?"

From this time there was a change for the better, and when she once began to recover she progressed rapidly. About this time there came word that her child was out of danger, which aided her recovery. When Helen was able to go out, and she and John were driving along a quiet country road, he put his arm around her, and said, "I never realized how dear you were to me till that night when I came home and you did not know me. I have not been as true to you as I should, dear Helen, but I will begin over again."

"I shall not regret my illness, if it has given me back my husband," was her reply.

A. A. P.

INFLUENCE;

AND WHAT IT MAY DO FOR OTHERS.

Hampton Street was not the most inviting place in which to take up one's abode. Untidy-looking women stood about the dirty doorways and dilapidated windows, wasting their time in idle gossip; while still more untidy-looking children played about. In every way the air and aspect of the place showed that that essential element of health and comfort, cleanliness, was wanting.

This was the impression that Hampton Street gave to John Trimner and his wife as they passed slowly down it, eagerly looking to the right and to the left; but no bright spot met their eye; all appeared equally uninviting.

"And yet it must be, John," whispered the wife, as they paused before the only tenantless house in the street, for there is no other within reach of our means, and you must live near to the factory."

"But it is such a place to bring you and the children to!"

"It is not very pleasant;" but acting the part of a true wife, in trying to make the best of things, she added cheerfully, "a little soap and water will work wonders, even in this neighborhood."

So it was settled; and a few days after Rachel and John Trimner, with their little family, came to live in Hampton Street.

It was very different to what they had been accustomed; the house was about the same size, but the pretty white-washed cottage which they had vacated on account of John's change of employment was situated in a far more agreeable locality.

But Mrs. Trimner was not the woman to make vain lamentations. With her invaluable remedy—"trying to make the best of things"—she set herself the task of transforming a very unsightly habitation into a neat and comfortable little dwelling, and by degrees a wonderful change took place in the appearance of the house.

The clean doorway, white step, and polished windows distinguished Number Thirteen from the rest of the street; and was as much an index to the character of the inmates, as a patched and clean dress, in contrast to rags and dirt, denotes the disposition of the wearer.

But the occupants of the neighboring houses did not look with eyes of approval on the new tenants, and many unkind remarks were passed on them.

"Stuck-up" and "unneighborly," Mrs. Trimner was considered, because she evinced no desire to spend half her mornings in gossiping, instead of setting her house in order. And her children, in their neat frocks and pinafores, were derisively termed, "the little ladies," as they passed on their way to home or to school.

Where a kindly disposition exists circumstances are always happening to alter such a state of affairs; and, eventually, the dwellers in Hampton Street began to regard the inhabitants of Number Thirteen with more favor.

One summer evening Rachel and her little girls were hastening home from a visit to her sister; and, as was usual on such occasions, they were bearing along with them a small, but choice bouquet of roses—the finest that could be procured from Aunt Betsy's little garden.

These flowers were very precious to the Trimners', and the value of each was enhanced, as the locality in which they now dwelt prevented them from cultivating their own. Nevertheless, on entering Hampton Street, when, on passing a group of gossips, a baby in arms bent forward and tried to grasp one of the fragrant treasures, and the mother of the child instinctively drew away the tiny hand, Rachel did not hesitate for a moment, but, with a kind smile, placed one of the finest roses in the outstretched fingers.

Even small as was this act of kindness, it made a favorable impression; and from that time the mother of the flower-loving baby ceased to raise her voice in the general outcry against Mrs. Trimner, and she took an opportunity of saying:

"Perhaps our men would be happier husbands, and our little ones happier children, if a few more of us copied the ways of Number Thirteen."

And from that date the speaker, Mrs. Riley, was seldom seen chatting outside her cottage door, when her time would have been better employed by making all neat within, for the flower, with its delicate perfume and beauty, conveyed a message of love to that mother's heart, and raised her mind to better things; and as she thought of her own little child, whom she would like to expand into something as fair as the rose itself, she resolved to have things different in her own home, and, before long, another tidy-looking house improved the appearance of Hampton Street.

Good examples are sometimes as influential as bad; but for some time no one seemed inclined to follow in Mrs. Riley's steps; her old acquaintances rather regarded her with disfavor, and said she was growing as unsociable and unneighborly as some one else in the street.

But, beginning to experience the delights of cleanliness and order, she would not resume her old ways again. Besides, she found a very pleasant and valuable companion in Mrs. Trimner; for the incident of the flower had opened an acquaintance between them, and Rachel's influence was leading Mrs. Riley to think of even more important duties in life than having a clean and tidy home.

When the church bells rang on a Sunday morning the new tenants were not the only ones in Hampton Street now, as formerly, to obey the summons; but Mrs. Riley's husband and elder children wended their steps in that direction, while the mother stayed at home to cook the dinner and mind the baby.

But in the evening, this latter duty being deputed to the eldest girl, Mrs. Riley herself with her good man beside her, took her seat in the church and listened to the "glad tidings" that were sent to her "and to all people."

So the Sundays, which used to be very differently spent in times gone by, were now regarded as blessed days of rest, and as Mrs. Riley told her neighbors, brought strength for the toil of the week.

But some received her well-meant words with derision, while others turned a deaf ear to her admonitions altogether; indeed, all followed their own ways, till another little kindness touched the heart of the dwellers in Hampton Street.

In Number Eighteen lived a Mrs. Duncan, who earned a living by charing and washing. On account of her large family, this poor widow had to work hard all the week; yet she would have done pretty well had she been fortunate with her lodgers, but these often failed in their payments; and this, with the dearness of provisions, caused Mrs. Duncan to have a hard time of it.

"There's no hopes of getting my Mary to service while this state of things lasts," she said, despondingly to a neighbor, on her return from work one evening.

"I thought you were looking out a place for her."

"So I was, and one of my ladies told me of a very good one to-day, but it is of no use going after it, for no one would take her without a proper stock of clothes."

"Couldn't you get a few things together?"

"Not now; if I had all that's due to me I might, but I can't press poor Mrs. Adams, ill as she is; she owes me nine shillings, and I know she'll pay me when she can; but my Mary will lose a good situation through it."

At this moment Mrs. Riley passed, and not wishing to appear unsociable, she stopped to enquire how Mrs. Duncan was getting on.

"Not as well as I should like, thank you;" and then the poor widow again narrated her difficulties.

Calling on Mrs. Trimner the next afternoon to ask her advice about making an old dress of her own into a new one for her little Hannah, Mrs. Riley mentioned the poor widow's trouble.

The narrator found a ready sympathizer in Rachel, who, in the kindness of her heart, said:

"How I should like to help her!"

"It takes a good bit to set a girl up for service," and Mrs. Riley, to whom every penny was of consequence, shook her head thoughtfully as she spoke.

"Yes, I know it does; but a small stock would be better than none. A few things might do at first, and the girl could add what was necessary as she got her wages."

"But even so, it would be more than one person could afford to give."

"Yes, I'm afraid so," and as Mrs. Trimner remembered her husband's narrow income, and their many immediate wants, she felt it would not be just to themselves and their children to find the whole of the sum required for Mary's outfit, much as it would please them to do so, for John Trimner was as kind as his wife.

But the idea of the girl losing a comfortable situation troubled the good woman very much, and after some cogitation—though she knew nothing personally of the Duncans, except that they were reported to be striving and honest—she devised a plan that could be accomplished by a little neighborly aid; and stepping in to Mrs. Riley she communicated her thoughts to her.

"We are willing to give a part, but we can't give all," she said; "you know the people in the street better than I do—those who could more readily spare a trifle than others, and if we can get enough to buy her a little calico and a print dress or two, I would soon put them together with my machine, and then her mother might be able to get her the other little things she will require."

Mrs. Riley gladly entered into the project, and promised to do what she could, and that same evening saw her making many calls in Hampton Street.

The poor, as is well known, are very kind to one another, and not one householder refused to contribute his or her mite towards the pleasing work of helping the Duncans,—all would do what they could, and some even more than they could really spare, for the poor widow's sake.

Of course it was to be a secret; this was the most delightful part of the affair; Mrs. Duncan, and the object of all this bounty, were not to know a word about it till the matter was complete, and then—well, the rest was filled up with pleasant surmises.

This bond of sympathy had a wonderful effect on the inhabitants of Hampton Street, for there is nothing that so unites a people to one another as the healthy feeling [illegible] on cause. It was well known who was the originator of the movement; and instead of Mrs. Trimner now meeting with sneering looks and disagreeable words, every one suddenly regarded her with friendly interest, and many who had never cared to speak to the neat and becomingly attired matron before, would now stop her with a pleasant enquiry as to how she was getting on.

"Very well, thank you," was the general reply, "but if, when you have a few spare moments, you would like to come in and see, I shall be pleased to show you the things."

This invitation was, in most cases, accepted; and, in calling on such a tidy woman as Mrs. Trimner was known to be, it was not surprising that her visitors tried to make themselves as presentable as possible.

Many a head of hair was more neatly arranged, and a torn gown hastily run together, in honor of this visit; and more than one woman in Hampton Street had forgotten how really nice-looking she was, till she made these becoming alterations in her attire.

Attention to these little matters was but the stepping-stone to a more orderly way of life; and a peep into Number Thirteen sent some away with the longing desire of making their own little homes as pleasant as their neighbor's.

In the meanwhile, Mary's outfit was fast approaching completion; and the night before the useful things—which had accumulated far beyond Mrs. Trimner's expectations—were to be given in, another neighbor, Robert Kempton, who was a carpenter by trade, made a most acceptable contribution, by presenting a good-sized strong box in which to deposit the serviceable gifts.

And now nothing was wanting but what Mrs. Duncan might add herself; but at the last moment, just as the trunk was about to be packed, there came a gentle knock at Mrs. Trimner's door, and, on its being opened, old Janet Rimes gave in a little parcel, and just saying, "It is to go in the box with the rest," she hobbled away again.

No one knew the amount of self-denial that this neat little collar and ribbon, which she thought would be a pleasing addition to the young girl's wardrobe, had cost old Janet, for she was one of Hampton Street's poorest tenants; but this deed of love afforded her much quiet happiness, and in dwelling on the delight that her many little sacrifices would give another, she had her reward.

But how should the box be given to Mrs. Duncan? This question had been debated with much interest; but, at last, it had been decided that, as Mrs. Trimner and Mrs. Riley had done the greater part of the work, they should have the pleasure of presenting the welcome gift; and on Mrs. Duncan's return from her day's labor, she and Mary should be told that they were wanted for a little while at Number Thirteen.

Quite an excitement prevailed in Hampton Street that summer evening; every one was on the watch for the little widow's return, and when at length she was seen entering the street, she was scarcely permitted to reach her own door before a neighbor, especially deputed for that purpose, stepped forward and delivered her message.

"My Mary to go with me! Why, what can Mrs. Trimner want?"

And congratulating herself on being tolerably neat and presentable, she and her daughter obeyed the summons.

"Come in, Mrs. Duncan, and sit down," and Mrs. Trimner placed a chair for her visitor, while Mrs. Riley, with suppressed excitement, took her seat on the box.

"We have heard that you've been wanting to get Mary into service."

"Ah, indeed I do, and she might be going to a good place on Monday next, if I only had the clothes to send her in!"

"Well, there'll be no difficulty about that now, for here's a little surprise prepared for you," and signalling to her friend—who got up and pushed the box into the middle of the room—to open the lid, Mrs. Trimner displayed the good little store within.

"This is a present to you, Mary, from all the neighbors," she added, smilingly; and then as the mother and daughter, in surprise and gratitude, examined the useful articles before them, the speaker related by what means they had been collected; but seeing Mrs. Duncan was too overcome, by a rush of grateful feelings, to say many words, she and Mrs. Riley devoted themselves to the young girl, who, with exclamations of pleasure, bent delightedly over the open box.

"How kind, oh, how very kind! How can I thank you enough?"

"We are pleased to see you like them so, my dear, and we hope they'll be a comfort to you in the place you're going to, and that you'll prove a credit to yourself and mother by trying to keep it."

"That indeed I will!" and the earnest look of Mary's eyes bore testimony to her steadfastness of purpose. With a cordial pressure of the hand, and a murmured, "God bless you both, and all who have helped in this good work," the thankful widow took leave of her two friends.

Carrying the box between them, she and her daughter set off towards their own door; but on their way thither they found more friendly hands to grasp and kind people to thank.

There is nothing like kindness for humanizing hearts; and the influence that Mrs. Trimner was gaining over the people amongst whom she dwelt had a most beneficial effect on them all.

So true is it that our conduct, in some measure, sways others, that her Christian principles and civilized habits did not fail in carrying weight at last, and before a twelvemonth had passed from the day on which she and her family became the tenants of Number Thirteen, there were other windows as bright, and doorsteps as white as her own; and thus by little deeds of kindness her neighbors' hearts were won.—*British Workman.*

LIGHT ON THE DAILY PATH.

OCTOBER 7.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down.

Jacob awaked out of his sleep, and he said, Surely the Lord is in this place; and I knew it not. And he was afraid, and said, How dreadful is this place! this is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him.

I will both lay me down in peace and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation, there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.—When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.—So he giveth his beloved sleep.

Ps. 139. 3. Ge. 28. 16. 17. 2 Ch. 16. 9. Ps. 4. 8. Ps. 91. 9-11.—Pr. 3. 24.—Ps. 127. 2.

The Hottest Spot on Earth.—One of the hottest regions on the earth is along the Persian Gulf, where little or no rain falls. At Bahrin the arid shore has no fresh water; yet a comparatively numerous population contrive to live there, thanks to the copious springs which burst forth from the bottom of the sea. The fresh water is got by diving. The diver, sitting on his boat, winds a great goatskin bag around his left arm, the hand grasping its mouth. Then he takes in his right hand a heavy stone, to which is attached a strong line; and, thus equipped, he plunges in and quickly reaches the bottom. Instantly opening the bag over the strong jet of fresh water, he springs up the ascending current, at the same time closing the bag, and is helped aboard. The stone is then hauled up, and the diver, after taking breath, plunges again. The source of these copious sub-marine springs is thought to be in the green hills of Osman, some five or six hundred miles distant.—*N. Y. Independent.*

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS.

LUKE 16: 19-31.—*October 27, 1878.*

19. A certain rich man. His name is not given; for *Dives*, which many suppose to be his proper name, is but the Latin word for rich man.—*Whedon.* Purple. This was the costly dye of Syrian purple, so celebrated at the East. This was exceedingly scarce, being from a rare shell-fish about Tyre, and only a few drops in each fish. The precious article and art are entirely lost. This was the outer garment or robe.—*Jacobus.* Fine linen. This linen was chiefly produced of the flax that grew on the banks of the Nile, in Egypt (Prov. 7: 16. Ezek. 27: 7). It was peculiarly soft and white, and was therefore much sought as an article of luxury.—*Barnes.* Pliny tells us of a kind of *byssos* (fine linen) which was exchanged for its weight in gold. Its glory was in its dazzling whiteness. The linen was the inner vest, the purple the outer robe. The blue and white composed a highly-prized combination of colors.—*Trench.*

And what was his crime? A lazar lying at his gate, and lying unrelieved. Nor is he even accused of being, as he is sometimes called, for instance in the heading of the chapter in our Bibles, "a glutton." To call him such "a Sir Epicure Mammon," serves only to turn the edge of the parable. For, on the contrary, there is nothing to make us think him other than a reputable man, one of whom none could say worse than that he loved to dwell at ease, that he desired to remove far off from himself all things painful to the flesh, to surround himself with all things pleasurable.—*Trench.*

20. Beggar named Lazarus. In every tongue in Europe, a "lazar" is now regarded as a descriptive name of the poor. "It is singular enough the rich man's name is not mentioned, whereas that of the beggar is.—*Cummings.* Laid at the gate. Deposited there with the hope of attracting the rich man's pity. The portals of the wealthy were the customary resort for mendicants.

21. The dogs came and licked his sores. Probably the animals without a master, that wander through the streets of an Eastern city (Ps. 59: 15, 16). Medicinal virtue was in ancient times popularly attributed to the tongue of a dog; being moist and smooth, it would certainly not exasperate, but rather assuage, the pain of a wound. The circumstance seems rather mentioned to enhance the cruelty and neglect of the rich man, and to set them in the strongest light,—man neglected his fellow-man with an unmoved heart, yet was it a misery which even the beasts had pity on.

There is nothing expressly said concerning the moral condition of Lazarus,—his faith, his patience, his resignation to the will of God. Yet these from the sequel must all be assumed, since his poverty of itself would never have brought him to Abraham's bosom. We may certainly assume that he suffered after a godly sort. But for this, his sufferings themselves, however great, would have profited him nothing, would have brought him not a whit nearer the Kingdom of God.—*Trench.*

22. Was carried by the angels. The Jews held the opinion that the spirits of the righteous were conveyed by angels to heaven at their death. Our Saviour speaks in accordance with this opinion; and as He expressly affirms the fact, it seems as proper that it should be taken literally, as when it was said the rich man died, and was buried.—*Barnes.* Abraham's bosom. Every Jew understood by "Abraham's bosom," a place of perfect repose, communion and intimacy with the great and good in the age to come.—*Cummings.* The rich man also died, and was buried. There is a sublime irony, a stain upon all earthly glory, in this mention of his burial, connected as it is with what is immediately to follow. No doubt we are meant to infer that he had a splendid funeral, all things according to the most approved pomp of the world.—*Trench.*

23. In hell. As "Abraham's bosom" is not heaven, though it will issue in heaven, so neither is hades "hell," though to issue in it when death and hades shall be cast into the lake of fire, which is the proper hell (Rev. 20: 14). It is the place of painful restraint, where the souls of the wicked are reserved to the judgment of the great day; it is "the deep" whither the devils prayed that they might not be sent to be tormented before their time (Luke 8: 31), for, as that other blessed place has a foretaste of heaven, so has this place a foretaste of hell.—*Trench.* Seeth Abraham. A proof of the recognition of friends in the other world.

24. Father Abraham. For he still clung to the hope that his fleshly privileges would profit him something; he would still plead that he has Abraham to his father, not perceiving that this, which was his glory once, was now the very stress of his guilt.—*Trench.* Tip of his finger. He dares ask but the smallest favor. It does not mean that spirits actually have fingers and tongues, but only those powers of which these are instruments, as God is said to see and hear. Tormented in this flame. Not subjective (*i.e.*, confined to his own feeling) only, though perhaps mainly. But where lies the limit between inner and outer, to the disembodied? Hardened sinners have died crying "Fire!" Did the fire leave them when they left their bodies?—*Alford.*

25. Son, remember. This one word is a vivid symbol of the rich man's misery. Memory is the faculty that will survive all. The rich sufferer remembered all in that place of agony; he remembered that he not only sacrificed his soul in order to accumulate, but never distributed to others who needed what he accumulated.—*Cummings.* In thy lifetime thy good things. Of this there are two explanations: (1). It may mean that the good things, the object of his life, were worldly goods, and he gained them. He had not sought salvation and eternal life, and why should he expect to have them? As if Abraham had said to him, "Son, in the world you sowed to worldly good, and you reaped worldly good. You did not sow to eternal life, and no harvest in eternal life can you possess." (2). The other meaning is, that for whatever good the rich man had done in the world, God had given him his reward. God is just: and, if he had performed any good actions, God has given him worldly good as his reward for them; for they were done with worldly motives, and now he had no further claim or reason of hope. And it is true of sinners generally, that if they do good deeds they are rewarded for them as certainly as God's children are. Most men do do some good, but it is with worldly motives, and therefore has a worldly reward: only heavenly motives have a heavenly reward. Even of the Pharisees Christ says, "Verily they have their reward." And this accounts in some measure for the prosperity of the wicked: they are receiving their good things. Business morality has business reward, worldly diligence has worldly reward. On the other hand, the righteous ever have a mixture of evil; and for that they receive "evil things." "Many are the afflictions of the righteous," for many are their sins. But their sins are not with the whole heart; they are temporary, and against the bent of their mind, and therefore their evil things come in this world, for the evil is of this world. And a Christian no more than a sinner can sin without being punished in a degree for it.

26. A great gulf. A great chasm,—a vast impassable depth. This is directly opposed to the doctrine of purgatory taught by the Papists; for souls in torment cannot pass to the regions of the blessed. Fixed; had been fixed firmly, forever. Would pass. It is here plainly stated (in both forms, to and fro), that there is no possibility of passing the boundary in that other world.—*Jacobus.* Whatever other fixed gulf there may be, it is certain that the permanence of character is such a gulf of separation. The one man's character was fixed in evil, the other permanent in good; and in that world there is no change. The good will not fall into evil, the evil will not choose good; but the gulf will continually grow wider and wider.

27. That thou wouldest send him. Some have found the evidence of a better mind beginning, and the proof that suffering was already doing its work in him, was awakening in him the slumbering germ of good. With this view, were it the right one, would of necessity be connected his own ultimate restoration: a doctrine which will always find favor with all those who have no deep insight into the evil of sin, no earnest view of the task and responsibilities of life; especially when, as too often, they are bribed to hold it by a lurking consciousness that they themselves are not earnestly striving to enter at the strait gate. But the rich man's request grows out of another root. There lies in it a secret justifying of himself, and accusing of God. What a bitter reproach against God and against the old economy is here involved! "If only I had been sufficiently warned, if only God had given me sufficiently clear evidence of these things, of the need of repentance, of this place as the goal of a sensual, worldly life, I had never come hither. But though I was not duly warned, let, at least, my brethren be so."—*Trench.*

29. They have Moses and the prophets. All the Old Testament. Abraham's answer is brief and almost stern, rebuking, as was fit, this evil thought of his heart: "They are warned; they have enough to keep them from your place of torment, if only they will use it. They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them."—*Trench.* This parable teaches that the doctrine of the immortality of the soul, of the future sufferings of the lost and the future joys of the saved, was taught in the writings of Moses and the prophets. If these five brethren were to consult Moses and the prophets, it is implied that they would so far understand them as to see the way that leads to heaven, and avoid the path that leads to hell. If Moses and the prophets were sufficient to enlighten men, and save their souls, still more are Moses, the prophets, the apostles, and the evangelists sufficient.—*Cummings.*

30. If one from the dead . . . they will repent. This is man's false judgment of divine things True repentance is not to come from alarms and apparitions, or from miraculous works. These cannot convert. Many a man has thought so. But Christ Himself has risen from the dead, to testify to men, lest they also go to that place of torment; and they will not even be persuaded.—*Jacobus.*

31. Neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead. These words demand to be accurately considered. Dives had said, "they will repent;" Abraham replies, "they will not be persuaded." Dives had said, "If one went unto them from the dead:" Abraham, with a prophetic glance at the world's unbelief in far greater matters, makes answer, "No, not if one rose from the dead." He, in fact, is saying to him, "A far greater act than you demand would be ineffectual for producing a far slighter effect."—*Trench.*

ILLUSTRATIVE.

Pythoras represented life by the letter Y, because it early divides into two ways. In my childhood, my mother used on Sundays sometimes to draw a like picture of two diverging ways,—a broad way leading downward to destruction, and a narrow path leading upward to heaven. Then she showed us how each day we lived in the wrong way it was farther across to the right way, with more obstacles, more dangers, and less likelihood that we ever should go in the heavenly way. The ways kept diverging, till at last the separation would become an impassable gulf.—*Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

NETTIE'S OVERSHOES.

BY MARY J. PORTER.

"Nettie, Nettie!" called Mrs. Bayliss, one bright spring morning, "I wish you would go to the post-office before school. There ought to be a letter from your father, for he has been away nearly a week."

Nettie and her parents live in a country village, and it is a mile from their house to the post-office. But as Nettie is an active little girl, and as it is a great delight to her to render any service to her mother, she never considers it a hardship to take this walk when she is asked to do so. Of course she was even more willing to go when there was a prospect of getting a letter from her father, whom she dearly loves. When her mother called her she began to get ready right away, and in this she set a very good example to other little girls who, sometimes, when they really mean to obey, keep putting off their obedience until it has lost all of its charm.

But Nettie, like every one else, has her trials, and one of hers is, that when the paths about the village are muddy she has to wear rubbers to keep her feet dry. On this particular morning she looked out of the window and saw the water standing in pools along the garden walks, for the rain had been falling all night long. Then she ought to have put on her overshoes without making any objections, because she has often been told to do so in such a case, and she knows very well that it is necessary in order to preserve her health. But Nettie, although a very good child, is not perfect; so she asked in a whining tone:

"Mother, must I wear my rubbers to-day? The sun has come out, and the mud will soon be gone."

Mrs. Bayliss' answer was very decided, and Nettie, after needlessly troubling her mother for several minutes, finally started out properly dressed for her walk.

She had not gone very far before she overtook Dr. Cobb, who was on his way to the post-office too.

"Good morning," said the Doctor. "I am glad to see you out on this bright day, and glad to see that your feet are well protected. Your mother is a sensible woman. I have been up nearly all night with a little girl who has the diphtheria as the result of getting her feet wet. These overshoes are great things, if people will only use them."

Just here the Doctor stepped into a big puddle and splashed the mud about him in such a funny way that Nettie laughed heartily, and the old gentleman joined in the chorus.

"Now," said he, when the laugh was over, "isn't it wonderful, when you come to think of it, that I should put my foot right into the water, and then take it out dry? A hundred years ago a man couldn't have done any such thing as that. He would have had to go right home and change his shoes, or else run the risk of getting sick, which I would not like to do. When I was in South America last fall, I saw the natives of Brazil collecting the juice of the India-rubber trees. The persons who are engaged in this business are poor, miserable creatures, who live during the dry season on the swampy lands where the trees abound. They have huts built with raised platforms, so that in case one side becomes flooded with water they can retire to the upper part. Each man can collect several pounds of juice a day. He cuts a number of gashes in a tree and puts little clay cups under them. These receive the falling sap, which is about as thick as milk and of nearly the same color. After a sufficient quantity has been gathered it is poured on a clay mould formed in the shape of a bottle, an animal, or a shoe. Then it is hardened and blackened by being exposed to the smoke of burning palm-nuts. After this the moulds are broken and the rubber or caoutchouc, as it is properly called, is in a condition to be taken to market. Sometimes the men can be seen going into the towns with their bottles, etc., dangling from poles on which they have been placed in such a way that they cannot touch and stick together.

"There is a method, too, of packing the liquid juice for shipping, but that has not been understood very long. In fact, the use of the gum itself is quite a modern discovery. About a hundred and forty years ago a Frenchman who had spent some time in the valley of the Amazon, first published a description of it, and in the year 1770 an English writer spoke of it as being useful for rubbing out pencil marks, and as selling at the rate of three shillings for half an inch. After some time people learned how to employ it in making waterproof cloth. In 1825, a Boston merchant brought some of the rude Brazilian overshoes to this country, and afterwards he sent the Indians American lasts, so that they might improve the shape of the shoes. Now, I suppose that millions of pairs are manufactured here every year."

"Do you know how it is done?" asked Nettie.

"Well, yes; I have seen the process. The caoutchouc is first put into a vat of boiling water to soften it. Then it passes through a number of machines in which it is kneaded, washed, and pressed, and finally, after being shaped, it is hardened, or, as we say, vulcanized, by the action of sulphur and a high degree of heat. If you look at any article made of India-rubber, very likely you will see the words 'Goodyear patent' stamped somewhere upon it. Charles Goodyear was an American inventor who did much toward perfecting the art of the preparation of caoutchouc."

"Do the trees that furnish it grow only in Brazil?" Nettie enquired.

"Oh, no; great quantities of it come from there, particularly from the province of Para. But there are several kinds of trees from which it is obtained, and some of them are found in the East Indies. Beyond the Ganges there are immense forests of rubber trees of gigantic growth. The trunk of one that I have read of was seventy-four feet around. But here we are at the post-office, and there is a letter in your box."

Nettie ran home very fast, for the letter was indeed from her father, but on the way she thought, "How many wonderful things there are in the world, and how kind was our Creator in making them for our use! The more we know about them the more grateful we ought to be."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

CHILDREN'S LETTERS.

ADDIE'S GOOD RESOLUTIONS.

Well, now, I'll sit down and I'll work very fast,
And try if I can't be a good girl at last,
'Tis better than being so sulky and haughty;
I'm really tired of being so naughty.

For, as dear mamma says, when my work is all done
There is plenty of time left to play and to run;
But when it is work-time I ought to sit still—
I know that I ought, and I certainly will.

But for fear after all I should get at my play,
I will put little doll in the closet away.
And I'll not look to see what the kitten is doing,
Nor think of a single thing only my sewing.

I'm sorry I've idled so often before,
But I hope I shall never do so any more;
Mamma will be pleased when she sees how I mend,
When I've done this long seam from beginning to end.

Dear Mr. Dougall.—Will you please insert this for me, and please correct mistakes. I intend writing you a letter for Christmas to put in the Children's Corner. I am ten years old this coming November. Pa takes your paper and so does Grandma Hutchings up at Newboro'. We like your paper very much. I read pieces in your paper written by other little children, so I thought I would commence and write to you, too.

Addie Hutchings.

Carleton Place, Ont.

Wallace Bay, Oct. 4, 1878.

Mr. Editor, Dear Sir,—I send the following answer and enigma, hoping you will find space for them in your columns. In answer to E. J. Drayton's enigmas of September 26th, I would say first "Byron," second "Toronto." Will any one tell me the answer to the following enigma:—

My first is in woe, but not in weep;
My second is in sickle, but not in reap;
My third is in eat, but not in swallow;
My fourth is in after, but not in follow;
My fifth is lane, but not in road;
And my whole stands for waters both deep and broad.

Alexander P. Black.

Armstrong's Brook, N.B., Oct. 5th, 1878.

Dear Mr. Editor,—I saw the Children's letters in your paper and thought I would like to write one, and I hope you will print it. I am a little girl ten years old, and have two brothers and two sisters. My little sister Jennie and I go to school every day. We have a very kind teacher. He made us a picnic in the holidays. I have a number of cousins and they live opposite us. One of the boys got a little pup called "Crusoe," but he got killed on the railway track. I will now answer Emma Seeles Bible question, where is "Caterpillar" mentioned in the Bible? It is mentioned in Joel, 1 chapter, 4th and 25th verses. Can any person tell me where "Hemlock" is mentioned in the Bible?

Annie E. Pride.

Ashfield, October 2nd, 1878.

Mr. Editor, Dear Sir,—I am a little girl, only eleven years old, and I write to answer George F. Gibson's enigma. I would say the letter "M," and his Bible question, it is the Book of Esther in which the word "God" is entirely omitted. My Pa takes your paper, and we are delighted with the "Children's Corner" and "letters." My Grandpa takes the Witness also. He lives at Peterborough. Would you please insert my letter for a surprise to him. I composed this one myself, hoping you will insert it.

My first is in dark, but not in light,
My second is in clear, but not in bright,
My third is in venison, but not in pork,
My fourth is in idleness, but not in work,
My fifth is in dance, but not in sing;
My whole is the name of a Jewish king.

Yours truly,
Minnie E. Finlay.

Brussels, October 2nd, 1878.

Mr. Editor, Dear Sir,—I now write to answer E. J. Drayton's enigmas of September 26th. To the first I would say, "Byron," and the second, "Toronto." To Geo. F. Gibson's, (same date), the letter "M," and "Esther." I have not found where "broil" is mentioned in the Bible. Now, will any of my little readers answer this puzzle:

1st, A county in Scotland
2nd, A city in Ireland,
3rd, A county in Asia,
4th, A county in England,
5th, A country in Europe,
6th, A county in Ireland
7th, A country in Europe,
8th, A city in Scotland,
9th, A town in Scotland.

My initials read downward gives the name of a city in Scotland.

BIBLE PUZZLE.

Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness.

I am a boy 13 years old, and I would like to see this letter in next week's Witness.

I remain yours truly,
Oliver Smith.

Mono, Sept. 30th, 1878.

Dear Mr. Editor,—I am more than ten years old, and I have a kind friend who takes the Witness, and I like to read the "Children's Corner." I think I have got the right answers to Geo. F. Gibson's questions. 1st. I would say that the letter "M" is the answer to his puzzle. 2nd, That "broil," is mentioned in Luke 24th chapter and 42nd verse. 3rd. That "God" is omitted in the book of Esther. And now I will ask some questions. 1st. Where is the word "parlor" found in the Bible? 2nd. Who was it that while being buried was brought to life by coming in contact with another corpse?

I am yours truly,
Freddy Hill.

St. John, Sept 30th, 1878.

Mr. Dougall,—I saw some enigmas in your paper the Witness, and I thought I would answer them. A question by Katie Loggie, "Who was Noah the daughter of?" she was the daughter of Zelophehad and it is found in the 36th chapter of Numbers and 11th verse. 2. To young Broden I would give "Robert." 3. To boy from Grace's Point I would give "Manchester." 4. The word "clerk" is only found once, and that in the 19th chapter of Acts and 35th verse, and to the other I would give "Woman."

I make one myself, hoping you will insert it. I am composed of six letters:

My first is in black, but not in white.
My second is in long, but not in short.
My third is in day, but not in night.
My fourth is in shot, but not in bullet.
My fifth is in knowledge, but not in nothing.
My sixth is in cat, but not in dog.
My whole is the name of a place in North America.

Yours truly,
C. E. Salmon.

We have also received letters from the following:—Alice Simpson, Mary Isabella Howes, H. A. Johnson, Elizabeth A. Curry,—Matheson, Clara E. E. Ascah, Wallace, Elizabeth McLean,—Titus,—Brown, L. McGregor, Ida Lamb, Nellie Saunders, Annie Verrall, Gracie Smith, K. B., Nelson Sabean, John Howard, Alice Pitblado, H. Curry, Edward G. Salmon, Harry Emmerson, Ettie M. H. Armstrong, Maud E. Jamieson, Maggie Adam, Jane Adam, Will., J. J. McDonald, Edith Edgar Cragg.

SELECTIONS.

—"I have heard one say," observes Dr. Mather, "that there was a gentleman mentioned in the 19th chapter of the Acts to whom he was more indebted than to any other man in the world. This was he whom our translation calls the town clerk of Ephesus, whose counsel it was to 'do nothing rashly.' Upon any proposal of consequence, it was usual with him to say, 'We will first advise with the town clerk of Ephesus.'"

—The last advice which the great Sir Charles Napier gave his soldiers was: "Let me tell you that you are come to a country where, if you drink, you are dead men; if you are sober and steady, you will get on well, but if you drink, you are done for." This sort of advice might be followed by multitudes who are not soldiers.

Live and Learn.—Mr. Stubbs: "Well, Mrs. Miles, I don't think we can object to it, since they says its for the advance of science." Mrs. Miles: "Well, I would not object to vivisection in the least, you know, if the animals were dead."—*Fun.*

AGRICULTURE.

HARVEST WORK IN SCOTLAND.

There is a feature of our harvesting to which the public eye has now become so accustomed that it fails to attract any special notice; we allude to the celerity with which reaping and other harvest operations are conducted. Farmers of to-day, with a well made reaping and binding machine at their command, must feel, if we may be allowed to say so, that they are in paradise, as compared with their anxieties of forty years ago, when dependant for the cutting of their crops on the hordes of itinerating Irish reapers who used to invade the country at the harvest season. It is almost impossible for the present generation to conceive the distress which occurred in the bad years of the present century. Such a dreadful harvest-time as was endured in 1877 would fifty years ago have almost brought famine on the land; at all events, the price of the loaf would have been doubled or trebled, and many of the farmers would have been ruined. It is a happy circumstance of the times in which we live that one such year can make almost no impression upon us. We have already forgotten last year's misfortunes. Our harvesting machinery enables us to have our crops under cover with the greatest possible celerity; give the farmer but a blink of sunshine, and lo! he can mow down—thanks to his reaping machines—a field, and have the grain in his barnyard almost between the times of a shower or two of rain! And even if by stress of weather or from other causes our harvest was to fail entirely, we can buy in more fortunate countries, and obtain supplies from a distant land in a day or two; we can telegraph to America and have a cargo of wheat or flour on the Broomielaw within twelve days! Fifty years ago we could not have done that with the same certainty within twice as many weeks. We have indicated that people may be inclined to ask where we are to stop in the making and perfecting of the machinery of the harvest. It is earnestly to be hoped that we shall never stop, but continue to progress for ever in the paths of invention and improvement. There is yet a great deal to do, and much of it will be accomplished even in the sight of the present generation of farmers. There is not, we fancy, one man now alive who saw the beginnings of Meikle's threshing machinery, and even those who remember it, as it was twenty years or so after it came into general use, could little dream that they would ever see it driven by steam power, or that they would one day see engines that could be propelled from farm to farm, or from field to field, to perform in a fourth of the time and with a tenth part of the laboring power, the work of the men who used to sweat at the flail.

Bell's reaping machine, which has proved the parent of most of those now in the field, was first set agoing in the year 1828, after which it rapidly acquired fame and came into local use, but it was not till the year of the great Exhibition in 1851 that reaping machines entirely conquered prejudice and came into general operation. Even then, however, so far as we know, no man dreamed that the machine which reaped his corn would come in turn to bind it in sheaves as well! The manipulation of the reaping machine by steam and the improvement of its power, by which it will cut at one operation ten times as much as it is doing to-day, is but a question of time. So is the universal use of the steam plough. At present there are in Scotland about fifty sets of steam ploughing machinery; as defects in the apparatus are discovered and remedied, the use of the steam plough must become general, and its power being unlimited, the tillage of the largest farms will, in time to come, be so enormously expedited as to place the farmer, in some measure, beyond care for the weather. It is, too, doubtless on the cards that further economies of labor on the farms will yet be discovered—that in many instances grain will be threshed out, sacked, and sent to market without being first carted to the barn-yard and built in stacks. The railway is giving rare aid to the British farmer; it brings to him his heavy machinery and carries to populous towns the produce of his fields at a far cheaper rate than he could convey it himself half a century since, and altogether the aspect of the farm of the period, with its great variety of labor-saving machinery, raises a strong feeling of wonder why it has all been so long in coming about.—*Glasgow Paper.*

SNOW-WHITE OXEN.

A REMARKABLE SCENE AT A FAIR IN CENTRAL ITALY.

Have you ever seen the white oxen of Italy? I do not mean those of Southern Italy, where every pair of horns is a wonder, where the question is not whether the load of hay but the horns can pass through the gate. Our oxen here in Central Italy are prettier animals—white as snow, large, but splendidly proportioned, pretty little black horns and eyes. Jupiter! I have never seen such eyes! (Beg pardon, but I may as well say "Jupiter" at once and have done with it; you know the old story as well as I, and I believe could no more help thinking of it than I, if you were to see the splendid oxen.) Just a little way outside the walls of Perugia, down on the hillside among the olive trees where we go walking almost every day, is a little farmhouse, before the door of which, tied by his horns to a tree, we see very frequently the very beau ideal of these animals, and have become so attached to the pretty creature that we tremble for fear we shall lose him in the fair. We looked for him yesterday morning, for I am sure even among the many thousand snow-white fellows we should have recognized him at once if we had seen him. I suppose his poor master, for whom, perhaps, he is the only treasure, would like to sell him, yet I cannot help hoping when we go that way again we shall find him tied to the fig-tree, turning upon us those beautiful eyes to welcome our approach. Such lashes! half as long as my finger, jet black, and resting, when he shuts his eyes, on his silky white cheeks, with such effect, I could easily believe that, like coquettish beauty, he does it with a purpose.

I do not know how many of these splendid animals were on the fair ground yesterday. Two or three days ago, a farmer boy, who volunteered to instruct us concerning the coming fair, when we asked him how many oxen we should see there—if many thousand—answered with a smile of pity at our ignorance, "Oh, more than that—many millions!" Well, supposing there was a field as large as Franklin Square covered as thick as they could stand with snow-white oxen, every one snow-white, how many oxen would there be? I think there were more than could stand on Franklin Square, but I do not think there were "many millions." Afterward, when we had returned to the city, we went to the highest point, called "Porto Sole," and looking from there down on the white field, were reminded of the miracle of snow which fell once in midsummer in Rome on a square just as large as the basilica (Santa Maria Maggiore) which was afterward built on the ground thus miraculously indicated.—*Correspondence Boston Journal.*

MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE.

The opening lecture of the season was delivered on the 1st inst. in the lecture-room of the College, Union Avenue, by Dr. Osler, the subject being "Comparative Pathology." A large attendance of students and other persons interested in the veterinary profession were present, and manifested great interest in the subject of the lecture.

Dr. OSLER began his lecture by explaining the meaning of "Pathology," which was a description of the action and growth of foreign matter in the organs of a living creature, which caused irritation and disease. The organs of the human body were endowed with considerable power of adapting themselves to their surroundings, and this power is much greater in some subjects than in others, so that one individual may successfully resist the germs of disease which would be certain to overcome others. Contagious or zyomotic diseases in their action and progress in the human body act very much the same as yeast when introduced into a fluid. There is first a period of rest or incubation; afterwards a period of active disturbance, with an increase in temperature; then there follows a period of enormous increase of infective matter which, in process of time, dies out and is expelled from the system, and the subject is henceforth incapable of being acted upon by the same disease. This progress in contagious diseases had been very properly compared to the growth of wheat in a field. The germs of yeast consisted of small living bodies 1-6,000th of an inch in length, and any cause which will destroy the life in these diminutive bodies will destroy the power of acting in the yeast. In the case of splenic fever or apoplexy among cattle and sheep, it had been discovered that the disease was caused by the presence of a small elongated bacteria or vegetable growth about the 1-3,000th of an inch in length. This minute bacterium if introduced into the blood of a healthy subject, by a slight scratch or otherwise, would be almost certain to produce disease and death. Dr. Cox had made experiments with this bacterium by placing a minute particle of diseased blood in an incubator where the temperature was maintained at the same as the human body, and adding a drop of serum. After a short time these diminutive bacteria increased in length about fifty fold and then developed numerous small "spores" along their whole length which in a short time became disconnected from each other, the original bacterium ceasing to exist. These "spores" would continue for an indefinite time capable of incubation under favorable circumstances, and if another drop of serum were now added, they would develop into bacteria which would after attaining their proper growth produce another crop of small "spores," and thus the process could be continued by the addition at stated intervals of more serum. In the case of what is called relapsing fever in the human subject, these bacteria had been discovered in the blood, at the periods of fever, but were absent in the intervals of repose. The disease called Hog Cholera was believed to be also caused by living organisms as bacteria, but the experiments in this case had not yet produced satisfactory results. The lecturer then referred to the Contagious Disease Act which would come into effect in Great Britain next January, by which all cattle imported into the British Isles were required to be slaughtered at the port of arrival. This act, which includes cattle from Canada and the United States, would be destructive to the export trade in cattle, and if we would hope to be exempted from its action a very careful system of inspecting all the cattle to be exported must be adopted, for if one diseased animal is sent out from our ports we need not expect exemption from the working of the act referred to. The lecturer then congratulated the College on its previous success, and the increase in the number of students. He recommended to the class application to their studies, and especially to the subject of anatomy, it being an almost certain axiom that a good anatomist will also be a good practitioner.

THE FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION of Abbottsford held their annual Exhibition at Abbottsford on the 25th September. In apples there was a good display, especially in the competition for the five varieties, and in most all other classes the collections were good, though the competition was not quite up to last year, there being 420 plates on the tables, including the county collection exhibited in Montreal on the 17th, 18th and 19th September. The grapes were good, there being some fine bunches shown for out-door culture, still, as in the apples, the competition did not come up to last year, there being but twenty-three plates shown against fifty-six last year. The floral designs, cut flowers, bouquets, &c., were very fine, displaying much taste in their arrangement, and forming a prominent feature of the exhibition, being much admired by all who had an eye for the beautiful. The display in vegetables, though of good quality, was meagre in comparison to last year's exhibit, owing no doubt to the late frosts of spring and the drought of summer, which proved a serious drawback to the gardener. Among the curiosities shown was quite a quantity of strawberries, two dwarf apple trees in fruit, an apple which measured fourteen inches and weighed seventeen ounces, a citron which was on exhibition last year, and as fresh in appearance as it was a year ago; some mammoth squash, and a fine specimen of the century plant, the latter the property of Mr. James Gray, of Mawcook. There was a large attendance, and sports in the afternoon, and an entertainment in the evening, aided in making the occasion a highly enjoyable and successful one.

THE FACT is not generally known, that within three hours' ride of Boston a large and profitable business has been carried on ever since 1848, along the sea-shore, and which is nothing more or less than "farming under the sea." Everywhere upon the coast of eastern New England may be found, about ten feet below the water-mark, the lichen known as carrageen, the "Irish Moss" of commerce. It may be torn from the sunken rocks anywhere, and yet the little seaport of Scituate is almost the only place in the country where it is gathered and cured. This village is the great centre of the moss business in the country, and the entire Union draws its supplies from those beaches. Long rakes are used in tilling this marine farm, and it does not take long to fill the many dories that await the lichen, torn from its salty, rocky bed. The husbands and fathers gather the moss from the sea, and the wives and daughters prepare it for market. Soak it in water and it will melt away to jelly. Boil it with milk and a delicious white and creamy blanc-mange is the result. The annual product is from ten to fifteen thousand barrels, and it brings $50,000 into the town, which sum is shared by some one hundred and fifty families. Its consumption in the manufacture of lager beer is very large, and the entire beer interest in the country draws its supplies from Scituate beaches, as the importation from Ireland has almost ceased. It is generally known that the moss, as an article of food, is called "Sea Moss Farine."—*Congregationalist.*

IMPORTANT TO CATTLE EXPORTERS.—The following memorandum from the Secretary of State, England, is published in the *Canada Gazette*: The attention of all foreign governments should be called to the provisions of the "Contagious Diseases in Animals Act, 1878," under which, except in the case of countries specially exempted by the Privy Council, in whole or in part, from the operation of the Act, as animals landed from abroad in any port of the United Kingdom, will, after the first of January next, be slaughtered at the port of debarkation. The Lords of Her Majesty's Council will require from any country applying for exemption (1) a statement of the laws which regulate the importation of animals into that country; (2) of the methods adopted to prevent the spreading of any contagious disease when it exists there; (3) a periodical report on the general sanitary condition of their animals. It is also desirable that their lordships should be furnished, before the 1st of November next, with such information on the points above referred to as Her Majesty's representatives in foreign countries which export animals to the United Kingdom may be able to obtain through the British consulates.

CATCH 'EM ALIVE, OH!—In the middle of my parlor I have, you remember, a curious republic of industrious hornets; their nest hangs to the ceiling by the same twig on which it was so admirably built and contrived in the woods. Its removal did not displease them, for they find in my house plenty of food; and I have left a hole open in one of the panes of the window, which answers all purposes. By this kind usage they have become quite harmless; they live on the flies, which are very troublesome to us through the summer. They are constantly busy in catching them, even on the eyelids of my children. By their assistance I am but little troubled with flies. All my family are so accustomed to their strong buzzing that no one takes any notice of them; and though they are fierce and vindictive, yet kindness and hospitality has made them useful and harmless.—*Farmer's Letter.*

THE ENGLISH propose to have a great agricultural fair in 1879, at an expense of $250,000. It is said that agriculture is declining in Great Britain. The number of cattle, the wheat acreage and other crops are decreasing, and very nearly one-half the population of the United Kingdom is now dependent for sustenance on imported food. The people hope that an exhibition as proposed will help to revive a drooping business.

THE HINTS FOR WORK

in the *American Agriculturist* for October are as follows:

Be Prompt now, when the days are shortening and the season for field work is rapidly nearing its end. Utilize every hour for securing the crops yet ungathered. Neglect no chance for putting the ground in order for spring work, but turn every fair day to account that nothing be neglected.

Make a Note of what Remains to be Done.—There are a score of things to be done on every farm that may be considered of little account singly, but which in the aggregate make up a serious total. Every one should look about, note down what needs to be done, and frequently examine the record.

Corn Stalks are no longer to be considered as a waste product, good for nothing but to be trodden under foot. They are worth fully the cost of putting in the crop, if well saved and cured. When cut at the right time, and well cured, six dollars a ton is, by many, considered a reasonable estimate of their value for feed, when hay is worth $10 per ton. Careful experiments place well-cured corn stalks as worth about three-fifths as much as hay.

Fodder Stacks.—Much has been previously said as to the methods of curing corn-fodder. A caution may yet be given. Let the stalks be thoroughly cured before being stacked. Small stacks will not readily heat and mould; large ones will. Put a ventilator, it only three or four rails set on end, spread below, and tied at top, in the middle of the stack. Carefully build, or protect them on top, so as to shed water. Better finish the

Husking, if possible, while it is still pleasant weather. It is disagreeable work on a raw November day, when fingers get numb, and the body chills quickly. Last year we saw farmers with wives and children thus employed, when snow was on the ground and all through the stooks. And so it will be again with others who are behindhand.

Husking Machines have been much improved since first brought out. For a thousand bushels of corn it will pay to use a power husker. By and by, the thrasher-men will have machines to do this work, and shell the corn at the same time.

Grinding with the Husk.—Some of the steel and chilled iron corn-cob mills will grind corn in the husk. For cows, cattle, hogs, and mules, (and perhaps horses, when it is carefully used), it may be thus ground, conveniently and economically. The corn may be cribbed in the husk, and used as required. If not perfectly dry, grind small quantities at a time, as it will heat if kept in large bulk.

Wheat may yet be sown south of latitude 40° or 41°, if done without delay. If the soil is well drained and in good condition, this late sowing may sometimes be better than earlier, as the crop is thus more likely to escape the Hessian fly.

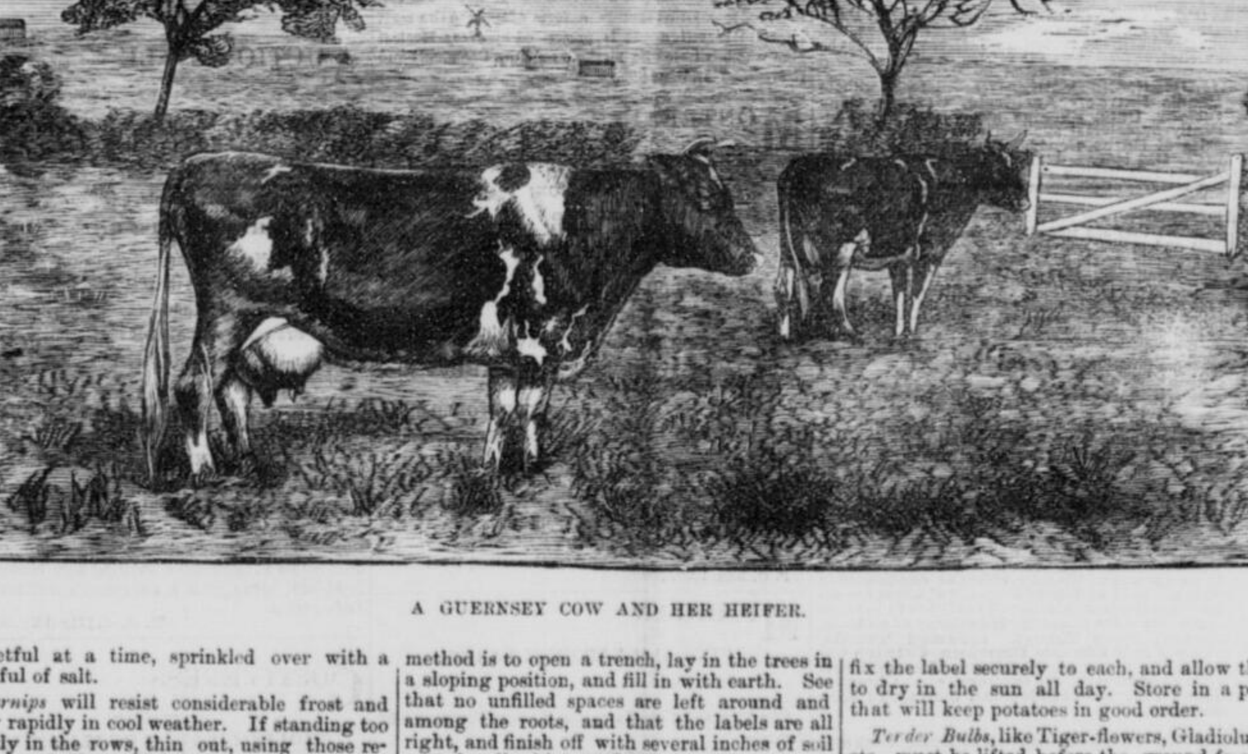
Harrowing Wheat in the fall should only be done when the surface of the land is dry. No kind of cultivation should take place when the ground is wet. Experimental cultivation should be done as early as possible. Deep plowing is not needed. To kill weeds and mellow the surface are what is wanted. Harrowing may be done safely two weeks after sowing, and repeated twice or thrice. Then

Grass Seed May be Sown, but not before. It will take at once on the mellow soil, and soon get ahead of that treated in the usual let-alone manner.

Wheat and Grass Fertilizer.—Wheat needs nitrogen at this season, and so does the grass. 100 lbs. per acre of nitrate of soda would be a help to both.

Green Fodder for Spring.—Rye may be sown any time this month; the sooner the better for early spring feed. Sow thickly, 4 bushels per acre, and fertilize well. Where the winters are open, as in the Border and Southern States, this will make excellent winter pasture and give a crop of grain or green fodder besides.

Mangels and Beets are injured by frost. These should be gathered and secured in pits this month, where frost is prevalent. The fresh leaves have an injurious effect upon cattle if fed in excess. A day or two after cutting, they may be fed safely—a pressed bushel-



A GUERNSEY COW AND HER HEIFER.

basketful at a time, sprinkled over with a handful of salt.

Turnips will resist considerable frost and grow rapidly in cool weather. If standing too thickly in the rows, thin out, using those removed as fodder. If fed to cows, they should be given at milking time. The flavor will disappear before 12 hours have expired, and will not materially affect the milk.

Horses that have been on pasture should now be taken up at night, and have some dry feed.

The Change of Feed, from green to dry, should be gradual with all stock; otherwise, the appetite may fail, and the animals lose thereby.

Milking Cows can not be kept in full flow without ample rations of fresh fodder. As the pastures become bare, newly cured cornstalks, cut and mixed with chopped roots, and sprinkled with middlings, and ground corn and oats, may be given. Liberal feed always pays with the right kind of cows.

The Aim in Feeding now, should be to get the stock into good condition before cold weather, remembering that an animal beginning the winter well, is as good as half through it already.

Sheep, if fed liberally, and managed carefully, are most profitable stock. The better we do for them, the better they will do for us; badly managed, they are likely to prove a failure.

For March Lambs, the ewes should be coupled this month. The best ewe is a common grade Merino, or native sheep. A pure South-Down ram, and next, a Hampshire-Down, and next, a Cotswold, is the best animal to cross upon these. A plump, fat lamb, of moderate size, will bring more than a "scrawney" one half as big again. The black face and legs of the "Down" breeds are desirable in market lambs.

Feeding Sheep for Market is a profitable business for those who have judgment to buy well, to feed well, and to sell well. Two profits can easily be made: A big manure heap, and good pay for feed and care will be returned to the skilful feeder.

Swine.—Brood sows should be well fed now so that they will be in good condition for coupling next month for March pigs. Grades or half-breeds of any good breed are more profitable than full-bloods for the farmer. Keep no pig over a year old for fattening, if the most profit is looked for.

Feeding for Pork may best be begun at once, using up the soft and poor corn first. Some feed green stalks, cut fine, and mixed with meal; this will bring the pigs into a thrifty condition, to be finished very rapidly in November.

Fall Pigs may be carried over on skim milk, a few cut corn-stalks, potatoes or roots, with a little bran, and plenty of frash water.

Water.—It is a great mistake to stint animals in water; 75 per cent. of their weight is water. Digestion cannot go on without it. Water is therefore food in one sense, and an ample supply should be provided for every animal to drink when inclined.

Poultry.—If eggs are expected during the winter, they must be provided for now. Dispose of the old hens; select as many of the best young pullets and feed them well. Give wheat soaked in hot water, once a day. Barley, buckwheat, and corn, in equal proportions, may make the rest of the food; chopped cabbages will help. Provide clean quarters, plenty of water, gravel, old mortar, and charcoal. Make the house warm; do not crowd too many into it, and a good supply of eggs will result.

ORCHARD AND NURSERY.

With some fruits this is a year of abundance, and as usual in such seasons, only the best fruit sent to market in the best shape will pay.

Freight and Charges, which are likely to be as much on a barrel of poor fruit as on one of the choicest. While the poor fruit may be turned to account at home, if only fed to the pigs, when sent to market it may bring the shipper in debt.

Apples are generally barreled in the orchard as they are picked, but the long keepers are considered to keep better, if allowed to lie in heaps two or three weeks before barreling; the skin toughens, and they lose some moisture. We generally advise making two sorts for market, and a third to be kept at home. When fruit is so abundant as now, the "seconds" will hardly sell at all.

Firm Packing is essential; when the barrel is half full shake gently, just enough to settle the fruit; do the same when the barrel is nearly full, and put on enough by hand to form a level layer—projecting sufficiently to require strong pressure to bring the head to its place.

Barrel Presses, working with a screw, are sold at the agricultural warehouses, or a lever may be rigged to answer the purpose. The fruit must be pressed so firmly that it will not move in handling. Mark the opposite head, as the one to be opened.

Winter Pears are similarly treated; choice table kinds are generally packed in half barrels, and very select specimens in shallow boxes, holding a single layer, each pear wrapped in tissue paper.

Quinces are packed in barrels or crates; handle carefully to avoid rubbing off the bloom, and mark on the package the number of quinces, as in most markets they are sold by the hundred.

The Fruit Cellar should be in readiness, but the fruit may be kept under a shed or elsewhere until there is danger of freezing. In storing, put the barrels of earlier ripening sorts nearest the door. Provide ample ventilation under control, and tight, easily managed window shutters; in mild weather, open at night and close during the day.

Heeling-In may be done in such a manner as to greatly injure young trees, but if properly done the objections often made to the practice have no weight. As a general rule, if one is at a distance from nurseries, and intends to plant in spring, it is better to procure his trees in autumn, heel them in, and have them at hand ready to plant in spring. The trees are likely to be taken up with better roots, and the risks of injury in transportation are less. Heeling-in consists merely in burying the roots and parts of the stems of the trees in a dry mellow soil. If set upright they are more exposed to the weather, but there is less danger from mice than if slanting. The usual method is to open a trench, lay in the trees in a sloping position, and fill in with earth. See that no unfilled spaces are left around and among the roots, and that the labels are all right, and finish off with several inches of soil patted well with a spade.

Various Matters.—*Top-dress* the orchard with fine manure this month, or later.... Leave no dead weeds, grass, or other rubbish near young trees to harbor mice.... Recently planted trees should have a conical mound of earth, about a foot high, around them.

FRUIT GARDEN.

It is often well to protect plants that are really hardy, the protection being not so much against the severity of the cold as the sudden alternations. This being the case, the protecting material must not be applied too early, it being quite soon enough when the ground begins to freeze.

Strawberries are sometimes injured by too much covering; the straw, marsh hay, or other material, should be placed freely upon the soil, but only an inch or two thick over the plants themselves.

Raspberries of tender sorts are laid down and covered with a few inches of earth. This is quickly done by two men—one to bend over the plants and the other to put on the soil.

KITCHEN AND MARKET GARDEN.

The Storing of Roots and other crops must be provided for. The plan of filling up the cellar of the dwelling with various kinds of vegetables is objectionable. Small quantities for immediate use may be kept there, but the bulk of them should be stored elsewhere. Roots for table use should be placed in the cellar in bins, boxes, or barrels, with sufficient earth among and over them to prevent shrivelling. If there is no root cellar, the plan of storing in pits or trenches is an excellent one.

Pits for Roots must be made where water will not stand on the bottom; they are dug 3 or 4 feet deep, 6 feet wide, and as long as needed. The roots are stacked in these, beginning at the end of the pit, and fill 2 feet of its length; a space of 6 inches is left, and another section of 2 feet is built up, and so on, in each case piling the roots up to the ground level; the spaces are then filled in with earth, and the pit will present a series of sections of 2 feet of roots, and 6 inches of earth. The roots are covered lightly at first, but when cold weather comes, put on about 2 feet of soil, rounded and smoothened, to carry off water.

Harvesting of Roots should not be done until the growing season is quite over. Beets and carrots have their sweetness injured by hard frosts; turnips may remain until there is danger of freezing; parsnips, salsify, and horse-radish being perfectly hardy, many dig of these only what will be wanted while the ground is closed, thinking that they are improved by freezing.

Squashes will not keep if the least touched by frost. If a frost is threatened, gather and place in heaps, and cover with the vines. Handle with great care, so as not to bruise them, and store in a warm place.

Tomatoes.—The season may be prolonged by covering a few vines with a barn-sheet or other cloth, to carry them through the first frost. If the partly ripened ones are picked and placed in a greenhouse or frame, or a sunny window, they often ripen up.

Celery should have the stems brought up together, and the earth, first loosened with a hoe, brought to and pressed around it with the hand, sufficient to keep the leaves in an upright position. This "handling," as gardeners term it, is all that will be needed for the portion to be stored for winter; that wanted for early use must be banked up with earth, quite to the tops, using the spade for the work.

Spinach and Sprouts, in order that they may be of a good size to winter over, need frequent hoeing so long as growing weather continues.

"*Making Garden*" is usually put off until spring, but the work should be commenced now by manuring and ploughing wherever the crops are off. If new land is to be added, or a new garden made upon land in grass, apply a liberal dressing of manure and turn under the sod.

Et cetera.—Gather up all refuse and take to the pig-pen or compost heap, as may be.... Burn all weeds that appear seedy.... Provide covering material, such as leaves, marsh hay, etc.... Gather sweet-herbs, tie in small bunches, and hang in an airy place to dry.... Chickweed will flower and produce seeds when not actually frozen—clear it off.

Spring Bulbs should be planted as soon as they can be had from the dealers. Those who are not fanciers, but wish a general effect, without regard to names, can buy assorted Hyacinths, Tulips, etc., by the dozen, of the dealer's selection, much cheaper than named kinds. Double Tulips are very showy, they make a blaze of color, and are deserving of more attention than they receive.

Bulb Beds need a light, open, and very rich soil; the general rule is to put the bulbs below the surface to a depth equal to their own thickness.

Crocuses and Snow Drops may be put in patches here and there in the grass, and left to themselves.

Old Bulbs.—Those which were taken up from the beds last summer, and those that flowered in pots, will never bloom so well again; these may be planted in clumps here and there in the edge of shrubbery and in the border. Their flowers, while far below the "standard," are very useful for cutting.

Protection from Frosts.—In this climate we usually have two or three nights of frost at first, and then some weeks of the finest possible weather, and it pays to be at some trouble to protect tender plants during these early frosts; a light sheet, or even newspapers, if over beds of coleus, cannas, geraniums, etc., will save them from these first frosts, and much prolong their bloom.

Cannas do not keep so well if the foliage is killed by frost, and to have sound roots the tops must be cut away as soon as they are slightly nipped.

Dahlias.—When the foliage is killed, cut away all above ground, and leave the roots until a bright, warm day; then dig them early, handling carefully, as they break easily; fix the label securely to each, and allow them to dry in the sun all day. Store in a place that will keep potatoes in good order.

Tender Bulbs, like Tiger-flowers, Gladioluses, etc., must be lifted before the ground freezes, and stored in a cool, dry place. Tuberoses that have not yet flowered, or have yet many buds, may be lifted and put in boxes of earth; placed in a green-house or sunny window, they will finish blooming.

Gradual Change from the open air to the confinement of the house. Plants in the green-house and in windows should have full air on pleasant days.

Bulbs may be grown in water, if one fancies, but the bloom is never so satisfactory as from those potted in rich soil. Pot early in good garden soil enriched with cow manure, and add enough sand to keep it open.

A Covering of leaves, straw, or littery manure, while not absolutely needed, may be given to most hardy herbaceous plants with benefit; it will cause a stronger bloom in the spring, while it will be of great service to those that are barely hardy.

Leaves should be raked up not only as a matter of neatness, but for the sake of the leaves, which are one of the best possible covering materials.

GUERNSEY CATTLE.

The Guernsey breed of cattle is now receiving considerable notice from our breeders. In this country the Jerseys have heretofore monopolized most of the attention bestowed upon Channel Island cattle, though the number of Guernseys exported is large. The average yearly number of cattle sent from the Island of Jersey is about 2,000, and from Guernsey half that number. Of the many thousands thus exported, comparatively few have come to this country. The engraving represents a scene in a pasture on the farm of Mr. Rendle, at Catel, Island of Guernsey, with a view of the farm buildings in the distance. The cow in the foreground, owned by the gentleman above named, is "Lady Jane," a first-prize winner at the fairs for many years, and an excellent specimen of the breed.

The Guernseys are similar in build to the Jerseys, though larger and inclined to flesh, and not so stylish. Their color is usually a rich fawn, with much white; the muzzles and eyelids are buff; in fact, all the "points" are light, offering a strong contrast to the black points of a fashionably marked Jersey. The Guernsey is a deep milker, producing the yellowest of butter of superior quality. Some good judges, familiar with both breeds, place the Guernseys ahead of the Jerseys as butter makers; while their size and capability of taking on fat when they cease to be useful for the dairy render them a desirable breed. One farmer of our acquaintance, who has an excellent herd of both of these breeds, says the admixture of the cream from Guernsey milk with that from Jerseys gives the butter a deeper, richer color, and makes it bring a higher price than that from the Jerseys alone. The Guernseys being, as a rule, larger milkers, consequently yield more butter, but the quality of that made exclusively from their milk is not quite equal, as it lacks something of its delicate flavor, to the best Jersey butter. This experience indicates that one or two good Guernsey cows in any herd kept for butter would probably improve its product as a marketable article. Some of the Guernsey cows that we have seen are nearer the ideal cow than any others we have met; their rich color, large, fine bodies, handsome proportions, fully developed udders, and other "milk signs," together with their docility, and their rich and generous milk and butter yield, make them a distinct and characteristic breed of dairy cattle. The Jerseys hold a justly deserved prominence as butter producers, and it is safe to predict that their numbers will greatly increase. The recent numerous sales indicate an increase in the importations, notwithstanding the fact that some of our breeders are now breeding just as good Jerseys as can be found anywhere in the world. The rapid depletion of the herds of the "mother country" under the annual culling out of 2,000 animals for exportation renders this state of affairs inevitable. It is a fact that the best Jersey cows, both on the Island and in this country, closely resemble the Guernseys in size and general appearance—a fact which speaks strongly for the Guernsey type as one to be regarded by breeders of dairy stock of any kind.—*American Agriculturist.*

DOMESTIC.

HINTS TO YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS.

SWEEPING.

Sweeping is a fundamental and important item in housekeeping. The bromstick is essentially a womanly weapon; it is alike useful in peace or war, but it is generally a harbinger of war of some sort.

To sweep well, it is necessary to be particular in the choice of your broom; let it be light and firm, but not too stiff. Some housekeepers, with an eye to economy, buy a large expensive broom, because it will last longer than the others, but by this you will gain nothing, for the handling of a heavy broom consumes much of the strength which you need for your sweeping. One costing twenty-five cents will be plenty large enough. See that the handle is smooth, and not varnished. Provide yourself with a dust-pan with a long handle coming up from it, so that you need not stoop down to use it. Such dust-pans can be had, for we have had one in daily use for two years, and it has been a constant cause for thankfulness to the kind friend who presented it to us.

For the ordinary daily sweeping, brush the dust lightly from the carpet directly into the dust-pan, carrying the latter around with you. This you can soon learn to do, so as to raise very little if any dust.

For the regular weekly sweeping remove, as far as possible, all the furniture from the room. After brushing down the walls and cornices, remove the dust from the corners of the carpet with a wiskbroom. Then close your windows to prevent the dust from blowing about. Begin at one end of the room and sweep with short, steady strokes, lifting up the broom at each stroke, so as not to throw the dust backward. Take only one-half of the room at once; sweep from the sides and end toward the centre; then carefully gather up the dust you have collected; and proceed in like manner with the other part. One sweeping will not suffice; for the fluff and dust will fly back, notwithstanding all your care. Many persons think a second cleaning unnecessary, and yet they wonder why their carpets so soon look dull and untidy. Try our method, and go over the whole room once more, and you will be surprised at the amount of dust you will gather. After you have done this, dip your broom into clean water, which, shake off as much as possible, leaving it damp, not wet; then brush up once more.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

OILED KITCHEN FLOORS.—Four years ago I gave my floor one coat of boiled linseed oil; being used considerably it had to have a fresh coat in six months, and since then, one coat once a year regularly. This summer we repaired, and built an addition to our house, and I had three good coats put on my new kitchen floor right in the beginning, and think it will wear a great deal longer. I have also had my stairway, and chamber floors oiled, that I have carpeted, for it is so much easier, when the carpets are up, to wash them off with a pail of warm water and a mop, than it used to be to scour them a little at a time with a scrub brush and sand. Some ask me why not paint at once? I never did like the glaring yellow ochre that most western people use on their floors, and in the course of two or three years it is all worn off of the spots where most used, and as it requires several days for each coat of paint to dry, and should have at least three coats again, and as a family cannot conveniently spare the kitchen so long, a kitchen seldom gets re-painted; but if an oiled floor begins to look bare in spots, I can take a little oil, and in a few minutes have it looking as well as ever. I can go over quite a large floor in less than an hour, and it takes a little more than a quart of oil for the first coat, less for the rest; and it can be used in half a day after putting on, although the floor is better to stand a day. A good way is to oil the floor in the evening and in the morning it can be used, but if any one should oil their floor without knowing anything about it, they would be dreadfully disappointed at first, for it gives the floor a dark, greasy look, but it gradually grows lighter, until the floor is of a dark reddish brown color, that is quite pleasing. When I first oiled my floor I had to listen to a great many sneers from my neighbors, and prophecies about being tired enough of it, but now quite a number have followed my example. Is my letter too long, or may I tell how the wood work in my kitchen is finished, not painted at all, just three coats of raw linseed oil, and two of varnish. You have no idea common pine wood could be so pretty.—*Flora W., in Household.*

IRISH NEWS.

THE DETAILED AGRICULTURAL RETURNS are now published for Ireland for the year, showing that one-half of the whole cultivable land is in pasture, and that wheat cultivation has been substituted very considerably this year for that of oats.

A SHOCKING ACCIDENT has occurred near Parsonstown. Mrs. Minchin and family, of Oxmantown Hall, were returning from a drive, when their carriage was overturned. The coachman was killed on the spot, and Miss Minchin received injuries which have terminated fatally. Her mother and brother were seriously hurt.

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE took place recently at Ennis. It broke out in a warehouse belonging to Mr. Brady, in which there was considerable storage of petroleum. The flames spread with fearful rapidity, and the occupants of the houses, being driven to the second floor windows, were obliged to jump out into the street, there being no fire-escape or ladder sufficiently long. Several persons were killed, and others injured, whilst the destruction of property was fearful.

AN IRISH LEGEND.—The Irish have a curious legend respecting what they call *Blaiod na oge*; in other words "The blossom of youth." The legend is this: "An Irishman at one period went to Denmark, where he was hospitably received, much to his astonishment. He was taken into immediate favor by those among whom he visited. He was told that in a certain part of the county of Limerick, from which it appears he came, there was a crock of gold hidden under a whitethorn bush in a garden, which was so clearly pointed out to him that there could be no mistaking the locality. He was further told that among the gold was a remarkable circular piece of coin with which he should return to Denmark, but that he might become the possessor of all the gold in the crock with the exception of that particular circular piece. The Irishman was obedient to the letter. He returned to Denmark with the circular piece, and kept for himself all but that. The Danes were rejoiced. A very aged Dane having been rubbed with the wonderful circular piece of gold, at once became young again, fresh and vigorous as in the days of his boyhood. So with other Danes, 'You have brought back,' said they, the *Blaiod na oge*, the blossom of youth, and Ireland shall be poor evermore."

ARREST OF BANDSMEN.—Recently at Belfast the members of the shipwrights' band left their rooms, in the neighborhood of York street, about four o'clock, to enjoy an airing, and also for the purpose of practising. They proceeded by a direct route from York street to the Queen's Bridge, and along the Newtownards Road as far as the arches, when they turned off in the direction of Holywood. As they passed along the Newtownards Road considerable excitement prevailed, and the police, fearing that they might be attacked, and a breach of the peace might take place should they return by the same way, informed them of the fact, and requested them to adopt some other route on their homeward march. To this injunction the band readily yielded, and it is said returned to town by rail shortly after eight o'clock. They proceeded to their bandroom by much the same route as they had left it earlier in the evening. When opposite John street, at the corner of York street and Donegal street, the members of the band, and the immense crowd that followed them, were greeted with groans, boohs and shouts, and other evident marks of disapproval, which were responded to in a somewhat similiar manner by the party then occupying the street. The band passed on down York street, and when opposite M'Alister's shop a stone was thrown by some one, but by whom it has not yet been ascertained, and one pane of plate-glass was broken. The excitement then became general, when Head-Constable Gardiner, who was present at the time, ordered his men to charge and disperse the mob then blocking up the streets. The police did so, baton in hand, arresting in all six persons—three bandsmen, two other men, and a female—all of whom were taken to the Police Office. The drum of the band was also seized by the police, together with some of the bandsmen's hats and other portions of their property. An immense escort of civilians accompanied the prisoners to the Police Office, but no further breach of the peace took place.

SCOTCH NEWS.

A DEAR KISS.—A plasterer at Linlithgow has been sent to prison for three weeks for kissing a servant lass against her will.

IN DUMBARTON SHERIFF COURT recently, it was pleaded that a man could not be sued for a twelvemonth's arrears of premiums to a friendly society since he ceased from being entitled to benefit when he was fourteen weeks behind, and was, therefore, no longer a member of the society. The sheriff found, however, that the man was not expelled, but only suspended under the fourteen weeks' rule, that he could only sever his connection with the society by resigning, and that he was liable in the full twelvemonth's arrears.

ANOTHER OUTBREAK OF SCARLET FEVER IN AIRDRIE.—It is greatly to be regretted that another serious outbreak of scarlet fever has taken place in Airdrie. It has unquestionably assumed a rather virulent form, as cases are proving fatal among children within 48 hours. There is some talk of closing the schools within the burgh for a time in consequence of the number of families affected with the epidemic. There appears some deficiency in the working power of the sanitary staff, as the street scrapings are generally pulled to the side of the roadway, and the first heavy shower, such as we have had lately, carries the whole of the mud into the drains. These then get choked, and the stench arising therefrom is intolerable. A meeting of the School Board was convened last night to consider the matter.

HER MAJESTY ATTACKED.—The Braemar gathering, which was held at Old Mar Castle, Dundee, recently, was unusually successful. The Queen, with Princess Beatrice, and attended by Lady Ely, Miss Phipps, and the Hon. Miss Lascelles, drove up to the grand stand early, and Her Majesty was loudly cheered. The *Central News* says:—"The games, which were of the usual Highland order, were carried on with great spirit and enthusiasm, and Her Majesty, as is her wont, took a lively interest in them. Deeside is at present much infested with wasps, and much merriment was created when it was seen that one of those troublesome insects had attacked Her Majesty, who had to be assisted by Viscount Macduff before it could be driven off."

SIXTY-TWO HOURS IN AN OPEN BOAT IN A STORM.—A few weeks ago a young man named Oswald, and two young friends, left Dunoon to take a sail in a small three-ton yacht. After reaching the mouth of the Gareloch, a sudden squall struck their sail, and capsized the boat, which, however, righted again when half full of water. After bailing out, sudden darkness came on, so they resolved to anchor until the morning. During the night the storm began, and continued until the following Sunday afternoon—the water and spray pouring over them, and they expecting each moment to be their last; as fast as they bailed out, the water came in again. When it lulled for a little they got some food from a smack anchored at a distance by means of a punt. Just when they were thinking of putting up sail, down came the storm again as bad as ever, and there the poor fellows sat up to the knees in water, and getting a continual drench of spray, until Tuesday morning at eight o'clock, when they were able to land at Rowe exhausted, crawling with sore bones, and starving, after sixty-two hours exposure to the weather. The men in the smack said that their escape was miraculous, and such was the feeling of those on shore who saw them, but who could not venture out to save them.

DEATH OF "PENNY-A-YARD."—A character well-known to the public of Glasgow for the last thirty years died recently. We allude to Edward Finlay, better known by the name of "Penny-a-Yard." Old residenters do not need to be reminded of the peculiar voice with which he used to cry "Penny-a-yard" whilst stationed in some public thoroughfare, manufacturing small wire chains, which he sold at so cheap a rate. For some years back poor "Penny-a-Yard" had been missed from his accustomed city haunts, and was coming to be forgotten, when he suddenly reappeared in public again, exciting much sympathy and comment. The last time we saw him he was seated at the foot of Balaam's Pass, his back set against the wall, and his swollen legs spread across the wet flags, his "pliers" were idle, but a warning placard pinned against his left shoulder, and reading, "How long, O Lord! How long?" arrested the curious, and brought poor "Penny," it is to be hoped, many a sacrificial copper. Poor Finlay had a mania for fixing Scriptural quotations on his shoulder as warnings to the wicked in general, and to what he sarcastically called "your authorities," in particular. About nine years ago Finlay varied his tactics by placarding his shoulder with an announcement that he had been "unrighteously done" out of a fortune, and the crazy statement was widely believed, and is alluded to pityingly by many till this day. If poor Finlay erred somewhat he suffered much, and the city never had a more melancholy nor a more characteristic refrain than that of—"Penny-a-yard!" Finlay has left a widow and daughter, who are in very necessitous circumstances.

THE BURNS MONUMENT AT KILMARNOCK.—The ceremony of laying the foundation of the monument to Robert Burns in Kilmarnock was performed with Masonic honors on Saturday, the 14th ult., in presence of an immense assemblage of people. The weather was fine, and from an early hour crowds of visitors flocked to the town. In the afternoon a grand procession took place, surpassing any former one in the history of the burgh. The proceedings were begun by singing the Old Hundredth Psalm. After this the Rev. Mr. Inglis, Kilmaurs, Provincial Grand Chaplain, offered up prayer. When the preliminaries were complete, a bottle containing a short sketch of the movement, alphabetical list of the subscribers, fac-simile of the original edition of Burns' poems, registration statistics, copies of the Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Ayrshire papers, with other items, was deposited in the cavity, covered by a plate bearing an appropriate inscription, and the Grand Provincial Master, Mr. Cochrane Patrick, of Woodside, completed the ceremony with the identical mallet which had been used by Burns when Master of the Tarbolton Lodge. Three cheers for the poet closed this part of the proceedings. Mr. Patrick then delivered a graceful and appreciative eulogy of the works and genius of the poet, in the course of which he said he whose memory the people of Kilmarnock had worthily commemorated in that magnificent monument was essentially the Bard of Scotland and the Scots. Of all the illustrious names which formed the muster-roll of the poets of their land not one was more familiarly known in its homesteads, none so dearly treasured in the hearts of the people as that of the Ayrshire ploughman. A short address was afterwards delivered by Provost Sturrock, and the proceedings terminated. The monument is finely situated on the upper ridge of the Clerksholm, called Bellevedere, and commands a magnificent view of that section of Ayrshire. The entire valley of the Irvine will be seen from the top on the one side, Arran and the Clyde on the other. The style is baronial, and the height will be 75 feet. Two flights of stairs lead to a platform and balcony, where, facing the onlooker, is an alcove 15 feet high. In this the statue will be placed, and being opened on the sides, a walk three feet wide goes round. Immediately behind will be a large room to be used as a Burns' museum. A flight of stairs leads to the top, which will form a fine promenade.

THE EASTERN WAR CLOUD.

A STRONG BRITISH FLEET FOR THE MEDITERRANEAN—CRITICAL RELATIONS BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND TURKEY—THE PORTE'S CIRCULAR—RUSSIAN DETERMINATION TO REMAIN IN TURKEY—THE RECOGNITION OF ROUMANIA BY THE POWERS DEFERRED—THE CZAR TO BE FORCED TO ABDICATE.

The *Standard* announces that it has been decided to despatch a very strong fleet to the Mediterranean, comprising, besides smaller vessels, ten broadside ironclads, carrying 130 guns and 6,000 officers and men

Advices from Albania to Belgrade are that, in consequence of the relations between Austria and Turkey, Turkish troops and an Albanian legion are preparing for an immediate forward movement in the direction of Bosnia.

Accounts in London from the various capitals where the Porte's circular has been delivered show it corresponds with the sketch of its terms heretofore telegraphed. It says the Porte was willing to sign a convention previous to the entry of the Austrian troops into Bosnia, if the Sultan's sovereignty and the provisional character of the occupation had been acknowledged. The circular reserves the Sultan's sovereign right over Bosnia and Herzegovina, and concludes with a solemn warning against the occupation of Novi Bazar as certain to lead to terrible disasters. The circular also appeals to the Powers to support in a friendly manner the Porte's representations against Austrian cruelties.

A Vienna despatch says it is to be feared that the Turkish note has seriously if not irretrievably compromised the amicable relations between Austria and Turkey. The Government will formally notify the Porte that its note is an offence to all the powers.

A Vienna despatch says Prince Labanoff has informed Safvet Pasha that by order of the Czar the further withdrawal of the Russian troops is stopped, and they will keep the line which they now occupy at Schaldja. This is done in consequence of the murders of Christians in the districts evacuated.

A Vienna correspondent states that according to reports in Constantinople the party in the palace is endeavoring to induce the Sultan to break off relations with Austria and concentrate a large army to bar any further Austrian advance.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—A Berlin despatch says the powers will not recognize Roumania formally until that government complies with the treaty requirements respecting the equality of Jews, which the Chambers are endeavoring to neutralize by legal trammels in process of which the Jews are to secure their civil rights.

The Berlin *National Gazette* publishes the following sensational news:—Agitation has begun in Russia to compel the Czar to abdicate. It is reported that the Czarewitch will preside over the commission to adopt the constitution.

A Constantinople despatch says the Porte has received information that the Russians have commenced marching on Adrianople, presumably from the north. All foreign military attachés have left for Constantinople to verify this intelligence. Prince Labanoff starts for Adrianople on Monday. A later despatch reports that the Turks occupied Babalski when it was evacuated by the Russians. Gen. Todleben now summons the Turkish commander to withdraw from the place, threatening to take it forcibly. Safvet Pasha has consequently ordered its evacuation, and the Russians will reoccupy it. The Turks have mounted guns on the Constantinople lines.

Taik Pasha, commandant of Bayazid, has been removed in disgrace. Mahmoud Pasha, commandant of Alaja Dagh, has been placed under arrest. The Sultan has confirmed the sentences of death on Beys and Kurds for atrocities. Sir Henry Wolff, acting on the orders of the English Government, insisted upon the treaty of Berlin being carried out in Roumania. The other commissioners supported him, whereupon the Russian representatives yielded. The commissioners will start for Philippopolis ten days hence. Ministers Layard and Fourner have advised Safvet Pasha to conclude a military convention, so as to avoid a collision between the Austrian and Turkish troops, leaving the settlement of the political question for future consideration.

A Constantinople correspondent reports that the Sultan wished to add to the note to Austria an intimation that any further advance of Austrian troops would be considered in contravention of International law and an infringement of the Sultan's sovereign rights. He was only persuaded to omit this by Safvet Pasha offering to resign.

As Thealdaja, which the Russians continue to hold, does not belong to the line which the London Cabinet considers necessary for the defence of Constantinople, the Turkish fleet will not return to the neighborhood of the Bosphorus.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 12.—The Russians claim the territory between Constantinople and Adrianople is not affected by the treaty of Berlin; therefore, under the preliminary treaty of San Stefano, they have a right to occupy it until a definite treaty is concluded.

The *News* announces that Count Schouvaloff will return to London during the present week, to resume his position as Russian Ambassador, for some time, at least.

A despatch from Vienna to London states that the stoppage of the Russians in the neighborhood of Constantinople seems to have caused some stir amongst the Cabinets, though none of them have made any direct representations.

The completion of the defensive lines of Constantinople has been authorized.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—A Constantinople despatch says the authorities expect the Russians to retire from their present positions, but they will find a pretext for another halt south of Adrianople; that they intend to evacuate Adrianople is not believed, the popular agitation being promoted in Adrianople to prevent the Russians leaving.

THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.

An Allahabad despatch to London states that on the appearance of a strong Afghan force in a threatening attitude, near Jamrood, the garrison of the latter place was reinforced to seven infantry regiments and three batteries. General Ross, commanding at Jamrood, was preparing to clear the lower pass and assault Alimusjid, when he was ordered to await further reinforcements.

A Kansali despatch to London states that the Ameer's grandson has gone to Kuran with eight infantry and two cavalry regiments. The garrison at Alimusjid has been reinforced by ten regiments.

The St. Petersburg *Golos* asserts that the Ameer of Afghanistan counts at least upon the benevolent neutrality of some of the Indian Princes.

LAHORE, Oct. 11.—The *Civil and Military Gazette* states that Gen. Sir Frederic Paul Haines, commander in chief of the British forces in India, will assume command at Peshawue, where 35,000 troops are already concentrated. Reinforcements continue to arrive. War is considered inevitable. The Afghans are practising with heavy guns in Khyber Pass, and it is believed Ali Musjid has been strengthened and armed with heavy siege guns.

A despatch from Simla to London says the latest rumor is that an immediate advance through the Khyber Pass is probable. The rumor appears to rest on no particular authority. There is a report that the Afghans in the Pass are suffering from fever. The Viceroy's native emissary writes from Cabul, under date of the 6th inst., that he has received permission to leave, and would bring the Ameer's answer

LONDON, Oct. 14.—Leave of absence to the officers of the British army to visit foreign countries is suspended.

ANOTHER THEATRE CATASTROPHE—OVER THIRTY LIVES LOST.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 12.—It is stated there were between 4,000 and 5,000 persons in the Coliseum Theatre last night at the time of the panic, though this is probably exaggerated. A performer was singing a comic song when a free fight commenced in the pit. The cry of "fire" was raised and a general stampede for the box office entrance, though there are said to have been five other doors open in the place. The police inside and out side vainly endeavored to control the crowd. The structure of the theatre where the crush occurred is intricate, the exits converge into a narrow well, and it was in this well the dead were collected in a ghastly pile six or seven deep. The upright partition in the centre of the doorway stopped the passage until cut away with an axe, enabling some to escape. The greatest excitement prevailed outside the theatre. Fire-engines and fire-escapes arrived, and the firemen joining the police entered to reassure the people. The manager upon the first alarm rushed into the pit from the entrance and shouted to the audience to remain quiet, but without effect until the theatre had been nearly cleared. The dead and injured were carried to the infirmary. Two dead were women, three boys and thirty-two able-bodied men of the laboring class.

A RAILWAY HORROR.

An accident on the Old Colony Railroad occurred between Atlantic and Wollaston Heights at seven o'clock on Tuesday evening week, about seven miles from Boston. The train was returning from Silver Lake with about fifteen hundred persons, who had been out to witness the Reagan and Davis boat race. It is not positively known from what cause the accident occurred. At least five cars were wrecked, including the English coach, in which were many oarsmen and newspaper men. Patrick Reagan, the loser of the race of the day, was sitting with Mrs. Faulkner, wife of his old boating partner, and both were killed; also Charles Morgan, son of the editor of the *Express*; Stephen Grady, East Boston; J. Hoerg, of the Boston *Express*; Mr. White, South Boston; John Day, Cambridge; Michael Caldy, Boston; Mrs. Faulkner's child, and Reagan's father-in-law. Among the injured are Mrs. Blakie, wife of the Cambridge boat-builder; George Kemball, of the Associated Press; Walter Safford, reporter of the *Express*; Mike Mahony, of the Shawmut crew, and two of General Butler's sons, who are reported seriously hurt. Jas. Flynn, Manager of the Silver Lake Regatta, was fatally hurt.

THE SANTA CRUZ INSURRECTION.

The steamer "Havana" from St. Thomas, Oct. 5th, brings further particulars of the insurrection in Santa Cruz. The insurrection broke out in the west end of the island, where three-fourths of the town was burned and pillaged. The insurgents then traversed the Island towards the basin, but fortunately the timely arrival of the forces from St. Thomas saved that part of the Island. Sixty-seven sugar estates of value remain. The principal leaders of the insurrection have been caught, and are now undergoing trial. About 800 insurgents are still scattered about the country. The insurgents were all negroes. The cause of the insurrection was short payments of wages and the refusal of the authorities to give passports to negroes. Santa Cruz was already declining rapidly, and the Island is, therefore, totally ruined. The merchants of St. Thomas have lost heavily by the insurrection.

INVESTIGATION INTO THE HANLAN-COURTNEY RACE.

The N. Y. *Times* publishes the result of a patient investigation into the charges that Courtney sold his race. It fully exonerates Courtney, and says the report that Brister, one of Courtney's backers, gave out that Hanlan would win was based on Brister's instructions to his brother to favor Hanlan, so that those who wished to back Courtney would not have to offer odds. The *Times* reports that Courtney attributes his defeat principally to the fact that during the race the Lachine Rowing Club's barge was moved from position some distance below the finish to one on a line with it, so that he was misled. He says that on account of the rough water he could not exert his full strength, but certainly believes that in smooth water he could beat Hanlan. Courtney declares he will not row any more this fall, and perhaps never again.

—Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender; otherwise no notice can be taken of them.

BIRTHS.

AKIN.—On 14th inst., Mrs. W. J. Akin, of a daughter.

BROWN.—At Lawrenceville, on the 9th instant, wife of E. A. Brown, of a son.

BORRIE.—On the 10th inst., at 1,804 St. Catherine street, Montreal, the wife of J. J. Borrie, of a son.

BOUCHARD.—At 80 Cadieux street, on the 9th inst., the wife of Mr. Theodore A. Bouchard, of a son.

FRASER.—At 58 Hermine street, on the 13th inst., the wife of James Fraser, of a daughter.

LAWRENCE.—At Stanstead, Q., on 7th inst., a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lawrence.

MOORE.—At Toronto, on the 3rd inst., the wife of John Moore, of a son.

PHYMISTER.—At 333 St. George street, on the 11th inst., the wife of James Phymister, of a daughter.

ROBERTSON.—At 40 St. Matthew street, on the 12th inst., the wife of William Robertson, London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, of a son.

TABB.—At 65 Hypolite street, on the 9th inst., the wife of G. E. Tabb, of a daughter.

TABB.—At 265 St. Martin street, on the 7th instant, the wife of David C. Tabb of a son.

TOLMIE.—In this city, on the 10th inst., Mrs. M. Tolmie, of a son.

TRENHOLME.—On the 10th inst., at 98 University st., Mrs. Norman Trenholme, of a son.

MARRIED.

BALDWIN—HARDING.—On the 9th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Prescott, by Rev. G. H. Davis, Mr. John Wellington Baldwin, to Miss Amelia Lucy Mary Alma, youngest daughter of the late Dr. George Harding.

BRUNELL—TURCOT.—On the 8th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. F. Stratton Livingstone, J. Brunell, of Concord, N.H., to Louisa S., second daughter of E. Turcot, merchant, St. Jean Chrysostome, Q.

CREBASSA—PARSONS.—At Christ's Church, Sorel, on the 8th Oct., by the Rev. Canon Anderson, J. G. E. Crebassa, to Alma Victoria, third, daughter of the late E. H. Parsons, of Montreal.

CUMMINS—DENNENY.—At Cornwall, on the 8th inst., Thomas Cummins, to Miss Mary Ann, daughter of John Denneny, Esq.

HAMILTON—LINTON.—On the 8th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. M. L. Pearson, John Hamilton, to Margaret Pillance, eldest daughter of Mr. William Linton, both of this city.

HATTON—JOHNSON.—On 8th inst., at Brooklyn, N.Y., by the Rev. Dr. Ingersoll, Daniel Hatton, of Montreal, to Emma, daughter of Dr. S. Johnson, of Brooklyn, N.Y. No cards.

HENDERSON—FRELIGH.—At L'Orignal, on the 9th instant, by the Rev. J. Fairie, William Henderson, of Montreal, to Jessie, eldest daughter of John Freligh, Esq.

KELLER—MILES.—On the 16th inst., in Quebec, at St. Matthew's Church, by the Lord Bishop of Quebec, assisted by the Very Rev. the Dean of Montreal and the Rev. Charles Hamilton, of Quebec, Frank J. Keller, Esq., of Montreal, Advocate, to Anna E. Wright, eldest daughter of H. H. Miles, Esq., LL.D., D.C.L., Secretary of the Council of Public Instruction of the Province. No cards.

McCORMICK—SUTHERLAND.—In this city, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. John Gordon, Mr. Duncan McCormick, of South Georgetown, Chateauguay, to Miss Williamina H. Sutherland, of Thurso, P.Q.

McPHERSON—McKENZIE.—At the Manse of Duff's Church, on Oct. 7th, 1878, by Rev. Alex. McKay, D.D., Mr. James McPherson, to Miss Ellen McKenzie, all of the Township of Puslinch, County of Wellington, O.

SANBORN—FEEHAN.—On Thursday, 10th Oct., at St. John's Church, Ogdensburg, N.Y., by Rev. J. D. Morrison, Rector, S. Brooks Sanborn, of Sherbrooke, Q., Advocate, son of the late Hon. Mr. Justice Sanborn, of Montreal, to Florence T. Feehan, of Brockville, Ont. No cards.

SMITH—HUTTON.—At the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. Thos. Hutton, Brockville, on the 1st Oct., 1878, by the Rev. John Crombie, M. A., of Smith's Falls, Mr. Robt. C. Smith, of Smith's Falls, to Mary, eldest daughter of Joseph Hutton, Esq., of Montague.

WILLIAMS—ELDER.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 9th inst., by the Rev. William English, W. F. Williams, of Montreal, to Isabella D. Elder, eldest daughter of Peter Elder, Esq., West Farnham.

DIED.

ADAMS.—In Boston, Mass., on the 6th inst., Rev. Nehemiah Adams, D. D., aged 72 years, father of Robert C Adams, of this city.

ALEXANDER.—At Newport, Vermont, on the 11th inst., has departed this life, Miss Jennie Alexander, daughter of the late L. Alexander, formerly of Mascouche, in her 22nd year.

Highly gifted with amiable qualities and Christian virtues, she had acquired the affection of a large circle of friends. During her long and painful illness she ceased not in being an example of patience, peace and Christian virtues. Her strong faith in her Saviour enabled her to rejoice at the thought of the place prepared for her in the heavenly mansion; she found joy in telling her afflicted friends that she would soon be waiting and watching for them at the gates of heaven. She leaves behind to deplore her loss an afflicted mother, sisters and brothers, and a large number of relatives and friends. "O Death! where is thy sting? O Grave! where is thy victory?" The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." (1 Cor., 15.)

BRIAN.—In this city, on Thursday, the 10th inst., James Brian.

EASTON.—At Shrewsbury, England, Andrew Easton, of Montreal aged 63 years.

EDWARDS.—At St. Gabriel, on the 9th Oct., William Forrester, son of John Edwards, aged 9 months and 12 days.

FOX.—At 443 St. Lawrence Main street, on Oct. 11, Alice Johnston, the beloved wife of Charles Thomas Fox, aged 21 years and 11 months.

GADEN.—On 10th, after a short illness, Robert Hanmer Gaden, chorister of St. John the Evangelist's Church, youngest son of G. C. Gaden, Esq., Sheriff of Newfoundland, Northern District, aged 12 years.

"Jesus called a little child unto Him."

HILL.—In this city, on the morning of the 10th instant Mary Jane, wife of David Hill, and only daughter of the late Robert Spiers.

LANKESTER.—On the 9th inst., the wife of H. L. Lankester, of a son, which survived its birth but a few hours.

LYMAN.—At Granby, on 9th Oct., Horace Lyman, Esq., aged 80 years and 6 months.

McLENNAN.—At Avonmore, 3rd Concession of Roxborough, Ont., on the 5th instant, Sarah McRae, beloved wife of Roderick McLennan, aged 34 years.

McINTOSH.—At Charlottenburgh, Ont., on Thursday, the 12th inst., Catherine Sutherland, widow of the late Duncan McIntosh, aged 83 years.

California papers please copy.

NAPIER.—At the Bank of British North America, Fredericton, on the 7th inst., of diphtheria, Charles Frederic, second son of Robert Napier, aged 14 years. Also, on the same day, of diphtheria, Beatrice Gordon, youngest daughter of Robert Napier, aged 7 years.

PATON.—On Sunday morning, 13th inst., Anne Scott, beloved wife of Laird Paton, aged 64 years.

POTTER.—On Thursday morning, 10th October, after a severe and protracted illness, Richard James Potter, Druggist, Commercial Traveller, second son of Nicholas Potter, aged 26 years and 6 months.

Toronto, London, Ottawa and Liverpool, England, papers please copy.

POWER.—On Sunday, 13th inst., at Canton, St. Lawrence Co., N.Y., Louisa C. Power, late of this city.

REYNAR.—At Cobourg, on Friday, the 11th inst., James Reynar, Esq., in the 86th year of his age.

RIVET.—At St. Henri Village, on the 2nd of October, Mr. Narcisse Rivet, aged 46 years, late employee of the Grand Trunk.

STEVENSON.—At Granby, at her son's residence, on the 1st of October, Mrs. Elizabeth Stevenson, aged 79 years and 4 months. Deceased was a native of Stirlingshire, Scotland

THOM.—In this city, on 9th inst. Alexander Thom, Sr., aged 75 years, a native of Elgin, Scotland.

Quebec, Winnipeg and Detroit, Mich., papers please copy.

TOWERS.—In this city, on the 11th inst., of Dyphtheria, Sarah Ann Towers, only daughter of Joseph Towers, fireman, aged 3 years.

WALTON.—At Point St. Charles, on Monday, Oct. 7th Mr. Wm. Walton, sr., aged 69 years and 11 months.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS MAY BE CORRECTED either in early or later stages, by the use of Brown's Household Panacea and Family Liniment. It is strange that people will postpone buying a medicine so necessary to health as the above until sickness attacks them. It should ever be in the house.

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THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY.

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POND'S EXTRACT, the great Vegetable Pain Destroyer, has been in use over **thirty years**, and for cleanliness and prompt curative virtues cannot be excelled.

CHILDREN.—No Family can afford to be without **Pond's Extract. Accidents, Bruises, Contusions, Cuts, Sprains** are relieved almost instantly by external application. Promptly relieves pains of **Burns, Scalds, Excoriations, Chafings, Old Sores, Boils, Felons, Corns, etc.** Arrests inflammation, reduces swellings, stops bleeding, removes discoloration and heals rapidly.

LADIES find it their best friend. It assuages the pains to which they are **peculiarly** subject—notably fullness and pressure in the head, nausea, vertigo, etc. It promptly ameliorates and permanently heals all kinds of **inflammations** and **ulcerations.**

Hemorrhoids or **Piles** find in this the *only* immediate relief and ultimate cure. No case, however chronic or obstinate, can long resist its regular use.

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Kidney Diseases—It has no equal for permanent cure.

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Physicians of all schools who are acquainted with **Pond's Extract of Witch Hazel** recommend it in their practice. We have letters of commendation from hundreds of Physicians, many of whom order it for use in their own practice. In addition to the foregoing they order its use for **Swellings** of all kinds, **Quinsy, Sore Throat, Inflamed Tonsils, Simple and Chronic Diarrhœa, Catarrh** (for which it is a *specific*), **Chilblains, Frosted Feet, Stings of Insects, Mosquitoes, etc., Chapped Hands, Face, and indeed all manner of skin diseases.**

Toilet Use—Removes Soreness, Roughness and Smarting; Heals Cuts, Eruptions and Pimples. *It revives, invigorates and refreshes,* while wonderfully improving the **Complexion.**

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After obtaining the doll, of course, you will require to set to work and provide it with a "trousseau."

Now, as a suitable article to accompany the doll in its travels around the nursery, we have a

BEAUTIFUL WORK BOX

lined with silk, and fitted up with the required scissors, spool and needle case, thimble, &c. This can be obtained by sending us $8 in new subscriptions.

Go to work at once and become the happy possessor of these pretty articles. Get your father or "big" brother to take you around, and with a few days' work you will obtain the required number of new subscribers to obtain the doll and work box.

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Advertisements.

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5,768.

Number of purchasers served during the same week last year:

4,349.

Increase.................. 1,418.

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See our Check Homespun Ulster at $3.50.

Our store for all kinds of Ulsters, from $2.95 to $20.

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Real Astrican Fur Jackets, extra long, and guaranteed to be well made, prices from $25.
Our store for Jackets, prices $1.50 to $115.

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One case Knitted Shawls, $1.25, worth $2.25.
One case Knitted Shawls, $2, worth $3.
One case Knitted Shawls, $3, worth $5.
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One case of Fancy Knitted Shawls, very choice, from $5.50 to $10.50.
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The next meeting of the Board for the Examination of Candidates for Diplomas will be held on TUESDAY, 5th November, at 9 a.m., in the Natural History Society's Rooms, 32 University street. Candidates are required to send letters of application, showing age, birthplace, and residence, along with a clergyman's certificate, to the undersigned.

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Pianos and Organs.—This is one of the largest branches of the business. Mr. Shaw being the Wholesale Agent of several of the leading manufacturers in the United States, sells to the trade, schools, convents, and private parties probably more than all the other dealers in the city. In this way music teachers and others are able to procure a good instrument at about one-half the usual selling price. Mr. Shaw has now for sale the celebrated "Albert Weber" and "Chickering & Sons" Pianos, as well as the "Hale" and "Vose" Pianos, which he sells at the wholesale price, and guarantees every instrument for five years.

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