

The Canadian Cleaver

NO. 587.

HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1877.

\$1.50 A-YEAR

MOST RELIABLE TEA HOUSE
PURE, uncolored, unadulterated TEAS, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Raisins, Currants, Rice, Figs, Soap, Nuts, Tobacco, Brooms, Candles, Bi-carbonate Soda, Nitre, Sulphur, Lamp Wicks, Magnesia, Epsom Salts, Yellow Ochre, Slates, Candle Wicks, Soap Handles, Concentrated Lye, Chocolate, Cocoa, Sea Trout, Sardines, Canned Salmon, Peas, Pine Apples, Pickles, English Cherries, Mustard, Essences, Castor Oil, Olive Oil, Pails, Tubs, Corn Starch, Pearl Starch, Lamp Chimneys, "Gem" P. Jars, Wash Boards, Clothes Pins, Churns, Senna, Cook's F. B. Powder, Pot Barley, Rice Flour, Borden's Vinegar, Ketchup, Hops, Sugar Candy, Copraes, Indigo, Butiro, Blue, Glendish Starch, Nuts, Crackers, Pipes, &c., and an ASSORTMENT OF SMALL WARES.
Everything sold under value, as the subscriber has sold his place of business in Huntingdon. All persons indebted to me by note or book account will be glad enough to call and settle without further trouble. Huntingdon, Dec. 7. GEO. Q. O'NEILL.

FURNITURE, FURNITURE.
THE undersigned would inform his many friends and the public generally that he keeps constantly on hand a

LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF FURNITURE,
Comprising: Writing Desks, Folding-tables, Tables, Kitchen Tables, Bureaus, different sizes, Common Wash Stands, Enclosed Wash Stands, Bedsteads, Lounges, Wooden Chairs, Cane-seated Chairs, Office Chairs, Children's High Chairs, Children's Low Chairs, Cane-seated and Wooden Rocking Chairs, Round and Oval Centre Tables, Cradles, Sideboards, Sofas, Stands, &c., &c.
Parties will find it to their advantage to call and examine the above stock before purchasing elsewhere. A. HENDERSON.
Huntingdon, Dec. 6.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BEAUFORT.
Insuring only Farm and Isolated Property.
PRESIDENT—Archibald Henderson, Esq.
Directors—George Cross, Esq., Francis W. Sherriff Esq., M. D., John Symon, Esq., Colonel James Reid Alexander McNaughton, Esq., and Daniel Macfarlane Esq.
Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon.

Agents—William Edwards, Franklin; Robert McInnis, Hinchinbrooke; Thomas Clarke, St. Philomena; Robert Small, Elgin; P. Clancy, N. P., and J. A. V. Ambrant, N.P., Hemmingford; Wm. Gobbie, Howick; John Davidson, Dundee; I. I. Crevier, N. P., St. Antone; J. C. Manning, Franklin; Arthur Heiman, Hinchinbrooke; Dr. MacLaren, Durham; and A. M. Mason, Huntingdon.
Parties wishing to insure their property, are requested to apply to the agents or Secretary.

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

THE "MINIMUM" System of Assurances has just been adopted by this Company, where, by a partial application of the profits, rates of premium are lowered than have ever before been offered for Life Assurance.

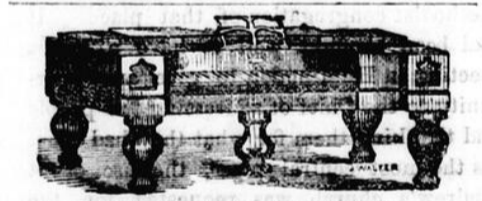
The following are the rates for Assurances of each \$1,000, with profits upon the system referred to:

AGE.	ANNUAL PREMIUM.	AGE.	ANNUAL PREMIUM.
21	\$12 80	39	\$23 80
22	13 10	40	24 70
23	13 50	41	25 60
24	14 00	42	26 50
25	14 70	43	27 40
26	15 20	44	28 50
27	15 80	45	29 60
28	16 40	46	30 60
29	16 90	47	31 60
30	17 50	48	32 70
31	18 10	49	34 10
32	18 60	50	35 70
33	19 20	51	37 60
34	19 80	52	39 60
35	20 40	53	41 70
36	21 10	54	44 00
37	22 00	55	46 40
38	22 90	56	49 00

The above table, and a full explanation of the "Minimum" system are published, and may be had upon application.

A. G. RAMSAY, R. HILLS, Managing Director, Secretary.

General Agent for Province of Quebec, R. POWELL, Agent for Atholstan, J. BRADNER, Canada Life Building, 182 St. James street, Montreal, Oct. 16, 1876.



PIANOS AND ORGANS.
THE SMITH CANADIAN ORGAN COMPANY, BROME, P. Q.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC.—In commencing the manufacture of Organs in the Province of Quebec, where it has hitherto been done towards the production of a first-class instrument, after careful consideration, we have decided that the only course which can lead to permanently successful results is the production of the very best instrument that can possibly be constructed. To a certain extent the time chosen for manufacturing such an enterprise is unfavorable, inasmuch as a number of extensive manufacturers in the United States (a good many of whom have gained an enviable reputation) have turned their attention to the fabrication of a cheap instrument for the cheap market. These they are sending here in large numbers and selling them at low prices in order to realize money upon them under the pretence that they are sacrificing them on account of the hard times. Their inferiority of workmanship fully warrants this reduction in price. There has been a little reduction in the price of skilled labor, and the value of first-class materials, instead of depreciating, has actually increased. Superior instruments cannot be made to compete with inferior ones in point of price, therefore the only course for us to pursue is to make the best instruments possible, and trust to the good judgment and discrimination of the public to decide between good and inferior work, and pass their vote on our productions.
We pledge ourselves to use the best material that can be procured; that our work shall be executed in the most thorough and substantial manner, and that we will sell our instruments at as low a price as is consistent with a moderate profit. We are determined to give our customers instruments that will defy competition from American manufacturers. And while we do not feel like harping to the public on the old string of patronizing Home Industry we do feel that if they will carefully and impartially examine our work they will not hesitate to say that we are producing a first-class instrument.
FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.—Inspection solicited. Terms easy. Prices moderate.
T. K. MILNE,
Agent at Huntingdon for the District of Beaufort.

PIANOS! PIANOS!
I HAVE much pleasure in informing the inhabitants of this District that I have been appointed Agent by Mr. Joseph Gould of Montreal for the Chickering, Steinway, Emerson & Gable Pianos. Mr. Gould's reputation is so well known, as a man who sells nothing but the best, that parties wanting Pianos would do well to call at my rooms before purchasing elsewhere, where I keep constantly on hand a full supply of Pianos and Organs.
Parties wanting Organ or Piano Stools and Instruction Books can be supplied by me as cheap as they can in Montreal.
T. K. MILNE,
Rooms Dominion Block, Huntingdon, Q. P. S.—Having secured the services of a first-class workman I am now prepared to receive orders for Tuning and Repairing Pianos, Organs, or any other musical instrument.
Huntingdon, Sept. 26, 1876.

COME AND SEE.
W. A. DUNSMORE wishes an inspection of his FALL and WINTER stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
Special attention paid to Dress Goods, Silk Lusters, All Wool Shirting, Flannels of all kinds, Canadian Tweeds, Cloths, Men's Undershirts and Drawers, Ladies' Silk Ties, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
A full assortment of the very best Boots and Shoes on hand, cheap.

Teas, and all kinds of Choice Groceries, at very low prices.
No. 1 Salmon on hand.
The Stock throughout has been carefully selected, bought low, and will be sold accordingly.
W. A. DUNSMORE,
Dominion Block, Huntingdon,
Nov. 23d, 1876.

FARM FOR SALE.
The half of lot No. 43, in the 4th range of Godmanchester, containing one hundred acres, at present occupied by Jeremiah O'Ready.
Apply to A. SOMERVILLE, Registry Office, Huntingdon, Oct. 11, 1876.

FOR SALE.
THE west half of Lot No. 15, in the 5th Concession of Dundee, being part of the estate occupied by the late Duncan McMillan, containing 50 acres of land, more or less, nearly all cleared, and in the highest state of cultivation. Also a Bush Lot containing 60 acres, more or less, situated in the town of Westville, Franklin County, N. Y. An indispensable title given on each to purchaser. Apply to undersigned on the premises, or by letter, addressing Fort Covington, N. Y., ALLAN D. McMILLAN.

VETERINARY SURGEON.
A. McCORMICK will make weekly visits to the following places, commencing first week of January, 1877: Mondays, Le May's, Beaufort; Wednesdays, Gale's, Durham; Fridays, Moir's, Huntingdon, N. Y.

NOTICE.
THE subscriber would inform his numerous friends and the public in general, that the Valleyfield Grist and Flouring Mills have been thoroughly repaired and has constantly on hand a large supply of No. 1 Flour, Indian Meal, Provender, Bran, Shorts, &c., &c.
Satisfaction given to all who favor him with their custom.
JAMES MACDONALD,
Victoria Mills, Valleyfield.

FUNERAL UNDERTAKING.
WM. CLYDE & SON,
KING STREET, HUNTINGDON
have at their own shop made arrangements to promptly execute all orders in the above department. Their motto is cheapness, durability, and despatch. Prompt attention to letters and despatches. Also carpenter work in all its branches.

CARRIAGE-MAKING.
The undersigned have entered into partnership to carry on the business of CARRIAGE-MAKING in all its branches. Will make light open and top Carriages in the best style. All work guaranteed to be good, and done at reasonable prices.
All kinds of repairing done.
MILLAR & STEWART,
Huntingdon, Feb. 6.

COAL MERCHANT.
No. 32 WELLINGTON STREET,
MONTREAL,
HAS constantly on hand all kinds of Smith and Foundry coal of superior quality.

DENTISTRY.
H. W. MERRICK,
DENTIST,
FORT COVINGTON, N. Y.
BEGS to inform his many friends and patrons in office to his new residence, situated on the street leading to Hingham, opposite to the residence of H. C. Congdon, where he may be found the first twenty-five days of each month. Those having operations performed or work done can remain, and will be entertained without extra charge. All operations are warranted. Gold fillings are warranted for five years.
Fort Covington, Aug. 7.

A GOOD CHANCE.
AS the subscriber intends leaving Huntingdon he offers his
House and Two Building Lots for Sale.
The house is second to none in the village of Huntingdon.
Persons wishing Photographs would do well to call at once. Those wishing copies from old negatives will require to order them at once, as all negatives will be destroyed after the first of December.
JOHN H. GILMORE,
Photographer,
Huntingdon, Nov. 2.

BOYCE, NOTARY PUBLIC, (successor to the late C. Mounier, Esq.) has opened an office as Notary at St. Antoine Abbe (Starnesboro), in the building lately occupied by Mr. Mounier, N. P., where he will be ready to perform the duties of his profession in the French and English languages.

TONSorial.
T. H. HANDLEY, the celebrated Hair Cutter, is always open for engagement at his rooms in the Dominion Block, opposite the Post-office, where he will execute with neatness and dispatch the several branches of his business. Special attention will be given to the manufacturing of Ladies' Switches and Dyeing of Hair.
The shop will be kept open until 12 p.m. on Saturdays. No work done on Sunday. Give me a trial.
Huntingdon, Feb. 8.

FARM FOR SALE.
ON the River Chateaugay. Portion of No. 4 and 5, in fifth range of Godmanchester, containing about 200 acres. Apply to
ANDREW SOMERVILLE,
Huntingdon.

EPPS'S COCOA.—GRAPEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—*Civil Service Gazette.* Sold only in packets labeled—JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, 48, Theobalds Street, and 179, Piccadilly, London.

FARM FOR SALE.
Township of Elgin, one mile and a half from Trent River Lines, known as the E. Donnelly farm, about 65 acres of it cleared and most of it under cultivation; the balance well timbered with beech and maple; well watered, good stone dwelling-house and out-buildings, all in good repair. For further particulars apply to the premises.
All those having accounts or demands against said premises will make them known immediately.

UNITED STATES.
New York, Feb. 23.—Mrs. Della C. Brower, a highly respectable lady, jumped from a four-story house last night, and was fatally mangled. A neighbor had slandered her. She had eaten no food for several days.
The examination of the accounts of the Chicago post-office has resulted in the discovery that Gen. MacArthur postmaster, is a defaulter to the amount of \$38,000.

Saturday evening, near Crook City, Indians attacked and captured Deck Dunn's and Henick and Evans' cattle trains, killed two men and severely wounded another. Soldiers and citizens are in pursuit.
The strike of the locomotive engineers and firemen on the Boston and Maine Railroad seems to be just such an affair as that which inconvenienced Canadians a few weeks ago.

This was refused. At a certain hour in the day, previously agreed upon, the engineers abandoned their engines, wherever they happened to be. Trains in transit were brought to a standstill, and the road was at once blocked from end to end with deserted locomotives. The damage to the corporation was considerable. The inconvenience to passengers was very great. On Wednesday an attempt was made to resume business, and passenger trains were run by men who do not belong to "the Brotherhood," as the organization is called. This excites the ire of the strikers, who try to bribe the new men to quit work.

Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota, recommends that the Sioux Indians be removed from Dakota to the Indian Territory. He says:—"There are Sioux who will never willingly leave Dakota, and these should be allowed to remain, and must be made stock raisers. There are those who wish to become farmers, and these must be given a country where agriculture is possible. It is said that if a hundred friendly Sioux were sent to the Indian Territory it will endanger the safety of the white settlers in the neighboring States. The Sioux Indian has no superior among the wild red men of America. He can be influenced by kindness. No wild man has greater respect for law. After the awful massacre of Minnesota, which stands without a parallel in American history, and which was the result of our robbery, fourteen hundred of the worst of these Sioux fled to Canada. They were given a reservation. They have been loyal to the Canadian Government and law abiding. The Secretary of the Interior for the Dominion says that when it was thought best to have a portion of them removed to a new reserve, some of their white neighbors objected because they had been found so useful."

Lieut. Cummings, with Co. C., attacked a small Indian camp on the 23rd near Dead Wood. The Indians fled through the ravines, leaving seven ponies and all their property. Lieut. Cummings captured a large herd of sheep, a small number of cattle, 16 ponies and Indian robes and blankets. After the soldiers had gone into camp at night, the Indians returned, and made an attack, which was repulsed. One Indian was killed; none of the whites were injured.

A grasshopper bounty Bill has been introduced in the Legislature of Minnesota, which provides for the payment by the State of the following bounties for catching and destroying locusts or their eggs: 50 cents a gallon for eggs; \$1 per bushel for insects previous to June 1; 50 cents per bushel from June 1 to June 10; 25 cents per bushel from June 10 to July 1; and 20 cents thereafter until Oct. 1. The bill provides for the appointment, by the County Commissioners of each county of a competent person, with an assistant, when necessary, in each township of the districts where eggs are deposited, to receive, measure, and destroy the captured eggs or hoppers delivered to him. In the event of neglecting their duties, the township grasshopper gaugers are to be subject to a fine of not less than \$10 or more than \$100, or to be imprisoned in the County Jail for from 30 to 90 days, and to be prosecuted by the Supervisors of the township before a Justice of Peace residing therein. The County Auditors, on the presentation of the certificates of the gaugers, are to make and deliver to the holder an order on the State Auditor for the sum to which he is entitled. Every able-bodied male adult under 60 years of age is required to give one day's work in each week of the period above stated, to the extent of five days in all, for the purpose of catching and destroying the hoppers and their eggs. The labour service may be commuted by the furnishing of a substitute, or the payment of \$1 a day, which is to be expended in hiring substitutes. Persons refusing to work or pay are fined \$2 a day. A hundred thousand dollars is appropriated from the State Treasury for the purpose of the Bill.

It has been reported at a meeting of the Teviotdale Farmers' Club that the little plague in that district is at an end, the mice vermin having disappeared as mysteriously as they came.

THE HUNTINGDON ORANGEMEN'S CONCERT.

On Thursday evening the concert given by the members of Loyal Orange Lodge No. 44 took place in Victoria Hall, this village. The evening was fine, but the sleighing being bad many at a distance were prevented from attending. The hall, however, was well-filled. The brethren had decorated it with considerable labor. Over the platform was an evergreen arch, intertwined with orange ribbons, and having in its centre a large picture of King William crossing the Boyne. From the centre of the hall hung the Lodge's colors, and festoons of evergreens were arranged around the windows. The Master of the Lodge, Dr. Marshall, took the chair, and the programme was proceeded with, the Brass Band playing a March, in good style, the drums, in this and other pieces, were too deafening for a hall with so low-pitched a ceiling. The choir of the Methodist church, led by Mrs. Dunsmore on the organ, sang "Our Canadian Home," eliciting a round of applause.

The Rev. G. H. PORTER, of Durham, was then introduced, and who began by referring to the case of the Oka Indians, declaring we stood in the presence of the greatest possible wrong done to an innocent people, and which, in spite of all efforts in the courts, is still unredressed. Whatever we may think of what was done in legal light, we were presented with the fact, that a certain ecclesiastical body, which had a claim to the lot on which the Oka Protestant church was built, had perpetrated the terrible deed of destroying that house of worship—of desecrating that house of God. The Seminary did not need the small piece of land on which the church stood, they had enough of land everywhere for all their purposes, so that we might have expected from them, in Christian charity, that when they had nothing to lose, they would have left the church alone. It was a wanton act of hostility to our creed, a high-handed work of oppression towards the Oka, who had our brotherly sympathy and our strongest protest against their treatment. The members of the Orange Association, pledged to support civil and religious liberty, with so fair a record in the past and whose future bade so promisingly, must necessarily sympathise with the Oka and join in expressions of hatred of their usage. Standing in the presence of the facts of the past six months, irrespective of the Oka case, we have cause enough, as a young people, to combine together to defend the liberties bought by the blood of our forefathers. It was frequently asked, What necessity is there for Orangemen? Episcopalians would not be justified in combining to put down Presbyterianism, or Presbyterians to combine to put down Episcopalianism, and if you would not sympathise with such a movement, how can you justify Protestants enrolling themselves in the Orange organization? Catholics urge that, with our peculiar doctrines of toleration, we are not justified in combining in such an Association to assault the Roman Catholic faith and interests. This plausible objection is founded on a misapprehension. Orangemen do not combine against the Church of Rome because of its religious doctrines, for, despite its errors, it is a branch of our common Christianity, but because that Church has left the domain of religion and taken to the civil, the political, field. Standing on the defensive, they seek to prevent the spread of a system injurious to our national prosperity and to our liberties. He would substantiate the charge that the influence of the Church of Rome was fatal to national prosperity by reference to such plain facts as that, whereas the 3 per cent. consols of the English Government were never worth less than 92, those of France, Spain, and Italy were quoted at from 50 to 60. The securities of Protestant countries were in good repute and easily negotiable, while those of Catholic nations were in disrepute and it was hard to find purchasers for them, and this despite the fact that in, natural resources, Catholic countries have frequently the advantage. Contrast the standing of England, Prussia, the United States, with that of France, Spain, or Austria, and it will be seen that wherever Catholicism prevails the country goes down in the national scale. This is an important fact for us. We are laying the foundations of a new nation, and we are right in entertaining a well-founded suspicion of an influence which has ruined other nations and which may ruin our own. He would also indict the influence of the Church of Rome as being hostile, if not fatal, to that general intelligence of the masses so necessary to national prosperity. In all Roman Catholic countries the disposition is to keep the people in ignorance, and in this fact we have a well-founded reason for opposing that church. He might also indict it, as being hostile to constitutional government and loyalty to the head of the nation, it being, in the words of the Rev. Mr. Bray, a vast conspiracy against truth, independence, domestic peace, and social morality. The facts developed in our own Province were sufficient to sustain all these propositions. It was a profound truth that, when despotism was a feature in the character of any church, that church used its in-

fluence to foster absolutism in the government of the country. It was notorious that the absolutism of the Church of Rome was complete, so that, where it has the power, no government exists but one after its own heart. All ideas of just and constitutional government and of personal freedom have been born of Protestantism and are fostered by the Protestant spirit, and not a single instance of a feature in the cause of freedom can be found as having been developed in a Roman Catholic country. The French Revolution was no exception, for the ideas of freedom held by its leaders had been derived from the United States. The very spirit of despotism sits enthroned in Catholicism, and is fatal to civil and religious liberty wherever it prevails. There is not a single sovereign who goes to the confessional who can claim to be a constitutional ruler, for he puts the direction of his conscience in the hands of an emissary of the Pope's, so that, if anything arises which conflicts with Papal interests, constitutional government has to go to the wall. He pointed out how Bishop Langevin's mandement denied the right to Parliament to legislate on any subject where the interests of the Church of Rome are concerned however remotely, and how it laid down the rule that where the oath of the State conflicted with obedience to the Church, the oath was to be disregarded. If oaths were generally so looked upon, all confidence between man and man would be gone. Is the Orange body calculated to stem the tide of danger which threatens us? It is said, it is a useless body, but his own experience was different. You could not get so large a number of men together without some black sheep, but, as a rule, its members reflected credit upon it. It is also asked, What have Orangemen ever done? He would answer, that the Orange Association has proved the salvation of Ireland to Great Britain, and it is because of its influence to-day that that despicable conspiracy, Home Rule, has not had the success its promoters anticipated, and which will be ultimately defeated by it. You may admit it has been useful in Ireland, but ask, why import it into Canada, with all its Old Country prejudices arising out of long past events? The dangers in Canada to civil liberty are the same as in Ireland, only differing in circumstance, and we may therefore hope that the Orange Association will save us here as it has done in Ireland. What of the Orangemen of Ontario? Do they not support the party which is allied with the Hierarchy? The explanation he believed was one that did credit to their good intentions, at least. They looked on the grisly as rebels and annexationists at heart, and therefore had been led to support the Conservatives. He had, in his own country, combated this error. The best proof of the usefulness of Orangemen, was the hatred entertained for them by the Roman church. What is the duty of Orangemen? He believed it was to organize resistance to intrusions on our civil and religious rights by the Church of Rome; to act as an executive-committee for Protestants generally. It did not become them to waste their strength in ridiculing Catholics, in processions, or the working of their society; but to devote themselves to studying the questions between Ultramontanism and Protestantism, and to consider the best means of meeting the usurpations of that dangerous power.

The choir then sang "Sound the Battle Cry" with marked effect, followed by the Brass Band playing the "Prussian March."

The Rev. JAMES WATSON, after remarking on the excellence of the music, expressed his approval of the axiom of the Orange body, Slow to take offence, and never to give just cause for offence. That was excellent; the very meekness of wisdom; a most useful rule particularly in contending with the evils which the Orange Society devoted itself to. It was not proper, as Mr. Porter had said, to ridicule or laugh at the peculiar acts of Roman Catholics, nor, tho' they were often most provoking, to lose our tempers with them. There were two ways in which we should especially oppose the pretensions of the Papacy in this Province. First, by a sturdy, unflinching support of our civil authorities. The Papacy here claims the power to overrule the civil magistrate, to dictate to judges and electors, while we have too many evidences of their invading the domain of our Legislature. In the Education act, for example, he held our Legislature had enslaved itself. It had no right to give away its power in controlling the education of the people to the Bishops of the Church of Rome. We should thus support the integrity of the office of the civil magistrate not only because it was our interest to do so, but go forth in the name of the Lord of Hosts. For, in the second place, we should remember that governments rest not only on the ordinance of man but of God, and it is therefore our duty to support, in the executing of their duty, all in authority, down even to the policeman, for God's sake when assailed by the Anti-Christ. Let us declare we know none over us but God, and that it is our duty to Him and to ourselves to resist his pretensions of having a divine authority over us. We bear no ecclesiastical relations to the Man of Sin, and maintain the authority of the Lord Jesus as Head of the Church, and will obey God rather than man. With us the pretensions of the Church of Rome go for nothing, and we will do what we can to overthrow them. He exhorted the Orangemen to go on and act as true Christians and to strive to induce their neighbors to do likewise. (Applause.)

Mr. Godfrey played a selection from "Robert le Diable," with his accustomed ability, on the organ, one of the Smith Company's, furnished for the occasion by Mr. T. K. Milne. An intermission ensued, during which the audience enjoyed themselves in social talk and in liberally patronizing the refreshment stalls. On being called again to order, the Band played a waltz, and Mr. Godfrey a medley of airs on the organ.

The Rev. J. B. MUIR related how, two

years ago, he was on board the Liverpool mail steamer, and that, on entering Lough Foyle at night, rockets, red, white, and blue, were sent up for a pilot, who soon came on board. He had no opportunity of seeing him that night, but next morning saw him walking on the bridge, a fine specimen of an Irishman, taller than himself, sturdy, ruddy, and with a fine backbone. Joining him I asked, "Is it true, pilot, you are proving unworthy of your ancestors?" "What do you mean?" he said. "Is it true you are becoming lukewarm in Ireland to the throne and the Bible?" "No, sir, our watchword is still that shouted at the gates of Derry—No surrender." Irishmen he (the speaker) believed and as ready to avail to the grand old cause and as true to their blood for it as when they rushed down the slopes and under the waters of the Boyne under the eagle eye of him who could control a cabinet as well as direct the operations of the battle-field. (Applause.) The same spirit was in them as in that of the piper of a Highland regiment, who, taken prisoner, was led before Napoleon and asked to play a piped, then an air, and then a march, when he played, declared he never asked to play a retreat, declared he never asked what it was to retreat. It was time for us to understand our position, and to guard our common Protestantism and constitutional liberty, or soon Ultramontanism will spread over us as its ravening wings, the priests exercising their baneful influence over our homes, our hearts, our Parliament. Protestants are as loyal to-day to those grand old landmarks (with which Orangemen are so closely identified, and among whom he was sure there was not a single Lundy as those of the past, and are prepared to seal their devotion with their blood. (Applause.) He liked the ring of some of the old battlecries, as where in Shakespeare, whose works he loved, the English King calls on his men to shout, "God for England, Harry, and St. George." That stirred his blood, as did, "Scots wae hae," or "Britannia rules the wave." (Great applause.) Those things stirred us, and call to before us ideas of patriotism and of God. What more inspiring motto could there be than that which floated from the masthead at Trafalgar, Nelson's message to his men, "England expects that every man shall do his duty." Sentiments like that have an influence over men who are not slaves. We are here, in this Province, surrounded by a system that would rob us of our civil and religious liberty, and which shows itself in a thousand different ways. The Hierarchy control the education of the majority, and what a satire, what a mockery of education it is, with such a great percentage of men and women who cannot read! If we are to judge of a system by its fruits, what apples of Sodom have we here! He was astonished that, when the bill was before the Local House to hand over the education of so large a section of our population to the Catholic bishops, not one of our members stood up and protested against it. The design of the system was to keep the people in ignorance, the Hierarchy knowing that, so long as they are able to do so, they can exercise their deteriorating influence over them. The priesthood claim their church is independent of the State; well, then, the State should be independent of their church. The rule should cut both ways, and the Government should say to the priests, Collect your own tithes and taxes. Suppose we Protestant ministers had the law to levy and collect taxes from our adherents to pay our salaries and build and maintain our churches, would you not say it was an impoverishing system, and yet this is the iniquity we tolerate on the part of the priests in this Province. Neither is there any political freedom under that system, the priests exercising undue influence over the electors, frightening them as at Charlevoix and Bonaventure. In this connection he was glad to say the news had reached the village that evening that the Supreme Court had declared the judgment on the Charlevoix case invalid and quashed the Hon. Mr. Langevin's election. (Applause.) All honor to those judges who thus maintain our electoral rights, and we should give three cheers for the judges who had been denounced by that beggarly fellow down at Rimouski, and whom he would have in jail—(applause)—for trying to overthrow the authority of the throne. He was perhaps wrong to style the Bishop a beggarly fellow, yet he had denounced the judges because they would not, where the interests of the Church of Rome were at stake, perjure themselves. Taking up the Rev. Mr. Porter's excuse for the Orangemen of Ontario voting with the Conservatives, he must say he did not believe it. He belonged to no party, but what did we see in this Province? What is the Conservative party? We find it represented in Mr. Del. Boucherville, a pious man, he dare say, who counts his beads, and who, in every act, consults the Bishops. He liked to see true conservatism in a government and he also liked to see true reform. Orangemen understand by Conservatism fidelity to the Bible and the Throne, and does Del. Boucherville so understand it? No; every legislative enactment he introduces is designed to take away some constitutional privilege and hand it over to the priests, who pass it in turn to the Pope, so that, in time, this Province and the whole country would, unless checked, be brought under the Papacy, when, instead of living under those blessings of God, freedom and knowledge, we would be in a state of ignorance and superstition and despotism, causing us to sigh for another William to restore us to those rights, which, however, we hope to defend and to hand down unimpaired to our remotest posterity. (Great applause.)

The choir sang very feelingly, "Angel voices, sweet and fair."

The Rev. S. G. PHILLIPS, after some severe hits at a portion of the audience, who were behaving in such a way that the speakers were disturbed, congratulated the Orangemen on the good work they were doing in this place and all over the Empire, being truly a terror to the Church of Rome. What is undermining that Church everywhere but the secret societies which exist in the several countries? On the establishment of the first secret society in Italy the Pope had relieved a priest of his clerical obligations for a time and ordered him to enter business. He opened a shop, and on returning and telling what he had done, and that people believed him to be a business man, he was told to enter a lodge, and did so. At the next interview he was asked how many degrees there were, and, on stating how many, was told to take them all. Having done so, he again came for orders, and was directed to visit every lodge in Italy and see their working. Completing his task he resumed his priestly garb and, as a result of the information he had given, all the members of the lodges he had spied out

were seized and cast into the Inquisition. He wished success to these secret societies, whose members, though they plotted in secret, were plotting against the Man of Sin. They had a great work to do, and were encouraged to go on by seeing the system they opposed crumbling down, and which, if they persevered, would ultimately fall. (Applause.)

The Band played a selection, after which the Rev. J. B. Muir moved a cordial vote of thanks to the members of Lodge No. 44 for the excellent entertainment they had provided and for their public-spiritedness in getting it up with such a good object in view. The motion was seconded by the Rev. S. G. Phillips, who endorsed all that had been said, and was carried. A vote of thanks to the Methodist Choir, and the playing of the National Anthem closed the proceedings proper, though many remained to see the ring-cake divided. Everything passed off pleasantly and the Organists are to be congratulated on the success of this, their first public entertainment. The gross receipts were \$162, which will leave about \$70 to be donated by the Lodge to Protestant objects.

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ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



The Canadian Gleaner.

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1877.

It will be well to recall the particulars of the Charlevoix election case, which has been finally decided. In the Fall of 1875 the election of Dr. Tremblay, a Liberal, for Charlevoix was declared void, and a new one ordered. The Doctor offered himself for re-election and was opposed by that ingrained Conservative, the Hon Mr Langevin. The priests espoused the cause of the latter, and used their influence so effectively that he was returned, whereupon Dr. Tremblay contested his election on the ground of clerical influence. The trial took place last summer before Judge Routhier, when it was proven that the priests had interfered with the electors in the most flagrant manner. Thus, one priest, curé Cinq Mars, declared to his parishioners that "to vote for Mr Tremblay was a mortal sin;" curé Sirios compared Liberals to false Christs and false prophets; curé Langlais told his hearers it was a mortal sin to vote for Mr Tremblay, and that it would be better for them at the hour of death to have followed the banners of Garibaldi and Victor Emmanuel; and the curé of the parish of St. Fidele spoke to the same effect, adding that if any one died after voting for Mr Tremblay "he would not be entitled to the services of the priest." That a great many habitants had been frightened by these threats from voting for Dr. Tremblay was abundantly substantiated. Judge Routhier took a long while to consider his judgment, finally delivering it last November. He ruled, 1st, That the priests of the Church of Rome in this Province enjoy exceptional privileges by virtue of certain treaties, and 2d, That being members of a divine institution, even if they had erred, they cannot be held amenable to a secular court. On these two grounds, he held that he, or any secular judge, was incompetent to take cognizance of what priests of the Church of Rome did. On the point that a layman could not sit in judgment on what a priest uttered he was particularly decisive, alleging "Jesus Christ had conferred upon the Church and her ministers 'powers which do not belong to simple laymen,' and that there was practically no restriction to the scope within which those powers of the priests could be exercised, for, to use his own words, "Wherever the morals of people or of individuals are in question, wherever the interests of souls are concerned, there the church extends her domain." That such a judgment should be allowed to stand was out of the question, for if this really was the law of the land, then the Province and all its interests were under the control of the priesthood, and the supremacy of the Queen and our Parliament became a figment. Dr. Tremblay appealed to the Supreme Court at Ottawa, and its decision was rendered on Wednesday. Judges Taschereau and Ritchie delivered the judgment of the court, quashing Routhier's decision. Both judgments are singularly able and exhaustive, and as clear and decided in tone as could be wished. The pretensions of Judge Routhier are scouted. Speaking of his allegations regarding the force of treaties, Judge Taschereau points out that the only treaty in existence, that of 1763, merely confers on the priests and Catholics generally the privileges allowed by British laws in the toleration of their faith. Judge Ritchie enters more minutely into the matter, and demonstrates, by quotations from the treaty and acts of the Imperial Parliament, that the priests of the Province of Quebec stand exactly on the same footing as those of Ireland or any other part of the Empire. He summed up, under this head, as follows:

"Under these Acts (the treaty and Imperial statutes) we see that the exercise of

the Catholic religion was guaranteed to the inhabitants of the Province of Quebec, so far as the laws of Great Britain permitted, subject to the king's supremacy. Every member of that church, like every member of every other church, was subordinate to the law. There was no man in the Dominion so great as to be above the law, or so humble as to be beneath its notice. So long as a man, whether clerical or lay, lived under the queen's protection, he must obey the laws of the land, and if he infringed them, he was amenable to the legal tribunals of the country, the Queen's Courts of Justice. All clergy of every denomination had all the freedom and liberty that could possibly belong to laymen, but no other or greater."

This interpretation of the law really decides Judge Routhier's second pretension, that priests, by virtue of powers they pretend to derive from the Saviour, stand upon a different legal footing from laymen. Judge Taschereau demonstrates that our laws make no such distinction, and that if a priest offends our courts are competent to try him. Routhier had alleged that a priest could only be tried by his Bishop or as his church provided. Judge Taschereau scouts the idea, and declares the law of the Dominion recognizes no tribunals save the Queen's courts, and Judge Ritchie quotes, as expressing the law on the point, the words of an English juriconsult, that—

"There can be no doubt that if the rule of any Church has for its object the exemption of the clergy from secular authority or their immunity from civil jurisdiction or civil punishment, it would be our duty at once to declare that such a rule was utterly illegal. Upon this there ought to be, as there is, no doubt. No Church, no community, no public body, no individual in the realm can be in the least above the law, or exempted from the authority of its civil or criminal tribunals. The law of the land is supreme, and we recognize no authority as superior or equal to it. Such ever has been, and I hope will ever continue to be, a principle of our Constitution."

Having thus settled the points that priests have no different standing in the eyes of the law from laymen, and that the priests of Quebec have no greater privileges than those of Ireland or Ontario, the Judges came to consider whether those of Charlevoix had broken the Electoral law, and, if so, whether their conduct should void the election. Judge Taschereau spoke first and he held the petitioner had proved his case. He said the sermons of the Charlevoix priests during the canvass,

"Accompanied with threats and declarations that it was a matter of conscience to obey the clergy, were of a nature to induce a large number of electors who were under the necessity of hearing these sermons Sunday after Sunday to believe they would be committing a serious sin, or would be deprived of their sacraments, if they did not act in accordance with those instructions. Such acts must be qualified as acts of undue influence of the worst kind, because these declarations and threats were made from the pulpit, and in the name of religion, and addressed to men well disposed to follow the voice of their curé, and to men of little or no education. He understood that such sermons would not influence well-educated voters, but was of opinion that they had influenced a majority of the uneducated electors. A general system of intimidation had been proved, and the electors could not be considered as having had the free exercise of their franchise. The principle laid down by law 'that the priest had no right to appeal to the fears of his parishioners, or to say that if you vote for such a one you commit a sin or incur the censure of the Church.'"

This being the law, he had only one duty to perform—to quash the election. Judge Ritchie went into the matter fully, and we quote the following statement of the law by him because so clear:

"Clergymen, and I draw no distinction—my observations I wish distinctly to be understood as applying to all churches and denominations alike—clergymen, I say, are citizens, and have all the freedom and liberty that can possibly belong to laymen, but no other or greater. The fullest and freest discussing the fitness of the candidates of the policy of the Government, of the merits of the Opposition, of any or all of the public questions of the day, can be denied to neither priest nor layman; but while there may be free and full discussion, solicitation, advice, persuasion, the law says, in language not to be mistaken and not to be disregarded, there shall be no undue influence or intimidation to force an elector to vote or to restrain him from voting in a particular manner. The layman cannot use undue influence or intimidation, neither can the priest. A clergyman has no right, in the pulpit or out, by threatening any damage, temporal or spiritual, to restrain the liberty of a voter so as to compel or frighten him into voting or abstaining from voting otherwise than as he freely wills. If he does it, in the eye of the law this is undue influence. But, as intimated before, legitimate influence can be denied neither to the clergy nor to the laity."

Taking up the evidence, the Judge shows that not only were the utterances of the priests of the nature of undue influence, but that the pastoral letter of the Hierarchy of 22d Sept., 1875, comes under that head. It might be said, that it is hard to hold Mr Langevin responsible for what the priests did. From the evidence, the Judge points out that he did not consent to stand as a candidate until he had assured himself of the support of the priests. In the witness-box Mr Langevin said:

"I convinced myself that the clergy of the county were in my favor, and would not wish to have been elected against the will of the clergy."

At one of his meetings it was asserted Mr Langevin told the electors "that they were obliged to obey the voice of their pastor, and answer to the call of the bishops." On being asked had he actually said this, Mr Langevin replied "I don't know whether I stated it on that occasion, but it was decidedly my opinion; and if I did not then

say so I must have said it elsewhere." All this, in the Judge's opinion, constituted the priests Mr Langevin's agents, and for their acts he must suffer in so far as to have his election declared invalid, tho' the court considered there was sufficient doubt not to declare him disqualified.

The judgment, save in not disqualifying Mr Langevin, is an eminently satisfactory one, tho' we do not believe it will have any marked practical results. The priests now know that they cannot bully their parishioners from the altar, but that is not to say they will cease to frighten them into voting as they desire. Driven from the pulpit, they will exercise their pernicious intimidation privately—by house-to-house visitation and in the confessional. The evil is only driven under the surface; it is not uprooted. Dr. Tremblay is again a candidate for Charlevoix, and is again opposed by Mr Langevin. Despite the decision in his favor, we look for naught else than the Doctor's defeat, which, however, will be effected, this time, in so subtle a manner that he will have no evidence on which to base a fresh appeal. Again, we are not sure that the priests have much cause to exercise any restraint in their denunciations. The costs of the suit have been \$6,000. To nineteen defeated candidates out of twenty, the possibility of having to pay such a bill would deter their filing a petition, even if convinced they had a clear case of having lost their election by clerical intimidation. As we have often said, we do not look to decisions of our courts to remove the evil incubus which blights this Province. We look to the removal of that incubus by the bringing about of such a state of affairs as will ensure the enlightenment of the people and the establishment of a sound state of public opinion.

Something, however, is gained. The view the Gleaner, among others, has long contended for, that the Church of Rome has no peculiar status in this Province guaranteed by treaty, is now sustained by our highest court, and all that reserve, as to doing violence to sacred promises in the past, may be thrown to the winds. The complete disestablishment of that Church, is the end to which every one, who wishes to see the Province prosper and civil and religious liberty forever secured to it, should bend his energies. The privilege to have the machinery of our courts to collect its tithes and taxes must be abrogated, and the laws repealed which confer the power on its institutions to hold land in mortmain and give to its bishops the distribution of our educational funds. When the Church of Rome has the same standing here as in Ontario, when it is a body depending for its support on the voluntary contributions of its people, when its priests have no legal standing different from Protestant ministers, and no control over any educational, charitable, or reformatory institution which receives a dollar out of the public chest, then we will see her people rise in knowledge and in social standing, and hold their threats of divine vengeance for voting as they see proper in just contempt.

On Friday the count of the electoral vote was concluded by Congress, and Hayes and Wheeler declared elected. On Sunday evening, Hayes took the oath of office, and on Monday was inaugurated with due ceremony, a military force being kept in readiness. Everything passed off peaceably, and the new President read an admirable inaugural address. He declared his intention to reform abuses and to act for the interests of the country and not for those of party. He spoke in favor of an early resumption of specie payments. The Democrats have acted in a way which must materially increase their popularity. Tho' believing, and we admit not without cause, that their candidate was elected, they have deferred to the decision of the Commission and loyally accepted the situation. In an address to the people, they recount all the facts from their point of view and give their reasons for not resisting the inauguration of Hayes. All immediate danger is happily at an end, but fresh difficulties may be expected. The House is strongly Democratic, and it will thwart the President in every way, while South Carolina and Louisiana have still their rival Governors and Legislatures, furnishing the President and his Cabinet with a most perplexing problem to solve.

In the minutes of the Ormstown Council it is stated the petition, praying that a vote be taken on the Dankin act, was withdrawn. This was done in consequence of the petition being informal, but another was placed in the hands of the Secretary, Col. McEachern. Alleging that the second petition was incomplete, he said he would not be authorized in granting its prayer. By four of the councillors his course is sustained. On Saturday afternoon a meeting of the ratepayers is to be held at Durham to consider the matter. The opposition of those in favor of granting licenses is somewhat factious. When a sufficient number of ratepayers come forward and ask for a right the law allows them, that a vote of the parish be taken as to whether licenses be granted or not, the honest and manly way is to grant their request, and let the ratepayers decide the question at the poll. To baffle the petitioners by legal quibbles is a course that all straight-forward men must abhor. The councillors should recollect that they are the servants of the ratepayers; not

their masters. Much agitation and bad feeling will be avoided by the Colonel doing what the law gives him the power to do,—granting a poll without reference to the Council. As a prominent public man, he has a reputation for British fair-play to maintain, which his many friends outside the parish, who cannot be expected to understand the squabbling within its bounds over this very matter, would be sorry to see sullied. If the ratepayers decide at the poll they do not want the Dankin act the Temperance people will bow to their verdict, but they are not expected to rest quietly on the decision of a few in office. We are sure many who differ from us in Ormstown on the Temperance question, will agree that the fair and just course is to have a poll and so let the ratepayers decide for themselves.

PARLIAMENT has been in session for three weeks and has had time to debate a great many trifling matters, but has not had a word to say about the Bishop of Rimouski's suspension, from the privileges of their church, of Judges Maguire, Caron, and McCord for having given a decision in accordance with the laws of the land and not the interests of the Hierarchy. Is it not imperative on the Ministry of the day to see that those who administer justice are supported in the discharge of their duty? If the Ministry is afraid, why does not some independent member speak out? The Globe, on Saturday, referred to the low state of public opinion in Bonaventure. Suppose Mr Mackenzie gives a tone to the opinions of the habitants of that county by telling them, from his place in Parliament, that their bishop was right in what he did, and their judge wrong. It is rather hard to condemn the habitants for crouching under the bishop's threats when the Premier and his colleagues are paralyzed (by the same power?) into silence. Is there not a lack of independent public opinion in the House of Commons as well as in Bonaventure? Then, what about Judge Routhier? After the decision of the Supreme Court, there is not a shadow of doubt as to his having been guilty of a grave misdemeanor against our laws. Is a Judge who denies the supremacy of the Crown to be continued on the Bench, and the properties and persons of loyal subjects to be left at his mercy? What is our Minister of Justice, the Hon Mr Blake, thinking about that he does not impeach him? Does he mean to say, that a Judge who refuses to administer the law of the land, and who holds that there is a power above it, fit to be a judge in a British Province? It surely cannot be that this unbusiness is owing to fear of the influence of the Hierarchy, for the Globe tells us, it is only poor habitants who wince under that. There is enlightened public opinion at Ottawa and in Ontario generally. The Ministry, the Globe, and the entire party-press of that Province do not fear the Church of Rome; oh, dear no, only they are afflicted, at times, by a singular blindness and most unaccountable fits of silence.

HINCHINBROOK COUNCIL.

This Council met on Monday; the members were all present.

Moved by Coun. Oliver, seconded by Coun. Gardner: That Coun. Broadner be and is hereby appointed Mayor of this municipality for the current year.—Carried.

A by-law laying a rate of 2½ mills in the dollar, for the maintenance of roads in the municipality for the present year, was passed.

Moved by Coun. Johnston, seconded by Coun. McEachern: That the resignation of William Herdman as road inspector of Dist. No. 10 be accepted, and that James Gamble be and is hereby appointed in his place.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Gardner, seconded by Coun. Johnston: That Messrs Andrew Montgomery and Joseph Anderson, jr., be and are hereby appointed Auditors for the current year.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Oliver, seconded by Coun. Johnston: That Mr Francis Moore be paid the sum of \$4 for making out Process-verbal No. 27, and also the sum of \$3.20 for recording, posting up notices, and the homologation of said process-verbal, making in all the sum of \$7.20, to be paid in equal shares by the following persons: Messrs Hugh Graham, James Cowan, Robert Ewert, and Wm. Hamilton.—Carried.

Coun. Kelly requested that the Council would appoint a special superintendent to examine the Foster creek, whereupon it was moved by Coun. Anderson, seconded by Coun. Oliver: That Mr Francis Moore be and is hereby appointed special superintendent to examine the same.

Mr Oliver's bill of \$4, for the expenses of poll clerk at the election of two councillors, was ordered to be paid.

GODMANCHESTER COUNCIL.

A special meeting of said Council was held on Monday, the 5th March. All Councilors present except Coun. Tallon. Coun. White was unanimously re-elected Mayor.

On motion of Coun. McVey, seconded by Coun. Cunningham, John Massam was appointed special superintendent, to report or draw a process-verbal to be submitted at the next session of said Council, on the petition of Wm. Downie, praying for the re-opening of a certain ditch or watercourse, to drain his land, being part of lots No. 43 and 44, in the fifth range of Godmanchester; said ditch running through the land of Joseph Carr.

On motion of Coun. Forns, seconded by Coun. Cunningham, the award of the arbitrator with regard to the claim of Thomas Adams against the corporation of the township of Godmanchester, for gravel taken off his land for repairing the New Ireland swamp road, was received and accepted, and the Secretary-Treasurer authorized to pay the amount awarded, which is \$12.

W. B. Johnson has been re-elected Mayor of Hemmingford.

DR. BEERS' LECTURES.

The lectures by Dr. Beers of Montreal in aid of the Oka Indians, of whom he has been for years a zealous and most liberal friend, were tolerably successful, despite the thaw, which spoiled the roads. The lecture at Hemmingford took place on Wednesday, in the Town Hall, the Rev. Mr Shortt in the chair. On Thursday evening he appeared before a Havelock audience in their Town Hall, the Rev. J. Fulton kindly occupying the chair. At the close the Rev. J. Cliphams and J. S. Livingston made eloquent speeches. There was a good audience. The meeting at Athelstan on Friday was spoiled by the bad roads and the darkness of the night. The Rev. J. J. Casey presided, and spoke with his usual calm earnestness on behalf of the Oka. On Saturday evening, Dr. Beers lectured in the Methodist church in this village. The roads being so bad, the audience was composed almost entirely of villagers. The pastor of the church, the Rev. S. G. Phillips, was called to the chair, and introduced the Doctor, who spoke for over an hour, his subject being, "Who is to rule in Quebec—the Queen or the Pope?" From the crowded state of our columns, we have not space for a report in this issue, but will give a synopsis next week. He gave the same lecture at Hemmingford; his subject at the other two places was, "A Peep at Ireland." When the lecture closed, the Chairman introduced Joseph, chief of the Oka.

Chief JOSEPH said: I am very happy to be here to-night. I believe I am at home amongst my friends and brothers. Let me tell my story. Near nine months ago, I was on this platform for the first time, and I speak in English now more easy. Remember very well, 17 or 18 years ago, priest at Oka told me, "Be good boy; give you good education and be priest yourself some day. Don't be looking for wife." (Laughter.) Ask him why? Because, he says, every priest never marry, because Peter, the first Pope, never marry. That is a certain lie. Was at Seminary at Oka, and after a while send me to college at Montreal. There took the New Testament in Latin and read Christ find Peter on lake fishing and say Follow me, and Peter go after Jesus. Little while after, some days, Jesus go into Peter's house, and see Peter's wife's mother sick of fever. (Laughter.) Well, now, I say, poor priest tell me some lie,—(laughter)—because he say first Pope never marry, now I see myself in this book, Latin Testament, Catholic translation, Peter had a wife. I took note of that, one memorandum, and after priest come and ask how I feel. "Very well," I say; "I have some question to ask you," and I take out my memorandum and read what Testament say. "What that mean?" I ask, "you tell me not to look for any wife." Priest say, "You not do that any more. If you question church, you go very quick to turn Protestant." Up to that time never thought of Protestant. For first time stay quiet. Find verse in same book, fourth chapter of John, that God is a pure spirit and to be worshipped in spirit and in truth. In Catholic church they worship God by idols, beads, and other things. Priest come again from Oka, ask him what verse mean? God is a pure spirit yet worship Him by Sts. Philomene, St. Martine,—three or four thousand saints. (Laughter.) "If you will not stop now," say priest, "I will put you out." Very sorry, I left college and went down to city and saw Superior, and told him, "Good boy," he say, "don't be in a hurry; give you some money and come back in few days." I left next day, and go to Oka, and saw priest. "Why leave college?" he ask. "You tell me," I say, "that you put me out." "If not go back," he say, "keep you clerk in Seminary for \$10 a month. Work for 2½ month, and never pay me one cent. (Laughter.) Well, now, this my first step in Protestant. Glad I become a Methodist and Protestant in 1869. (Applause.) Over 464 Oka Protestant Indians now. (Renewed applause.) More than that, 36 in St. Regis turned last Fall; very soon I try the same work in Caughnawaga, but in that place very hard. Tell you some story. Last summer ask Chief Delisle what kind of faith he have. Say he believe in priest, bishop, and Pope. "What the priest do for you?" I ask. He say, "Have power from Apostles to draw men's souls from purgatory to hell." (Laughter.) Make a mistake; he mean to say to heaven. I show him what kind of god the priest make every morning. Told him he make very many gods, 20 or 200; believe 20 bushel. (Laughter.) Finally he say, "I believe you, but too bad leave my church. My father and mother belong to that church." I went out of house into street and met some young men, one drunk. Ask them why took some whiskey. Told him destroy himself and go to hell. "Don't say that," say one young man, "priest drink himself every day." Priest give notice raise house on Sunday. No Sunday amongst Catholics. Remember eight years ago in Oka, load my gun, take my dog and hunt all day Sunday. Other time on Saturday take a spree and no wood on Sunday; take my axe and cut wood. Same everywhere with Catholics, in St. Regis, in Caughnawaga; at Oka same way. Roman Catholics have so many holidays, sometimes two in a week, and one Sunday every seven days. No use to keep so many. Tell one fact of last October. In Oka French Canadian, Rouel, built house in June or July, but in a low place. When Fall rain came, water come into house and he see made a mistake and willing to move house far away. Go to see priest and ask how to move house, and he tell him to buy some whiskey and make a bee next Sunday. Got \$16 worth of whiskey, Mareille told me. After service, 38 Catholics and 2 Indians, 40 altogether, go and move that house, and got on spree. (Laughter.) At supper, Fauteaux fight Mallette. That kind of work make you holy? I think not. When in college saw L'Minerve, leading French paper, and read notice in it that next Sunday raise house in Longueuil. At St. Scholastique Bonau, priest, print newspaper, told me Catholic people very ignorant. In one parish, 600 families, only 3 take paper. Great readers? I think so. (Laughter.) At Morrisburgh where I was, all took Witness. Great difference between Protestants and Catholics in reading. My Christian friends, my duty to work among Indians, and show priests to be wrong, that St. Peter say fear God, priest say, Fear me, the bishops, and Pope. Now all Protestant Indians fear God and believe in Jesus Christ,

and die quiet and happy. Nine years ago when in Seminary at Oka, at 11 o'clock at night, Indian come and say, "Hurry up, my wife sick and want to see you." Curé say, "I'm sick myself and can't go. Send young boy in my place." I go and saw woman suffer very much. Ask to her, "What you want?" She say, "Want to see priest." "Can't come," I say, "he sick." "I'm sick more than him," she say. Told her to prepare herself to die. "Can't die, not ready," she say. Told her to pray to God, she say she pay priest to pray for her, and in few hours was dead. Three years ago a Protestant Indian sent by Seminary three months to jail, come back sick, and being told he would die, say, "Very happy, no sorry; see my home, better life than this." Tell his wife not to cry, "work no more for you but Christ will do more than me. Believe in Him and after a little be with me." Great difference between Indian Catholic and Indian Protestant. Little boy die last winter, 7 or 8 years old, and he say, "Never saw my father, but will see him in a little while. My father come after me." Three days ago, last Wednesday, a young person, 19 or 20 years old, died. She died Wednesday night at 20 minutes past 6. She was a Catholic, but last week sent word to Mr Parent that she wished to change. Was converted to Christ and died happy, telling many times, "I am very happy that my God calls me to Him." Buried yesterday morning. I know that God can do more than men. A week ago I left Oka for Eastern Townships, and go to Richmond. My brother come to Huntingdon and you give him some things, many things, for Indians. Well, me very glad, and in name of Oka Indians, I thank you for your kindness to my Oka Indians. (Great applause.)

A vote of thanks was moved by Mr Somerville and seconded by the publisher of the Gleaner. In supporting it,

The Rev. J. J. CASEY said he had had the pleasure of hearing Dr. Beers lecture, the previous evening, at Athelstan, on a subject very interesting to him as an Irishman, describing his visit to Ireland. To-night he had been deeply interested by what he had said, and coincided with almost all he had advanced. As to the Oka Indians, their case showed that they, like all who left the Church of Rome in this Province, had to suffer persecution. They had a just claim on our sympathies. We have occupied their land, and it was a duty to see they were not driven altogether from the soil of their forefathers. As an Irishman, he felt that England had not always been just to his own countrymen, and he felt the more, therefore, when he saw the attempt made to deprive the poor Indians of their own land. It was the first time he had heard Chief Joseph, and he was delighted to be present. He would be happy to aid the Indians in every way, and if the people of Huntingdon desired he should give a lecture for their benefit, he was at their service. (Applause.)

Dr. Beers having acknowledged the compliment, Chief Joseph and his brother Tom sang a hymn in their own tongue, and the meeting closed by the Rev. Mr Watson pronouncing the benediction.

By the four lectures the sum of \$70 was realized for the relief of the Oka.

HUNTINGDON'S RELIEF TO THE OKA INDIANS.

On Saturday evening Chief Joseph and his brother Tom came from Oka to this village for the remainder of the contributions collected for the relief of the Indians who are being persecuted on account of their having abandoned Romanism for Protestantism. As noted in the preceding account of Dr Beers' lecture, the Chief took part in the proceedings, and, on Sunday, accompanied the Rev. S. G. Phillips, who has taken so deep an interest in the Oka, to Hendersonville, when he addressed the Methodist congregation of that place. It had been thought well to have a public meeting in Huntingdon to give an opportunity to the Chief of addressing the people and thanking them for what they had done.

As the most central place, the use of St Andrew's church was requested for the occasion, and, with fraternal good-feeling, granted by its pastor, the Rev. J. B. Muir. Altho' the announcement was brief, the church, on Monday evening, was filled to the door. The Rev. Mr Muir took the chair, and after devotional exercises, stated the object of the meeting. The Indians were being persecuted, and until the law-courts gave them their rights, they had to depend on the charity of Protestants, who, without distinction, he was sure, would support them. The Oka had a particular claim on the Methodists, but they also had on Presbyterians, Episcopalians, and all kindred bodies, for they were Protestants, and the opportunity was furnished us of showing our sympathy and the substantial unity of Protestantism. Mr Muir spoke at some length, and was followed by the Rev. Mr Watson, who dwelt briefly on the duty we owed the Oka and the aborigines generally to raise them up in the scale of civilization and give them the Gospel.

The Chief said: My Christian friends, I am very happy to be here to-night to tell some very curious story, and same time without fear, for I am amongst friends. Try and say unto you about first twelve years of my life; not very interesting; my father and mother go away every fall to Ontario, to Rideau, because priest say keep bush alive (i.e. not clear the land) for no use Indian to work as farmer. Nearly every Indian then was a hunter. When 13 years of age priest took me to his house. Why? Try to make me a priest like himself. Sent me to common-school for 5 years, and then to college for over 3 years. Learnt French and Latin in college, and English only once a week. Half an hour lesson every Thursday. Not enough. If priest come to college, have holiday, and English put out. Priest come very often. (The Chief went on to narrate his difficulties with the texts of Scripture, and his conversations with Curé Cuot, ending in his leaving in consequence of the priest's threat that he would be put out.) Go back to Oka, when Seminary took all land and money that belong to Indians. In 1863 Indians look to make other chief, for old chief could not read or write, and they choose me. Tell them I am very glad to be your chief, but two questions I ask you before take it. Proposed to let priests go and to keep united ourselves. Some Indians ask, What do for our souls without priest? "Not

"I know," I say "you have one father in heaven?" Yes, but—by—by—by, no more. (Laughter.) Leave two weeks for decision, they say do what I ask and I become chief. "Let the priest go," I say, "I know better, he cannot cure your soul." Nine months after, in February, 1869, was in Seminary for last time with 40 Indians to tell priest, "We leave you forever, and your bones and your beads. We cannot believe any longer in that system." Priest says: "Thank you; you're very quiet." Same night he went down to Montreal, and brought back Counsel and 15 policemen, who put me in jail at St. Scholastique. Had not done anything except tell priest we leave you. Three chiefs and one man sent to penitentiary for four years or pay \$1000 each. But 15 days after I was out of the jail. Three days after three chiefs went down to Montreal to see Mr. Matheson, to procure a French missionary, and he promised to do so, and 1st May Mr. Rivard came. Oka Indians all Protestants now with Bible. Petitioned Government at Ottawa very often. Seminary say do all for Indians, but they too lazy to work. I cut some cedar posts for nice fence round my house, and for cutting wood priest put me in jail again for two months. That time I'll lack my New Testament and inle and inle, and translate the four Gospels into Inroquois. (Applause.) Seminary took me again, for taking piece of land, and put me in jail for one month. Oka Indians collect \$39.55, and get me out. Three times in jail. Priest glad to see me die. 28th April, 1869, in morning, at 4 o'clock, boy come to my house and say, "Get your gun; kill that loon." Double loaded my gun, and put 4 or 5 balls in my pocket, and in small bark canoe, run after loon. In ten minutes 30 yards from him and me fire. Gun push me back and fall into water. All Catholics run to bank and say, "See that heretic drown. The devil take him to hell." But I lost not anything. Water come only to my breast, and my hair not wet. By-and-by my partners come with big wood canoe and save me. Catholics ask how my hair dry. I say, "Very curious certainly; I'll found one stump at bottom in water and stand on it." Catholic Indian very surprised, and say devil's horn touched my foot and hold me up in water. Another time priest and partner try to kill me, because I work to try to get back land for Indian. In 1875 bully Futeaux say to me, my revolver is ready for you. Told me kindly. (Laughter.) After pull down church, meet me close to my house and say "I'll know." "What you want to know?" I say. "If I know, I will kill you." Half a mile from Oka village met bully at night. Futeaux struck my brother with stick and other bully fire. One ball went through my coat, afterwards ball passed my head—only my hat. (Laughter.) Another touched my finger and took off skin. I took my rifle, give my soul to God, and shoot back. (Applause.) Oka Indians are nearly all Protestants now. Seven years ago never saw an Indian Protestant on Canada side, but at St. Regis. Now in Oka village 464 Protestants, and only 14 Roman Catholics. By-and-by me think bully Mallette turn Protestant. Meet him he is very kind and left off whisky—that a good sign. (Applause.) Have four services on Sundays, one in morning and three in afternoon. At half-past ten Mr. Parent read the Gospel in French, and I speak in Inroquois. In afternoon class-meeting, prayer-meeting, and Sunday-school. For four years back me work as missionary at St. Regis and Caughnawaga. (Joseph here repeated much of what he said before of his dealings with the Indians of those places, stating that on Cornwall Island Mitchell Benedict and 9 families had become Protestants thro' his exertions.) Say to Indian, leave priest, he pretend more power than God. God not make Himself every day; priest make maybe 200 gods in a morning. (Laughter.) Poor Indian believe in that system. Will try to make more Indians Protestants next summer; move to Caughnawaga to fight priest. (Applause.) The chief repeated how differently the Indians believed now than when they were Catholics, and again thanked the people of Huntingdon for their kindness to his Indians. With his brother Tom the Chief sang a hymn in an ear-splitting tone. Principal McGregor moved, seconded by Mr. J. H. Gilmore: That this meeting, in recognizing the great liberality of the community in responding to the appeal on behalf of the Oka Indians, feels that the services of those who collected and took care of the contributions deserves special acknowledgment, and therefore returns thanks to Wm. Blair, Hinchinbrook, Major Gardner, Henry Seely, Benjamin Douglas, John H. Brown, James Johnston, Samuel Lamb, Robert Kelly, Thomas Adams, Samuel Dunsmore and Hiram Seely, and above all, to R. B. Pinhay for his self-sacrificing exertions in making the effort a success. The motion was carried unanimously. A collection was then taken up for the Oka Sunday-school, to buy books or clothes for the children as they needed, amounting to \$19.50. The singing of the Doxology and the pronouncing of the Benediction by the Rev. Mr. Watson closed the meeting. Chief Joseph is a fine specimen of the Indian, muscular and active. He is 32 years of age, and, as may be inferred from his statements in his addresses is tolerably well educated. He writes French with facility, and knows something of Latin. It is only since his conversion to Protestantism that he has applied himself to learn English, and despite his age, he will yet speak it with fluency. At present it is very broken, and eked out with gestures, is very amusing. He is evidently a man of considerable force of character. On Tuesday morning, the Chief took his departure amid the good wishes of all. The contributions received filled three sleighs, and must have weighed over 3 tons, and, exclusive of the money, were worth over \$300. Better even than the contributions themselves, was the good spirit with which they were given, the people contributing gladly and as if they were happy to have the opportunity of doing something to help the poor, persecuted tribe. Of the good for all that has been sent there is no question. There are over 40 families, numbering 200 souls, who have nothing save what is given them. For the simple wares they make there has been no sale this winter and work the majority have found it impossible to get. The Catholic farmers in the vicinity will not hire them and, even in lumbering and rafter, the prejudices of Catholic Canadians often deprive them of the opportunity of earning their bread. It is earnestly to be hoped that the friends of the tribe may take some steps to establish an industry among them that will keep them in employment

and in comparative comfort. We have undoubted proof that the men are sober and willing to work. We should like very much to have published a complete list of all who have contributed, but from the collectors not keeping any note of who gave, that is impossible. The most we can do, is to print the contributions sent in directly to Mr. Pinhay and the names of the collectors. To Mr. and Mrs. Pinhay too much credit cannot be given for the great trouble they have taken in receiving and packing the contributions and for their kindness to the Chief and his brother. Wm Caldwell, Trout River, 17 lbs pork and beef; Geo Q. O'Neill, parcel; John Carr, 1 1/2 bushels of peas; James McArthur, 1 bushel of peas; Dr Shirriff, clothing; Jas Stephen, Trout River, clothing; Mrs McArthur, clothing; Mr Rose, clothing; Mrs Third, parcel; Mrs Stark, 9lbs pork; M. McNaughton, parcel; Mrs Hunter, clothing; W. Watt, bag of flour; Mr Henderson, flour and meal, 2 bags; A Friend, meat and clothing; Alex Chalmers, clothing; James Fortane, clothing; Mrs Harrigan, clothing; Mrs Dunsmore, clothing; Mrs Adams, parcel; Miss Adams, parcel; Mrs McArthur, clothing; Mrs Laird, quilt, &c; Mrs Pinhay, parcel; Mrs Shanks, clothing; Mrs Drow, clothing; John Dunsmore, clothing; John Gilmore, meat, tea, &c; Mrs Freeland, 15lb ham and clothing; Mrs Rosa, clothing; James Cowan, piece of new flannel and clothing; Mrs MacLaren, parcel; John McVey, meat and meal; Hiram Seely, fish, meat and clothing; S. Montgomery, parcel; Mr Dutton, 1/2 cwt of meal; W W Dalgliesh, meat and clothing; John Anderson, Herdman's Corners, box; Daniel Black, clothing; D Lamb, beef; Rev S G Phillips, parcel and 50c; Hugh McAdam, 2 pairs of shoes, 1 of boots, and bundle of leather; Archd Adams, jr, clothing; Wm Goodfellow, clothing; Mrs Watson, parcel; Mrs Leslie, parcel; Angus McNaughton 50c, John Edgar \$1, H R McCracken \$1, Thomas McCartney \$1, T G 50c, J Beuchemin \$1, Mr Nevill 50c. Collected by W Blair, Rennie's church, 1 great box, full of clothing, &c, and \$1.25. Collected by Major Gardner, 60lbs of meat, clothes, grain, and \$1.25. Collected by Henry Seely, meat, clothing, &c. Collected by Benjamin Douglas, 36lbs of meat, clothing, 291lbs of oats, and \$1.50. Collected by John H. Brown and James Johnston, 70lbs of meat, clothing, flour, beans and \$26.50. Collected by Samuel Lamb, clothing, beef, flour, grain, beans, peas, and \$6.20. Collected by Robert Kelly, 2 bags of peas, 175lbs of flour, wheat, oats, clothing, and \$2.25. Collected by Thomas Adams, grain, flour, peas, meal, and clothing. Collected by Samuel Dunsmore, beef, grain, clothing, and \$1.63. Collected by Hiram Seely, clothing, 53lbs of meat, grain, and \$3. ORMSTOWN COUNCIL. This Council met on Monday. Members all present. The Secy.-Treas. read a letter from Thos. Bryson of Allan's Corners, declining to accept the proposition made at the last meeting of the Council, regarding the putting on and taking off the bridge for the season of 1877. The Sec.-Treas. presented the papers called for regarding the roads at Allan's Corners. The same being read and examined, the Secretary was ordered to keep them safe. Mr Gibson, one of the signers of the petition, praying that the Dunkin Act be voted on, asked that the said petition be withdrawn. Moved by Coun Hood, seconded by Coun Cairns: That the above petitioner be allowed to withdraw the said petition. Yeas: Hood, Cairns, Ness. Nays: McArdle and Walsh. Coun. Greig declined to vote. The motion was carried. The protest of Charles Moe was now taken up, and the petition of Alex. McCurdy was also presented and again read. Moved by Coun McArdle, seconded by Coun Ness: That the protest of Charles Moe and the petition of Alex. McCurdy be left over until the next meeting of the Council.—Carried. Moved by Coun McArdle, seconded by Coun Walsh: That the Secy.-Treas. be authorized to pay to John Graham the sum of \$8.25, for superintending the works on the Sadler and McEwen bridges.—Carried. Moved by Coun. McArdle, seconded by Coun. Walsh: That the fee to be charged on each certificate to obtain a license to sell spirituous liquors within this municipality shall be the sum of \$15.—Carried. Moved in amendment by Coun Ness, seconded by Coun Hood: That the fee shall be \$20. The amendment was lost. Certificates were granted in favor of Louis Prejent, William Gale, Louis Bouchard, P. E. Bachant, David Bryson, and William J. Cairns, to keep hotels, and to R. N. Walsh and Thos. Baird, to obtain shop licenses to retail spirituous liquors. Moved by Coun. Greig, seconded by Coun Hood: That John Anderson, Robert Cunningham, and Alex. McDougall, be the valuers.—Carried. Moved by Coun. Ness, seconded by Coun. Cairns: That Thos. Gebbie and Thos. Baird be the auditors.—Carried. Moved by Coun McArdle, seconded by Coun Walsh: That the following shall be Road Inspectors for the several road divisions within this municipality:—1st, Michael St. Aubin; 2d, John B. Stewart; 3d, Wm. D. McArthur; 4th, David Steel; 5th, Pierre Petelle; 6th, John S. Rutherford; 7th, Hector McNeil; 8th, Wm. Bryson; 9th, Spirow; 10th, Wm. Sinclair; 11, Robert Russell; 12, Patrick Carvanagh; 13, Andrew Geddes; 14, Wm. Boldue; 15, Richard Fitzgerald; 16, Alex. C. Brown; 17, Joseph Damas; 18, Robert Craig; 19, John McKeegan; 20, Robert Campbell; 21, Wm. Graham; 22, Wm. Blackett; 23, James Whyte, jr.; 24, Francis Laplante.—Carried. Moved by Coun. Cairns, seconded by Coun Walsh: That the following shall be Rural Inspectors for the several divisions:—1st, William Logan; 2d, Alex. Milroy; 3d, Wm. McGerrigle; 4th, Wm. Reeves; 5th, Wm. Cottingham; 6th, Duncan Finlayson; 7th, Francis Dusault. Moved by Coun Cairns, seconded by Coun Hood: That John Donaldson be and is hereby appointed special officer for the serving of notices.—Carried. Moved by Coun Greig, seconded by Coun Hood: That Alex. B. Cowan be and is hereby appointed special officer over the Stewart discharge in the first concession of Jamestown, and also Alexander Logan over

the Graham discharge along the by-road at McCoig's Corners. Wm. Gebbie, road inspector, presented an account for repairs done on the Ogilvie bridge amounting to \$3.80. Moved by Coun Ness, seconded by Coun. Cairns: That the Secy.-Treas. be authorized to pay the same.—Carried. Tenders were now opened for the erection of the bridge at Allan's Corners for the season of 1877, for the sum of \$130 from Robt. Bryson. Moved by Coun Cairns, seconded by Coun Walsh: That the tender of Robert Bryson, for the erection of the bridge at Allan's Corners, be and is hereby accepted, and that James D. Bryson and James W. Bryson be and hereby approved of as securities for the said Robt. Bryson.—Carried. Moved by Coun Hood, seconded by Coun Ness: That the Secy.-Treas. be and hereby authorized to take legal advice on the agreement made between this municipality and that of the parish of St. Stanislas de Kostka, regarding certain bridges.—Carried. A petition signed by John Hastie and others was presented, praying that the By-law passed some ten years ago be repealed, and that it be declared null. Moved by Coun Hood, seconded by Coun Cairns: That the said petition be accepted and received and that the said By-law be declared null and void, and the said road be done according to the original process-verbals.—Carried. An account was presented from A. L. Spedon, for printing, amounting to \$11. Moved by Coun Ness, seconded by Coun Hood: That the Secy.-Treas. be hereby authorized to pay the above account.—Carried. DUNDEE COUNCIL. At the meeting on Monday, were present: Mayor Long, and Councillors McLennan, McCaffrey, Cameron, and Ward. The following resolutions were passed: That Wm. Smith be appointed road inspector for District No. 8, in place of Wm. Holdsworth, who is about to leave the township. That the petition of Samuel Millar be left over. This Council met on Monday. Daniel McFarlane was re-elected Mayor. On motion, an error, as to the assessment of land owned by John Dinneen on the 21 range, was rectified. An application from Thomas McFarlane, for damage done his cutter in crossing the Barrie bridge, was left over until next meeting. John Forbes was appointed assessor in the place of John H. Brown, and \$1 voted to each of the auditors. SCHOOLS IN GODMANCHESTER. The School Inspector reports schools in Godmanchester as certainly above the average of country schools. They are, he says, all, with one exception, that of No. 1, entered as "good" in my note book. The teachers are likewise without exception, so entered. They are not, however, quite up to the average of the Ormstown schools, most of which are entered as "very good." This I attribute to two causes. Firstly, the Commissioners in Ormstown visit the schools regularly twice a year, as the law requires; and, secondly, the salaries given in Ormstown average \$19.50 a month, while in Godmanchester they only average \$14.15. The excellence of the teachers in a municipality will vary with the salaries given them, pretty exactly. If you want a \$200 teacher, you can get one well worth the money. If you want a hundred dollar teacher, you may get one who may do harm to your children, for which a thousand dollars might be poor compensation. The supply of wood at each school throughout the municipality was most satisfactory, and there were more wood-sheds than in many other places. But I think I noticed in some schools the lamentable absence of a closet. A box of "prepared chalk for blackboards" would be a great economy if divided among the schools. The lump chalk scratches the point off the blackboards very fast. Some of the blackboards wanted painting. A gallon of Liquid Slating for blackboards, procurable for \$1.50 at Dawson Bros., Montreal, which paints 80 square feet a dead black, is the most economical investment for this purpose. The schools, with the exception of No. 6, were well supplied with good maps. No school should be without a large map of the two Hemispheres, (price \$3.75), while a map of the Dominion is a valuable and useful adjunct. I would make favorable mention of Nos. 11 and XI, as schools where singing was practised. This is a great advantage to the scholars, as I have endeavored to prove in my work on the Art of Teaching. The study of Sacred History seems sadly neglected, considering that the schools are inspected by me have been distinctly Protestant schools. In four schools, out of 49 children over ten years of age who were asked, only one knew the names of Adam and Eve's three sons; only 13, the name of Esau's brother; only 21, the village where Christ was born. In each case, the history or description of the person or place whose name was asked, was first of all, recounted at length. I would strongly recommend that laws be served out to each teacher, to take the place of rulers, which are so dangerous as they are antiquated. I was not as well supplied with prizes this trip (through exceptional circumstances) as I hope to be in future. In three schools I awarded no prizes, as, in spite of my warnings, there were cases of "copying" in my written examinations. In one school, No. IV, a boy gave his age in wrongly. I thought it wise to refuse him all future chance of a prize, although the mistake may have been made inadvertently. The children who passed first in the schools as yet inspected were as follows: District No. 1, Fred. Gibson; No. 2, Ellen Sparrow; No. 3, Amanda Robson; No. 4, Mary Jane Freeland; No. 5, James Stark; No. 6, David Biggar and Mary Ellen Murphy (equal). I have also examined the way in which your Secretary Treasurer keeps his books, and find it satisfactory in every respect. The Rev. Mr. Eason, assistant on the Huntingdon Circuit, preached in the Methodist church on Sunday for the first time. Mr. Eason comes last from Quebec. At the meeting of the Hinchinbrook Council a petition, signed by 46, was handed in, praying that the no-license by-law be rescinded. As the statute specifies that no proceedings can be entertained until it has been in force one year, the petition was withdrawn. The County Council meets on Wednesday.

CRIMINAL COURT.—This Court met at Beauharnois on the 1st, and tho' there were few cases and those of a trifling kind, it was spun out, to the great expense of the country and annoyance of the jury-men, until today. The case of Moore, Cheoney, Martin, and Carrol, for demolishing a house at Hemmingford, on Hallowe'en, belonging to one Ryan, ended in their acquittal. Moore and Cheoney, on a second charge, were admitted to bail until next term. In Hall of Valleyfield against Baker, accused was found guilty of simple assault, and in McCaig against Sentene Muckle a similar verdict was returned. Sentence would be given to-day. The case of Gowen vs. Sloan was settled. On Sunday evening first Rev. Mr. Eason will preach a sermon to the young, in the Methodist Church; service to commence at half-past six o'clock. We are reluctantly obliged to hold over several communications and other matter until next week. WEATHER REPORT. Temperature. Rain in inches. Snow in inches. 28 Feb. ... 35 13 ... 00 ... 1 March ... 35 23 ... 30 ... 2 " ... 45 21 ... 00 ... 3 " ... 35 30 ... 00 ... 4 " ... 35 20 ... 15 ... 5 " ... 25 15 ... 00 ... light 6 " ... 18 9 ... 00 ... DOMINION PARLIAMENT. WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28. Mr. McCarthy, in moving for the papers connected with the building of the Georgian Bay branch of the Pacific railway, reflected severely on the Government for the manner it had chosen to give out contracts. After a debate the motion was agreed to. A long debate took place on a bill to repeal the Insolvent Act. The bill received the 4 months' hoist by a vote of 103 to 40. Holton and Robillard voted against the bill; Scriver not present. THURSDAY. A motion with the view of imposing a duty on coal, so as to benefit the Nova Scotia coal-masters, led to a long debate, involving all the pros and cons of Protection. The Ministry opposed taxing fuel, and showed that a duty, sufficient to keep American coal out of the country, would raise the price of coal in Ontario and Montreal \$1.50 a ton, which would be hard on householders and ruinous to manufacturers who used steam power. Finally it was agreed a committee should be appointed to enquire into the state of the coal-mining industry, but not to have power to recommend a duty. FRIDAY. On the new duties coming up for consideration, Sir John A. Macdonald strongly condemned them and argued the Ministry should have levied the duties on articles which would have benefited some of our industries by giving them protection. He again denounced the policy of the Government in postponing a portion of the public works. Mr. Mackenzie asked Sir John to come to facts and say what articles he would have taxed instead of tea and beer. The experience of the United States showed the fallacy of the idea that high duties were of real benefit to manufacturers. The inconsistency of the Opposition was shown in the fact, that while they denounced the tax on tea, they were eager to tax the coal that boiled it, the sugar that sweetened it, and the loaf that went along with it. A number of members followed, many complaining bitterly of the tax on beer. The debate, at a late hour, was adjourned to Tuesday. MONDAY. A long debate took place over a motion by the Opposition regarding Northern Railway Commission. The Northern Railway was due the Government and could not pay, and the Ministry appointed a Commission to investigate its affairs. They found that much of its money had been wasted, particularly in securing the election of certain Conservative members, and by subscriptions to a Testimonial to Sir John A. Macdonald and a Conservative newspaper. The Opposition contended that the Commission was not appointed in the interests of the country but to hunt out party secrets and that it had acted unfairly in not calling on those implicated to bear witness. Hon. John Beverley Robinson and Sir John A. Macdonald were especially bitter in their denunciations of the Government and the Commission. After a personal and heated debate, it was resolved that the Commission continue its enquiry. NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH. London, Feb. 27.—It is stated in Rome that the cardinals submitted to the Pope on Friday, favorable replies to some questions which he proposed to them with the object of giving the ecclesiastical policy of the Holy See a more efficacious and energetic direction toward a natural solution of the various questions of the day. The exact nature of the new policy will be proclaimed on the occasion of the Pope's episcopal jubilee. Some German bishops recently asked whether they were at liberty to perform acts in execution of laws other than those against the Church if invited to do so by the civil authorities. The reply from the Vatican was that they might, as subjects of the Emperor, do so in all matters not contrary to religion and the rights of the Church. Constantinople, Feb. 28.—The armistice with Montenegro is prolonged twenty days to afford time for peaceful negotiations.—The condition of most of the Asiatic provinces of Turkey in consequence of the drain of men from agricultural labors to the army, is almost ruin, if continued, to lead to a more disastrous famine than that of 1874.—The Miridites have taken up arms against Turkey, and are besieging Paka, a fortress on the road to Prizrend. Derwish Pasha has sent troops from Scutari to relieve the place, and afterwards march against the Miridites.—British Admirals have ordered the immediate concentration of the British Mediterranean squadron at Malta. The withdrawal of Great Britain from Greek and Turkish waters is regarded in Athens as in furtherance of the understanding with other powers. Paris, Feb. 28.—The Monitor says it has authentic information that the Emperor William recently expressed to the French Ambassador at Berlin his sincere satisfaction at the complete accord between the French and German representatives at the Constantinople Conference. London, March 1.—There were 104 deaths from small-pox in one week, the worst since the present epidemic began.—A motion in the House of Commons on Friday, that England take the earliest opportunity of withdrawing from the declaration of Paris, whereby England relinquished the right to seize enemies goods aboard a

neutral vessel, and abolished privateering, was rejected. Speeches in support of the motion laid great stress on the fact that the United States had refused to become a party to the declaration. London, March 3.—All reports from Constantinople represent the condition of the empire as very desperate. A correspondent who is very pro-Turkish, writes that only disarmament can avert Turkey's ruin. The warring debaucheries of the unfortunate Sultan, as well as his fits of melancholy and terror know no limits; his Ministers are hardly ever allowed to see him. Dublin, March 4.—The funeral of O'Mahoney took place to-day. 6,000 persons took part in the procession, which passed through the principal streets, carrying mourning banners and accompanied by 30 bands of music. The coffin was placed on a large funeral car which was immediately followed by some 20 persons, who had been formerly imprisoned for political offences. About 100,000 people witnessed the demonstration, which was purely of a Fonian character. CANADA. SERIOUS AND FATAL RIOT.—A serious riot occurred at London-Derry, Nova Scotia, on Saturday week, at the works of the Steel Company of Canada at the Acadia Mines. The trouble was caused by a change made in the manner of paying the men employed in tending the blast furnaces, which made also a slight reduction. On being told of the proposed change, the men refused to work and stated they would allow no one to take their places. The manager at once paid and dismissed them, and filled their places with Cornish miners. This brought matters to a crisis, the strikers collecting in a body near the Cornishmen's quarters, breaking windows and lamps and using pistols freely. The company's officers, in self-defence returned the fire, and one man named McDougall was fatally shot, and has since died, while a second was badly wounded. On the company's side several of the employees were badly wounded. Belleville, Feb. 28.—Taking advantage of the fine weather, the farmers have been performing their spring plowing. In Amelia-shub on Wednesday a farmer sowed a quantity of spring wheat, the ground being in fair condition. More new settlers are now going into the back townships than for many years previously. The lumberers in the rear portions of this county are at a standstill for lack of snow. Ottawa, March 2.—A despatch has been received by the Government here announcing that Mr. Balfour, the Belgian Minister, has been officially appointed by the Emperor of Austria as third Commissioner for the purpose of the Halifax Fishery Arbitration in the terms of the Washington Treaty. Hon. Robert Kellogg has been appointed by the United States. Sir A. T. Galt for Canada. Brockville, March 3.—The Steamers are running between here and Morrisston, in connection with the Utica and Black River Railroad; this is the earliest trip remembered by our oldest inhabitants. Halifax, March 3.—The brigantine Albion, at this port to-day, from Cienfuegos, reports that on February 5th, when 30 miles north of Gun Cay, Bahamas, a low, rakish-looking schooner of about 60 tons, passed her, and shortly after the Albion came up with a Spanish brig from Cienfuegos for Spain. The Spanish captain reported that the strange craft had signalled him, and when he hoisted a boat's crew went on board his vessel and took possession of whatever they wanted. When last seen by the Albion the piratical craft was making for another Spanish vessel.—The Captain of the steamer Newfoundland, which arrived to-day, brought here a life buoy of the steamer George Cromwell, which he picked up at Placencia Bay; some flour, pork, and cabbages had drifted ashore at the same place, but no trace of the vessel or crew has been discovered. The wreck of the George Washington is covered with fifteen feet of water at Cape Race. Twenty-two bodies have been recovered and buried. It seems probable that on striking the rock the boilers must have exploded, as the bodies or rather part of the bodies picked up are disfigured and mutilated, and also denuded of clothing; pieces of pork and hides of leather picked up on shore are much burnt. A young lady about 19 years of age, named Thompson, who, it is believed, lives in the Township of Augusta, was drowned about three o'clock, Thursday, while crossing on the ice to Ogleburg, N. Y. A powerful steam pump for the Montreal Company, Valleyfield, built by Knowles, of Warren, Mass., is on exhibition at the Dominion Machinery Depot, 654 Craig street, Montreal. It is 18 steam cylinder, 8 water, 18 stroke, and is capable of displacing 60,000 gallons of water an hour. Being also a fine piece of work it will possess some interest to those acquainted with machinery, who are invited to inspect it. The Hon. Mr. Beaudry has been elected Mayor of Montreal by a large majority. His opponent was Alderman David. The Canadian Meat and Produce Company, of Sherbrooke, have commenced the reconstruction of their buildings recently destroyed by fire, notwithstanding all the assistance looked from surrounding municipalities has not been granted. The writ for the new election of a member to represent the County of Charlevoix in the House of Commons, has been issued. The nomination is fixed for March 16th and the polling for the 23d. Messrs Tremblay and Langevin will be again the candidates. A strange story of cruelty was revealed at the Toronto Police Court on Friday, against a man named Thomas Robinson, lately employed as a license detective. His wife stated that on February the 22d the prisoner came home drunk; witness and her three children had no food that day; prisoner took hold of a boy, aged six, and after tying his hands behind his back, he beat the boy and shut him up in a dark room; witness tried to get the boy out of the room as he had not anything to eat all day, and with the rest was crying for food; prisoner began to beat witness, and struck her on the head with a stick; prisoner is in the habit of beating witness; the children have no clothing, and prisoner himself has no other clothes than what he is now wearing. The Magistrate sentenced him to six months' hard labor. AMERICAN FISHERMEN ARRESTED.—Three fishermen named Richard and James Robbins and R. Fitzgerald, from Lewistown, N. Y., were arrested at Queenstown on Wednesday for illegally plying their vocation in Canadian waters. They were taken before a

Washington, March 2.—The Army Appropriation Bill passed the House at 2:45 p.m. It reduces the army to 17,000, and provides that the President shall not use troops to sustain any State government. Over two-thirds of the Republicans voted in favor of the bill. The New York Produce Exchange Committee on Trade reported on Friday to the Board of Managers, recommending the appointment of commissioners to prepare a reciprocal treaty with Canada, a thorough revision of the tariff on imports, and the appointment of a commission by Congress to consider the subject. BIRTH. At Dundee Centre, on the 25th ult., the wife of John W. Frazer, of a daughter. Huntingdon.—Greenbacks bought at 93 1/2 to 100 cents. Montreal, Wednesday.—Gold 105 1/2, Greenbacks bought at 94 1/2 to 100 cents. Silver, 8. BEAUHARNOIS MARKETS. (By telegraph to the Gleaner.) Peas, per 70 pounds, 92 to 90 cents. Barley, per 50 pounds, 60 to 62 cents. Oats, per 40 pounds, 50 to 51 cents. Oatmeal per 100 lbs. \$2.50 to \$2.60. Butter choice 20 to 22 cents per pound. Beans, \$1.10 to \$1.25. Eggs, 15 to 16 cents. K. N. McPHER, Grain Buyer, Baker's Granary. AUCTION SALES. At the residence of D. W. Johnson, Franklin, on Wednesday, 14th March: horses, colts, cattle, sheep, hogs, buggies, cut, &c. 9 months' credit. At residence of John Russell, 1st con. of Elgin, on Friday, March 23: horses, colts, hogs, cutter, seed-grain, hay, &c. 7 months' credit. C. F. Scriver, auctioneer. At residence of Wm. Stark, near Clyde's Corners, Godmanchester, on Friday, 16th March: horses, cattle, sheep, wagons, &c. 9 months' credit. M. S. McCoy, auctioneer. At residence of Joseph Laird, Hendersonville, on Tuesday, March 20: horses, cattle, implements, furniture, &c. 8 months' credit. C. F. Scriver, auctioneer. At residence of Patrick O'Hare, on the Ridge, St. Anicet, on Wednesday, March 21: cows, young cattle, sheep, &c. 8 months' credit. D. Shawa, auctioneer. A Literary Evening will be given in St. Andrew's Church on Thursday, 19th, and will consist of readings by Messrs Casey and Muir, Recitations, Music, and a short Spelling, &c. Doors open at 7:30. Admission 10 cents. Proceeds for Church purposes. FARM FOR SALE. THE undersigned offers for sale his farm, being east half of Lot No. 43, in 5th and 6th ranges of the Township of Godmanchester, fronting Trout River. It contains 112 acres, 65 of which are in a good state of cultivation, the rest principally under bush, consisting of firewood, fencing and timber, and a quantity of pine. Also a good Dwelling House and out-buildings. For further particulars see proprietor on the premises, or by letter address JAMES DOWDIE, Trout River Post-office, P. Q. COAL OIL! COAL OIL! COAL OIL! COMPLETE COLLAPSE of the Dominion Coal Oil Ring. Great excitement at London, Hamilton, Toronto, and Montreal. Best Canadian Coal Oil reduced to half-price. American Coal Oil now knocked into the shade. The Great Clearing Sale at William Third & Co's still continues, with an additional supply of new superior Goods, every purchaser being exceedingly well satisfied. Still further reductions made on Gentlemen's Undercoats, Overcoats, Pants and Vests; Boys' Overcoats and Undercoats, White and Colored Blankets, Fancy Sleigh Robes, &c. &c. Underneath are a list of the tremendous sacrifices made, which will convince intending purchasers of the genuineness of the above facts: Best Canadian Refined Coal Oil 25c per gallon, former price 50c. Best Heavy 1 1/2 lbs per box, former price 20c. No. 1 Sardines 12c per box, former price 25c. Best Table or Cooking Raisins 9c per lb, former price 15c. No. 1 Lobsters 15c per box, former price 25c. Choice new Currants 7 1/2c per lb, former price 10c. No. 1 Labrador Salmon 20c per can, former price 30c. Choice Barbadoes Molasses 40c per gallon, former price 60c. Table Salt in bags of 10 lbs. 12c per bag, former price 20c. Good Heavy Grey Gaiter at 8c per yard, former price 13c. Best White Rice 4c per lb, former price 7c. Best Brown Family Soap 5c per bar, former price 10c. Choice Japan Tea 35c per lb, former price 60c. Good Heavy Grey Gaiter at 8c per yard, former price 13c. American Prints, warranted fast colors, at 7c per yard, former price 12c. Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats at unusually low prices. Great reductions made on Fancy Table Lamps and Lamp Chimneys. Wonderful bargains in Boots and Shoes of every description. The whole and entire stock of Fancy Dress Goods reduced below cost. Great sacrifices made on Gentlemen's Caps and Gloves. Tweeds, Flannels, and Flannel Shirts reduced to cost and under. Black Lusters, Clouds, Fancy Ties, Flowers and Feathers, all reduced below cost. Great reductions made on Crockery, Glassware and Hardware. Also great reductions made on an immense quantity of other goods too numerous to mention, at the same rate of discount. Intending purchasers are invited to call without delay and secure good bargains, namely goods at and under cost. Terms—Cash, or Merchantable Produce at cash prices. P.S.—Finnan Haddies, and No. 1 Family Flour kept constantly on hand. IN THE CIRCUIT COURT, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF HUNTINGDON. Province of Quebec, } IN VACATION. District of Beauharnois. } ROBERT HOWE, of the Township of Hinchinbrook, in the County of Huntingdon, farmer, Plaintiff, vs. PATRICK MACK, of the same place, farmer, Defendant, AND JAMES LEAHY, of Hinchinbrook aforesaid, farmer, Tiers Saisie. IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of John J. Macpherson, counsel for the plaintiff, inasmuch as it appears by the return of James Peony, one of the bailiffs of the Superior Court for Lower Canada, acting in the District of Beauharnois, on the same aforesaid judgment in this cause issued, written: That the Defendant, Patrick Mack, has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the District of Beauharnois; that the said Defendant, by an advertisement, as to be twice inserted in the English language in the newspaper of the village of Huntingdon, called The Canadian Gleaner, and twice in the French language in the newspaper of the town of Beauharnois, called L'Avenir de Beauharnois, be notified to appear before this Court and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff, within two months of the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to answer such demand, within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment as in a cause by default. Given at the village of Huntingdon, under my hand and the seal of the said Court, this second day of March, one-thousand-eight-hundred-and-seventy-seven. JOHN MORRISON, C.C.

ISOBEL.

'And as for the rest,' said Miss Bell, energetically, 'what absurd nonsense it is! What a climax of weak-mindedness, this dressing ourselves out in our finest feathers, and prating about like so many peacocks, and pretending to enjoy ourselves, when we know we do not! Do you suppose anybody went to that place last night because they expected to enjoy themselves, Miss Lurkie? No, they did not. They went because other people went; because they were invited; because they have fallen into the habit of going to such places; and they knew they would be bored, and that they would hate each other, and would be glad when it was over; and it served them right.'

She looked down as she spoke, from the high window of Miss Lurkie's little sitting-room, with so much fine scorn in her handsome eyes, that one would have fancied that she saw an offender in every innocent passer-by on the grand, dismal street below.

'Oh, my dear!' sighed Miss Lurkie, shaking her dear old head over her knitting, and secretly feeling a trifle fearful of committing herself. 'Oh, Miss Isobel, my dear; it's o'er true, I fear, for this is a world full of iniquities, an avatar of vanity and corruption.'

Miss Isobel did not laugh, as she would have done a year or even a few months ago. She was not inclined to laugh at anything that morning; she was in too cynical a mood. She rose from her seat at the window with a queer little sigh; and, coming to the fire, took a footstool at her old friend's side, and sat down upon it, contracting her brows and clasping her hands tightly about her knee.

'Is there nothing better than this?' she cried. 'Is life always the same, always like Lady Drumlie's parties—fine and stupid and grand? Is there nothing else for us to do but to be "finished," and "come out," and grow up into beauties? What is the chief end of man, I wonder, Miss Lurkie? The chief end of woman is to be handsomer than the two Miss Lushingtons, or than somebody else.'

Miss Lurkie looked at the young lady over her tortoise-shell spectacles, and her look was a cautious one. It would never have done for Miss Bell to know that she was being scrutinized. The look took in the pretty, disconcerted face, the delicate, fine lines which made Miss Isobel Lowther a beauty; the tall, lithe figure, the slender brows, knitted now. And then it wandered down to the clasped hands, and to a certain ring upon one finger—a gorgeous ring, whose centre diamond glittered and glared like a baleful eye. Miss Bell was frowning at the fire, however, and saw nothing else. She went on with a shrug of her pretty shoulders.

'I sometimes wish that we had fulfilled all our engagements to the end of the programme, that we might go home and go to bed. I said as much to Lady Drumlie once; I was in one of my bad humors, and my lady was horror-stricken. She told me I was wicked, and did not appreciate my blessings. Wicked! Perhaps so; but it is no worse than—than things we say and do every day. It was the truth, at least; and one tells the truth so seldom that even an unorthodox truth is meritorious. I wish we might go back to Drumlie, Miss Lurkie. I am tired of Edinburgh and sick of London.'

'Ye are no in gude spirits, my dear,' said Miss Lurkie. 'I thought that ye were ayon' for the season.'

Before the young lady could answer the door opened, and a servant announced a visitor in the drawing-room below. Miss Bell turned with a listless air; she supposed her grandmother had sent for her.

'Who did you say it was, Andrew?' 'The Laird of Clandarrel,' replied Andrew.

Then Miss Lurkie looked at her beautiful favorite again, over the dark-rimmed spectacles, and this time her glance was even more furtive and cautious than before.

Miss Bell's face had changed all at once. Her cheeks were glowing with nervous, palpitating color, her eyes bright with trouble. She twisted her long, fair fingers unconsciously in the watch-chain at her belt.

'And—is grandmother with him?' she asked, in some surprise.

'My lady is out, Miss Bell. The gentleman asked for Miss Lowther.'

'It is my cousin Hereward,' said Bell to Miss Lurkie, trying to speak with indifference, and succeeding very poorly indeed. 'I wish Lady Drumlie had been at home.'

But every trace of confusion had left her before she reached the bottom of the great staircase. When she entered the grand, gloomy drawing-room she entered it with the finest of the stately airs which so often awe the world, and had partly made her reputation for beauty.

The dullness of the day and the heaviness of the window drapery made the room appear additionally gloomy, but it was quite light enough for her to see, even at its furthest end, the tall, fair young guest, who rose to meet her with eager, outstretched hand.

But, eager as he was, she barely gave him her slight, cold finger-tips.

'Oh, is it you, Hereward?' she said, hypocritically. 'I hardly expected to see you, Lady Drumlie is not at home.'

The young man's enthusiasm died away in an instant. He became as self-possessed as herself, but he could not be so cool.

'I will try and bear it,' he said to himself. 'It was not Lady Drumlie I came to see, Bell, it was you.'

'Then,' said Miss Bell, 'you ought to have stayed away.'

'I know that,' he said, biting his lips at her coldness. 'But I could not stay away; and so I came, like a fool.'

'Ah! say his cousin, letting her beautiful eyes rest for a moment on his fair, angered, reproachful face. 'You are in one of your absurd moods, I see. Go and sit down there; pointing to a chair on the opposite side of the hearth.'

He went and sat down, almost humbly. It was evident that he was used to obeying her, and that they were on very cousinly terms.

Then Miss Bell took a chair opposite to him, resting against the cushioned back, laying a white hand on either arm, and making quite a picture of herself, with her flowing draperies, and stately little head, and dangerously pretty face. She regarded her cousin quite severely, perhaps because she felt strong inward reprobations. It seemed to her late and punishment always to feel these inward reprobations when it was most dangerous to her peace of mind. She might well wish herself safely back at Drumlie, among the heath and bracken.

'How did you enjoy yourself last night, Hereward?' she asked, after an awkward pause.

'One should always regard one's enjoyment from a comparative point of view,' he replied. 'I enjoyed myself less than I might have done; not more, perhaps, than Mr Macgregor did, but not near so much as Strathspey.'

Miss Bell put an her haughtiest air at once. 'We will let that matter rest,' she said. 'We will not talk about Mr Strathspey, if you please.'

'No,' said her cousin. 'We won't talk about Mr Strathspey, Bell. We will leave that to Lady Drumlie, who knows how to appreciate his virtues; or we will leave it to Strathspey himself, who is familiar with the subject, and can do it even greater justice than Lady Drumlie. You and I won't discuss Strathspey, for I think we have had enough of him. We will talk about ourselves: a topic at once interesting and improving.'

But, struggle as he might to be merely satirical and nonchalant, he could not help falling somewhat. His most cynical tone had a tone of pain; his great blue eyes were full of boyish reproach and wounded love. Had he not loved Isobel all his life, from the time they had been children together, riding their rough ponies and playing boy and girl games at Drumlie? And how was he to end his love, all at once, merely because her discreet relative had made a fashionable young lady of her, and helped her to gain a wondrous reputation, and had so far overruled her old, sweet unworldeisness as to make her engage herself to this nunskull of a Strathspey!—simply because Strathspey was rich and aristocratic, and would soon come into his title!

Hereward Clandarrel was not the only individual who called Strathspey a nunskull; though, to be sure, his manner of designating him was more vehement than that of other people. The young man was a simpleton; even his friends acknowledged it in secret, however reluctantly; but then, what prospects lay before him! What a golden calf he was, to bow down before and worship! And was he not heir to his poor young relative, the Earl of Dunblane, who was dying of consumption? And Miss Isobel Lowther was an almost penniless beauty, and might not miss such a chance as this was? So she had suffered herself to be engaged to Strathspey, and would be married in a few weeks. And this was what the great diamond meant; and what her discontent meant; and what dear Miss Lurkie's kindly pity meant; and last, but not least, it was what her cousin Hereward's reproaches meant. Poor Viking!—Bell had given him the name of Viking, when she was fourteen, and he was the only hero in the world to her; and he was so big, and strong, and blue-eyed, and fair; that it was the only title, at once romantic and heroic, that seemed fit for him—Poor Viking! How hard it was to him to sit at this extreme end of the hearth-rug, and look across at the entrancing face and charming figure, at the other end; and to know that both were Strathspey's property, and not his own, as he had fondly hoped they would be!

'But then, again, why not talk about Strathspey?' he burst forth. 'There is nothing left to us to talk about that I know of. I suppose I must not tell you that I love you, Bell; and it is what I always say when we speak of ourselves. Oh, confound it all! To think that simpleton should have come between us! And that you should give your sweet self to him, after—after all that has passed—after all those dear old days at Drumlie.'

Bell turned her face away, saying nothing; but he saw a little quiver of the pretty, red lips, and a tremulous motion of the drooping eyelids. He rose from his chair, crossed the dreadful space between them, and knelt down upon the hearth-rug to take her beautiful, nervous hand.

'Oh, Bell!' he cried, holding it so fast that she could not draw it away. 'How am I to give you up? You have not been fair to me. Was it fair to let me love you so long that it will tear my heart by the roots to let you go; and then to throw me aside because I am only the poor Laird of Clandarrel, and another man is to have an Earl-dom? You used to say that I was rather rather own the crags and hills at Clandarrel than the Queen of England. Oh, Bell, my dear, remember what happy children we were when we thought that Dalgarneock top was nearer the blue sky and heaven than any other place in the world!'

It seemed to Isobel that she almost felt the fresh hill-side breeze blowing upon her cheeks, and smelt the sun-warmed heather. She forgot her stern grandmother, Lady Drumlie; she forgot that she was a great beauty and an engaged young lady. The tears gathered in the long lashes, rolled down her face and fell upon her hand, sparkling almost as brightly as that flashing diamond.

'We shall never be so near heaven again,' she sobbed. 'Oh! we shall never be so near heaven again. I am drifting farther away from it every day, Hereward. Are people always wicked and unhappy when they grow up to be men and women?'

'And why should they be?' he said, the mist rising to his blue eyes, in his great yearning. 'And why should we never be so near heaven again? It is love that brings heaven near. Bell; love, and truth, and honest faith. Lady Drumlie must have been more cruel than I have thought, if it is she who has given you such fancies. And he bent his great, fair head over the little hand, first almost crushing it in his own, and then kissing it passionately.

'Don't—oh, you must not!' said Bell, crying softly, and trying to take the hand away from him. 'You are forgetting, and you ought to remember.'

'Remember what?' he echoed, kissing it still. 'Remember what? That it is Strathspey's little hand now—that they have made you false to your promise to me? I should like to forget that.'

'But it is not right, you know,' she faltered, tearfully.

'Right!' said he, lifting his face and looking at her. 'Is it as wrong as the other, Bell? No; I swear to you, it is more my hand than Strathspey's; and there lies the sin of it. Do you think I would come here if he had won you from me honestly, heart and soul? Do you think I would utter a word of reproach to you, if I knew you cared for him as you once cared for me? I won't say as you care for me now; for if you loved me, my dear, you would have strength enough to be true to me, and fight my battles against them all. If you loved him, Isobel, I should scorn to speak. I should be ashamed to count myself a man, if I could not bear my pain in silence, and be glad that you were happy. But you

know he has not the power to stir your heart for a second; you know it. And you know they have sold you to him; sold you for the sake of the dead man's shoes he is waiting to step into.'

It was always the way with Clandarrel. She might begin by being cold and majestic, by treating him to the regal airs and graces, with which she overpowered her other adorers; but he invariably swept them aside, with his honest vandalism, in the end. He always brought with him such a sweet breath of the hillsides, the loch, and the heather.

'Oh?' she said, desperately, turning to him her tear-wet face, 'how I wish I had never come to Edinburgh. How I wish grandmother had left me at home at Drumlie! But you know how firm and hard she is,' she added, piteously. 'You know what cruel things she has said of poor mamma's love-match, and what a life she has led her, since papa died, and she was obliged to take us all to live at Drumlie Aik. I wonder, myself, how poor mamma has lived to bear it. I should have died. I never remember the time when grandmother was not sneering in her queer way, at love and poverty; and she has often told us all—Marian, Helen, and me—that she would take care she had no more love-matches and sentiment. You have no idea, Hereward, what cruel things she can say, and how obstinate she is. We are all afraid of her.'

Stately and high-handed as this young beauty was, she was afraid of her grandmother. Dreadfully afraid of her. A terrible old woman, who was capable of any strong-minded act of vengeance, against those unlucky members of her family who might dare to defy her. There were rumors that her husband, Sir Archibald, had stood in so much awe of his rigid and implacable spouse that death had been a happy release for him. It was certain that poor, pretty, gentle Mrs Lowther had eaten bitter bread when she had been poor, pretty, gentle Isobel Drumlie, and that she had been driven to her marriage with the scanty-endowed Scotch minister by her mother's relentless severity.

Clandarrel knew the old Gorgon's peculiarities too well. He was as firmly convinced as Bell herself that Lady Drumlie would be capable of any harsh treatment to carry out her will. So he said nothing; only crossed the little hand more tenderly.

'Mr Strathspey.'

Andrew's cough had been heard before the door opened, which gave notice of the approach. Mr Strathspey entered rather awkwardly, notwithstanding the fact that he ought to have felt sure of his welcome. Perhaps, after all, he was not so very sure of it. He stared about him for a moment and then caught sight of Clandarrel, and glared at him with his little, narrow eyes, and then he caught sight of Bell, each sitting demurely at the two extreme ends of the hearth-rug. Isobel rose slowly and gave him her slim fingers, even less cordially than she had offered them to her cousin.

'So glad to find you—er—at home,' stammered the little man, overwhelmed with confusion. 'Hope you are well—or after—or—dissipation last night. Delightful, wasn't it? Hope Lady Drumlie's well—or—' But he did not condescend to take the slightest notice of Hereward, and, indeed, had turned his back upon him.

Miss Lowther fixed her large eyes upon him, with a cool significance. 'You have met my cousin, Mr Clandarrel, I think.'

He was obliged to see him then. And something in the calm glance of his fair betrothed made him feel that it would have been better had he seen him before.

'Ah—er—yes, to be sure,' he said, as loftily as he dared. 'Beg pardon, believe I have. How do do? and he vouchsafed Hereward a nod, after the manner of a potentate. Confound Clandarrel! he was always in the way. But he contrived to ignore him pretty tolerably. He talked and laughed with Miss Bell, in spite of her cold indifference, and made himself as charming and witty as he knew how.

When Clandarrel rose to say good-bye to his cousin, there was an angry flash on her proud face, and a look of humiliation in her eyes. He wrung her hand almost fiercely.

'Don't come again,' she contrived to whisper. 'Indeed, you must not.'

He quite crushed her soft fingers, in his passionate, brief pressure; and his boyish face flushed to the roots of his fair hair.

'I cannot promise that,' was the rapidly murmured answer. 'Good-bye, Bell, and God bless you!'

Isobel was not very gracious to her lover when Clandarrel was so glib to her respect herself with so cold and grand an air that Strathspey felt his heart sink into his little, vanished boots. People might envy the future Earl, and call him a lucky fellow to have won so famous a beauty; but now and then, even while basking in the sunlight of her presence, he felt his spirits fail him. He was vaguely conscious that the look in her expressive eyes was not exactly an affectionate one, and that the curve of her red mouth was hardly significant of unqualified pleasure. When he tried to make a brilliant remark her manner made him uncomfortable, and when he warmed into sentiment she held him at more than arm's length, so that at last he was secretly prompted to ask of himself whether this was the treatment he ought to expect from the future Countess of Dunblane.

She was so bright-tinted and bright-eyed this evening that he would like to have said something very tender indeed. But how was he to begin? She sat in her chair, her hand upon his arm, and her cheek upon her elbow, her long lashes resting upon her cheek, as if she had become quite unconscious of his presence, and when he spoke she started.

'—I beg pardon,' he stammered. 'I hope I did not disturb you.'

'Disturb me?' said Bell. 'Oh dear no!'

He drew his chair near to her side, and tried to take her hand; but remembering who had held it last, she drew it away with such a gesture that he slipped his chair back again.

'I have written to Melvor about the diamonds,' he ventured to say.

'Oh, dear!' she exclaimed, before she had time to check herself. 'I hope not.'

He looked quite confounded. 'You—hope—' not! Why, my dear Miss Isobel, Lady Drumlie suggested that I should write.'

'Can you do nothing without consulting Lady Lady Drumlie?' she said petulantly. 'It really seems that we cannot.'

It was very awkward to be snapped up in this manner, even by a beautiful young woman; and it seemed to Strathspey that she did nothing but snap him up. He stiffened, consequently.

'If you do not wish it,' he began; but she interrupted him.

'Oh, if you are going to be angry, I think we had better let the matter rest, and leave everything to Lady Drumlie at once.'

She looked so lovely and stately and indifferent that she bewildered and baffled him completely.

'How could I be angry with you?' he rejoined. 'You are too hard on me, Isobel. Somehow I seem always to say the wrong things; and I can't help thinking sometimes that—that you are not as fond of me as I am of you.' And having got thus far, he rose to take her hand, and made as if he would have kissed her cheek.

The red color, like a flame, blazed out on her face. She freed herself from his grasp and stood erect in an instant.

'You must not do that, indeed,' she protested, almost angrily. 'You—you forget yourself, Mr Strathspey.'

'But, faltered her betrothed, 'you have promised to be my wife, you know; and you have never allowed me to kiss you yet. I thought that when—'

'Oh!' said Bell in terror and desperation, 'Please do sit down again. Here is Lady Drumlie.'

Lady Drumlie came in, marshaled by Andrew. All her servants feared her. Taking a look at the lovers, she perhaps guessed, with her usual Scotch shrewdness, that all was not quite right. Strathspey looked stiff and flushed and awkward; Bell stood with the air of a surprised culprit. It was all very well to pretend to appear at wondrous ease, but there was an angry look on both their faces.

My lady was said enough until Mr Strathspey had taken his leave. It was not her way to let outsiders into the secret of her amiable home rule. Bell was about to make her escape from the room, but was called back.

'Come here,' said my lady in a significant tone. 'I have something to say to you.'

Bell returned with open tremor. A fine thing it was to be a beauty, and a despot in a court of humble admirers, and then to be obliged to kneel meekly for her daily scourgings in private.

'Clandarrel has been here,' said her ladyship, after her victim stood before her.

'Yes, grandmother,' replied Bell, deprecatingly; and most heartily despising herself in secret for her cowardice.

Long ago one of the children at Drumlie Aik—poor little Helen, who was the youngest—had privately compared Lady Drumlie to the dreadful wolf-godmother in the story of Red-Riding-Hood; and Bell had never forgotten the simile. Those white, false teeth of my lady's, and her strong-featured Scotch face, her amiable scowl, and her small, angry eyes, were uncomfortably suggestive at all times, but they were especially suggestive to Bell this morning. Unnerved and wretched, she was strongly tempted to break forth with pathetic terror into the old childish cry, 'What great, large teeth you have, grandmamma, and to listen for the answer, 'All the better to eat you up with, my dear.' Bell knew by experience, that she was on the point of being eaten up.

'He was not here very long, grandmamma,' she faltered.

'Oh!' said her ladyship, pretending to joke. 'So! He was not here very long, was he! How long, pray? Long enough to make a little love and a few sweet speeches? I should like to have heard them. Nice boy, that Clandarrel!'

Bell began to tremble.

'Listen to me, young lady,' went on her ladyship. 'The next time Clandarrel presumes to come here I will see him. Not you. Never you again. And I think that will be the last hour he will darken my doors. You recollect, Go!'

Miss Lurkie, sitting in the little private room she enjoyed possession of as the family companion and house-keeper, was roused from her reverie over her knitting by the entrance of her young mistress. Bell shut the door and returned to her footstool, in tears and tribulation.

'Oh, Miss Lurkie!' she said; 'please let me stay with you for a while and be quiet. I don't—oh, I don't know what to do!'

'Eh, Miss Bell, my bairn?' cried the friendly old creature. 'Ye must na gie way, dear. Dinna greet.'

But Bell was driven to desperation. She was fain to 'greet' for a few minutes in spite of her pride.

'You do not know what I have to bear, Miss Lurkie,' she said, piteously. 'You and poor mamma are the only friends I have in the world. And then, thinking of Hereward and his good-bye, she flung her stately reserve to the winds and wept openly.

Between the future Earl of Dunblane and her grandmother, Isobel Lowther led a pleasant life during the next few weeks. His visits became more frequent; and under the sharp eye of Lady Drumlie she dared not rebel. Civil she was at least compelled to be, and he became so lover-like that she was goaded to secret frenzy. Added to this was the pleasure of watching the preparations for the marriage. Lady Drumlie would allow of no delay, and certainly the bridegroom was eager enough. The two held confidential consultations together about jewels and settlements and various arrangements. Bell looked on. It could not be helped sure. If she had intended to rebel she ought to have been firm at first; but now it was too late, and she must submit. That was all about it. So, after a week or so of passionate misery, Isobel sank into a state of dull, cold despair, finding her only consolation in the fact that she was losing her color and her appetite, and might be taken ill and die. To Hereward she had managed to write a few lines of farewell, begging him not to come to the house again, and asking him to forget the dear old days at Drumlie, or only to remember her as his little playmate and cousin, and not as the Bell who had made him unhappy. And with that she concluded the matter would end.

But it did not end there. Unfortunately for Lady Drumlie, Clandarrel was a favorite with the world. People invited him to their dinners and soirées; and, manoeuvre as she would, she could not avoid Bell's meeting him. She exercised her power in the matter of preventing their dancing together, or, indeed, doing more than exchanging brief words of greeting; but she could not order him out of the room, when he placed himself in a convenient corner, and stood there watching her charge with most objectionable tender reproach in his blue eyes.

One day, not long before that fixed for the wedding, when Lady Drumlie was out on some important business connected with it, and Isobel was sitting in a very disconsolate mood before the drawing-room fire, a visitor came in. To her terror and amazement, she found it to be no other than her cousin. He hurried to meet her, and took

both her hands with his usual headlong enthusiasm.

'Hereward,' she cried out, 'what do you mean? How can you be so cruel? You must not stay. Grandmamma—'

'I am not afraid of Lady Drumlie,' he interrupted, tossing back his yellow hair. 'Let her come! I couldn't stand it any longer, Bell, my dear.'

Bell began to tremble. 'You must be going mad,' she said, almost angrily. 'Pray go away. You—you are as bad as the rest.' And then she sat down and covered her face with her hands.

He went down upon his knees at her side on the hearth rug, just as he had that other day.

'Bell, my dear,' he said, 'I have been driven to desperation; and they are making you desperate, too. Do you think I am going to let that little simpleton marry you in spite of myself? No, by—by Heaven? I am going to marry you myself, in the face of Lady Drumlie.'

'Oh! Bell pleaded, 'please don't.' But the fire was flashing from his blue eyes, and he looked strong as a lion, and more like a giant than ever; fit to be master of the world—and of her.

'I beg of you, Hereward, to go away before it is too late. She may be here at any moment.'

'Very well,' said Hereward, bending to kiss her hand. 'As I said before, let her come. Do you remember 'Young Lochinvar,' Bell?'

'That she did. When they had been children, playing together at Drumlie and Clandarrel, they had liked the legend of Young Lochinvar so much, that Bell had managed to set the words to an old tune, and they had sung it until everybody but Hereward was tired of hearing it. But Hereward had always been faithful to it in his heart; and he had promised Bell that she should ever attempt to marry any one but himself, he would carry her off on her wedding day after our hero's valiant fashion.

'It was Strathspey who made me think of it particularly the other night—when we were at the Lushingtons, Bell. He is such an awkward fellow, you know; and as I saw him standing idling before you, trying to look at ease, the old words came back to me at once.

'The bridegroom stood dangling his bonnet and plume, And then all the rest flashed upon me, and I seemed to hear you singing the gay old lilting tune in your clear, high voice, as you used to sing it when we galloped over the heather on our ponies.

'She is won.' 'We are gone over bank, bush and scur.' 'They'll have fleet scotch that follow, quoth young Lochinvar.'

'But why do you recall this now?' she asked.

'And then—don't look frightened, Bell—I thought, why not, since they have left us no alternative? And why not indeed, Bell, if you will only be a brave girl, and listen to me; and you will I know. Say you will, my darling, and you shall see how my whole life will prove to you that the honest love of an honest man will go further toward making you happy than all the Earldoms in Christendom.'

He put his strong young arm about her, and drew her head down on his shoulder. Poor Bell gave a sobbing sigh.

'Think of Clandarrel,' he continued in a low, persuasive whisper. 'Think how the sweet wind is blowing on Dalgarneock Top this very moment, and of how blue the water looks on the loch below; and then ask yourself if you would not be happier there than here, and say you will listen, Bell.'

And so he went on in his headlong boyish fashion, pleading as for dear life. Pleading for the old love, and its sweet, childish romance; pleading with all his heart and strength; and bringing back to her mind so many fresh and innocent memories, that in the end she was obliged to give way.

And in spite of her fear, in spite of Lady Drumlie, in spite of the future Earl of Dunblane, she did listen; and listened to some purpose.

It was a very grand affair, this last party of Lady Drumlie's. All her ladyship's parties were grand affairs; but this particular one, which was to crown Miss Lowther's farewell appearance in society as Miss Lowther, was like none that had gone before. On the whole it was a 'jam,' but a very brilliant and imposing jam. Nobody stayed at home who was invited. People wished to see the last of the young lady whose debut into society had created so great a sensation.

And really, on this occasion, Bell was even more worth looking at than before. She had never seemed to be so beautiful. Her bright eyes were almost feverish in their brilliancy; and more than one guest remarked that the touch of excitement in her usually stately manner was positively an additional charm.

'But she might well look excited,' these same guests observed, afterward, one to another.

'And she might well glance toward the door every few minutes, as I certainly saw her doing,' said the prettiest Miss Lushington.

Lady Drumlie observed neither the excitement nor the glancing toward the door. She only noted with grim satisfaction, that Bell was looking her best and creating quite a sensation, and that she was really amiable in her manner to Strathspey. But about the middle of the evening she noticed something else. Glancing across the room she saw a sight that almost turned her to stone. This sight was no less a one than the figure of a fair, yellow-haired young giant, who stood head and shoulders above everybody else, and who was making his way toward herself through the crowd, with an air of the greatest complaisance and good humor.

When he reached her, her rage was great. She was almost motionless at his astounding audacity. And he bowed his head before her as coolly as if he had been her most honored guest.

'Lady Drumlie,' he said, in a low voice, 'I ask your pardon for being here; but, as a kinsman, I felt that I might dare to intrude, uninvited. I have come to have my last dance with my cousin, and when I have had it, I will go.'

The Laird of Clandarrel felt convinced that she would have given a year or two of her remaining life to have dared to do it.

'Thank you,' he said, as composure as before, and the sweet smile on his lips was never ruffled.

Bell, at the opposite corner of the room, had seen it all, had trembled and grown pale with excitement. Clandarrel had made his way to her, whispering the words of signal in her ear.

'Now tread we a measure, quoth young Lochinvar,' he said; and he took her hand and led her out among the dancers.

How people looked at them as they danced! How Lady Drumlie glared, and Strathspey fumed, as they waltzed past them. Clandarrel's head high above the crowd, his eyes sparkling, his arm around Bell's slender waist! Even the bystanders caught the spirit of it; and, oddly enough, as it seemed afterward, a satirical young lady whispered, with a shrug of her shoulders and a glance toward the bridegroom—

''Twere better by far Had we matched our fair cousin with young Lochinvar.'

The waltz was prolonged; the musicians kept it up well. Before it was ended the two had vanished. At length a curious questioning whisper began to circulate through the company. It reached the ears of Lady Drumlie. She stared about fiercely, and then motioned Strathspey to her side.

'Where is my granddaughter?'

'I haven't seen her. She was waltzing with that—er—fellow, you know, and—'

'Haven't seen her,' almost shrieked the old lady. 'Let me get out of the room.'

She did get out of the room, and at last upstairs to Bell's chamber, where she found a nice, little cream-colored note, laid upon the lace-frilled toilet-eshion. And Lady Drumlie, tearing open this note, learned that all her plotting had been in vain, and that she was a baffled, defeated old woman.

'MY DEAR GRANDMAMMA: When I left the room, in the middle of the last waltz, I left it to run away with my cousin Hereward. I cannot marry Mr Strathspey; and as you left me no other chance of escape, I was obliged to choose this one, though I would much rather have broken the engagement quietly, instead of ending it in a manner which I have no doubt will cause a romantic scandal. I have loved my cousin all my life, and would rather be his wife, and nothing but the mistress of pretty Clandarrel, than the Countess of Dunblane. I hope you will forgive me for everything else I have done to offend you; but I cannot ask you to forgive me for this, though I feel that I have done right, not wrong, in being true instead of false. We shall be half-way to Clandarrel before you read this. Hereward says—at any rate beyond pursuit. And—I hope you will forgive us both in time, dear grandmamma. In haste, yours affectionately, IS