MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THIRTY-SIXTH YEAR. MONTREAL WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1882. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00 POST-PAID

SUMMARY.

THE DEATH of the eminent engineer and shipbuilder, Mr. John Scott Russell, is announced.

THE CENSUS makes the population of Japan in 1881, 35,358,000, showing an enormous increase.

THE New York Italians will hold a mass meeting for the purpose of taking steps toward founding a Garibaldi hospital.

A HUNDRED AND SIXTY HOUSES have been burned in Inaba, 521 houses, six temples and schoolhouse in Yechigo, and 428 houses burned and 29 damaged in Tokiyo, Japan.

A MOHAMMEDAN rebellion has again broken out in north-west China, headed by Ben Yen Ho. The latter was driven into Russia some years ago after a formidable outbreak.

M. LEON SAY, French Minister of Finance, speaking at St. Quentin, said there is every reason to expect an excellent harvest, which will prevent a large amount of capital from leaving France.

LETTERS from Mr. Melville, giving particulars of the finding of the bodies of Lieut. DeLong and his men, have reached Irkutsk. In a memorandum found on DeLong's body, dated October 18, it is stated that four of the party were dead and Collins was dying.

THE Rev. Dr. Watkins, American missionary, was attacked near Jalisco, Mex., by a mob headed by three alcaldes. Watkins and party killed five of their assailants, badly wounding others. The party finally got off with their lives, the doctor promising to pay $1,000.

THE President has nominated as members of the tariff commission, William A. Wheeler, New York (chairman); John L. Hayes, Massachusetts; Henry W. Oliver, jun., Pennsylvania; Austin M. Garland, Illinois; Jacob Ambler, Ohio; John S. Phelps, Missouri; Robert P. Porter, Iowa; John W. Underwood, Georgia; Duncan F. Kenner, Louisiana.

PROFESSOR JAS. SPENCE, F.R.S.E., F.R.G.S.E., is dead. He was born in 1812, and received his medical education at the Royal College of Surgeons in Edinburgh. He was appointed professor of surgery in the University of Edinburgh in 1864, and in 1865 was made surgeon in Ordinary to the Queen in Scotland. In 1871 he published two volumes of "Lectures on Surgery."

JOHN FRANKLIN GRAY, the first physician in America converted to homœopathy, died last week in New York, aged 78. He was born in Sherbourn, New York. He endured many hardships and much ill treatment for his devotion to homœopathy, and was instrumental in having a law passed establishing the State Board of Medical Examiners.

CANADIAN.

SEVERAL PERSONS who left the Ottawa Valley for Texas have returned, and will leave for Manitoba by the next special.

MICHAEL O'ROURKE, who was sentenced at Milton to be hung for murder, on Friday last, has been respited until the 5th of January, until it is decided whether the jury in the case was properly chosen.

THE REV. MR. RAINSFORD has declined the call to a church in New York, as he feels he has work to do in Toronto. He has written the Bishop and stated he will labor under any rector acceptable to the congregation.

MR. ANGUS MORRISON, formerly Mayor of Toronto and ex-M.P., was found dead in bed on Saturday morning. Heart disease was the cause of death. Mr. Morrison had announced himself as a candidate for the west division, and the excitement in connection with his candidature may have had something to do with his death.

THE TIME for receiving entries for the International Fisheries Exhibition from Canada has been extended to September first as a final limit. Considerable interest is taken in the projected exhibition, and special endeavors are being made to obtain a good exhibition from Canadian fisheries.

GREAT INDIGNATION prevails in Winnipeg at the combination among insurance men to keep up rates, now that the city has gone to enormous expense in perfecting the fire system, and waterworks are on the eve of completion. A strong local organization will be effected unless other companies relax their rates.

SEVERAL LEADING BAPTISTS in Toronto and elsewhere are about to establish a Baptist publication society in that city. The Hon. Wm. McMaster has pledged thirty thousand dollars to the project. The entire profits of the society are to be appropriated for the benefit of the missionary enterprises of the denomination. The publication of a new Baptist paper is part of the scheme.

TRUE BILLS were found in the Court of Queen's Bench, Aylmer, Q., against Adolphe Benoit for murder, Elie Cousineau for wounding with intent to murder, Thomas Kearney for indecent assault, Edward W. Murray for embezzlement, and against Joseph Lafreniere and others for riotously beginning to demolish a house. No bills were found against John Dwyre for bigamy and against Edward W. Murray for embezzlement.

THE German-Swiss delegates sent out to Canada last fall have made the usual report, which will be published shortly. It is believed to be equally favorable with that made by the English delegates. Mr. Eberhardt, one of the delegates, sailed in the "Peruvian" on Thursday, and intends to reside in Manitoba. He will interest himself in inducing his fellow-countrymen to make homes for themselves in the prairie province.

MR. E. S. CHESBOROUGH, an eminent American engineer, who has been in Winnipeg, Manitoba, for sometime from New York, has made an exhaustive and favorable report on the drainage of the city. The cost at the outset will be $450,000. He has been paid $1,000 for advice and report, and his services retained for one year at a salary of $3,000, as consulting engineer on drainage and sanitary matters. He expresses no fears from floods in future.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY is now graded for 150 miles west of Brandon and ironed for 80 miles. Word has been received from the Barclay and Breerton survey parties. The former has completed correction of the surveys of last year, and the line has now been definitely located further south. The new line will save ten miles of construction, besides being straighter and easier of operation. It will be more expensive to build, but there will be a saving in the end. The route as now located follows the line between townships 17 and 18, almost straight from the centre of range 11, west of the second principal meridian to the east line of range 21, crossing Pile of Bones Creek, where the north line of township 17 intersects that line. The route is now fully fixed to Moose Jaw Creek with this correction. Mr. Breerton is now about locating the line from Moose Jaw to strong Current Creek and Ferry, and Mr. Shaw from there to the Rockies.

HONORARY DEGREE.—The *Globe* cable says: Professor Goldwin Smith will shortly receive the honorary degree of doctor of civil law from Oxford University.

STATE OF IRELAND.

DUBLIN, June 6.—The harvest prospects in the counties of Longford, Westmeath, Roscommon, and Kings are excellent and the rents are being paid everywhere. Reductions about equivalent to that made on the land courts are being universally granted.

LONDON, June 7.—Davitt in his speech at Liverpool last night said he favored the land becoming national property. He considered the soil of Ireland could be purchased for the tenants for 140 million pounds in Government bonds payable in 50 years. He denounced Dublin Castle rule as a monstrous failure.

LONDON, June 8.—It is stated that the object of Davitt's proposed visit to America is to explain the scope and meaning of the new development in the land agitation which has for its aim the nationalization of the land. It is said Davitt has embraced the theories of communistic writers that the ownership of the land should be completely vested in the State and not in private owners. It is thought this doctrine will not be favorably received by the 600,000 who have been taught by the agitation of the past few years to look forward to ownership of their farms. It is asserted that the launching of the new programme at a time so critical has been generally condemned by Davitt's Parliamentary associates who believe the introduction of communistic theories will drive from the Land League ranks the Conservative and clerical element. Mr. Parnell will have nothing to do with the new theory. He intends to continue the struggle for the abolition of landlordism on the old Land League lines of the establishment of a peasant proprietorship.

Mr. Walter Bourke, a Galway landlord, was shot dead on Thursday. A soldier, his escort, was also killed. A volley was fired at Mr. Bourke and his escort from behind a wall as they were riding near Gort. Both fell dead. Mr. Bourke was a magistrate, and son of the late Crown Solicitor. He was a barrister, and had amassed a fortune in India. He contested the seat in Parliament for Mayo against Mr. Nelson, had disputes with tenants, and recently left London to carry out evictions. A few months ago he entered the church at Carranroe with a rifle while mass was being celebrated. The priest ordered him to leave. He escaped by the side door to avoid being mobbed.

Davitt addressing a meeting on Thursday evening, explained that his object in going to America was to make an appeal toward the support of Anna Parnell and the Ladies' League, and contradict the lying rumor of a split in the League.

LONDON, June 9.—Mr. Bourke, assassinated in Athenry yesterday, recently informed the authorities he knew he would be shot. When the news of Mr. Bourke's murder reached London, his brother went into the lobby of the House of Commons and accused Mr. Parnell and Mr. Biggs of being the cause.

Two farmers named Brown, near Ballina east, in County Roscommon, and Hickey, near Castleisland, have been shot in the legs. The wounds are serious.

The inquest in the case of Melody shot during a disturbance at Ballina between the people and constabulary, has been concluded. Fifteen of the jury returned a verdict of death caused by a gunshot wound inflicted by the Irish Constabulary. The jury expressed sympathy with the relatives of Melody, and recommended the Government to compensate them.

Large rewards have been offered for the arrest of the murderers of Mr. Bourke and his escort, or information leading thereto. Mr. Bourke's watch and the soldier's rifle were taken by the assassins. Three persons have been arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the murder.

Davies castle, Cork, was burned by incendiaries on Thursday night.

DUBLIN, June 9.—The following is a fuller report of the murder of Mr. Bourke, of Rahasane, near Castle Taylor, and the private soldier who formed one of the escort: The murder occurred at Ardrahan, seven miles north of Gort. Mr. Bourke was riding in front of his dragoon escort, when a volley from rifles was fired at them from behind a wall and both fell dead. Mr. Bourke was a magistrate and son of the late Crown Solicitor for Mayo. He was a barrister by profession and had amassed a fortune in India. He possessed two estates in Ireland—one at Curraleagh and the other at Rahasane. After returning from India he contested the seat in Parliament for Mayo against Mr. Nelson. He had several disputes with his tenants, and had recently left London to carry out evictions. He took an active part in the prosecution of Father Conway some years since. A few months ago he entered the church at Carranro armed with a repeating rifle while mass was being celebrated. The priest ordered him to leave the church, and he escaped by a side door in order to avoid being mobbed. Mr. Bourke was not a relative of the late Under Secretary Burke. Gort bears the character of being one of the worst places in Ireland for rent disputes. The *Times'* despatch from Dublin reports that after the shooting of Mr. Bourke and his escort six men were noticed going away from the scene.

DUBLIN, June 10.—The reports concerning the agrarian crimes created a profound sensation in Dublin. The Lord-Lieutenant and permanent officials were at the Castle until late last night sending instructions to various parts of the country regarding the protection of landlords and officials in danger. The feeling of despondency here was never greater. The feeling is intensified by the fact that the agricultural prospect throughout the county is particularly bright. The attempt to assassinate the farmer Brown near Ballina was a work of daring. Six men approached him in a field and asked him why he took the farm when warned not to. Six shots were fired at him. Two bullets lodged in his thigh. Brown was found insensible. He is aged 60, and will probably die. The police patrol passed the scene of outrage ten minutes before. Four arrests were made on suspicion. The attempt to murder Mr. East, an extensive farmer and mill owner in the county Rossommon, was also daring. Three men with blackened faces, carrying heavy bludgeons jumped over the wall of the farm yard in the daytime and attacked him savagely. His son came to his assistance, but was compelled to flee. Mr. East's wife came, but the assailants threatened to murder her. The assailants then shot East in the hip, knee and ancle. He is sinking rapidly. Four men were arrested, but he could not identify any of them.

LONDON, June 10.—Three hundred soldiers and police have been drafted in the district where Mr. Bourke was shot. The persons arrested have been released.

LONDON, June 10.—Davitt is reported as denying there is a split in the Land League and that Mr. Parnell's followers are breaking away from his guidance.

A Democratic meeting was held in Hyde Park, London, on Sunday afternoon to protest against the Repression bill. Thirty thousand were present. Several English and Irish members of Parliament attended. Mr. Cowen, Radical member of Parliament, vigorously denounced coercion. The proceedings were orderly.

The Irish bishops have issued an address to their flocks, promising the support of the clergy to the people in peacefully agitating for their rights, but condemning as the worst enemies to the country the men who recommend illegal courses, particularly those belonging to secret societies. The bishops point out that what is morally wrong cannot be politically right. It is an indisputable right of the Irish to live on their own soil. It is the right and often the duty of those oppressed either by the State or by individuals to seek redress by lawful means. On these grounds the national movement has the approval of the priests and bishops and even of the Pope, and all just, generous men without distinction of race or creed, but it is notorious the means often employed are utterly subversive of social order. The address specifies these means as refusing to pay just debts, preventing payment by others, injuring neighbors in person or property, forcibly resisting law, forming secret societies and obeying the orders thereof. Under each of these heads the numerous offences have been committed, fearfully prominent amongst them being the hideous murders which even at the present moment disgrace our country and provoke the anger of God and His Church. We declare it is your duty to regard as the worst enemy of our creed and country, a man who would recommend the commission of any one of the above-named offences. We appeal to all to have no connection with secret societies, but oppose them as hostile to religion and freedom. Let us assure you that the national movement, purged of what is criminal, shall have the earnest support of the clergy. A considerable instalment of justice has been within the last few years conceded to the tenant farmers, but to them and other classes, particularly to laborers, much more is due. It is the duty of both clergy and people to press their claims in every peaceable and just manner, but the clergy can countenance no illegal means nor be the sowers of dissension. The bishops express the belief that the late crimes would never have occurred if the people had not been driven to despair by the evictions justly described by the Premier as sentences of death, and which must be fatal and a permanent provocative of crime to which it is the duty of the Government to put a stop to as speedily as possible at any cost. The address is signed by Cardinal McCabe, Archbishop McGettigan, Primate of Ireland, Archbishop Croke, Bishop Nulty and twenty-one others.

NEW YORK, June 10.—The *Herald* prints an interview with three brothers of Mr. Bourke, the murdered Irish landlord, who reside here. They think the murder is the outcome of a plot hatched some time ago by Father Corbet, who, after many concessions had been made to tenants, continued to incite them from the altar of his church to accept no terms from Bourke but those demanded by the Land League.

DUBLIN, June 10.—In consequence of the statement of Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons that he has received no remonstrance from the Irish judges against the provisions of the Repression bill, the judges held a private meeting and passed resolutions protesting against trials being held by a commission of three judges without juries. In order to avoid further misapprehension, the judges forwarded the resolutions to the official residence of Mr. Gladstone. In the event of the bill passing with its obnoxious provisions, Baron Fitzgerald will resign. It is generally understood that when the bill passes, Mr. William Johnson, Attorney-General for Ireland, will be raised to the bench.

A GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS AT WORK.

ARREST OF TWO PROMINENT CITIZENS OF OTTAWA —OTHERS SUSPECTED —STRONG EVIDENCE AGAINST THE PRISONERS.

OTTAWA, June 8.—Late in November Chief O'Neill, of the Dominion Police, was notified of the issuing of counterfeit money in this city. The dissemination of the spurious money, and the significance of the amount of the bills, proved the existence of the dishonest parties to be a fact, and steps were immediately taken to ferret out the guilty ones. A short time ago two men named Mainland and Frederick were arrested in St. Catharines on a charge of having a hand in this counterfeiting. The revelations made by these persons, it is supposed, led to the arrest in this city of two hitherto most respectable citizens, who are now charged with the issuing of the counterfeit money, and their arrest last evening in the Queen's saloon caused much excitement. Their names are Martin Sparrow, drawing master of the Model and Normal Schools, and his brother, Angus Sparrow, the private secretary of the late Post-master-General, the Hon. John O'Connor. At the time of their arrest they were in the act of tendering one of the counterfeit ten dollar Bank Nationale notes in payment for drinks. Detective McVeitty, standing by reached out, snatched the bill from the bar tender, and arrested the two brothers. From the facts elicited by the detective suspicion points strongly to the conviction of the two men arrested, and it is thought other persons in this city are connected in the frauds. Both were arraigned before the Police Magistrate this morning and were remanded till Monday. Bail was refused. One of the counterfeiters had just returned from Montreal, where, it is learned, he made a large purchase of cottons.

OTTAWA, June 12.—The Sparrow brothers were before the police magistrate this morning on a charge of uttering counterfeit ten dollar National Bank bills. A large number of witness gave testimony damaging to the accused. The evidence of some of them pointed strongly to another well-known citizen, Mr. T. Rajotte, being connected with the affair. They will be committed for trial.

A DUCAL PILGRIMAGE.

NEW YORK, June 6.—A London correspondent says: Much interest is felt in social circles at the return of the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk from the miracle-working spring of Lourdes in France. Their journey has been made in the faith, worthy of times long past, that a pilgrimage to the shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes would remove the dreadful affliction of blindness from their infant son and heir, the little Earl of Arundel and Surrey, and I am informed that even now their graces have not given up hope, though at present there is no sign of improvement in the child's condition. This modern pilgrimage, I am sorry to say, excites derision in some quarters, but the feeling generally is only one of great sympathy for the sorrowing parents. It is said that Cardinal Manning rather discouraged the journey, but the family priests urged it and their advice prevailed finally. The child and his parents are now in London in the strictest seclusion.

THE EGYPTIAN WAR CLOUD—RIOTING IN ALEXANDRIA—THE EUROPEANS ATTACKED — AN ENGLISHMAN KILLED.

Dervisch Pasha on Saturday received the Ulemas addressing them in firm language. Four of them declared that if Europe had not annexed Egypt, the fact was due to Arabi Pasha and the military party, adding that before the pending questions were settled the French and English fleets must quit Alexandria. Dervisch bounded to his feet, and exclaimed that he came as the representative of the Sultan, to see his orders obeyed, not to listen to their advice, and ordered them to quit the room. It is believed that Dervisch, while offering general amnesty, will go even further than the Franco-British ultimatum against the leaders of the movement.

Serious riots broke out in Alexandria on Sunday between hostile natives and Europeans. Several persons were killed and wounded and a number of houses were destroyed. The police at first remained inactive.

Later.—Riotous demonstrations took place before the French Consulate, to which several of those mortally wounded were conveyed. The English Consul was severely hurt, receiving a gunshot wound. The engineer of the British man-of-war "Superb" was killed. The disturbances continued five hours, when the military dispersed the rioters.

The Rue des Sœurs, inhabited chiefly by Europeans, is completely wrecked. The Europeans fired from the windows, killing many Arabs. The latter made terrible havoc among the Europeans in the streets. The British Consul was dragged from his carriage and beaten. Dervisch and Arabi Pasha have left Cairo for Alexandria. It is stated that the engineer of the British man-of-war "Superb" was stabbed to death. The captain of the British ironclad "Invincible" is in charge of the British consulate. Another American corvette is expected in Alexandria.

Another despatch says: As far as ascertainable the rioting commenced on the street near the Great Square. The immediate cause was the stabbing of an Arab by a Maltese. A mob of natives collected, cleared the street with sticks and made a way into the Great Square, where they demolished the music pavilions and furniture in the cafes. The Europeans precipitately left and took refuge in the French Consulate. The soldiers were called out, but looked on without interfering during the work of demolition and bloodshed. The British Consul was wounded on the head with a bludgeon. He is progressing favorably. The mob subsequently sacked the shops of Europeans. The Egyptian troops occupy the chief points in the city.

ALEXANDRIA, June 12.—The disturbances here commenced simultaneously in three different points. The object of the rioters in great measure appears to have been pillage in which Levantians as well as Arabs participated. A regiment of cavalry and a regiment of infantry have been ordered to re-enforce the garrison. The official report of the riot states 67 Europeans were killed. Arabi Pasha and Mahomed Pasha Sami had separate interviews with Dervisch Pasha yesterday. It is generally believed they refused to submit to Dervisch's views. Great excitement continues today and all the shops are closed.

LONDON, June 12.—The Admiralty has received despatches confirming the report of the murder of the engineer of the "Superb." The fighting in Alexandria, except the deliberate attack upon the consuls when proceeding to the residence of the Governor, seems to have been confined to the Arabs and Levantines. No English resident is reported wounded.

A correspondent at Cairo lays the responsibility of the riots upon Arabi Pasha. Dervisch Pasha had summoned him to resign and there seemed to be no alternative but submission or defiance. Since the riot broke out Dervisch had to appeal to Arabi as commander of the only available forces to restore order.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY REPORT.

NEW YORK, June 9.—A special telegram to *Bradstreet's Journal* from the leading cities in the United States and Canada indicate that dull or quiet markets are the rule even at Chicago. General trade has fallen off considerably in the North-West. Owing to immigration business continues brisk. There is no material change in the industrial situation. There were 130 failures reported to *Bradstreet's Journal* during the past week, an increase of twenty-six over the preceding week, and forty-two more than in the corresponding week of last year. This is the largest number any week since March 18th last. The New England States had twenty-three, an increase of seven; the Middle States thirty-seven, an increase of eight; the Southern seventeen, an increase of five; the Western thirty-eight, an increase of one; California and the territories fifteen, an increase of five; Canada, eleven, an increase of one.

MR. AND MRS. SCOVILLE.

MILWAUKEE, June 12.—Mr. Scoville and wife who came here on Tuesday to see about some property had a bitter quarrel, and Mrs. Scoville had the attorney draw up a bill of complaint in divorce proceedings which she will bring in Waukesha County where she claims to be a resident. She alleges failure to support as cause for divorce. It is stated Mr. Scoville will resist the divorce. He says she has no ground for divorce from him, while he has cause for divorce from her.

GUITEAU.

Guiteau received with outward composure the announcement of the failure of the last effort of Mr. Reed to secure a re-hearing of his case. He denounced the Court *en banc* as cowards and cranks, and said God had revealed to him that he was to be taken care of. "God," he said, "works through human agencies, and President Arthur is to be the agent to save me, if necessary." Mr. Reed has not yet given up the case. He contemplates further action.

Notwithstanding the continuous ill success of Mr. Reed, Guiteau's counsel, in endeavoring to rescue the assassin, he says that he is still confident of success. There really seems to be a serious intention on the part of Mr. Reed to apply to the President for a pardon, if the attempt to obtain a writ of *habeas corpus* from the United States Supreme Court fails. Nothing in Guiteau's present condition, however, indicates any increase of the symptoms which are supposed to show insanity, and it is upon his mental condition that the application for a pardon would be based. Efforts have been made in Washington for some days to obtain signatures to consign Guiteau to the insane asylum, but a very few out of the hundreds approached have signed.

Mr. Reed on Friday secured Guiteau's signature to several affidavits which he proposes to use in further proceedings. He declines to say anything in reference to these proceedings. Guiteau spends most of his time reading the Bible and religious works given him by a Baltimore gentleman. His mind is bright, and he is able to argue the case with considerable legal sharpness. On Thursday evening he said:—"Reed has been wrong in his recent moves in the case. Nothing can be done about it now, even if the record is wrong, for it has been ruled upon, and judgment completes it. The question of jurisdiction has been settled, and there is nothing left of that question. The only hope is in the President. I have told Reed, 'Go to him; let all other things go.'"

OFFICIAL NEWS.

OTTAWA, June 10.

The *Canada Gazette* to-day contains the appointment of John O'Donohue, of Toronto, to the Senate.

The undermentioned judges and junior judges of the several county courts of the Province of Ontario have been appointed local judges of the high court: James K. Gowan, Simcoe; David S. McQueen, Oxford; Stephen J. Jones, Brant; Wm Miller, Waterloo; David J. Hughes, Elgin; George M. Boswell, Northumberland and Durham; Zaccheus Burnham, Ontario; John G. Stevenson, Haldimand.

The following tracts of lands have been allotted for colonization purposes to the parties named: The Dominion Lands Colonization Company, townships numbers twenty-one, and twenty-two, in range number seven; townships numbers twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five and twenty-six, on range number twelve; townships numbers twenty-four and twenty-five in range number eleven, and those parts of township number twenty-two, in range number twelve and fractional township number twenty-two in range number eleven, north of the Canadian Pacific Railway belt; also township number twenty-six, and in ranges numbers thirteen, fourteen and fifteen, all west of the second principal meridian; the Montreal and Western Land Company—townships numbers twenty and twenty-one in range number one, and township number twenty-two in range number three, all west of the second meridian; the Dundee Land Investment Company—township number twenty-one in range number two west of the second meridian.

Letters patent have been granted to the following: Toronto Patent Wheel and Waggon Company, Farmers' North-West Lands and Colonization Company, Ontario and North-Western Land Company, the Stewart Ranche Company, and the Anglo-Canadian Ranche Company.

Excess of specie and guaranteed debentures, $1,792,955.57.

Excess of unguaranteed debentures, $961,161.

Total excess, $2,754,116.57.

GREAT FLOODS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

FARMS UNDER WATER AND CROPS DESTROYED —IMMENSE LOSSES.

VICTORIA, B.C., June 10.—The most disastrous floods in the Frazer River Valley ever known in the Province have occurred. The warm weather caused the snow in the mountains to melt. The river rose rapidly before the settlers had time to move all their effects. The fertile districts of Chilliwack and Lumas are turned into lakes. The settlers reach there holdings in boats. All the crops in the bottom lands are destroyed. Yesterday the Matsqui Dyke gave way and the water covered the reclaimed prairie, ruining the crops and sweeping away one hundred thousand dollars invested in the dyke in a few minutes, and steamers navigate where a few days ago were farms. On the line of the Yale & Savana Railway the river is sixty-two feet above low water marks. The waggon roads in some places are thirteen feet under water, and bridges swept away. The railway works are considerably damaged. The water is within ten feet of the famous Alexandria Suspension Bridge. The latest accounts are somewhat better. The weather is cooler, with light rains. The river is reported at a standstill.



MR. TREVELYAN, CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

CRIMES AND ACCIDENTS.

KINGSTON, Ont., June 6.—Yesterday a man named Michael Richardson was killed at Deseronto while working in a saw-mill. By some means he came in contact with the circular saw, and was fearfully cut. Death resulted in a few moments after the accident.

HAMILTON, Ont., June 6.—The Rev. James McLaren, a retired Presbyterian minister, committed suicide in the village of Greensville this morning.

PERRY, Ont., June 7.—While Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stout and child were going to Welland about 10 o'clock this morning, the horse took fright and jumped into the Welland Canal, half a mile from Marshville. Mr. Stout lives two miles and a half from Marshville, and is a well-to-do farmer. He and child were rescued by some men who were working near by, by shoving them a plank. Mrs. Stout was thrown out on her head on the bank and rolled into the canal. In some manner she got entangled in the lines, and was drowned. She leaves three children to mourn her loss.

BRANTFORD, Ont., June 8.—This afternoon William Graham, a young lad employed in Watts' grain warehouse, Colborne street, was found in the bottom of a hopper, smothered to death with grain. It is supposed the deceased was unloading the hopper, and having some difficulty in opening the catch, jumped on the top, and as soon as it was running got overbalanced and fell in head first and met his fatal end.

LONDON, Ont., June 10.—At noon to-day Patrick Hobbins, the oldest porter in the employ of the Great Western Railway in this city, was killed in the yard by a shunting train. He stepped quickly on the track, a building concealing the coming train from view, and was knocked down and had his head crushed. Death was instantaneous. He leaves a wife and five children. He was nearly sixty years old.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., June 10.—As the evening Niagara train on the Canada Southern Railway was coming toward the Falls at the rate of forty miles an hour, one of the springs broke on the engine. The engineer whistled down brakes three times, and the conductor sprang to the rear end of the train to find the trouble. He was followed by a lady passenger, Mrs. Anderson, of Fort Erie, who, fearing it was a collision, jumped off the train. The conductor attempted to catch her but failed, and she fell down an embankment sixteen feet high, striking on her head and shoulders. When picked up she was found insensible, but no external injury is apparent. It is feared she is badly hurt internally.

QUEBEC, June 10.—A letter received at Levis announces that a Mr. Jos. Langevin, from that place, has been killed by a train passing over him near Wilmer Station, in Manitoba.

News has been received here of a frightful accident which occurred last night at Montmorenci Falls. A farmer named Laberge was driving home his daughter, a married woman named Richard, who leaves seven children, when the horse became unmanageable near the bridge on the road which crosses the river about 300 feet above the falls. The vehicle struck the bridge with such violence as to break away the guard, throwing Laberge out upon the bridge, but pitching the woman, horse and cart into the boiling torrent, which immediately swept them over the terrible abyss, a fall of nearly 300 feet. The body of Mrs. Richard was subsequently found at the foot of the falls, near Hall's dam.

THE CONGREGATIONAL UNION.

BRANTFORD, June 8.—The second day of the Congregational Union service opened by prayer meeting at 9 a.m. Rev. Chas. Duff, M.A., of Cheapside, was elected chairman for the coming year. The Rev. John Wood read reports from different committees, when several applications for membership were made, all of which were referred to their respective committees. The afternoon and evening sessions were taken up by reports of the different missions connected with the church.

BRANTFORD, June 9.—After a period of intense excitement, Bond Street Church has been admitted to the Union by a vote of forty-five to nine. Many delegates abstained from voting.

BRANTFORD, Ont., June 10.—The Congregational Union, fourth day, met at 9 o'clock this morning. Messrs. Edgar and Cartney were elected to sit as delegates from Bond Street Church. Applications for membership were received from the Rev. Mr. Hill, Scotland, and the Rev. Mr. Vivian, and referred to committee. A letter from London was read, asking the Union to meet there next meeting. A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. George Hague for his excellent address, and a request made that Mr. Hague would give it to the Publishing Company. The Rev. Mr. Stevenson introduced a motion regarding councils at the installation of pastors and organization of a church, which was adopted. At the afternoon session the membership committee recommended the Winnipeg Church be received into the Union, and Rev. Mr. Hill, Scotland, Rev. Mr. Cutler and Rev. Mr. Vivian be received, and a letter of dismission be granted to Rev. Mr. Ewing, B.A. On motion, these recommendations were adopted. The statistical report showed a large increase in membership. The value of church property was $513,000. The meeting adjourned till Monday.

UNHAPPY RUSSIA.

BERLIN, June 10.—The other day the sailors at Cronstadt celebrating the fete of the Grand Duke Constantine made a demonstration in favor of the former Grand Admiral. The officers of the army and garrison interfered, and the sailors were defended by their own officers. Disputes followed, then blows, and the troops fired on the sailors and four persons were killed.

Osten Sacken, arrested, acknowledges he was paid to assassinate a land owner of Liban. The agitators have been travelling about the country some time saying it is only by killing a few land owners that reform will be obtained.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 10.—The appointment of Jews as chief surgeons in the army is forbidden except on receipt of express instructions from the Commander-in-Chief. The peasants again attacked the house of Count Bobrinski. A sanguinary encounter ensued and several persons were killed.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 10.—The fire at Baku which broke out in a warehouse stored with naphtha, on Tuesday, extended to the naptha wells and is only likely to cease when the material on which it feeds is exhausted.

DISSENSIONS IN THE IMPERIAL CABINET — OPPOSITE VIEWS ENTERTAINED ON THE CRIME PREVENTION BILL—RESIGNATIONS OF SIR CHAS. DILKE AND MR. CHAMBERLAIN ANTICIPATED.

LONDON, July 12.—Serious dissensions in the Cabinet are rumored. Sir William Harcourt insists on carrying the crime prevention bill in the most stringent form and Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Dilke take an opposite view. The relations of the members of the Cabinet are becoming daily more strained. A break up is regarded as among the immediate probabilities. It is said Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Dilke are contemplating resignation. Neither Mr. Chamberlain nor Sir Charles Dilke has ever spoken in support of the crime prevention bill. Their silence causes curious comment. It is also noticed both in the House and lobbies they maintain a sympathetic even friendly attitude toward Mr. Parnell.

AN INSANE MOTHER'S DREADFUL DEED.

CHICAGO, June 10.—While Caspar Zeybolt was away at work last night his wife dressed their four children, aged 12, seven, two and a half years, and four months, in clean white clothes with bright ribbons, gave them strychnine, and as they died laid them out carefully with flowers in their hands, then she took poison herself, put on a white garment with ribbons in it, and when her husband appeared she told him to come and see the children dead and gone to heaven. "See how pretty they were with nice flowers for angels." One child was alive, but has since died. The woman died this morning. She was probably insane.

BALLOONING.

LONDON, June 10.—A balloon containing Sir Claude de Crespigny and Mr. Simmonds, the aeronaut, ascended at Maldon to-day, the occupants intending to cross the Channel. The car struck a house, and Sir Claude fell out and broke his leg. Mr. Simmonds proceeded alone.

CALAIS, June 10.—Mr. Simmonds' balloon was sighted this afternoon proceeding southerly.

THE SECRETARIES CONFERENCE.

(Special Correspondence of the Witness.)

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 8, 1882.

The 12th annual Conference of the General Secretaries of the Young Men's Christian Associations assembled here last evening. About 200 secretaries are present from the United States and the Dominion, representing cities from San Francisco to Maine. The following Canadian cities are represented: Halifax, N.S., St. John, N.B., Moncton, N.B., Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, London, St. Thomas and Winnipeg. Mr. W. M. Oatts, the General Secretary of the Association in Glasgow, Scotland, is present, and conveyed letters of greeting from the Association of Great Britain. He is making a tour of visiting the Associations on this Continent and will spend a week in Montreal.

The discussions are most practical, and information is given by questions. This morning was occupied by "the early history of the Association," in which was presented how marvellous had been its growth and what care required to be used in order that definite work among young men be always kept foremost, other things taking a secondary place. Twelve years ago there were only 20 secretaries employed; now there are 257. In 1866 the International Committee spent $500 in its yearly work; last year it spent $20,560. These figures show that the growth and the individual work amongst young men in bringing about their conversion, and training them in Christian work, is very great. The affiliation of these associations, and the use made of them throughout the land by the general public, is also another prominent feature. The next topic was "the holding of services for public effect." Mr. Lewis, of Wisconsin, introduced this in a most able address, condemning it, and showing its ruinous effect. This created the most lively discussion, and it was generally conceded that only Christians, that is, those who openly profess to be followers of Christ, should be invited to take any part in the religious work of the Association. The difficulties of association choirs were fully discussed. This afternoon and evening sessions are the most important.

THE NOMINATIONS.

The nominations for the Dominion Parliament took place on Tuesday, the following being elected by acclamation:

MINISTERIAL.

Ontario.—George A. Kirkpatrick, Frontenac; John J. Haggart, South Lanark.

Quebec.—Alonzo Wright, Ottawa county; the Hon. J. A. Mousseau, Bagot; J. G. H. Bergeron, Beauharnois; the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Argenteuil; A. Desjardins, Hochelaga; Dr. Lesage, Dorchester; Dr. Grandbois, Temiscouata; J. A. Ouimet, Q.C., Laval; W. B. Ives, Richmond and Wolfe; R. N. Hall, Q.C., Sherbrooke; — Riopel, Bonaventure; — Daoust, Two Mountains; — Methot, Nicolet.

New Brunswick.—Hon. Peter Mitchell, Northumberland; Hon. Jno. Costigan, Victoria.

Nova Scotia.—Sir Charles Tupper, Cumberland.

OPPOSITION.

Mr. Bechard, Iberville.

FIRES.

ST. CATHARINES, June 7.—About half-past one o'clock this morning a fire was discovered in a pile of lumber and laths at the lumber yards of McCraney & Son, destroying about $500 worth of material before it was got under control. No insurance. During the progress of the fire a man giving his name as Francis Logan was arrested, and confessed to having set fire to the lumber, and also to a lock shanty on the canal near Merritton. He is a professional tramp from the States, and says his object in doing so was to have a rest in our prison, having, according to his own story, been in a large number of prisons in the United States. He was arraigned this morning, pleaded guilty and this afternoon was sentenced to seven years in the Provincial Penitentiary.

OTTAWA, June 7.—Argue's extensive tannery at Billing's bridge, about two miles and a half from the city, was totally destroyed by fire this evening. Loss about $5,000. Insurance, $2,000. A large quantity of tan bark was saved.

GARIBALDI.

Garibaldi died with the window of his apartment open and while the sun was setting. Before the last agony, a bird alighted on the sill, where it remained twittering. Garibaldi saw it and stammered, "how joyful it is."

The remains of Garibaldi were interred in the cemetery on Thursday afternoon. A storm of wind and rain raged the whole time. His coffin was covered with garlands and flowers, borne by survivors of the thousand of Marsala, and followed by the Duke of Genoa, Signor Zanardelli, General Ferrero, representatives of both Chambers and delegates of three hundred various associations. Speeches were delivered at the grave by the Vice-President of the Senate, President of the Chamber of Deputies and two Cabinet Ministers. All applauded the deeds of the deceased. As the coffin was lowered, salutes were fired by the Italian men-of-war, "Washington" and "Garibaldi."

THE FOOD MARKET.

WARSAW, N.Y., June 9.—The high prices for beef are causing an extra large demand for fish, fowl and eggs in the markets of Western New York. Poultry buyers are scouring the country for fowls for city consumption. The price of eggs is expected to advance. The oil centres of McKean and Warren Counties, Pennsylvania, and Allegany County, New York, are now good markets for produce. Many counties which heretofore shipped to New York are now sending honey, butter and cheese to the oil towns. The largest shipment of fowls made over the Erie went on Wednesday.

THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES AND THE FRENCH JUDICIARY.

PARIS, June 12.—The votes of the Chamber of Deputies in favor of abolishing the irremovability of judges and in favor of the principle that judges should be elected, has made profound and far from favorable impression upon the public mind in France. The ministry is openly hostile to the elective principle, and the Minister of Justice, basing his opinion upon a newspaper article, declared the American system detestable and had been known to result in the election of thieves by their accomplices.

AUSTRIAN DEFEATS.

CETTINJE, June 8.—It is reported that an Austrian battalion was surprised on the second instant by 200 insurgents near Morine, north of Mostar. The Austrians retreated with the loss of 95 killed. The insurgents lost 26 killed and wounded. On the 3rd instant the insurgents destroyed the Austrian barracks at Boschina, killing 25 troops. The rest fled.

A PANIC AMONG THE MONOPOLISTS.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 10.—A recent ruling of the U. S. Supreme Court which takes the duty of 50 per cent off the higher grades of wool has caused a panic among the manufacturers here, for it is possible buyers will get their goods from Europe considerably below what they can be bought for here.

PERSONAL.

President Royer, of the French Senate, is described as "short, bow-legged, like a colonel of cavalry, with coat buttoned up to the neck like a Quaker, bald-headed, smooth-faced, with sharp, piercing eyes behind gold spectacles.

I have just heard of a remarkable prediction made by a remarkable man. The man is Professor Henry Morley, perhaps the most thorough explorer of literary history, and his prophecy is that a great intellectual figure will arise in the near future. If our astronomers were to predict that a new planet would probably be discovered in a certain region of space, the telescopes of the world would be turned in that direction; there is no reason why we should not heed as well the prediction of a man who has so long studied literary epochs. Professor Morley bases his calculation, I believe, upon the fact that a certain average of popular culture and a certain proportion of literary reputations have never failed to be represented by some mind of extraordinary power, and that average and proportion have now been reached or exceeded. The professor is a solid and rather unimaginative man, but there is a touch of transcendentalism about this idea of his.—*M. D. Conway's Letter to Cincinnati Commercial.*

LADY HESTER,

OR, URSULA'S NARRATIVE.

By Charlotte M. Yonge, Author of "The Heir of Redclyffe," "The Daisy Chain," etc.

CHAPTER I.

SAULT ST. PIERRE.

I write this by desire of my brothers and sisters, that if any reports of our strange family history should come down to after generations the thing may be properly understood.

The old times at Trevorsham seem to me so remote, that I can hardly believe that we are the same who were so happy then. Nay, Jaquetta laughs, and declares that it is not possible to be happier than we have been since, and Fulk would have me remember that all was not always smooth even in those days.

Perhaps not—for him, at least, dear fellow, in those latter times; but when I think of the old home, the worst troubles that rise before me are those of the back-board and the stocks, French in the school-room, and Miss Simmonds' "Lady Ursula, think of your position!"

And as to Jaquetta, she was born under a more benignant star. Nobody could have put a back-board on her any more than on a kitten.

Our mother had died (oh! how happily for herself!) when Jaquetta was a baby, and Miss Simmonds most carefully ruled not only over us, but over Adela Brainerd, my father's ward, who was brought up with us because she had no other relation in the world.

Besides, my father wished her to marry one of my brothers. It would have done very well for either Torwood or Bertram, but unluckily, as it seemed, neither of them could take to the notion. She was a dear little thing, to be sure, and we were all very fond of her; but, as Bertram said, it would have been like marrying Jaquetta, and Torwood had other views, to which my father would not then listen.

Then Bertram's regiment was ordered to Canada, and that was the real cause of it all, though we did not know it till long after.

Bertram was starting out on a sporting expedition with a Canadian gentleman, when about ten miles from Montreal they halted at a farm with a good well-built house, named Sault St. Pierre, all looking prosperous and comfortable, and a young farmer, American in his ways—free-spoken, familiar, and blunt—but very kindly and friendly, was at work there with some French-Canadian laborers.

Bertram's friend knew him and often halted there on hunting expeditions, so they went into the house—very nicely furnished, a pretty parlor with muslin curtains, a piano, and everything pleasant; and Joel Lea called his wife, a handsome, fair young woman. Bertram says from the first she put him in mind of some one, and he was trying to make out who it could be. Then came the wife's mother, a neat little delicate, bent woman, with dark eyes, that looked, Bertram said, as if they had had some great fright and never recovered it. They called her Mrs. Dayman.

She was silent at first, and only helped her daughter and the maid to get the dinner, and an excellent dinner it was; but she kept on looking at Bertram, and she quite started when she heard him called Mr. Trevor. When they were just rising up to take leave, she came up to him in a frightened agitated manner, as if she could not help it, and said—

"Sir, you are so like a gentleman I once knew. Was any relation of yours ever in Canada?"

"My father was in Canada," answered Bertram.

"Oh no," she said then, very much affected, "the Captain Trevor I knew was killed in the Lake Campaign in 1814. It must be a mistake, yet you put me in mind of him so strangely."

Then Bertram protested that she must mean my father, for that he had been a captain in the —th, and had been stationed at York (as Toronto was then called), but was badly wounded in repulsing the American attack on the Lakes in 1814.

"Not dead?" she asked, with her cheeks getting pale, and a sort of excitement about her, that made Bertram wonder, at the moment, if there could have been any old attachment between them, and he explained how my father was shipped off to England between life and death; and how, when he recovered, he found his uncle dying, and the title and property coming to him.

"And he married!" she said, with a bewildered look; and Bertram told her that he had married Lady Mary Lupton—as his uncle and father had wished—and how we four were their children. I can fancy how kindly and tenderly Bertram would speak when he saw that she was anxious and pained; and she took hold of his hand and held him, and when he said something of mentioning that he had seen her, she cried out with a sort of terror, "Oh no, no, Mr. Trevor, I beg you will not. Let him think me dead, as I thought him. And then she drew down Bertram's tall head to her, and fairly kissed his forehead, adding, "I could not help it, sir; an old woman's kiss will do you no harm!"

Then he went away. He never did tell us of the meeting till long after. He was not a great letter writer, and, besides, he thought my father might not wish to have the flirtations of his youth brought up against him.

So we little knew!

But it seems that the daughter and son-in-law were just as much amazed as Bertram, and when he was gone, and the poor old lady sunk into a chair and burst out crying, and as they came and asked who or what this was, she sobbed out, "Your brother, Hester! Oh! so like him—my husband!" or something to that effect, as unawares. She wanted to take it back again, but of course Hester would not let her, and made her tell the whole.

It seems that her name was Faith Le Blanc; she was half English, half French-Canadian, and lived in a village in a very unsettled part, where Captain Trevor used to come to hunt and where he made love to her, and ended by marrying her—with the knowledge of her family and his brother officers, but not of his family—just before he was ordered to the Lake frontier. The war had stirred up the Indians to acts of violence they had not committed for many years, and a tribe of them came down on the village, plundering, burning, killing and torturing those whom they had known in friendly intercourse.

Faith Le Blanc had once given some milk to a papoose upon its mother's back, and perhaps for this reason she was spared, but every one belonging to her was, she believed, destroyed, and she was carried away by the tribe, who wanted to make her one of themselves; and she knew that if she offended them, such horrors as she had seen practised on others would come on her.

However, they had gone to another resort of theirs, where there was a young hunter who often visited them, and was on friendly terms. When he found that there was a white woman living as a captive among them, he spared no effort to rescue her. Both he and she were often in exceeding danger; but he contrived her escape at last, and brought her through the woods to a place of safety, and there her child was born.

It was over the American frontier, and it was long before she could write to her husband. She never knew what became of her letter, but the hunter friend, Piers Dayman, showed her an American paper which mentioned Captain Trevor among the officers killed in their attack.

Dayman was devoted to her, and insisted on marrying her, and bringing up her daughter as his own. I fancy she was a woman of gentle passive temper, and had been crushed and terrified by all she had gone through, so as to have little instinct left but that of clinging to the protector who had taken her up when she had lost everything else; and she married him. Nor did Hester guess till that very day that Piers Dayman was not her father!

There were other children, sons who had given themselves to hunting and trapping in the Hudson's Bay Company's territory; but Hester remained the only daughter, and they educated her well, sending her to a convent at Montreal, where she learned a good many accomplishments. They were not Roman Catholics; but it was the only way of getting an education.

Dayman must have been a warm-hearted, tenderly affectionate person. Hester loved him very much. But he had lived a wild sportsman's life, and never was happy at rest. They changed home often; and at last he was snowed up and frozen to death, with one of his boys, on a bear hunting expedition.

Not very long after, Hester married this sturdy American, John Lea, who had bought some land on the Canadian side of the border, and her mother came home to live with them. They had been married four or five years, but none of their children had lived.

So it was when the discovery came upon poor old Mrs. Dayman (I do not know what else to call her), that Fulk Torwood Trevor, the husband of her youth, was not dead, but was Earl of Trevorsham; married, and the father of four children in England.

Poor old thing! She would have buried her secret to the last, as much in pity and love to him as in shame and grief for herself; and consideration, too, for the sons, for whom the discovery was only less bad than for us, as they had less to lose. Hester herself hardly fully understood what it all involved, and it only gradually grew on her.

That winter her mother fell ill, and Mr. Lea felt it right that the small property she had had for her life should be properly secured to her sons, according to the division their father had intended. So a lawyer was brought from Montreal and her will was made. Thus another person knew about it, and he was much struck, and explained to Hester that she was really a lady of rank, and probably the only child of her father who had any legal claim to his estates. Lea, with a good deal of the old American Republican temper, would not be stirred up. He despised lords and ladies, and would have none of it; but the lawyer held that it would be doing wrong not to preserve the record. Hester had grown excited, and seconded him; and one day, when Lea was out, the lawyer brought a magistrate to take Mrs. Dayman's affidavit as to all her past history—marriage witnesses and all. She was a good deal overcome and agitated, and quite implored Hester never to use the knowledge against her father; but she must have been always a passive, docile being, and they made her tell all that was wanted, and sign her deposition, as she had signed her will, as Faith Trevor, commonly known as Faith Dayman.

She did not live many days after. It was on the 3rd of February, 1836, that she died; and in the course of the summer Hester had a son, who thrived as none of her babies had done.

Then she lay and brooded over him and the rights she fancied he was deprived of, till she worked herself up to a strong and fixed purpose, and insisted upon making all known to her father. Now that her mother was gone she persuaded herself that he had been a cruel, faithless tyrant, who had wilfully deserted his young wife.

Joel Lea would not listen to her. Why should she wish to make his son a good-for-nothing English lord? That was his view. Nothing but misery, distress, and temptation could come out of not letting things alone. He held to that, and there were no means forthcoming either of coming to England to present herself. The family were well to do, but had no ready money to lay out on a passage across the Atlantic. Nor would Hester [illegible]. She had persuaded herself that a letter would be suppressed, [illegible] if she had known how to address it; but to claim her son's right and make an earl of him, had become her fixed idea, and she began laying aside every farthing in her power.

In this she was encouraged, not by the lawyer who had made the will—and who considering that poor Faith's witnesses had been destroyed, and her certificate and her wedding ring taken from her by the Indians, thought that the marriage could not be substantiated—but by a clever young clerk, who had managed to find out the state of things: a man named Perrault, who used to come to the farm always when Lea was out, and talk her into a further state of excitement about her child's expectations, and the injuries she was suffering. It was her one idea. She says she really believes she should have gone mad if the saving had not occupied her: and a very dreary life poor Joel must have had whilst she was scraping together the passage money. He still steadily and sternly disapproved the whole, and when at two years' end she had put together enough to bring her and her boy home, and maintain them there for a few weeks, he still refused to go with her. The last thing he said was, "Remember, Hester, what was the price of all the kingdoms of the world! Thou wilt have it, then! Would that I could say, my blessing go with thee." And he took his child and held him long in his arms, and never spoke one word over him but, "My poor boy!"

CHAPTER II.

TREVORSHAM.

I suppose I had better tell what we had been doing all this time. Adela and I had come out and we had a season or two in London, and my father had enjoyed our pleasure in it, and paid a good deal of court to our pretty Adela, because there was no driving Torwood into anything warmer than easy brotherly companionship.

In fact, Torwood had never cared for anyone but little Emily Deerhurst. Once he had come to her rescue, when she was only nine or ten years old, and her schoolboy cousins were teasing her, and at every Twelfth-day party since she and he had come together as if by right. There was something irresistible in her great soft plaintive brown eyes, though she was scarcely pretty otherwise, and we used to call her the White Doe of Rylstone. Torwood was six or seven years older, and no one supposed that he seriously cared for her, till she was sixteen. Then when my father spoke point blank to him about Adela, he was driven into owning what he wished.

My father thought it utter absurdity. The connection was not pleasant to him; Mrs. Deerhurst was always looked on as a designing widow, who managed to marry off her daughters cleverly, and he could believe no good of Emily.

Now Adela always had more power with papa than any of us. She had a coaxing way, which his stately old-school courtesy could never resist. She used when we were children to beg for holidays, and get treats for us; and even now, many a request which we should never have dared to utter, she could, with her droll arch way, make him think the most sensible thing in the world.

What odd things people can do who have lived together like brothers and sisters! I can hardly help laughing when I think of Torwood coming disconsolately up from the library, and replying, in answer to our vigorous demands, that his lordship had some besotted notion past all reason.

Then we pressed him harder—Adela with indignation, and I with sympathy—till we forced out of him that he had been forbidden ever to think or speak again of Emily, and all his faith in her laughed to scorn, as delusions induced by Mrs. Deerhurst.

"I'm sure I hope you'll take Ormerod, Adela," I remember he ended; "then at least you would be out of the way."

For Sir John Ormerod's courtship was an evident fact to all the family, as, indeed, Adela was heiress enough to be a good deal troubled with suitors, though she had hitherto managed to make them all keep their distances.

Adela laughed at him for his kind wishes, but I could see she meant to plead for him. She had her chance, for Sir John Ormerod brought matters to a crisis at the next ball; and though she thought, as she said, "She had settled him," he followed it up with her guardian, and Adela was invited to a conference in the library.

It happened that as she ran upstairs, all in a glow, she came on Torwood at the landing. She couldn't help saying in her odd half-laughing, half-crying voice—

"It will come right, Torwood; I've made terms, I'm out of your way."

"Not Ormerod!" he exclaimed.

"Oh! no no?" I can hear her dash of scorn now for I was just behind my brother, but she went on out of breath—

"You may go on seeing her, provided you don't say a word—till—till she's been out two years."

"Adela! you queen of girls, how have you done it?" he began, but she thrust him aside and flew up into my arms; and when I had her in her own room it came out, I hardly know how, that she had so shown that she cared for no one she had ever seen except my father, that they found they did love each other; and—and—in short they were going to be married.

Really it seemed much less wonderful than it does in thinking of it afterward. My father was much handsomer than any young man I ever saw, with a hawk nose, a clear rosy skin, pure pink and white like a boy's, curly little rings of white hair, blue eyes clear and bright as the sky, a tall, upright, soldierly figure, and a magnificent stately bearing, courteous and grand to all, but sweetly tender to a very few, and to her above all. It always had been so ever since he had brought her home an orphan of six years old from her mother's deathbed at Nice. And he was youthful, could ride or hunt all day without so much fatigue as either of his sons, and was as fresh and eager in all his ways as a lad.

And she, our pretty darling! I don't think Torwood and I in the least felt the incongruity of her becoming our stepmother, only that papa was making her more entirely his own.

I am glad we did not mar the sunshine. It did not last long. She came home thoroughly unwell from their journey to Switzerland, and never got better. By the time the spring had come round again, she was lying in the vault at Trevorsham, and we were trying to keep poor little Alured alive and help my poor father to bear it.

He was stricken to the very heart, and never was the same man again. His age seemed to come upon him all at once; and whereas at sixty-five he had been like a man ten years younger, he suddenly became like one ten years older: and though he was never actually ill he failed from month to month.

He could not bear the sight or sound of the poor baby. Poor Adela had scarcely lived to hear it was a boy, and all she said about it was "Ursula, you'll be his mother." And oh! I have tried. If love would do it, I think he could not be more even to dear Adela!

What a frail little life it was! What nights and days we had with him; doctors saying that skill could not do it, but care might; and nurses knowing how to be more effective than I could be; yet while I durst not touch him I could not bear not to see him. And I do think I was the first person he began to know.

Meantime there was a great difference in Torwood. He had been very much of a big boy hitherto. No one but myself could have guessed that he cared for much besides a lazy kind of enjoyment of all the best and nicest things in this world. He did what he was told, but in an uninterested sort of way, just as if politics and county business, and work at the estate, were just as much tasks thrust on him as Virgil and Homer had been; and put his spirit into sporting, &c.

But when he was allowed to think hopefully of Emily, it seemed to make a man of him, and he took up all that he had to do, as if it really concerned him, and was not only a burden laid on him by his father.

And as my father became less able to exert himself, Torwood came forward more, and was something substantial to lean upon. Dear fellow! I am sure he did well earn the consent he gained at last, though not with much satisfaction from papa.

Emily had grown into great sweetness and grace, and Mrs. Deerhurst had gone on very well. Of course, people were unkind enough to say, it was only because she had such prey in view as Lord Torwood; but whatever withheld her, it is certain that Emily only had the most suitable and reasonable pleasures for a young lady, and was altogether as nice, and gentle, and sensible, as could be desired. There never was a bit of acting in her, she was only allowed to grow in what seemed natural to her. She was just one of the nice simple girls of that day, doing her quiet bit of solid sewing, and her practice, and her neat little smooth pencil drawing from a print, as a kind of duty to her accomplishments every day; and filling books with neat up-and-down M.S. copies of all the poetry that pleased her. Dainty in all her ways, timid, submissive, and as it seemed to me, colorless.

But Fulk taught her Wordsworth, who was his great passion then, and found her a perfect listener to all his Tory hopes, fears and usages.

Papa could not help liking her when she came to stay with us, after they were engaged, at the end of two years. He allowed that, away from her mother and all her belongings, she would do very well; and she was so pretty and sweet in her respectful fear of him—I might almost say awe—that his graceful, chivalrous courtesy woke up again; and he was beginning absolutely to enjoy her, as she became a little more confident and understood him better.

How well I remember that last evening! I was happier than I had been for weeks about little Alured: the convulsions had quite gone off, the teeth that had caused them were through, and he had been laughing and playing on my lap quite brightly—cooing to his mother's miniature in my locket. He was such an intelligent little fellow for eighteen months? I came down so glad, and it was so pleasant to see Emily, in her white dress, leaning over my father while he had gone so happily into his old delight of showing his prints and engravings; and Torwood, standing by the fire, watching them with the look of a conqueror, and Jaquetta—like the absurd child she loved to be—teasing them with ridiculous questions about their housekeeping.

They were to have Spinney Lawn bought for them, just a mile away, and the business was in hand. Jaquey was enquiring whether there was a parlor for The Cid, Torwood's hunter, whom she declared was as dear to him as Emily herself. Indeed, Emily did go out every morning after breakfast to feed him with bread. I can see her now on Torwood's arm, with big Rollo and little Malta rolling over one another after them.

Then came an afternoon when we had all walked to Spinney Lawn, laid out the gardens together, and wandered about the empty rooms, planning for them. The birds were singing in the March sunshine, and the tomtits were calling "peter" in the trees, and Jaquetta went racing about after the dogs, like a thing of seven years old, instead of seventeen. And Torwood was cutting out a root of primroses, leaves and all, for Emily, when we saw a fly go along the lane, and wondered, with a sort of idle wonder. We supposed it must be visitors for the parsonage, and so we strolled home, looking for violets by the way, and Jaquetta getting shiny studs of celandine. Ah! I remember those glistening stars were all closed before we came back.

Well, it must come, so it is silly to linger! There stood the fly at the hall door, and the butler met us, saying—

"There's a person with his lordship, my lord. She would not wait till you came in, though I told her he saw no one on business without you——"

Torwood hastened on before us, expecting to see some importunate person bothering my father with a petition. What he did see was my father leaning back in his chair, with a white, confounded, bewildered look, and a woman with a child on her lap opposite.

Her back was to the door, and Torwood's first impression was that she was a well-dressed impostor threatening him; so he came quickly to my father's side, and said—

"What is it father? I'm here."

My poor father put out his hand feebly to him and said—

"It is all true, Torwood. God forgive me; I did not know it!"

"Know what?" he asked anxiously. "What is it that distresses you, father? Let me speak to this person——"

Then she broke out—not loud, not coarsely, but very determinately—"No, sir; you would be very glad to suppress me and my child, and my evidence, no doubt; but the Earl of Trevorsham has acknowledged the truth of my claim, and I will not leave this spot till he has acknowledged my mother as his only lawful wife, and my child, Trevor Lea, as his only lawful heir?"

Torwood thought her insane and only said quietly, as he offered my father his arm, "I will talk it over with you presently; Lord Trevorsham is not equal to discuss it now."

"I see what you mean!" she said quickly. "You would like to make me out crazy, but Lord Trevorsham knows better. Do not you, my father?" she said, with a strong emphasis, the more marked, because it was concentrated, not loud.

My poor father was shuddering all over with involuntary trembling; but he put Torwood's hand away from him, and looked up piteously, as if his heart was breaking (as it was); but he spoke steadily. "It is true. It is true, Torwood. I was married to poor Faith, when I was a young man, in Canada. They sent me proofs that all had perished when the Indians attacked the village; but——" and then he put his hands over his face. It must have been dreadful to see; but Hester Lea was too much bent on her rights to feel a moment's pity; and she spoke on in a hard tone, with her eyes fixed on my brother's face.

"But you failed to discover that she was rescued from the Indians; gave birth to me, your daughter, Hester; and only died two years ago."

"You hear! My boy, my poor boy, forgive me; don't leave me to her," was what my poor father had said—he who had been so strong.

My brother saw what it all meant now. "Never fear that, sir," he said; "I am your son still, any way, you know."

"You will do justice to me," she began, in her fierce tone; but my brother met it calmly with, "Certainly, we will do our best that justice should be done. You have brought proof?"

His quietness overawed her, and she pointed to the papers on the table. They were her mother's attested narrative, and the certificate of her burial.

My brother read aloud, "The 3rd of February, 1836," then he turned to my father and said, "You observe, father, the difference this may make, if true, is that of putting little Alured into the place I have held. My father's last marriage was on the 15th of April, 1836," he added to her. He says she quite glared at him with mortification, as if he had invented poor little Alured on purpose to baffle her; but my father breathed more freely.

"And is nothing—nothing to be done for my child, your own grandson?" exclaimed she, "after these years."

Torwood silenced her by one of his looks. "We only wish to do justice," he said. "If it be as you say, you will have a right to a great deal, and it will not be disputed; but you must be aware that a claim made in this manner requires investigation, and you can see that my father is not in a state for an exciting discussion."

"Your father!" she said, with a bitter tone of scorn; but he took it firmly, though the blood seemed to come boiling to his temples.

"Yes," he said, "my father! and if you are indeed his daughter, you should show some pity and filial duty, by not forcing the discussion on him while he can so little bear it."

That staggered her a little, but she said, "I do not wish to do him any harm, but I have my child's interests to think of. How do I know what advantage may be taken against him?"

Torwood saw my father lying back in the chair, trembling, and he dreaded a fit every moment.

"I give you my word," he said, "that no injustice shall be done you;" and as she looked keenly at him, as if she distrusted him, he said, "Yes, you may trust me. I was bred an English gentleman, whatever I was born, and I promise you never to come between you and your rights, when your identity as Lord Trevorsham's daughter is fully established. Meantime, do you not see that your presence is killing him? Tell me where you may be heard of?"

"I shall stay at the Shinglebay Hotel till I am secure of the justice I claim," she said. "Come, my boy, since your own grandfather will not so much as look at you."

Torwood walked her across the hall. He was a little touched by those last words, and felt that she might have looked for a daughter's reception, so he said in the hall—

"You must remember this is a very sudden shock to us all. When my father has grown accustomed to the idea, no doubt he will wish to see you again; but in his present state of health, he must be our first consideration. And unprepared as my sisters are, it would be impossible to ask you to stay in the house."

She was always a little subdued by my brother's manner; I think its courtesy and polish almost frightened her, high-spirited, resolute woman as she was.

"I understand," she said, with a stiff, cold tone. Jaquetta heard the echo of it, and wondered.

"But," he added, "when they understand all, and when my father is equal to it, you shall be sent for."

When he went back to the library he found my poor father unconscious. It was really only fainting then, and he came round without anyone being called, and he shrunk from seeing anyone but Torwood, explaining to him most earnestly how, though he was too ill himself to go to the place, his brother-officer, General Poyntz, had done so for him, and had been persuaded that the whole settlement and all the inhabitants had been swept off. It was such a shock to him that it nearly killed him. Poor father! it was grievous to hear him wish it had quite done so!

We only knew that the woman had upset my father very much, and that Torwood could not leave him. Word was sent us to sit down to dinner without them, and Torwood sent for some gravy soup for him. He went on talking—sometimes about us, but more often about poor Faith, who seemed to have come back on him in all the beauty and charm of his first love. He seemed to be talking himself feverish, and after a time Torwood thought that silence would be better for him; so he got him to go to bed, and sent good old Blake, the butler, who had been his servant in the army, to sit in the dressing-room. Blake, it turned out, had known all about the old story, so he was a safe person. Not that safety mattered much. "Lady Hester Lea"—she called herself so now, as indeed, she had every right—was making it known at Shinglebay.

So Torwood came out. I was very anxious, of course, and had been hovering about on the nursery stairs, where I had gone to see whether baby was quietly asleep, and I overtook him as he was going down-stairs.

"How is papa?" I asked.

I shall never forget the white look of the face he raised up to mine as he said, "Poor father! Ursula, I can only call the news terrible. Will you try to stand up against it bravely?"

And then he held out his arms and gathered me into them, and I believe I said, "I can bear anything when you do that!"

I thought it could only be something about Bertram, who had rather a way of getting into scrapes, and I said his name, but just as Fulk was setting me at ease on that score, Jaquetta, who was on the watch, too, opened the door of the green drawing-room, and we were obliged to go in. Then, hardly answering her and Emily, as they asked after papa, he stood straight up in the middle of the rug and told us, beginning with—"Ursula, did you know that our father had been married as a young man in Canada?"

No. We had never guessed it.

"He was," my brother went on, "This is his daughter."

"Our sister!" Jaquetta asked. "Where has she been all this time?"

But I saw there must be more to trouble him, and then it came. "I cannot tell. My father had every reason to believe that—she—his first wife—had been killed in a massacre by the Red Indians; but if what this person says is true, she only died two years ago. But it was in all good faith that he married our mother. He had taken all means to discover——"

Even then we did not perceive what this involved. I felt stunned and numbed chiefly from seeing the great shock it had been to my father and to him: but poor little Jaquetta and Emily were altogether puzzled; and Jaquetta said, "But is this sister of ours such a very disagreeable person, Torwood? Why didn't you bring her in and show her to us?"

Then he exclaimed, almost angrily at her simplicity, "Good heavens! girls, don't you see what it all means? If this is true, I am not Torwood, We are nothing—nobody—nameless."

He turned to the fire, put both elbows on the mantelshelf, and hid his face in his hands. Emily sprung up, and tried to draw down his arm; and she did, but he only used it to put her from him, hold her off at arm's length, and look at her—oh! with such a tender face of firm sorrow!

"Ah! Emily," he said; "you too! It has been all on false pretences! That will have to be all over now."

Then Emily's great brown eyes grew bigger with wonder and dismay.

"False pretences!" she cried, "What false pretences? Not that you cared for me, Torwood."

"Not that I cared for you," he said, with a suppressed tone that made his voice so deep! "Not that I cared, but that Lord Torwood did—Torwood is the baby upstairs."

"But it is you—you—you—Fulk!" said Emily, trying to creep and sidle up to him, white doe fashion. I believe no one had ever called him by his Christian name before, and it made it sweeter to him, but still he did not give in.

"Ah! that's all very well," he said, and his voice grew softer then," but what would your mother say?"

"The same as I do," said Emily undauntedly. "How should it change one's feelings one bit," and she almost cried at being held back.

He did let her nestle up to him then, but with a sad sort of smile. "My child, my darling," he said, "I ought not to allow this!" It will only be the worse after!"

But just then a servant's step made them start back, and a message came and brought word that Mr. Blake would be glad if Lord Torwood would step up.

Yes, my poor father was wandering in his speech, and very feverish, mixing up Adela and Faith Le Blanc strangely together sometimes, and at others fancying he was lying ill with his wound, and sending messages to Faith.

We sent for the doctor, but he could not do anything really. It had been a death blow, though the illness lasted a full week. He knew us generally, and liked to see us, but he always had the sense that something dreadful had happened to us: and he would stroke my hand or Jaquetta's and pity us. He was haunted, too, by the sense that he ought to do something for us which he could not do. We thought he meant to make a will, securing us something, but he was never in a condition in which my brother would have felt justified in getting him to sign it. Indeed there was so little disease about him that we thought he would get better if only we could keep him free from distress and excitement: so we made his room as quiet as possible, and discouraged his talking or thinking.

Lady Hester came every day. My brother had sent for Mr. Eagles, our solicitor to meet her the first time, and look at her papers.

He said that he could not deny it looked very bad for us. Of the original marriage there was no doubt: indeed my father had told Torwood where to find the certificate of it, folded up in the secret drawer of his desk, with his commission in the army; and the register of Faith's burial was only too plain. The only chance there was for us was, that her identity could not be established; but Mr. Eagles did not think it would go off on this. The whole of her life seemed to be traceable, besides there was something about Hester that forbade all suspicion of her being a conscious impostor. Whether she would be able to prove herself my father's daughter was another more doubtful point. That, however, made no difference, except as to her own rank and fortune. If the first wife were proved to have been alive till 1836, then little Alured was the only true heir to the title and estate, and next after him, stood Hester Lea and her son.

People said she was like the family; I never could see it, and always thought the likeness due to their imagination. She took one by surprise. She was a tall, well-made woman, with a narrow waist, and a proud, peculiarly upright bearing, though quick, almost sharp in all her movements, and especially with her eyes. Those eyes I confess, almost startled me. They were clear, bright blue, well-opened eyes—honest eyes one would call them—only they appeared to be always searching about, and darting at one when you least expected it. The red and white of the face too always had a clear hard look, like the eyes, the teeth projected a little, and were so very, very white, that they always seemed to me to flash like the eyes, and, if ever she smiled, it was as much as to say, "I don't believe you." Her nose had an amount of hook, too, that always gave me the feeling of having a wild hawk in the room with me. Jaquetta used to call her a panther of the wilderness, but to my mind there was none of the purring, cattish tenderness of the panther. However, that might be only because she viewed us as her natural enemies, and was always on her guard against us, though I do not well know why; I am sure we only wanted to know the truth and do justice, and Fulk was so convinced that she would prove her case, and that there was no help for it, that at the end of hearing Mr. Eagle question her, he said, "Well the matter must be tried in due time, but since we are brothers and sisters, let us be friendly," and he held out his hand to her. Mr. Eagles, who told me said he could have beaten him for the imprudent admission, only he did look so generous and sweet and sad; and Lady Hester drew herself up doubtfully and proudly, as if she could hardly bear to own such a brother, but she did take his hand, coldly though, and saying, "Let me see my father."

He was obliged to tell her that was impossible. I doubt whether she ever believed him—at least she used to gaze at him with her determined eyes, as if she meant to abash him out of falsehood, and she sharply questioned every one about Lord Trevorsham's state.

The determination to be friendly made my brother offer to take her to us. She consented, but not very readily, and I am afraid we were needlessly cold and dry; but we were taken by surprise when my brother brought her into the sitting-room. It was not very easy to welcome the woman who was going to turn us all out, and under such a stigma; and she—she could scarcely be expected to look complacently at the interlopers who had her place, and the title she had a right to.

She put us through her hard catechism about my dear father's state, and said at last that she should like to see Lord Torwood.

Taken by surprise, we looked and signed toward him whom that name had always meant. He smiled a little and said, "Little Alured. But, remember I am bound to concede nothing till judicial minds are convinced. The parties concerned cannot judge. Can you venture to have Baby down, Ursula?"

No, I did not venture. I thought it might have been averted; but I was only obliged to take her up to the nurseries. On the way up she asked which way my father's room lay. I answered, "Oh! across there:" I did not know if she might not make a dash at it.

I think she must have heard at Shinglebay how delicate poor little Alured was, and thence gathered hopes of the succession for her boy, for she asked her sharp questions about his health all the way up, and knew that he had had fits. I could not put her down as one generally can inquisitive people. I suppose it was because she was more sensible of the difference in our real positions than I had as yet felt.

Baby was asleep; and I think she was touched by the actual sight of him. She said he was very like her boy, and though I supposed that a mere assertion at the time, it was quite true. Alured and Trevor Lea have always been remarkably alike. However, she cross-examined Nurse about his health even more minutely, and then took her leave; but she came again every day walking after the first, as long as my dear father lived.

And she must have talked, for there came a kind of feeling over every one, as well as ourselves, that something was hanging over us, of which the issue would be known when my father's illness took some turn.

Mr. Decies came every day to inquire, but I could not bear a strange eye, and Hester might have been looking on. I was steeling myself against him. Was I right—oh! was I right? I have wondered and grieved! For I knew well enough what he had been thinking of for months before; only I did not want it to come to a point. How was I to leave little Alured or Jaquetta? or disturb my father by breaking up his home? I liked him on the whole, and had come the length of thinking that if I ever married at all it would be———. But that's all nonsense; and mine could not have been what other people's love was, or I should not have shrunk from the sight and look of him. It it had been only poverty that was coming, it would have been a different thing, but to be nameless impostors!

Mrs. Deerhurst had gone out on a round of visits, when Emily came to us, taking her youngest daughter. They were not a very letter-writing family. It is odd how some people's pen is a real outlet of expression; while others seem to lack the nerve that might convey their thoughts to it, even when they live in more sympathy than Emily could well have had with her mother.

At least, so I understand, what afterward we wondered at, that Emily never mentioned Hester: only saying when after some days she did write, that Lord Trevorsham was ill.

So Fulk had the one comfort of being with her when he was out of the sick-room. I used to see them from the window walking up and down the terrace in the blue east wind haze of those March days, never that I could see speaking. I don't think my brother would have felt it honorable to tie one additional link between himself and her. He had not a doubt as to how her mother would act, but to be in her dear little affectionate presence was a better help than we could give him, even though nothing passed between them.

Jaquetta used to wonder at them, and then try to go on the same as usual; and would wander about the garden and park with her dogs, and bring us in little anecdotes, and do all the laughing over them herself. Poor child! she felt as if she was in a bad dream, and these were efforts to shake it off and wake herself.

After all, nothing was ever so bad as those ten days! But my brother always said he was thankful for the respite and time for thought which they gave him.

CHAPTER III.

THE PEERAGE CASE.

The end came suddenly at last, when we were thinking my dear father more tranquil. He passed away in sleep late one evening, just ten days after Hester's arrival. She had gone back to her lodgings, and we did not send to tell her till the morning; but by nine o'clock she was in the house.

We had crept down to breakfast, Jaquette and I, feeling very dreary in the half-light, and as if desolation had suddenly come on us; and when we heard her fly drive up to the door, Jaquetta cried out almost angrily, "Torwood, how could you!" and we would have run away, but he said, "Stay, dear girls; it is better to have it over."

As she came in he rang the bell as if for family prayers, and she had only asked one or two questions, which he answered shortly, when all the servants came in, some crying sadly. Fulk read a very few prayers—as much as he had voice for, and then, as all stood up, he had to clear his voice, but he spoke firmly enough.

"It is right that you all should know that a grave doubt has arisen as to my position here. Lord Trevorsham had every reason to believe his first wife had perished by the hands of the Red Indians long before he married my mother. What he did was done in entire ignorance—no breath of blame must light on him. This lady alleges that she can produce proofs that she is his daughter, and that her mother only died in February, '36. If these proofs be considered satisfactory by a committeee of the House of Lords, then she and Alured Torwood Trevor will be shown to be his only legitimate children. I shall place the matter in the right hands as soon as possible—that is" (for she was glaring at him), "as soon as the funeral is over. Until that decision is made I request that no one will call me by the title of him who is gone; but I shall remain here to take care of my little brother, whose guardian my father wished me to be; and for the present, at least, I shall make no change in the establishment."

I think every one held their breath: there was a great stillness over all—a sort of hush of awe—and then some of the maids began sobbing, and the butler tried to say something, but he quite broke down; and just then a troubled voice cried out—

"Torwood, Torwood, what is this?"

And there we saw Bertram in the midst of us, with the haggard look of a man who had travelled all night, and a dismayed air that I can never forget.

He had been quartered at Belfast, and we had written to him the day after my father's illness, to summon him home, but there were no telegraphs nor railways; and there had been some hinderance about his leave, so that it had taken all that length of time to bring him. Fulk had left all to be told on his arrival. He had come by the mail-coach, and walked up from the Trevorsham Arms, where he had been told of our father's death; and so had let himself in noiselessly, and was standing in the dining-room door, hearing all that Fulk said!

Poor fellow! Jaquetta flung herself on him, hiding her face against him, while the servants went, and before any one else could speak, Hester stood forth and said, to our amazement—

"Captain Trevor! You know me. You can and must bear me witness, and do me justice——"

"You! I have seen you before—but—where? I beg your pardon," he said, bewildered.

"You remember Sault St. Pierre farm?" she said.

"Sault St. Pierre! What?' You are Mrs. Lea! Good heavens! Where is your mother?"

"My mother is dead, sir. You were the first person who made known to her that her husband, my father, was not dead, but had taken—or pretended to take—an English woman for his wife."

"Wait!" thundered Fulk, "whatever my father did was ignorantly and honorably done!"

Bertram was as pale as death, and looked from one of us to the other, and at last, he gasped out——

"And that—was what she meant?"

"There, sir," said Hester, turning to Torwood, "you see your brother cannot deny it. You will not refuse justice to me, and my son."

I fancy she expected that the house was to be given up to her, and that we were only to remain there on her sufferance, perhaps till after the funeral.

My brother spoke, "Justice will no doubt be done; but the question does not lie between you and me, but between me and Alured. It is, as I said, a peerage question—and will be decided by the peers. Incidentally, that enquiry will prove what is your position and rank, as well as what may or may not be ours. Any further points depend upon my father's will, and that will be in the hands of Mr. Eagles. I think you can see that it would be impossible, as well as unfeeling, to take any steps until after the funeral."

Whatever Hester Lea was, she was a high-spirited being, standing there, a solitary woman, a stranger, with all of us four, and one whole household, as it must have seemed, against her. I was outraged and shocked at her defiance at the time, but when, some time after, I re-read King John, I saw that there was something of Constance in her.

"That may be," she answered, "but when my child's interests are at stake, I cannot haggle over conventionalities and proprieties. I am the Earl of Trevorsham's only legitimate daughter, and I claim my right to remain in his house, and to take charge of my infant brother."

A sign from Fulk stopped me, as I was going to scream at this.

"Remember," he said, "your identity has yet to be proved."

"Your brother there must needs witness. He has done so."

"What do you witness to, Bertram?" asked Fulk.

"I do not know; I cannot understand," said Bertram. "I saw this person in a farm in Lower Canada, and there was an old lady who seemed to have known my father, and was very much amazed to find he was not killed in 1814. I did not hear her name, nor know whose mother she was, nor anything about her, nor what this dreadful business means."

"At any rate," said Fulk to her, "your claim to remain in the house must depend on the legal proof of the fact. My father's first marriage is undoubted, but absolute legal certainty that you are the child of that marriage alone can entitle you to take rank as his daughter; and, therefore, I am not compelled to admit your claim to remain here, though if you will refrain from renewing this discussion till after the funeral, I will not ask you to leave the house."

"I do not recognize your right to ask or not to ask," she said, undauntedly.

"I am either Lord Trevorsham's rightful heir—and it is not yet shown that I am not—or else I am the guardian he appointed for his son. I know this to be so, and Mr. Eagles, who will soon be here, will show it to you in the will if you wish it. Therefore, until the decision is made, when, if it goes against me, the child will no doubt be a ward in Chancery, I am the person responsible for him and his property."

"I have no doubt you will take advantage of me and of every quibble against me;" and there at last she began to break down; "but if there is justice in heaven or earth my child shall have it, though you and all were leagued against him."

And then she began to sob. And those brothers of mine, they actually grew compassionate; they ran after wine; they called us to bring salts, and help her. Emily shuddered and put her hands behind her; but Jaquetta actually ran up to the woman, and coaxed her and comforted her, when I had rather have coaxed a tigress.

But I had to go to the table and pour out tea and give it to her with all the rest. I don't know how we got through that breakfast. But we did, and then I made the house-keeper put her into the very best room. Anything if she would only stay there out of the way.

When I came back, I found Fulk explaining why he had spoken at once, and he said he felt that she would have no scruples about taking the initiative, and that everyone would be having surmises.

Poor Bertram was even more cut up than we were. It came more suddenly, and he felt as if it was all his doing. He had no hope, and he took all ours away. There had been something in the old woman that impressed him as genuine, and he had no doubt that she had known and loved our father. Nay, no one could suspect Hester of not believing in her own story; the only question was whether the links of evidence could be substantiated.

The next thing that happened—I can't tell which day it was—was Mrs. Deerhurst's coming, professing to be dreadfully shocked and overcome by my father's death, to take away Emily. She must be so much in our way. I, who saw her first, answered only by begging to keep her—our great comfort and the one thing that cheered and upheld my brother.

Mrs. Deerhurst looked keenly at me; and I began to wonder what she knew, but just then came Fulk into the room, with his calm, set, determined face. I knew he would rather speak without me, so I went away, and only knew what he could bear to tell me afterward.

Mrs. Deerhurst had been a great deal kinder than he expected. No doubt she would not break the thing off while there was a shred of hope that he was an earl, but he could not drive her to allow, in so many words, that it must depend upon that.

He had quite made up his mind that it was not right to enjoy Emily's presence and the comfort it gave him, unless he was secure of Mrs. Deerhurst's permitting the engagement under his possible circumstances.

I believe he flattered himself she would, and let her deceive him with thinking so, instead of, as we all did, seeing that what she wanted was to secure the credit of being constant and disinterested in case he retained his position. So, although she took Emily home, she left him cheered and hopeful, admiring her, and believing that she so regarded her daughter's happiness that, if he had enough to support her, she would overlook the loss of rank and title. He went on half the evening talking about what a remarkable woman Mrs. Deerhurst was; and, at any rate, it cheered him up through those worst days.

Our Lupton uncles came, and were frightfully shocked and incredulous; at least, Uncle George was. Uncle Lupton himself remembered something of my father having told him of a former affair in America.

They would not let Jaquetta and me go to the funeral; and they were wise, for Hester thrust herself in—but it is of no use to think about that. Indeed, there is not much to tell about that time, and I need not go into the investigation. It was all taken out of our hands, as my brother had said. Perrault came over from Canada, and brought his witnesses, but not Joel Lea. He had nothing to prove, had conscientious scruples about appearing in an English court of justice, and still hoped it would all come to nothing.

We stayed at the London house—the lawyers said we ought, and that possession was "nine-tenths," &c. Besides, we wanted advice for baby, who had been worse of late.

The end of it was that it went against us. Faith's marriage, her identity, and Hester's, were proved beyond all doubt, and little Alured was served Earl of Trevorsham. Poor child, how ill he was just then! It was declared water on the brain! I could hardly think about anything else; but they all said it seemed like a mockery, and that he would not bear the title a week. And then Lady Hester would have been, not Countess of Trevorsham, but Viscountess Torwood, and at any rate she halved the personal property: all that had been meant for us.

For we already knew that there was nothing in the will that could do us any good. All depended on my mother's marriage settlements, and as the marriage was invalid they were so much waste paper.

My uncles, to whom my poor mother's fortune reverted, would not touch it, and gave every bit back to us; but it was only £10,000, and what was that among the four of us?

I was in a sort of maze all the time, thinking of very little beyond dear little Alured's struggle for life, and living upon his little faint smiles when he was a shade better.

Jaquetta has told me more of what passed than I heeded at the time.

Our brothers decided not to retain the Trevor name, to which we had no right; but they had both been christened Torwood, after an old family custom, and they thought it best to use this still as a surname.

Bertram felt the shame, as he would call it, the most; but Fulk held up his head more. He said where there was no sin there was no shame; and that to treat ourselves as under a blot of disgrace was insulting our parents, who had been mistaken, but not guilty.

Bertram was determined against returning to his regiment, and it would have been really too expensive. His plan was to keep together, and lay out our capital upon a piece of ground in New Zealand, which was beginning to be settled.

Jaquetta was always ready to be delighted. Dear child, her head was full of log huts and Robinson Crusoe life, and cows to milk herself; and I really think she would have liked to go ashore in the Swiss family's eight tubs!

The thorough change, after all the sorrow, seemed delicious to her! I heard her and Bertram laughing down below, and wondered if they got the length of settling what dogs they would take out!

And Fulk! He really had almost persuaded himself that Emily would go with us; or at the very worst, would wait till he had achieved prosperity and could come home and fetch her.

(To be Continued.)

ARTIFICIAL QUININE has now been made by M. E. J. Maumené, a great French chemist, and the secret deposited with the Secretary of the Academy. The quinine extracted from Peruvian bark is very expensive, and yet a necessity, so this is a great event.

THE TYRANNY OF TRADES UNIONS.

New York Tribune, May 27.

The labor disease is spreading. All the tanners at Chicago have caught it, and have stopped work. Industry and business are in a critical position at best, and the trades unions threaten to bring terrible disasters upon labor. Bloodshed is already feared. At Cleveland striking moulders assaulted and fired upon non-union men. Threats of violence and an attempt to burn buildings, by striking brickmakers at Jersey City, have led to arrests. Riots are feared at Pittsburg, because colored men are willing to work in place of miners who refuse. It is the old story. Trades unions make demands and order strikes with no regard to the state of the labor market. Then men find others at work in their places, get angry, and resort to threats and violence. Everywhere trades unions are found at the bottom of the trouble. At all points, men who would gladly work, having families which they wish to support, are virtually compelled to strike with the rest. A despotism is set up which in a free country cannot be tolerated. Associations of laborers for mutual aid and defence are not necessarily, and ought never to be, hostile to the rights or best interests of labor. But what can be said for the system of trades-unionism as it actually exists? At this time, when many thousand men are ordered to stop work, to take the bread from the mouths of wives and children, to demand increased pay from employers whose business is greatly depressed already, and to enter upon the path which, in this as well as other lands, has been marked with so much of suffering, brutality, violence and bloodshed, it seems right to ask them a few questions, which ought to be seriously and dispassionately considered.

I. What right has a trades union to control a man's labor. In this country labor ought to be free. Every workman ought to be absolutely free to decide for himself whether he wishes to work or to stop. But the unions deny the right to work of those who are not members, and assume to dictate to those who are members whether they shall work or not. By what right? It is answered, that the member has voluntarily given to the association that control over his actions. That only puts the question back one step. What right had he to part with his freedom? Does he not owe sacred duties to his wife, his children and others dependent upon him? Has he any right to subject them to want, because a body of men who have different interests and duties so direct? The wife may be lying in sickness; has he any right to quit the work necessary for her care because a majority who have no such duty wish to quit? The education and the future lives of children may depend upon the steady employment of the father; has he any right to bind himself to consign them to ignorance and want whenever a majority may so direct? Every man in this land owes a duty to his country. He is bound to promote its peace and order, to support its laws, to seek the prosperity of its industry. Has any man a right to say that wherever others vote to strike he will join, though he may know that it will lead to some violence, some crime, much disorder, and serious harm to the industry of the land?

II. What have trades unions done for labor? They have put the most industrious and thrifty at the mercy of the turbulent, reckless and shiftless. There are some workmen who waste money in drink or lust, some who would never save anything if their wages were doubled, some who care nothing for home and family ties. These men have the power to turn the scale, for or against a strike, in almost every trades union whenever there is a difference of opinion. The worst workmen and the worst men invariably are most inclined to a contest. Every sober and industrious man knows that such men continually insist upon acting against his judgment and sense of duty, and frequently prevail. By such men labor is forced into frequent needless contests with employers, and the sense of common interest is destroyed. By such men labor is demoralized; through the unions they make it no longer necessary to do good work in order to secure good pay and steady employment. Thus labor steadily deteriorates in character and value, so that employers can no longer afford to pay as much for it. Is it not strange that the best workmen will thus bind themselves to suffer for the shirking and shiftlessness of the worst?

III. What do trades unions do for the boys? Years ago the sturdy American mechanic took pride in having his sons thoroughly trained for useful occupations. Apprentices were wanted, and decent workmen never objected. But the unions strive desperately to prevent the thorough training of a sufficient number of young men to supply the future demand in every trade. With a shameful selfishness, as if a father should insist on starving his son in order to eat more himself, these unions shut out American boys by the thousand from proper training for labor. The half-trained or untrained workers who come from Europe in armies the unions cannot shut out without breaking down altogether, and so it comes to pass that they deprive sons of Americans of opportunities to labor in order to give more work and higher wages to immigrants. The American boys are driven to "live by their wits," or go to the bad, while the least worthy class of immigrants swarm into the trades unions and seize despotic power there over the labor and lives of better men than themselves.

IV. Is not the end always crime? There are desperate and bad men in every secret league. The fierce excitement of combat tends to push even the best men to extremes, but those who are not the best, those who fill themselves with liquor and give the rein to brutal passions, go to extremes whenever their cause seems likely to fail. In every land the path of the trades union has been ever marked by crime and bloodshed. Laborers of the better class do not approve these deeds, but what right have they to take part in a struggle which almost invariably leads to law-breaking by some of their associates? Has a decent citizen any right to league himself in an undertaking that is sure to excite the fiercest passion, with men whose excited passions he well knows will have no respect for law, for public order, for rights of property, or even for human life? The workman who consents to act with a trades union of which some such men are members—does he not make himself responsible for the crimes which they are well-nigh certain to commit?

THE DOUGLASES.

The romantic vicissitudes of the Douglases are well known. Tracing their origin back to the myth of the "dark gray man," and to times when tradition confounds itself with history, by warlike deeds and illustrious alliances they grew to a power that repeatedly overshadowed the throne and excited the fear and hatred of their sovereigns. The last of the elder branch aspired and almost attained to a position much resembling that of Lord Warwick, the mighty King-maker, whom Lord Lytton has described as the last of the English Barons. There was no disputed succession, however, in Scotland, and the Douglases were loyal, though ambitious and overbearing. Since the father of the "Good Lord James" had allied himself with the Southern faction, they never made unpatriotic compacts with England, like their east country rivals the Earls of March and too many of the great border nobility. But they provoked the jealousy of their peers and neighbors as well as of their King, and their aggressiveness had prepared the way for their fall. The honors of the mighty family that was exiled and proscribed were revived in its younger members. There were Earls of Angus so powerful that it became a common saying that none durst strive with a Douglas or a Douglas man, and one of the Lords of Morton became Regent. Yet the Douglases never again permanently asserted the exceptional position they once had occupied. We are told that when Montrose tried to raise the Border counties before Philiphaugh, only a mere handful of horse answered the call of the once honored name. As for the last Duke of Douglas, he died childless in 1761, and the Border possessions of the family have passed to descendants in the female line. Their wealth and greatness in the earliest times, as well as the generous patronage they extended to the arts, are commemorated in those remarkable monuments in their chapel of St. Bride in Douglasdale, which date from the fourteenth century. In Lockhart's "Life of Scott" there is a most interesting account of the visit to the spot when the author of "Waverley," in the decay of his powers and memory, had been writing his last novel of "Castle Dangerous." It seems strange, by the way, that among all his wanderings in the Borders he had never before made a pilgrimage to the scenes of historical associations which had inspired many of the finest passages in his works. Five hundred of the race, Lockhart tells us, had been laid to rest in the overcrowded vaults which had been closed for burials a century before that time.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Mr. Callan, member of Parliament for Louth County, who has just been expelled from the Reform Club, is a Dublin barrister, and has been in the House of Commons since 1868, having represented Dundalk from 1868 to 1880, and Louth since 1880. He has been twice silenced by the Speaker for conduct while in a state of inebriety, and has been repeatedly threatened with expulsion from the club for the same cause.

AN ARCTIC OBSERVATORY

TO BE ESTABLISHED ON GREAT SLAVE LAKE—A RING OF STATIONS ROUND THE NORTH POLE—THE RESULTS HOPED FOR.

We have before referred to the international scheme for establishing a ring of observing stations round the north pole, and further particulars have now been learned in an interview with Mr. Carpmael, of the Toronto Observatory, by our Toronto correspondent. The British expedition is for the purpose of establishing a station to take magnetic and meteorological observations at Fort Rae, which is situated on a branch of the Great Slave Lake. It is part of a general international scheme to establish a number of observatories surrounding the pole. The United States is to establish two, one at Point Barrow and the other at Lady Franklin's Bay, the extreme north-western points of Alaska. Denmark is to have a station at Uppernavik in west Greenland, Norway, one at Bossekoffin, Finland, Sweden, one at Spitzbergen, Russia, one at the mouth of the Lena River, or Novayu Zembya. An Austrian nobleman is also to establish one at his own expense at Jan Mayen, a small island east of Greenland, and the French Government will have a station elsewhere. There have been some changes in regard to the stations since they were first decided on, but this list is in the main correct. The stations are to be established for one year, and for most of them there are no prospects of permanency. One of the principal objects will be to ascertain more definitely the laws of terrestrial magnetism. There are some ten or twelve stations throughout the world already taking observations for this purpose, of which Toronto is one. But these are not sufficient to determine the laws which govern the changes in the earth's magnetism and more particularly observations were wanted around the poles. These observations will be taken every hour, night and day. On the first and fifteenth of each month observations will be taken every five minutes and for one full hour on each of these days every twenty seconds. The reason for such frequent observations on certain days is to ascertain the minor variations in the magnetic elements. Nothing is yet known in Toronto as to who will be members of the British Expedition to Fort Rae. That will of course be settled by the Imperial Government, which bears the greater proportion of the expense. A small sum was voted by the Canadian Parliament to assist in defraying the costs of transportation. The members of the expedition ought to be on their way by this time, and Mr. Carpmael does not know but that they may any day pay him a visit on their way to their station. Although there will be no immediate practical benefit from this expedition, there may be most important practical results if the observations taken enable scientists to so determine the laws which govern changes in the weather that they can predict them some time in advance, and not merely from day to day as at present.

ARIZONA COWBOYS.

A GRAPHIC PICTURE OF THE LAZY AND DESPERATE RUFFIANS.

The outlaws of Arizona, who have been the subject of a proclamation by President Arthur, are known as rustlers. They are the same breed, however, as the cowboys of Colorado and Texas. Being further away from civilization, and in a country singularly well adapted to business such as theirs, they have become habitually vicious. Wherever the cowboy may be put, and under whatever circumstances he may be met, he will be found to be the same animal, lazy, foul-mouthed, desperate, intemperate, full of swagger and bravado, and careless as well of his own life and property as of those of others. He wears a buckskin suit, with a hat having a rim wide enough to cover his ears and neck and tuck in at the collar-band. In his leather belt hang two large and fine revolvers, generally self-cockers, and in one boot-leg, held in place by two slits in the leather, rests a knife of murderous pattern. The cowboys range in age from eighteen to thirty. The life which they lead is not conducive to longevity, and it is therefore very rare that a genuine cowboy more than thirty years of age is found. If one succeeds in dodging the bullets of deputy sheriffs and the gibbet of Judge Lynch until that period is passed, he generally abandons that trade and takes to train and stage robbing as a profession.

The cowboys who make their appearance occasionally at frontier towns in Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado, devote the greater part of their time to the cattle which they are employed to herd and in the shipping season drive them to the nearest desirable railway station. On the great ranches they find no opportunity to indulge in their lawless propensities. They literally live among their cattle, faring but little better than the brutes which they are hired to guard. The little cooking which is necessary they do themselves. They are their own tailors and doctors, and once or twice a year, when near a fine stream, if the weather is not too cool, their solitary shirt is washed after a fashion. When the round-ups occur and the great cattle drive is begun, the cowboy's life begins to take on a different aspect. The drive is often long, and always dangerous and laborious. The boys are splendidly mounted, their horses and saddles being, with the exception of their revolvers, the possessions in which they take the most pride. They ride among the cattle at imminent risk of being tramped to death, and at night sleep on the ground. When the herd has been delivered and the boys have partaken freely of frontier whiskey the trouble begins. If there is a dance-house near at hand they head for it, and signalize their presence by attempting to "shoot out" the candles or lamps, as the case may be. As a rule, they are not disturbed in pastimes such as this. If they conclude before morning to "take the town," then war is declared and somebody will be killed.

The Arizona rustlers are simply northern cowboys on an unending spree. They are wild men. No Apache that ever lived had less regard for life than they. They pretend to pay some attention to cattle, but as that industry in Arizona is not yet a large one, there is not much in that line for them to do. Their occupation is pillage and murder. They travel in small parties and rob everyone they meet. The other day a cowboy entered a little settlement and purchased a can of corned beef. Taking the meat and a keg of beer out into the road, he sat down on the keg and opened the can. When everything was ready he called to a man, a stranger standing in front of the store, to come and help him to eat it. The man was not hungry. "You've got to eat," came the command, accompanied by a movement of the hand, which rested on a revolver. The stranger advanced slowly and partook of the meal, but his host seemed to enjoy the repast and the society of his newly-made acquaintance not a little.

A cowboy entered a hotel dining-room, sat down opposite to a young man whom he addressed as a tenderfoot, and began to throw the dishes and their contents on the floor. The young man endeavored to remonstrate with him, but before he could finish his first sentence he was pierced by a bullet from the desperado's revolver. Events like the above are of daily occurrence in Arizona.—*Philadelphia Times.*

THE JAPANESE PRESS ON CHRISTIANITY.

The press of Japan is giving a great deal of attention just now to religious questions. *The Chrysanthemum*, a monthly, published in Yokohama, has collated some interesting expressions of the native press, which appears generally to value the national religions only as a source of the "national power." The *Meikio Shinshi*, a Buddhist paper, gives the following view of religions in Japan:

"Shinto: a light just dying out, now flickering a moment ere it vanishes.

"The Confucian teaching: a system of decaying dregs with senile followers.

"Buddhism besieged: Sendai shiu (a sect) without a scholar; Shin-gon shiu (another sect), neither men nor money; Zem shiu (sect), its time is past—it hangs like a forgotten fruit; Jodo shiu, no sect is to be seen—only a solitary Giokuai (the one famous living man of the sect); Nichiren shiu, unchanging, obstinate, proud, like a stone; Shiu shiu, by flattery obtaining money, it astonishes the vulgar with splendor.

"Christianity attacking; (naming denominations) ——, rooted in old ways; ——, a wolf in the garb of a sheep; ——, making a great advance, is in danger of sloth and pride; ——, having money, it suffers from lack of learning; ——, following ancient rules, it judges others —— foolish; ——, so poor that even diligence cannot avail; ——, exalts learning, but accomplishes little."

The Department of the Interior has issued a proclamation declaring that hereafter Shinto priests "shall not hold the office of regular religious teachers and shall not officiate in funeral rites." The proclamation caused consternation among the Shintoists; but the *Nichi Nichi Shimbun* defends it as entirely proper. It says that of the three rites—Buddhist, Shinto, and Confucian—only a few Daimios have been interred by Shinto, while the emperors, lords, and common people are always buried with Buddhist rites. It also makes the point that Confucianism is not a religion, but a moral system. The *Jiji Shimpo*, a new and powerful daily, is in favor of having all foreign religions banished.

SEND THE INDIAN TO SCHOOL.

Facts recently and at more remote dates made public through these columns show that the experiments made at Hampton Normal School, Virginia, in the direction of teaching young Indians to be cleanly and decent, and to study, think, work and acquire steady habits, have demonstrated that all the average Indian needs, to become as good as anybody else, is opportunity. He has been so anxious to learn to till the soil that Congressmen have seen him at Hampton, hoe in hand, working beside negroes. What Congressman would do as much to prove his desire to learn how to earn his living honestly? The young Indians arrive at the school in blanket and breechclout, with tangles in their hair, suspicion in their eyes and large quantities of misplaced real estate in their faces; they go away two or three years later in decent garments and good temper, and with heads full of new ideas and hands trained to work. Their parents, instead of being disgusted at these departures from the good old ways, are delighted at the change in their boys and girls, and the neighbors demand that their children also shall have a chance to go to school. The Indian agents are not pleased neither are members of the Indian Ring, for a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump, and if the idea of really becoming like civilized people should enter the Indian mind through the medium of the children who have been to school, no power in the country can keep up the jobbery and rascality that have characterized our dealings with Indians through many administrations. Nevertheless the young Indian should be educated for his own sake, his family's sake and that of the nation, particularly as it costs a hundred times less to educate him than to kill him, which is the only alternative that has ever been discovered.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A SHOCKING JEST.

During the past winter three citizens of the Bohemian town of Neustadt met every night for social purposes in the public room of the best inn. The triumvirate of friends were the Judge of the District Court, Franz Rychlik, Kapelmeister Bauer and a merchant named Kohn. One evening in a merry humor they swore a common oath to remain united in death as well as in life, and each member of the guild pledged himself that if one of the brotherhood died he would follow him into the invisible world within the space of fourteen days at the longest. The landlord, who took the oath as a mere joke, wished to make a fourth in the league, which was granted. As all the men were under middle age and in sound health, they felt secure that the first death was a long way off. About six weeks ago, however, the District Judge Rychlik died in his sleep, from the poisonous fumes of a defective stove in his bedroom. The three survivors were deeply grieved, but none of them regarded the oath made under the influence of wine as anything more serious than an evening's passing jest. Twelve days later, however, the merchant Kohn was seized with inflammation of the lungs, from a neglected cold, and in two days he was dead. A horror laid hold upon the two survivors, and the Kapelmeister Bauer took to his bed, lay ill for several days, and died on the tenth day. At last accounts the landlord was still in good health, though terribly oppressed by the fear of sudden death.

SUMMER RESORTS.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—In answer to your request in your paper of the 23rd inst., I may mention that I could take two or three gentlemen boarders for the summer at $4 per week. My house is situate on the north bank of the Ottawa or Back River, ten minutes walk from the Sault au Recollet station of the Q., M., O. & O. Railway. It is a nice place. Here are the hours of the trains to go and come from the city. From city to Sault au Recollet:—8.30 a.m., 3.00 p.m., 5.00 p.m., 5.15 p.m., 6.00 p.m., 6.40 p.m., 10.00 p.m. Trains leave Mile-End station 10 minutes later. To return leave Sault au Recollet at 6.04 a.m., 8.04 a.m., 8.17 a.m., 12.25 p.m., 4.25 p.m., 9.20 p.m. Tickets will, no doubt, be issued for the season or monthly. Any information can be given on the premises at the Back River, midway between the toll bridge and the railway bridge, or at 145 St. Paul street, from 6 to 7 p.m.

WALTER J. NELSON.

SIR,—The idea of farmers and others being asked to say what accommodation they can give to town and city folks who want to breathe the fresh air of the country, is a good one. I may want such information for myself. There are many farmers and others in the smaller villages who could furnish every thing but the sleeping accommodations, sufficient for a family, who could supply just what many would like to have. Many of our rural friends could write you to the following effect:

"SIR,—We should gladly see some town and city people about us, but our accommodations are limited. Our surroundings, however, are just what would likely be wanted. We have woods and lovely spots in them in abundance. We have a nice lake about four miles long by half a mile wide, abundance of fish which we catch by trolling, and fishing by rod with minnow, worms or flies. Within a mile or two ducks, pigeons, partridges, &c., may be had. Two streams run into the lake and same from it, with plenty of speckled trout, &c., in them. We could furnish two or three parties with a boat each. We could put up two or three little shanties at different points on the lake for the male members of a family who might like to camp out in this way, saving the trouble of bringing a tent, and if not so picturesque, being more secure in case of heavy rain. Fair arrangements could be made at the house, giving one room and two or three beds or sofas, &c., for some ladies and children. If willing to have matters in this respect a little more rough than they are accustomed to, we would do all we could for their comfort. In fine weather the ladies would probably like to have meets at the camp where the boys are. For several camps of half a dozen members each on the banks of the lake, we could supply butter, with milk, eggs, potatoes, &c., at country prices, and think we could enjoy seeing our lake made a little lively for a month or two during the summer and fall. You would take the so and so railway to —— village, and would have no trouble in getting a team to take you the six or eight miles to our place. Enquire at such a one's store on ——, who will gladly help you to make arrangements."

Let some of our farmers read this and see if they could not almost copy it word for word.

R.

HEALTHY LOCALITIES WEST OF KINGSTON.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—I notice in Montreal *Witness* of last week a correspondent desires information in reference to healthy localities in Ontario, situate west of Kingston. In reply I may state that the city of Guelph occupies an elevated, dry, and healthy position, fifty miles west of Toronto, having railway communication, both east and west, north and south. In the city are good stores, good dwellings and, around, fine views, with four miles good boating on a safe stream.

Accommodation in either hotels or private houses can be had at reasonable rates, and all required information will be sent to anyone addressing "Summer Resorts, Box 664, *Witness* Office."

Guelph, 3rd June, 1882.

LAKEFIELD.

SIR,—Having seen the letters of "Dust" and "Viator" in your issue of May 31st, I beg in answer to say, that I can supply their needs. Lakefield is situated on the Otonabee River about 40 miles from Port Hope, and has ample communication by steamboat and train and is beautifully situated for a summer resort. Lakefield has a population of over a thousand and contains five nice churches, all Protestant. I have a large house with six spare rooms, situated on high ground near Lakefield. I will supply board with or without attendance and separate table if required. Board for adults, $3 per week, with small charge for extra attendance, children half price. There is any amount of excellent fishing close by.

LAKEFIELD.

Lakefield, June 5th, 1882.

Letters with terms have been received from pleasant places in Muskoka and on the Rideau Canal needs Kingston.

FROGS.—The Boston *Post* contains an interesting article as to the manner in which these amphibia are prepared for the market. By the *Post's* description it appears that the living animals are placed in large hogsheads filled with fresh water, in which they are allowed to stay for several days, and during this time they are regularly fed with chopped fresh meat and fish, celery, cabbage and other green vegetables. At intervals of every two or three days all the frogs are taken from the water and allowed to exercise themselves, within prescribed limits, and to enjoy a thorough sun bath. After having lived upon dry land for a while, they are again placed in the tanks, and these operations are continued for some time, or until they are well fatted and in condition to be killed and exposed for sale.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE MOUNTED POLICE—A FRENCHMAN IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Six Years in the Canadian North-West is the title of a work by Mons. Jean D'Artigue (Hunter, Rose & Co.), which gives an account of the organization of the North-West Mounted Police, with the trials, privations and adventures which they encountered in the campaign of 1874, with a description of the author's journeys over vast plains to acquaint himself with the manners and actions of the Indians in their primeval state, and his return from Fort Saskatchewan *via* Saskatchewan and Red River and Lakes Winnipeg, Superior and Huron to Sarnia, with geographical and agricultural information useful to the intending settler. M. D'Artigue thus begins his story.

In April, 1874, I was in Montreal, and, one morning opening the *Witness*, my attention was directed to an advertisement, the substance of which ran as follows:

The Dominion Government requires 150 volunteers for the North-West Mounted Police. The knowledge of English or French is obligatory. Moreover, the candidate must have good antecedents and be a good horseman. For further particulars apply to Colonel Bacon. A. FRENCH, Commissioner.

Not knowing what portion of the Dominion was called the North-West, nor the nature of the duties of the Mounted Police, I at once called on a friend, showed him the advertisement, and asked him what it meant.

His friend explained to him about the expedition, and remarked that "if everybody knew as much as he did about the North-West, the Government would not easily find three hundred men who would thus run the risk of losing their scalps." The word "scalp" brought up scenes from the works of Cooper and other novelists in the mind of the Frenchman, and with an eager desire to visit the regions whose inhabitants could perform such wonderful feats, he decided to enlist in the Mounted Police, and rejoiced greatly when told that he was an accepted candidate. His friend tried to dissuade, but, he says, "with my Quixotic ideas, and my young imagination of twenty years, I could only see fights, sieges and victories." The company, composed of 217 men and 244 horses, left Toronto on the 11th of June, and as the train passed ladies everywhere waved their handkerchiefs sympathizingly. Then, says the Frenchman, "I understood that beautiful device, 'Fight for God, the king and your lady,' which ever fills the breast of every true knight By these signs the ladies not only bade us farewell, but reminded us to protect and love in any country where we went, the greatest earthly consolation of man, the fair sex." When the party arrived at Dufferin the news was spread that the Sioux were marching toward the camp with hostile intentions. All was prepared to resist an attack and says Mr. D'Artigue "I expected at any moment, to see Indians, as I had read of them in the novels, springing from the grass with their war-whoops, and charging us with their tomahawks." No Indians appeared, however, and the disappointed warriors returned to camp to learn that the turning out was only a sham to get rid of the cowards, if there were any in the ranks, which there proved not to be. When the gallant company reached the banks of the Pembina an indignity was inflicted upon them which says this writer "took from us all the pride we felt in being members of the Mounted Police." This was the order to help the half breeds to drive the carts.

The members of the Mounted Police had sworn to keep the British flag unstained; while the half-breeds had only engaged to work for so many dollars a month. No comparison could therefore be made between us; and it was more than discouraging, on the morning of the 15th to see some of our men in their uniforms, driving oxen with sticks. And yet, notwithstanding my disgust, I could not help being somewhat interested and amused when, the next morning it fell to my lot to drive a train of these carts. Being a new hand at the work, the foreman of the half-breeds very kindly harnessed my oxen and arranged them in order for starting, the strongest ox in front, the next strongest tied to the back of the first one's cart, and the weakest one behind and that tied to the second cart. On starting we received three biscuits each, on which to make our noonday meal, it being expected that we could not keep up with the main column and be able to take our dinner with them. I would like to describe the noise made by the carts, but words fail me. It must be heard to be understood. A den of wild beasts cannot be compared with it in hideousness. Combine all the discordant sounds ever heard in Ontario and they cannot produce anything so horrid as a train of Red River carts. At each turn of the wheel they run up and down all the notes of the scale in one continuous screech, without sounding distinctly any note or giving one harmonious sound. And this unearthly discord is so loud that a train of carts coming toward you can be heard long before they are seen.

During the expedition there were various Indian alarms, but the only Indians seen by the disappointed Frenchman were "so effeminate, one would never have thought that they were of the same nation that had a few years before committed such depredations in the State of Minnesota. During our stay at Fort Ellice they did nothing but encumber our camp with their squaws and papooses, and devour the remains of our meals." The church parade at Roche Percée is thus described:

The third day after our arrival being a Sunday, and as everybody is aware, the Sabbath Day being consecrated in the British Dominions to rest and prayer we were that morning ordered to get ready for church parade. As the Mounted Police was composed of men belonging to different denominations and there was no chaplain attached to the corps, I was wondering who would act in their stead. But I soon heard that under such circumstances it was the duty of officers to act in the place of ministers of the Gospel. At ten o'clock a.m., as the six divisions stood ready for orders, Colonel French, who was an Episcopalian, called for the men that belonged to his denomination, and Roman Catholics, Methodists and Presbyterians were called for in like manner by officers of their respective creeds. Some denominations held their meetings on the hills, others in the valley, and it was a grand sight to see 300 men standing in the wilderness, several hundred miles from civilization, giving thanks in different manners, and offering prayer to their Creator. Although several thousand miles separated us from our friends in the other provinces, our thoughts and hearts were with theirs, and their prayers and ours were of like nature, and had in view our preservation and the success of the expedition.

M. D'Artigue criticises very severely the management of the officer in command of the expedition, but of the campaign of 1874 he says: "Had it had for its theatre the European continent it would not have wanted for writers to relate its vicissitudes and perils; yet Canadians hardly remember that eight years ago 300 volunteers offered their services to pluck from barbarism a country which in a few years is destined to occupy an important position on the American Continent." The young Frenchman finding a life of inactivity at Fort Edmonton very irksome, decided to take a tour through the plains stretching to the South in hopes of finding the wild and fearless Indians pictured by the novelists. He started on the 5th of March, and apologizes for the fact that he had to beat his dogs, which was the only way by which he could make them go. The first Indian camp he arrived at was Cree, and he was well entertained by a native dance in which the Indians kept up their spirits by strong tea in which tobacco had been infused. Here, however, he was much embarrassed by being offered the Chief's daughter in marriage. He dared not refuse but asked for delay that he might invite his friends to the wedding. After a buffalo hunt he visited another Indian camp at Pichigan and smoked the pipe of peace while a banquet was being prepared:

When all was ready everyone stood while the chief said grace, which was repeated by all the warriors. This was another surprise to me, but I afterward learned that the tribe had become converts to Christianity, that the chief acted as pastor to his tribe, and that as a tribe they were noted for their honesty and good behavior.

In 1880 M. D'Artigue took passage on a Hudson Bay steamer for Winnipeg, and meeting a friend whom he had seen at Edmonton six years before, he was surprised to learn that he had just settled at Victoria, where he intended to devote his time to farming on a large scale.

"I am really surprised," said I to him, "that you who had such a great antipathy to the half-breeds can content yourself to live among them. Do you not think that Edmonton would be more advantageous than Victoria?" "True," said he, "I would be better off at Edmonton, but I have chosen Victoria for my abode in order to induce the colonists passing this way to settle here; for if the whites do not come in and take the place of these degenerate half-breeds, in fifty years the map of the North-West will be sprinkled with black dots, representing, not the color of the residents, but the absence of all progress in these localities. "Look," added he, "the half of these people you see on the bank have eaten nothing for two days, and this morning my house was besieged by a lot of men begging for a morsel of bread. Is it not shameful in a fertile country where the land costs nothing? The half-breeds must be absorbed by the whites or leave the place; there is no other alternative.

He gives an amusing account of what might be the surprise of an inhabitant of Winnipeg who had left it a small village in 1870 and was now returning to find everything completely changed and unrecognizable. On his return he traversed the plains of Minnesota and remarks:

The Americans imagine that their country is superior to all others. Among my fellow-travellers, one could easily distinguish between the Americans and others. The former could not contain their admiration at the sight of the rich fields of wheat which extended along the railway. A traveller, seated opposite to me, seeing that I did not share in his enthusiasm, asked me if I knew a country comparable to this:

"I know one," said I, "which is much superior." "Superior!" said he, "Not in America anyway." "Yes, in America," said I, "and in Canada too." "I would like to know which province of Canada is more fertile than Minnesota!" "It is not a province," said I, "but a region scarcely yet known. I mean the upper part of the North Saskatchewan Valley."

It is evident the fertility of Minnesota is incomparable in the eyes of him who has not visited the Canadian North-West. Hence my indifference at the sight of a country which had excited the admiration of the travellers. They listened with a lively interest to all the details that I gave about the Saskatchewan region, the natural richness of which was only partially known. Thus, unintentionally, I was performing the functions of an emigration agent for several of them seem disposed to sell their land in order to go to the Canadian North-West.

The book is translated from the French by L. C. Corbett, Esq., B.A., and the Rev. G. Smith, B.D.

DECAY OF THE SPRUCE.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—I have read carefully the letters of Messrs. Hall and Rose in your valuable paper regarding the decay in spruce trees. The spruce in this part of the townships are also suffering from the same seemingly unknown disease, and the letter of Mr. Rose explains exactly what is taking place here. When the trees show the first symptoms of decay a small worm is noticed between the bark and sapwood, and where these worms are found the bark in peeling time adheres firmly to the tree. Whether these worms are the cause of the trees dying I cannot say. It is certain, however, that fully one-third of our best spruce timber is already dead and useless, and the disease is still spreading. This will be a great loss to owners of wild lands in the Dominion, as spruce is now becoming as valuable as pine was some twenty years ago. The same disease seems also to be attacking the hemlock, though as yet to a less extent.

W.

Kingsbury, P.Q., June 2nd, 1882.

THE DOMINION ALLIANCE.

A MEETING IN WINDSOR—THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC—A RUMOR OF BROKEN LAWS.

On Tuesday evening a meeting was held by the Dominion Alliance at Windsor Mills Town Hall, William Angus, Esq., of the Canada Paper Company, in the chair. Owing to a lengthened detention upon the Grand Trunk Railway, the meeting did not begin till nine o'clock, and influential persons who would otherwise have been present were not there.

MR. ANGUS said that it was unnecessary to explain why any one connected with the Canada Paper Company should willingly occupy the position to which he had been called this evening, as that Company had made the exclusion of the liquor trade a condition of building a hotel at Windsor, and had used all its energy when needed to drive the objectionable traffic from the place. The Company had done this from economic motives, and had found it pay in the improved condition of the people. The object of the Alliance was to extend Windsor all over the Dominion.

MR. GALES explained the object of the Alliance in seeking to organize and indoctrinate the whole people in the direction of crushing out from the country an evil which was crushing it.

MR. J. R. DOUGALL said that there was undoubtedly progress being made in this country, particularly in the matter of law. After ten years of conflict they had the Scott law, which was very nearly the best law they could ask for on the principle of local option, and they were expecting this week or next the final settlement of the question of its validity by the Privy Council of England. But in social life the old country was making much more rapid progress than this country. The change in twenty years in Great Britain both in the lowest regions of cities and in the highest regions of society had been marvellous, and it was interesting to learn from Mr. Gladstone's last budget that the revenue from liquor had actually diminished, and that not on account of hard times but on account of better habits. Canada was making progress backwards. Between three and four years ago Sir Alexander Galt, in addressing the Alliance at Sherbrooke, had announced the Canadian revenue from liquor at $4,367,000. The last accounts put it as nearly as possible at five million.

MR. STEVENS stated that it was his opinion that although the liquor business was excluded from Windsor there was as much drinking there as of old. The Council was doing its utmost to stamp it out, and fined every law breaker it could get hold of, but it would come in from Richmond and Sherbrooke.

MR. ANGUS hoped Mr. Stevens was looking at the dark side of the picture, but, if what he said was true, it was appalling to think what a state of things would exist if they had taverns among them. It was a reason why the Windsor people should take an active part in the extension of the movement.

AN OBITUARY NOTICE, very complimentary, was given in a history of Penobscot county, published lately. The subject of it, a Bangor lawyer, happened to be still living, and has brought an action for $5,000 damages against the publishers for saying that he was dead.

CANADIAN NEWS.

ONTARIO.

PROPOSED GLASS WORKS.—The Kingston people are talking of starting glass works in that city.

A BROBDINGNAGIAN CALF.—It is reported that Mr. J. W. Perine, of Wainfleet, Monck, has a calf that weighed 102 pounds when 24 hours old.

"OUR SUCCESSFUL SCULLER."—Hanlan's winnings in England are said to foot up to $80,000, of which $16,500 were the result of his last trip to that country.

A LADIES' CORNET BAND is being formed in London, and so far eleven young ladies have been enrolled. The band will be equipped with a set of silver instruments.

POST-OFFICE CLOSED.—The post-office at Goshen, in the township of Stanley, has been closed. Matter mailed to Bayfield will reach those who formerly "went up to Goshen."

QUICK WORK.—At Tuckersmith one day last week 1,000 bricks were made in the short space of 25 minutes, in the brick yard of Mr. John Sproat, with his new brick machine.

INDUSTRIOUS.—Clinton contains a great many smart people, among them is a clever young Miss, who, a few months ago, made 77 button holes in ten hours. Last week she discounted this by making 86 button holes in the same time.

THE CURRAN MURDER.—The trial of Benoit for the murder of Curran at Gordon's Creek, Upper Ottawa, will commence at Aylmer on the 1st of July. It will be remembered that Curran, while drunk, annoyed Benoit, who finally killed him.

A PROLIFIC EWE.—Robert Kettle, of the London Road, near Kippen, has a ewe which gave birth to twin lambs on the 9th of April, and on the 9th of May gave birth to two more. They are all living and doing well.

THE "AMBITIOUS CITY."—Hamilton sent $2,494 in merchandise and manufactures to British Columbia during April; also $89,578 in manufactures and merchandise to Manitoba during the same month.

ESCAPE AND RE-CAPTURE.—A convict escaped from the Kingston penitentiary on Saturday. He took a horse and buggy belonging to the Warden and started westward. After a chase by the Warden and officers he was caught near Bath.

A DUKE'S REPRESENTATIVE.—Maurice Le-Marchand, a member of the French bar, has left Ottawa for Winnipeg. He is representative of the Duc Da Cazes, who has taken up a large tract in the North-West for colonization purposes.

LUSUS NATURÆ.—A Guelph poultry breeder has on exhibition a chicken with four well developed legs, two distinct heads and a pair of wings. It was hatched from a common sized Plymouth Rock egg, and died shortly afterward. The curiosity will be stuffed.

A FINE CLYDESDALE.—Mr. A. M. Polley, of Goderich, has purchased from Joseph Fisher, the importer, a magnificent Clydesdale stallion, said to be the finest animal ever brought into that section. Its color is black, and it certainly will prove a great acquisition to the stock of the county. The price paid was $1,400.

CŒLEBS RELUCTANT.—Mark Langford, a young and wealthy farmer of Biddulph, made all arrangements for his marriage, and disappeared on the eve of his wedding day. He was in his wedding clothes, and is known to have bought a ticket to Stratford, but there is no further clue.

THE DRY DOCK PROJECT.—At a public meeting of the ratepayers of Collingwood held last Monday to consider the proposed bonus by-law to aid the building of a dry dock, the project was thoroughly explained, and approved of by the very large audience. There is no doubt of the by-law being carried.

BIG RAISING.—One of the largest barn raisings that ever took place in the country, was held last week on the west half of lot 20, con. 6, Plympton, where a stable was raised 200 feet long. 140 men and 80 ladies were present. The stables belong to Dobbyn Bros., and will make a very commodious building when completed.

CUT INTO PIECES.—William Winn, a Great Western driver, well known in Toronto, was killed at Fort Erie on Sunday morning. He was going to the water-tank to fix the hose when an engine shot round a sharp curve in the track and struck him before he had time to jump aside. He was literally cut into pieces. The remains were deposited in a box and sent to Hamilton, where his wife and family reside.

A DISGRACE TO THEIR COUNTRY.—A number of newly arrived Englishmen made disgraceful exhibitions of themselves at the corner of Bay and Richmond streets, Toronto, on Sunday evening, about 6.30 o'clock, just when people were on their way to church. They had been drinking pretty freely during the day, and when passing the corner came to blows, the language used during the encounter being of a most filthy character, and shocking to the ears. Two of the combatants had their trousers almost torn to pieces.

MUTILATED BY A HORSE.—On Saturday evening while Mr. F. Day, of the first concession London township, was endeavoring to remove his bay stallion from its pasture, the animal became vicious, and getting the man's ear in his teeth, tore it completely off. It is surmised also that the horse knocked him down and tramped on him, as several large gashes were found on his head which had to be stitched. A young son of the injured man drove the horse off, when his father was found unconscious in a pool of blood.

"THEY ARE GHOULS!"—A fiendish outrage was perpetrated upon a poor immigrant, a Welsh boy, employed as a farm servant in Westminster. In order to force him to sing Welsh songs he was placed on a bull's back. The bull was made to describe several circles about the orchard; this mode having failed to extort music from the victim, he was then placed over a barrel, his pants removed and a large dose of turpentine administered by his employer and a wretch who assisted to carry into execution this most fiendish act.

A BAD RUNAWAY.—One day last week Messrs. Phillip and Frank Binkley were driving a buggy on the Dundas road toward Hamilton, when the horse shied at an old man who came along the road carrying a bundle of willow switches, and overturned the buggy, throwing one of the men into the ditch, and another over the fence by the roadside. The horse continued running, and the keeper of the toll gate saw him coming, and slammed the gate to. Unfortunately the gate swung through, and the latch ran into the breast of the horse, inflicting a fearful wound. The animal, which was a fine one, died on Saturday.

MANITOBA AND THE NORTH-WEST.

DOMINION DAY.—The Portage fire brigades are arranging for a grand civic celebration in that town on Dominion Day.

THE FIRST REGATTA.—West Lynne claims the honor of having held the first regatta on the Red River of the North.

BRICK MAKING.—J. E. Woodworth expects to manufacture 5,000,000 bricks this season at Brandon. He has 50 men employed.

HEAVY LOSS.—Mr. R. W. Currie, a former resident of Mitchell, is said to have lost about $5,000 worth of grain in the North west floods.

GOOD FOR THE TURKEY BUZZARDS.—The prairies around West Lynne are dotted with carcases of dead animals. Winnipeg has evidently a rival.

AMBITIOUS.—Rapid City is now seeking incorporation. The assessment of Rapid City amounts to $370,553 and that of Minnedosa to $147,794.

SPRING WORK.—The Woodlands and Meadow Lea settlements are drier this spring than they have been for many a year, and already nearly all the seeding is finished.

SHORT WEIGHT.—A hotel keeper in this town saved $60 in one week by weighing his meat as it was delivered by the butchers. The moral is obvious.—*Portage Review.*

LICENSED CONVEYANCERS.—Of the fourteen candidates who last week presented themselves at Winnipeg for examination eight successfully passed, and will receive certificates enabling them to do conveyancing.

POTATOES are exceedingly scarce in Winnipeg and Brandon. Buyers from both places have been in the Portage for the past week securing all the available potatoes at any price. In Brandon they sell for $3 per bushel, and in Winnipeg at $2.50.

SERIOUS FIRE.—A stable belonging to Dr. Hanison, in township 16, range 20, was burned down last week. Seven oxen in the building at the time were burned to death. A barn and seven hundred bushels of grain were also destroyed. The loss is estimated at $1,500.

RAILWAY GRANT.—A poll was held in the Portage on Tuesday last to allow the people to vote on by-law No. 37, granting $100,000 to the P., W. & M. W. Railway, and resulted in the by-law being carried by a majority of 53.

LOYALTY.—The 63rd anniversary of the Queen's birthday was celebrated with more than usual eclat by the citizens of West Lynne, all the stores in town were closed, and the people gave themselves up for a full day's enjoyment.

NEW HOTEL.—J. Sibbald, of Rapid City, has received instructions from Samuel Polson, of Winnipeg, to proceed immediately with the construction of a large hotel on the Garratt estate, at a cost of $5,000.

NEW DEPOT.—The C. P. R. Company has decided to erect a goods depot at Manchester, the newly located station at Gopher Creek. It promises to be the first place of importance after leaving Brandon, and for this season will undoubtedly be the point of debarkation for newly arriving immigrants.

BISCUIT MANUFACTORY.—W. P. Niles has just returned to Winnipeg from Portage la Prairie, where he successfully organized a joint stock company for the purpose of manufacturing biscuits and confectionery. The subscribed capital of the company is $60,000. It is proposed to have the factory running in about sixty days.

LOCATING STATIONS ON THE C. P. R.—The managers of the Canadian Pacific Railway have been busy the past few days locating the stations west of Portage la Prairie, and with the following result:—De Winton is on section 30, township 10, range 14 west, about a mile and a half west of the former station. It will be the principal station between Portage la Prairie and Brandon. The new town is to be called Carberry, after Lord Elphinstone's estate in Scotland. Chater, some six miles east of Brandon, at present on section 26, township 10, range 18 west, is to be moved 2,000 feet west, to the east half of section 27, township 10, range 18 west. Sidney will remain unchanged and is located on section 5, township 11, range 18 west. Sewell station, originally located on section 35, township 10, range 16 west, is to be removed about half a mile to the east half of the section. Douglass is the name of a new station established half way between Sewell and Chater, on section 3, township 11, range 17 west. Manchester is the name of a new station west of Brandon, and so named in honor of the Duke of Manchester. It is to be located on section 22, township 10, range 26 west, in the Forks of Gopher Creek. Flat Creek, midway between Manchester and Brandon, will remain as first located, and will be given another name. The line having been located as far west as the Moose Jaw, other stations will be definitely located and named and their positions announced in a few days by official circular. Depots will be built at all stations as rapidly as material can be brought forward.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

NEW FOUNDRY.—Oxford, N.S., is to have added to its bustling industry an iron foundry.

LADIES DESIRE TO HEAR.—"A Lady Liberal" has written to the Hon. A. G. Jones, one of the candidates in Halifax, asking that ladies might be accorded privileges of listening to public discussions of the political issues.

THE TELEPHONE.—The use of the telephone is being constantly extended in Yarmouth, N.S., and companies are being formed to connect surrounding villages in all directions with the telephonic system of the town. In Moncton, N.B., on the other hand, the telephone has fallen into disuse, except by the sugar refinery and railway offices, the subscription of thirty dollars a year being considered by the business men above the value of the service.

GOLD MINING.—A mammoth gold mining company, through the energy and influence of Mr. H. B. Kendrick, of the Eureka Woollen Co., has been formed in Boston, styled "The Boston & Halifax Gold Mining Company," with a capital of half a million dollars, for the purpose of developing the rich property recently purchased by them at Fifteen-mile stream, near New Glasgow. The company has already purchased about 130 acres, and a fifteen-stamp crusher, at one time owned by the Pictou Gold Mining Company, and it is the intention to expend $100,000 within the next twelve months for the purpose of placing modern machinery, etc., on the grounds. The Government has made a grant of $800 toward repairing the road to the gold field, and the owners of property there intend subscribing a large sum besides.—*St. John News.*

A GREAT FIND.—In pulling down an old building in Halifax a few days ago, a small square aperture was accidentally discovered in the sill resting on the foundation in the north-west corner, in which was discovered quite a collection of articles, among them two very old verge watches, regular bull's eyes, in silver cases; the remains of what had evidently been a pair of bracelets, probably the material was black velvet, the band of which was fitted with 2 clasps of very handsome Arabesque pattern; a silver tea spoon of much larger size than the weapon of the present day and antique in pattern, bearing the initials J. M. S. The name of the maker on the back of the spoon is "J. Whitaker." Several silver thimbles with iron or steel tops, and a quantity of old coins, including Spanish, Japanese, Chinese and English. A large shell pattern sugar spoon was also among the treasures found, and a clasp and hinge attached to a quantity of material—which was once probably a large pocket book, but the handling showed that time had done its work, and it crumbled away as did the ribbons of the bracelets. The iron tops of the thimbles and the steel work in the watches were all more or less destroyed by rust. In other parts of the building "finds" were also made; under a part of the upper floor a collection of sea shells were found; at another place two old saws inside a partition, but so rusted that they almost fell to pieces; and at still another place the tearing down of the plaster disclosed an old fashioned cobbler's hammer, awls, &c., and last of all a piece of silver chain, large, heavy links. The matter having been talked of among friends of the owner of the property, one lady remembered the fact of property being stolen, and recognized some of the articles enumerated above as part of the stolen goods, the lady's family at that remote period having resided in the house adjoining the building in which the discoveries were made. An old building in the neighborhood of the one just referred to is indicated as the one in which the Duke of Kent, Queen Victoria's father, had his business office.

PERSONAL.

The Duke of Edinburgh, it is said, has an ambition to rise to fame as a playwright. The plot of the forthcoming operetta is by the "ruler of the Queen's Navee," not laid, strange to say, on board of Her Majesty's ship "Pinafore," but in a Russian village. The Duchess is supposed to have suggested the subject.

Lady Wilde is at home every Saturday, when she receives her friends, assisted by her eldest son, William Wilde. These receptions take place in darkened rooms, dimly lighted by colored lamps, and are said to be very enjoyable. The guests all talk, and talk well. The latest freaks of Mr. Oscar Wilde often come in for discussion, and the newspaper reports about him, favorable or otherwise, are frequently canvassed.

Dr. Pusey, the celebrated English divine, will attain his eighty-second year in August. In spite of his advanced age he is very well, and is still giving his three lectures a week at Oxford, where he has been professor for many years. Dr. Pusey is the second son of the late Philip Bouverie, half-brother of the first Lord Radnor, his mother having been Lucy, daughter of Robert, fourth Earl of Harcourt, and widow of Sir Thomas Cane, Bart. She assumed the name of Pusey by royal decree in 1800, the year of Dr. Pusey's birth.

Colonel Brackenbury, just appointed to the important post of inspector general of the Irish police, is a man of great ability, and has all the qualities to make the appointment efficient and popular. He won his first distinction as military correspondent of the London *Times* during the Austro-Prussian war of 1866, and has owed much of his professional good fortune to this position. He has since seen a good deal of service under Sir Garnet Wolseley, who has a high opinion of him. He was his military secretary in the Ashantee campaign, and also in Natal. He was private secretary of the late viceroy of India, Lord Lytton, in his last official moments from March, 1880, to June in the same year, and was recently military attaché at Paris.

A PRETTY STORY—PERHAPS TRUE.

A Paris newspaper tells a pretty anecdote about Ambroise Thomas, the composer, and his dainty villa of Argenteuil, which, in September, 1870, he was compelled to abandon on the approach of the Prussians, without being able to remove any of his artistic treasures or curios. As soon as the village was occupied a young staff-officer, charged with quartering the troops, appeared at the villa and asked of the trembling concierge who occupied the lodge, M. Thomas having locked up the main building ere leaving for Paris: "Who lives here?" "M. Ambroise Thomas." "The composer?" "The same." The officer took a card from his pocket, pencilled a few words upon it and shoved it under the fastened door; then, obtaining a piece of chalk, inscribed some words on the panel and departed. No soldiers were billeted there, and when a new regiment came up and the villa was visited, the quartermaster read the chalked inscription and passed on to another house. And so all through the siege, to the wonder of the care-taker. When the armistice was signed and Paris's gates were opened, M. Thomas hurried off to Argenteuil with a sinking heart, being sure that his dwelling had been profaned, if not plundered. To his surprise, however, he found it just as he had left it, and on opening the door discovered the card of the young Prussian officer, inscribed with his name and rank, and the words "Nephew of Meyerbeer."

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3 00
Weekly Witness	1 00
Aurore	1 00
Northern Messenger (single copy)	30
" " 10 copies to one address	2 50
" " 25 " "	6 00
" " 50 " "	11 50
" " 100 " "	22 00
Weekly Messenger	50
" " 5 copies to one address,	2.00

TERMS TO MINISTERS AND TEACHERS.

DAILY, $2; WEEKLY, 75c; L'AURORE, 75c.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY.—20c per line first insertion, and 15c per line each after insertion for large type or cuts. When set in small type, 10c per line each insertion. Contract Rates.—1 year, $5 per line; 6 months, $3 per line; 3 months, $1.75 per line.

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

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line first insertion, and all after insertions on pages 1, 5 and 8: 5c per line each after insertion on pages 3 and 7. CUTS or LARGE TYPE double rates. Annual contracts on favorable terms.

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—*When remitting be particular to give the correct Post-Office address with the Province or State. In forwarding remittances register the letter, or procure a Post-Office order (in all cases we prefer the latter, as it protects the sender and ourselves), which can be had at the following rates: $1 to $4, 2c., and $4 to $10, 5c. When stamps are sent to make up the remittance, the only denominations that are of practical use are 1 cent and 3 cents. Subscribers in the United States can remit by P. O. Order on Rouse's Point, N. Y. State. When changing address from one Post-Office to another it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this is not done the change cannot be made. Address all letters concerning subscriptions: John Dougall & Son, Witness, Montreal.*

We invite communications from farmers giving their experience on matters interesting to them as a class, also enquiries which, if we cannot answer ourselves, some of our readers may.

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1882

$1.00 A YEAR.

The *Weekly Witness*, with one of the pictures, the "Roll Call" or "Quatre Bras" is now one dollar a year since the recent change in the postal law. The *Weekly Witness* will be sent for a year with the pair of pictures for one dollar and a quarter.

A NOTE OF WARNING.

The address of Mr. Smithers, the President of the Bank of Montreal, to the shareholders of the bank, upon the present financial and commercial situation of the Dominion will, we trust, be given the earnest consideration which it deserves. It contains the well considered opinions of a man whose position gives him the greatest and constant opportunity of gaining information upon which to base the soundest and safest judgment upon the questions with which he deals. When a man in such a position sounds a clear and unmistakable note of warning it should be heeded. Mr. Smithers is of the opinion, to put it plainly but not more plainly than he puts it, that the time of inflation, expansion, or call it what you like, is about over. He points to the fact that the total discounts of the banks have reached the enormous aggregate of one hundred and seventy-six million, or sixteen million more than they were in 1875, which, to use his own words, "was thought to be, and doubtless was at that time, a very dangerous "expansion; the result proved it, for the "banks did not get back to safe limits without passing through a very severe ordeal, "which overwhelmed some of them, seriously crippled others, and damaged all to "a greater or less degree; and in calling "attention to the much larger figures which "have now been reached I do not wish to "be considered an alarmist, but, to say "the least, the figures are somewhat "startling." It is so very seldom indeed that a banker is found speaking so plainly as when he says that he is saying the least in stating that the figures are somewhat startling, that it is quite time for grave consideration on the part of others and for immediate action. Mr. Smithers says the conditions of the country have greatly changed, and that it is able to bear a heavier load now, and he does not say that he sees trouble in the immediate future, but "it is well that we should be on "the look-out and be prepared if it does "come." Mr. Smithers is therefore advising business men, for that is what it amounts to, to prepare now for the end of the expansion and the beginning of the contraction which must ensue. With regard to the banks he declares, in words that show there is to be no hesitating as to their course: "It is quite certain that we "—that is, the banks generally—cannot go "on expanding at this rate much longer "and the sooner we understand that the "better." That these plain words convey the opinions of other bankers, we know. One of the most prominent of these said a few days ago in speaking upon the increase in discounts and the necessity for caution, "that the banks had about come to the end of "their tether." As Mr. Smithers says, much depends upon the crops, much in the near future. So far the prospects are very good, but they are only in the blade yet, and it must also be taken into account that the prospects in Europe are unusually good and that the demand is likely to be smaller, at of course smaller prices. But, perhaps, the most important declaration Mr. Smithers makes is with regard to trade. He says: "I do not wish to make "any extravagant or exaggerated statements "but I think that it is an undeniable fact "that trade is not in an altogether satisfactory condition. Complaints are general "that profits are light, and it is pretty "well understood that considerable stocks "of merchandise have had to be carried "over, and then it is to be feared that "manufactures are being, or are likely to "be overdone, at least in certain directions "—for example, I find from information "obtained from the most reliable source, "that there are thirteen cotton mills "now running and six under construction, "making nineteen in all, in addition to "which we know that many of them have "largely increased their capacity and others "are doing so." The fall, winter and spring business, on account of the unseasonableness of the weather, was very bad, and dealers in many departments have, as a large dry goods house informed us last week, "to carry over fall, winter and "spring stocks *en masse*." With regard to the overdoing of manufactures, that has long been patent. Another serious feature Mr. Smithers calls attention to is the fact that while our exports are falling off our imports are increasing. Owing to the very imperfect returns published he finds it difficult to present the situation. We think that the Government should take steps to have the statistics of trade, commerce and agriculture, indeed of every department, accurately compiled and arranged, and promptly published. As it is, the fact that we have to wait two years for very imperfect and ill-arranged, badly classified returns, has long been a complaint to all classes of business men. As in this case, it deprives business men of the evidence necessary to a complete knowledge of the position of affairs and of the drift and general direction of business. Mr. Smithers also calls attention to the over-construction of railways, and from that turns naturally to the brighter outlook which the rapid development of the North-West opens out. But all he hopes from this is that it "may, and doubtless will, help to "defer, if it does not avert trouble." It will give more time than we otherwise would have had to "draw in our horns," or to change the metaphor, get things into ship shape for the coming storm. If the time is used properly severe disaster may be averted; if, on the other hand, it is only used in order to rush more madly on, to hoist more sail, then it will be all the more disastrous when it does come.

A WAY TO REMOVE THE INCUBUS.

The political future of this Province of Quebec is certainly with the French. There are villages in the province that, ten or twelve years ago, were purely English, that are now in point of population two-thirds French. The process is a certain one and will not stop. The enterprising youth of the Eastern Townships fly as soon as they are fledged. One goes to California, another to New York, a third seeks successful adventure in Belgium, two or three come to Montreal, and half a dozen go to Manitoba. There is no country in the world that sends forth a more enterprising race, but they go and their place is much more than filled up by the expansion of the French-Canadian people, whose phenomenal growth makes it as impossible for any boundaries to hold them as it would be for a tight vessel to hold water that should freeze or boil in it. Whatever Government, then, is the choice of the French people, is the Government by which we shall be ruled. If they choose Messrs. Chapleau and Senecal we have no recourse but to submit or move away, or to seek to bring our neighbors to a better mind. It seems quite clear that if the Province prefers to be ruled by self-seeking adventurers, the prosperity of its centres will be seriously damaged. The city of Quebec has largely, through local mismanagement, declined very much, and the wave is advancing upon Montreal. It may look like a pleasant thing just now to shape every tax so that it will become a burden on the commerce of Montreal, but commerce and finance are the most mercurial things in the world. It is only necessary to put an extra burden anywhere and other places immediately possess what that place possessed before. The burden-bearer has fled. This is a matter worthy of the consideration of our fellow-countrymen. They cannot avoid ruining their country by shifting the burden. They can only do so by lightening it, and they can only do that by honest and economical government. Would it not be possible to form a powerful educational, political organization in the Province of Quebec, by which political speakers could be sent out into all parts of the country to create a public sentiment in favor of good government? There is no lack of good speakers among the French and men competent to present correct political views clearly and well, and there should be no lack of means to sustain the work from both sections of the community. We confess we can think of no other available means by which the country is to be delivered from this incubus.

THE BEAUTIES OF PROTECTION.

After two years' experience of her present protective tariff, Germany has come to the conclusion that she has at present enough of that sort of thing. The Reichstag has, we are told by a despatch, rejected all the proposed augmentations of the Customs duties. The appetite of protectionists grows, of course, by what it feeds upon. If the manufacturers of the United States are continually asking for more after twenty years of fostering, it is not strange that the protectionists of Germany should be unsatisfied at the end of two years. However, the consumers of Germany are satisfied that they have sacrificed enough, and Prince Bismarck appears unable to bully them into granting more. The effect of the protection and the army system together, has been to make Germany a good country for Germans to get out of. One fourth of all the emigrants who came to the United States last year were Germans, there being 210,485 of them against 72,342 from Ireland. A facetious American writer proposes that now the Chinese have been attended to, that the Germans should also be made to go. It would be easy to keep Germans out of America, says this journalist, by the same plan by which American meats are kept out of Germany. American canned meats are put down in the tariff at about twelve marks per one hundred kilogrammes, but as they come in tin cans they are classed as "fine ironware" and made to pay the duty on the latter, which is about twice as much. Following this example, it is proposed "that a duty "of forty-five dollars per one hundred kilo-"grammes be laid upon ready-made clothing "and a similar impost upon raw-hide. Then "give the Custom house officers the usual "large discretion in the matter, first carefully instructing them that the law is "aimed at the Germans. By this arrangement we should be able lawfully to demand about $180 from every German "presenting himself at any of our ports of "entry. Neither clad nor unclad could "one of the race get in without payment "of a duty so heavy that we may be very "sure that as soon as the news of its exaction reached the Fatherland there would "a sudden falling off in, if not a complete "cessation of, German immigration."

RURAL BEAUTY.

Strange to say, one thing a person from the city misses in the country is trees. There are ragged bits of bush on the backs of farms and consumptive groves on stony places from which wood is ruthlessly cut whenever wanted. Some of the newer houses have saplings about them, and the more tasteful old homesteads are shaded by ancestral trees, but the ordinary farm house has little about it to make it cheerful. A row of lilacs may be planted in a garden between the currant bushes and the onions, but the spirea and fox-gloves are shorn every year from the sides of the neighboring rock which they would so gracefully clothe, or at least the impression is conveyed that if this is not done it is only because no one has time to do it. The more rural cemeteries are square patches of ground with close rows of expensive marble slabs and obelisks unsoftened by a shrub or tree, where, for the tenth part of the cost of a stone, trim cedars and dark firs might be made to speak of love and eternal life, and divide between mound and mound. The people think that it would be profitable, in view of another generation, to plant ten sugar maples along each farm front, a work which would be well done in half a day, but the half day never comes, perhaps because the roadside is not made up, perhaps because the planting season is a busy time. As the prospect is the roadside will not be made up for a century, it would probably be better to make the best of it as it is. Experience may not prove that the roadside is the best place for trees, even though such a use of it enables a thrifty people to take sweetness from the strong, but all acknowledge that trees by the roadside, once in sixty feet, would be better for the country than no trees, and, judging from the disrespect shown to our planted trees, any process that would add to the love of trees would do good. One is sometimes pleased to find trees growing in pasture lots, and is cheered with the thought that these at least are preserved out of respect, until the illusion is rudely dispelled by seeing some of the finest trees girdled with the hatchet of some vandal who has not even the conscience to give a condemned tree the honor of decent execution.

EXPORT DUTIES.

There is one restriction to trade that might be imposed without much protest from thinking people, and which should, if enacted, have all the supporters of the National Policy in its favor. One almost weeps when one sees at every station of the Grand Trunk beyond the French country immense stacks of hemlock bark waiting for shipment to the United States, and when one thinks what a destructive waste of noble timber is going on to supply this traffic. If there were an export duty on this article, it might, to some extent, delay the destruction, it might to some extent maintain the tanning industry in the hemlock regions themselves, and preserve till there is local demand for it a good deal of the wood that is now left to rot. If duties are anywhere desirable, it is surely for the purpose of protecting the forest wealth of the country, which is being consumed at a spendthrift rate. Very different is the proposal to tax the export of cattle and of beef. It is true that this export raises for the moment the price of meat in this country, but no one will pretend that Canada cannot raise all the meat it needs. The increased price of meat will in a very little time increase the product very greatly, and, as a rule, the more meat that can be raised on any soil the richer that soil grows. Any profits, therefore, that accrue to the country from meat exported are gain unalloyed by a sense of ruining the country for the future.

A FULL PUNCHEON TAPPED.

An American lawyer has earned a fee of something between one million and a half and five million dollars. It appears that he discovered that in the tariff laws the word "wool" was omitted in the clause of the tariff which imposes a specific duty of fifty cents per lb. upon all woven goods and goods made on frames. The lawyer—Bigley is his name—immediately communicated with the importers of hosiery, etc., but these looked upon the thing as too good to be true and did not care to test it. Bigley offered to bear all expenses on condition that a contingent fee of fifty percent of the amount recovered should be given him. This was agreed to, and he took up a case, and now, after nine years' work, has carried it triumphantly through every court, including the Supreme Court, which has given its final decision in his favor. Notwithstanding that the tariff was placed at fifty cents per lb. specific duty and an *ad valorem* duty of thirty-five percent, a very large quantity of these goods have been imported. It is estimated that the amount of duties to be returned to A. T. Stewart & Co. alone will be $250,000, and that the whole amount to be returned to importers will amount to from three to ten millions. The Treasurer, in accordance with the decision of the Courts, issued a circular to the Customs officers advising them that the duty on woollen hosiery, etc., was to be hereafter only thirty-five percent. An immense quantity of these goods will be imported during the next few months, and manufacturers in the United States have closed up their factories altogether. They cannot yet do without more than thirty-five percent protection, and there can be little doubt that "fostering" has not made that industry strong and will not. One thing is pretty certain and that is that the treasury will be the gainer so long as the reduction of the impost continues, and that the country will be very little the loser by the closing of industries that could not exist without such enormous subsidies.

SHOULD BE REMEMBERED.

There is some danger of one of the greatest issues of the elections being lost sight of in many constituencies in Eastern Canada, and particularly in Montreal. We speak of the Canadian Pacific Railway question. We are quite sure that if a vote had been taken in Montreal at the time the Pacific Railway bargain was being put through the House that the great majority of the electors would have voted against the bargain. There were two offers to build the road before Parliament at the same time. The main features of one offer was that the Syndicate should be granted twenty-five million dollars and twenty-five million acres of land, that it should be granted a complete monopoly of the transportation trade of the North-West for twenty years, and that it should be free from taxation, either municipal, provincial or Dominion, in the North-West territories forever. The price demanded in money and land for building the road was enormous, even if the road were by the terms of the contract to be handed to the Government completely constructed and equipped. But in view of the fact that it was when paid for not to be the property of the payer but of the payee, not to belong to the Government but to the Syndicate, it was simply outrageous. But a worse feature of the contract was that the immense properties of the Company should forever be free from taxation, by municipalities and provinces of the new territories. The property of an immensely wealthy and powerful company should never have been so secured from taxation: such a privilege is unjust to every settler and every townsman, every tradesman, every inhabitant now and hereafter of the North-West. The settler of the North-West will not only have to bear his own burden, but will have to bear that of the wealthy Syndicate. But the worst feature by far of the whole contract, a feature which is worse in itself than the sum of all the others, is the monopoly clause. The Syndicate demanded that every bushel of grain, every ton of metal, every bale of goods, everything whatever that the inhabitants of a vast and fertile country either wished to send out of their country, or wished to bring in, should pass over their line and be taxed for their benefit. At such a price anything that an archangel could do for a country would be dearly purchased. Now another company offered to do all that the Syndicate offered to do, and at three million dollars less money, and at three million acres less land, and better than that, without exemption from taxation, and best of all by far without any monopoly of the transportation trade. Yet the offer of this company that put up a million and a half of money in the hands of the Government as an earnest of their sincerity and ability to do the work was rejected and the old bad offer was accepted. While reckoning up with their representatives and with the Government the electors should remember these simple facts. While remembering the past there is something to look forward to in this connection. Manitoba claimed the right to charter a railway from Winnipeg to the boundary, a right which was conceded her before the bargain was passed. When she chartered the South-Eastern Railway, in spite of the fact that Sir John Macdonald had said that "we (meaning the Dominion Government) "cannot check Manitoba," the Government disallowed the act, chartering the road. And thus the monopoly was extended to Manitoba. Thus the whole of the North-West is bound hand and foot, and is at the feet of the Canadian Pacific Company. The effect was seen this spring when transportation was blocked for weeks, and is felt all the time, as the Company has not provided the means of doing the work of transportation thoroughly. Doubtless that company is doing all it could, but it cannot do all the lucrative business itself and will not let others do it. Now, so long as the present Government is kept in power, so long will Manitoba be fettered and practically owned by the Canadian Pacific, for so long will they continue to disallow any act chartering a road to the south-east boundary of the Province. What Montreal and the Dominion wants is through competition with the Canadian Pacific to Winnipeg *via* the Sault and Duluth, and also connection with the Northern Pacific, *via* the same route. The Canadian Pacific Railway Syndicate, with the aid of the Government, has successfully opposed both these great enterprises.

BOOKS.

At the present moment people recall with more than ordinary interest the sayings of Ralph Waldo Emerson, whose sage and thoughtful conclusions on some matters outside his theology have done a great deal for the race. One of his assertions was, or rather is, for he holds that in matters of truth there is no past or future, that there ought to be a professor of books at each college. One who only knew of colleges in their general design would suppose that to give the young an introduction to books must be their principal aim, and he would perhaps be a little amazed to learn that many scholars have passed through school and college without ever hearing at either place more than the most casual reference to the literature of their own language, or indeed of any language beyond those selections which they were called on to mangle in class. They have spent years and years in mathematical studies which, if they have children to teach, they will be able to communicate to the generation to come, and so on *ad infinitum*, but which will never enter into their daily life. They have, we shall suppose, learned Latin and Greek; they can parse, construe and scan whatever you give them, and have not been able altogether to resist the spell of Homer or Horace. They had bits of Pope in their grammar book, and if they were fortunate enough to be at a school where reading was taught from a book of selections from the best authors, which many in Montreal were not, they may have experienced a random inspiration from Hohenlinden, or a speech from Burke, but of literature, as a whole, they know nothing, and the chances are, if they do not mingle in very cultured society, that at twenty-five they will know as much of In Memoriam as of the Rig Veda that is in both cases simply the name, except that in the case of the English work some expressions have become current coin in the English language, a thing impossible in the case of the other. This is a true picture, but it is hoped of a time well past. At present there is a literary course, both at college and at the high schools, whose graduates and pupils know at least the geographical outlines of the book world in the midst of which all men now-a-days live. The other courses of study to which we have referred are magnificent mental gymnastics, and supposing a good literary course certain to follow are perhaps as good a training for it as any other. But a reasonable question is whether an equal mental training could not be had in the literary course itself. There is this difference in the fruits of the two. A person who goes forth into life full of geometry and the Latin grammar can help children through the same feats which have taxed his own youth and, directly, that is all he can do, while one who goes forth knowing one book from another and with a taste for reading is like a seed bearing plant dropping seeds of culture in every conversation, and evermore leading those around him to read and think. Most even well read people will recall moments in their own lives when they became aware of mines over which they had been ignorantly walking every day, and what now appear to them instances of the most incomprehensible ignorance of some great and familiar work which they had never happened to read. Emerson, in the same essay on books from which we have quoted, holds that notwithstanding the appalling multitude of books which could not be read by one man in twenty centuries, all that is best is contained in very few and he proceeds to name five Greek authors, about the same number of Latin, many of which can be well read in translations, one or two Italian, and other European authors, and about a score of English ones, the mastery of which will bring any man into full acquaintance with the best thought of the whole world. Such an assurance from a very learned man has in it a good deal of encouragement for people who would like to be well read but who face the infinite world of books with terrified awe. To make the best of these great thinkers, however, he advises people to eschew all current literature, nine-tenths of which does not outlive its first edition, and does not deserve to, and to prefer those books which by natural selection have outlived their own generation to convey its best thoughts, as it were, in a nutshell to after time.

STRIKES are getting common in the United States, owing to the dealing of industry, which they are doing what they can to accelerate. There are two or three prevent-able causes of strikes: First, trades unions of masters to regulate prices of goods and of wages give a fair warrant to trades-unions of employees, and arouse feelings of antagonism which have no cause to exist. Secondly, protection, which gives privileges to the capital invested and none to the labor. Labor can never see why its interests should not be maintained by public regulation as well as those of capital, and it is a sense of not getting what was promised from protection that rouses to striking and violence in the hope of forcing indifferent work on the market at or above the price of good. Protection, too, as can easily be shown by argument and history, greatly aggravates the violence of the fluctuations of prices, and, consequently, the vicissitudes of the workman's life. It causes the over-crowding of a business at prosperous times, and great suffering when reverses come. Thirdly, the majority that votes for a strike is almost invariably the drinking majority. The cradle of the strike is the tavern. Men working three to five days in the week and getting drunk on the other days, as some English tradesmen do, cannot, of course, compete with continental laborers who work six days, and these are the class who in that country are the strength of demands for protection and of strikes. We doubt if strikes often occur where none of these causes is present. In brief, remove protection and abolish the taverns and we shall have a contented and thrifty people. There is an article in this paper from the New York *Tribune* on this subject.

WHY DO INSURANCE COMPANIES spend so much of their customers' time and money in fighting each other? and why, if this is necessary, do they not, as a general thing, pay some regard to the truth and the whole truth? A case in point is brought up by the mistake of a correspondent, who in addressing a question to the legal columns omitted a word in the title of a company he was enquiring about, making it read the Ontario Mutual Insurance Company instead of the Ontario Farmer's Mutual Insurance Company. Immediately, we are informed, agents of other companies took hold of this mistake, which must have been apparent to every person with any knowledge of insurance companies, to injure the Ontario Mutual Insurance Company, and, by unsettling the minds of its policy holders, induce them to change their policies. Such utterly contemptible methods of doing business are, if we are to credit the testimony of insurance men themselves, common enough to be called universal. The Government would do much for the peace of mind of the people, and perhaps decrease the attendance at the insane asylums, by contriving some means whereby the number of insurance companies might be reduced through the weeding out of the irresponsible ones. The simplest method we know of would be to organize a system of Government insurance which, by saving advertising and canvasser's fees, would be able to do business much cheaper as it would, of course, give much more security

THE PEOPLE of Alexandria have, as appears, under some trifling provocation, broken into open riot against the Europeans, and war has actually commenced in the streets of Alexandria between the Moslem fanatics and the intruding Franks. The military, after enjoying the tumult for some time, at last put it down. The Ulemas at Cairo, the Ultramontanes of Mahomedanism, went to Dervisch Pacha, the Sultan's plenipotentiary, and demanded the immediate removal of the French and English fleets, and a few other things, which perhaps the Pacha wished as devoutly as they did, but they might as well have asked him to call off the locusts or the cholera. He was, of course, not going to tell them that the fleets were not at the command of his most potent sovereign, so he drove them forth, telling them he was there to do the Sultan's bidding, and not ask their advice. He and Arabi Bey, the great rebel, are both on their way to Alexandria to have a finger in the new trouble. The plot seems to thicken.

ONE OF THE FACTS most felt at the present moment is the dearness of good meat, and there is much crimination between politicians on either side on the subject. The causes are various. First the large exports of recent years and the westward emigration of good stock. These are both healthy causes enough, as they tend to promote the raising of beef at home. The reason given by a Western dealer is less satisfactory. He says that more beef cattle would be raised were it not that the duty on corn prevents cattle raisers from buying it to feed to fattening cattle. The crop of corn was short last year in the United States, and of course the price is high. With larger crops the price will be lower, and importation possible, but if the statement be true that Canadian cattle have been sent over the lines in large numbers to be fattened, it is evident that the duty is a serious factor in the case, and one which would work against Canadian cattle raising no matter how plentiful the corn crop.

THE DOMINION ALLIANCE has entered vigorously on the organization of county alliances throughout the English-speaking parts of the Province. The existence of the Alliance has hitherto depended on a few who have succeeded in making it a centre for the temperance sentiment of the country in dealing with matters of law and in maintaining a vigorous fight against the saloons in the great cities, but to make it effective throughout the country, county organizations are necessary. Such organizations have been initiated in the counties of Ottawa, Argenteuil, Richmond and Compton. Vigorous men are stepping to the front in the various counties to take up this work, the need of which does not require to be explained to those who have been long in the field, and is not likely to be questioned by the younger men, whose enthusiasm must be the strength of any movement of this sort. Each county branch is, so far as possible, to administer its own funds for its own purposes.

TWO MORE COLD-BLOODED COWARDLY MURDERS are reported from Ireland. Mr. Bourke has always refused to make concessions to his tenants and has been regarded as a domineering, tyrannical landlord. He was perfectly fearless, however, and though his life has long been threatened he appeared to avert danger by his very audacity. These murders will have the effect of strengthening the hands of the Government in its work of passing the act for the repression of crime in Ireland, which the Home Rulers are obstructing. Mr. Parnell and the Irish leaders deplore the murder, of course, and attempt to defend the Land League from suspicion of the act by stating that the branch at that place had ceased to exist six months ago. It may be dead but its spirit lives, and its works, so to speak, follow it.

THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT has of late been engaged in subsidizing heavily various railway schemes for the development of the country. Among the most fortunate of these companies is that which proposes to construct an international line between Mexico and the United States. General Grant and other prominent Americans are deeply interested in the scheme, and when the scheme was finally settled all sorts of good wishes and promises of closer commercial relations were given by the Mexican Government. Now it finds it necessary to increase the duties on foreign manufactures two percent, and the Americans are somewhat indignant. The Mexican Government probably will justify the increase of the tariff on the ground that it must have money to pay the subsidies granted.

REST IN PRISON at the public expense was what a tramp wanted for setting a fire in St. Catharines last week, but the seven years of penitential toil to which the magistrate devoted him may drive some of the laziness, if not the badness, out of him. If persons who break the laws knew that they would get labor and not rest with prison fare, there would be smaller crops of criminals to house periodically. The St. Catharines incendiary had been boarding round in American prisons, and was about beginning a tour of ours when his career was so suddenly checked. This case indicates the advisability of making culprits, even for the shortest terms of imprisonment, work hard for their bed and board.

ONE OF THE MEMBERS of the Nova Scotia Government, Mr. McDonald, resigned his position and his candidature for the Legislature within a few hours after being sworn into office. Another, Mr. Creelman, the most trusted as well as the oldest, said lately that he was shortly to retire. Besides these, there are two or three vacancies left unfilled in the Cabinet. Our Ottawa correspondent has reported that the Premier of that Province is to be made a judge a month or two after the elections. The electors of Nova Scotia, therefore, are, on the twentieth instant, to pass an opinion upon a phantom Government, and it is to be hoped that their ballots may elect material worthy to form a real one.

THE PROTECTIONIST PAPERS are frantically trying to convince the people how happy they are under the influence of their policy. The only answer the Free-Trader need give to all this is in the form of another question. If the National Policy is working the country so much good, why was the Government which introduced it afraid to give it another year of assured existence and themselves another year of the quiet enjoyment of power? Their return at the end of another year of its blessed fruits would surely have been more certain than ever. It is to be feared that they do not believe in it quite as much as they would like to.

THERE IS ALMOST NO NAME to which a title of honor cannot add weight in the eyes of all men. If there are men who are able, as Carlyle would have had them, to see men just the same with or without clothing of this sort, they are so few as to count practically for nothing. There are some to whom the wearing of a title on the part of another is an offence; these show the influence the title has over them in proportion as they are offended. It has always and among all peoples been customary to use and delight in titles of rank and honor, and some of those who have made the greatest protests against titles, have shown themselves most sensible to their influence. The whole question of rank and title as applied to Canada is ably discussed in an article in to-day's paper.

LORD GEORGE HAMILTON, the rising hope of the Conservative party in England, appears to have bestowed another rising hope upon the party in the person of his eldest son. This youth was quoted by his father, in addressing a meeting of Middlesex Conservatives, as having produced the following grand witticism: "Father, why is Mr. "Gladstone in office like a potato?" Lord George wisely gave it up, and the precocious youth himself supplied the answer: "Because he is always in an Irish stew." The Middlesex Conservatives, we are told, laughed.

CANADIANS may well pray for the complete recovery of Mr. Mackenzie, concerning whom, as a statesman, it may be said as it was said of Fabricius that it would be as difficult to turn him from the path of rectitude as to turn the sun from its course. As a public servant he has nearly worried and worked himself into the grave, and his present illness is probably the result of over exertion on a frame almost spent in the service of his country. Canada has no servant so faithful as he, and his loss would be a national calamity. His example has been a great boon to this country which cannot and will not be lost.

EDUCATION AND LITERATURE are faring pretty well in Canada at the hands of wealthy men. Mr. George Munro, a well-known New York publisher, has just given a third or fourth rich benefaction to Dalhousie College, the leading non-sectarian educational institution in Nova Scotia, his native Province. This time Mr. Munro endows a chair of English literature with metaphysics added. Ontario furnishes a munificent example in the pledge of thirty thousand dollars by the Hon. William McMaster to a Baptist Publication Society proposed to be shortly established.

IN THESE DAYS, when the story of his crime can be sent before the criminal by telegraph to every nook and corner of the land, and the officers of justice everywhere warned to look out for him, it is a sorry confession that had to be made by the Right Hon. Christopher Palles, Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer in Ireland, that there was no chance of bringing the perpetrators of the Phœnix Park murders to justice. It is a confession that almost amounts to a grave charge against a whole people.

JAPAN might be called the playground of the "fire fiend," so frequently do extensive conflagrations sweep over its towns. A despatch gives an account of three fires in that country which destroyed an aggregate of a goodly number above a thousand houses, with some temples and schoolhouses thrown in. A little more of the fire-proof in their structures, even if art decoration had to suffer slight suppression in consequence, might give the insurance business some foothold among the Japs.

A CHARMING DIME NOVEL ROMANCE in two chapters is contained in the history of John Tribbet, a seventeen-year-old lad who, the other day, murdered two men and fled, and who was afterward arrested and put in gaol. He has met a fate as lawless and tragic as anything in the abominable literature in which it is alleged he procured his training as a criminal, having been forcibly taken out by a mob and hanged, a few hours after he had confessed his guilt.

FARM LABORERS of a good class are coming into the country, and being employed as soon as they arrive. With the enterprise that has brought them across the sea, stimulated by the vision of the vast scope for their energies on this side, these laborers are likely before long to be employers of labor themselves, living on comfortable homesteads of their own. Then, delighting in citizenship under their adopted country's free institutions, everyone of them would be an immigration agent.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH of Ontario recommends a systematic sanitary supervision of schools, and the inspection of immigrants at Canadian ports. Give teachers and trustees authority and rules for their guidance in sanitary matters, and you have the only practicable system of supervision for country schools and perhaps as good a one as any for town ones. The inspection of immigrants before they scatter over the country has been proved necessary on at least two recent occasions.

THE INSURRECTION IN DALMATIA is not yet stamped out; indeed the Austrian troops appear to be having the worst of any contests which take place. The other day the insurrectionists by a clever and well executed plan captured a transport waggon belonging to the Austrian army, and since then they have been more active. For some months past the insurgents have been almost altogether without ammunition; now that they have secured more, the army of occupation will not have so quiet a time.

COLLINGWOOD has cheerfully voted twenty-five thousand dollars as a bonus to a dry dock, that, if built, promises to make it a leading port. The more general

the benefits to be derived from an enterprise, the more justifiable is its subsidizing by the taxpayers. Roads, wharves and dry docks are things of universal importance to towns, and when projected with prudence are often worth some sacrifice on the part of the people.

THE TREMENDOUS COST of war may be faintly viewed in the one item of pensions in the war obligations of the recent rebellion in the United States. Four hundred and twenty-five millions will be required for this item for the next four years, at the close of which more than a score of years shall have elapsed since the fall of Richmond, and fifty millions for surviving pensioners of the fifth coming year!

TORONTO.

(Special Correspondence of the Witness.)

TORONTO, June 9.

With this week has come the warmer weather, which, it almost seemed, as if we were not going to have this year, so long was it delayed. Some may have begun to think that a great advance had been made in the cooling off process, which scientific men assure us the world is undergoing. After heavy storms yesterday, although with little thunder or lightning, the air is again cooler to-day. More than an inch of rain is reported from the observatory to have fallen last Saturday, and this recalls certain trials, some time ago, when it was sought to make the city liable for the flooding of some cellars through the sewers not being of sufficient capacity to carry off the falling rain. The engineer then testified that the sewers were sufficient to carry off an inch of rainfall in twenty-four hours. With this capacity they must have been taxed to their utmost on Saturday. A controversy is now going on in reference to sewers being discharged into an open creek in the west end which runs through private grounds, the proprietors expressing their willingness to submit to a sewer, but energetically protesting against sewage being discharged into the creek. The leading matter here this week has been the sensation over

THE O'DONOHOE APPOINTMENT

or promised appointment. There does not seem to be any doubt that Mr. O'Donohoe was promised not only a senatorship, but a place in the Cabinet as a representative of the Irish Catholics of this Province. This Mr. O'Donohoe secured by putting himself forward as the representative of the Irish Catholics, and getting prominent outside co-religionists, it is said, including priests, to sanction him as such. In the city it is affirmed that he is not popular, even with his co-religionists, and to Conservative Orangemen he is utterly odious, not so much because of his religion or his formerly having been a Grit as because of the feeling against him engendered in former political contests, when he was denounced by Sir John Macdonald and the Hon. Mr. Macdougall as a Fenian, or at least as having Fenian sympathies or connections. So the Orangemen gave Sir John to understand very distinctly that they would not swallow such an appointment, and it has now been announced that the Hon. Frank Smith is to be taken into the Cabinet and Mr. O'Donohoe to receive only the senatorship. There are some suspicions that Mr. Smith's going into the Cabinet is only provisional, until the election is over, and that Mr. O'Donohoe will succeed him there in a year. The *Globe*, however, seems to think it its most effective plan to inspire the Roman Catholic electors with distrust in the ante-election favors to their co-religionists, and expresses its disbelief that either of these appointments will ever be made. Many of the Orangemen will stick at Mr. O'Donohoe's being made a senator, or honored by the Crown in any way, and will not vote for the Conservative candidates, but many will be content with his not being taken into the Cabinet. In some quarters Mr. Meredith is credited with having had a hand in the appointment as he has found it very much to his disadvantage in the local contests that the Liberals should have the hold on the Roman Catholic vote which they have through Mr. Fraser. The *Mail* has been acting in this matter on the motto of "least said, soonest mended," and from its columns it could not be learned that there had been trouble in the party camp, and that deputations of Orangemen had been having repeated interviews with the Premier about it. As to the general result it would not appear that Sir John feels very certain of success, or he would not have risked so much as he has done in this O'Donohoe affair. There are other matters also in which he has been equally unwise, although not with such immediate effect.

THE LICENSE LAW

is one of them, and, to secure the support and influence of the licensed victuallers, he has promised to restore the licensing power to municipalities, asserting that the Ontario License Act is unconstitutional. This seems a most reckless promise, for not only does the Confederation Act give entire jurisdiction over municipalities to Provincial Legislatures, but it also gives the Provinces the exclusive right over tavern, shop, and other licenses. Sir John Macdonald's promise, however, will lose him some temperance votes, but may perhaps gain him more other influence. The Courts have repeatedly declared in favor of the constitutionality of the Act, and the provisions of the Confederation Act seem too plain to be disputed. But the late John Hillyard Cameron is said to have declared that if the question were fully gone into, the liquor licensing power would be found to rest with the Dominion Government. There may, therefore, be sufficient ground for this view to make it embarrassing if Sir John Macdonald should redeem his promise and pass a bill in the Dominion Parliament in some way providing for a second liquor licensing authority, which might have less strict conditions than there are under the regulations of this Province. On the Boundary Award also he took the extraordinary ground that land, timber, mines, everything was the property of the Dominion, even if in Ontario, as the Dominion had extinguished the Indian title. More surprising still was his assertion, with an oath, that he voted against the appropriation for the expenses of the arbitration, on which there was not even the formal opposition of "Carried on a division," and his assertion that Mr. Mowat had consented to a reference to the Privy Council. A great source of strength to the Government will undoubtedly be the manufacturers, for employing so many hands they will have great influence, even under the ballot, especially where kindly relations exist between employers and employed, and the masters at least are reaping profits sufficiently large to change the political faith of many of them, although with independent artisans the policy of aiding mechanics to come to Canada is having a contrary effect.

THE RECTORSHIP

of St. James Cathedral, perhaps the best position of its kind in Canada, is causing feeling between the Bishop and the congregation as represented by its officers. The real trouble is that the Bishop wishes to appoint someone who will support him in favoring High Church Trinity College, while no rector who would support him in this would be acceptable to the congregation. The Bishop wishes to appoint the Rev. James Carmichael, of Hamilton, and Mr. Rainsford has intimated that he will remain under any rector whom the congregation will accept. But as the Bishop intimated his preference for him to Mr. Carmichael before consulting those having a right to be heard in the matter, it is said now that his appointment without their consent would be illegal, as the consultation, which has since taken place, would be practically without. The congregation wish to have either Mr. Baldwin or Mr. Rainsford, but Mr. Rainsford is objected to, because of his youth, by the Bishop, and both opposed him and Trinity College in favor of the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School.

THE DOMINION ALLIANCE.

MEETING IN COMPTON COUNTY.

An Alliance Convention was held in the village of Eaton on Friday. The Rev. N. Alger occupied the chair. After the object of the Convention had been fully explained by the Rev. Alexander Campbell, of Sherbrooke, and the Rev. Thomas Gales, the desirability of organizing a county alliance was affirmed by resolution, and a committee was appointed to call a meeting for purposes of organization; Mr. Levi French to be convener. At the evening meeting, after an address from Mr. Gales, the Rev. Mr. Campbell urged the formation of a county alliance upon a financial basis. He thought funds could be raised to employ an occasional agent in the county, and to circulate a large amount of valuable literature, keeping always in view the ultimate submission of the Scott Act. The Rev. Mr. Clipsham, who is just on the point of leaving his present circuit, gave an interesting account of a temperance society in Sawyerville, where great interest has been awakened and much good accomplished. An excellent choir enlivened the proceedings. Similar meetings will be held during the present week at Sutton, Wednesday; Waterloo, Thursday; Granby, Friday—at each of which Mr. T. S. Brown intends to be present. Amongst those expected to assist are the Rev. Canon Davidson, the Rev. Mr. Crozier and the Rev. Mr. Whiting.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN EUROPE.

THE REPRESSION ACT.

NEW YORK, June 10.—The *Herald's* London special says: "The Repression Act grinds its slow way through the Committee debates with dry discussions on law points which threaten to grow interminable. If ever the Government hoped to get the new Coercion Act passed in a hurry, that hope must now begin to vanish. Now and then the Irish members threaten to abandon all further opposition to the measure, but unless something very unforeseen should happen, Mr. Parnell and his friends will probably offer steady, relentless opposition to the progress of the bill. There are already over two hundred amendments down on the paper, and as there is practically no limit to the number of amendments and new clauses that may be proposed, the Government may well regard the future with something like dismay. So far there has been admirable temper shown, except in a short passage between Mr. Forster and Mr. O'Kelly. Still the temper on both sides is becoming sour, and probably before the end of next week there will be a direct conflict between the Parnellites and the Government. At the same time, public opinion in England is growing very strong against the Prevention of Crime Bill, as being far too despotic and wide-reaching. This makes it difficult for the Government to bring their heavy battalions to bear on the Irish party. Davitt's speeches cause a good deal of comment. English politicians note with satisfaction the wide divergence of opinion among Land League leaders. In spite of Davitt's denial, there are indications of a serious divergence if not division in the Land League ranks, and the apparently harmless announcement made by Davitt, that one of the objects of his trip is to collect funds for Miss Parnell, is regarded as an indication that an effort will be made to create a fund over which Mr. Parnell shall have control.

The *Tribune's* London special says: Irish despatches plainly indicate that there was apprehension that the murder of Mr. Bourke and the simultaneous outrages elsewhere were the result of a widespread conspiracy for the renewal of agrarian and political assassinations on a large scale. The expressions of some Home Rule organs imply that they consider this assassination, though ostensibly agrarian, really political, in the same sense as the Dublin murders were. This creditable anxiety of intelligent Irish journalists to dissociate themselves from murderers is hardly shared by the Irish parliamentary leaders. Mr. Parnell, though present in the House, directing systematic opposition to the Crime Bill, and speaking repeatedly, has not found time to utter a word against the Bourke murder. His views regarding the murder were previously indicated by a proposal to exclude it from the bill, because existing laws insure adequate punishment. Mr. Trevelyan answered that of the seventeen agrarian murders last year, there had not been one conviction. This did not prevent Mr. Parnell from persevering in his proposal. This attempt and Thursday's outrages are thought to be a curious commentary on Mr. Parnell's Kilmainham undertaking to preserve order. Mr. Dillon, following the line he took a month since, apologizes for assassinations by asking whether the Government will remonstrate with landlords who jeopardize lives by evictions. Mr. Healy, perhaps, is now the most outspoken representative of Ireland. He declares, expressly, that outrages on tenants far exceed those on landlords. Mr. Sullivan said the Irish members stood on their rights in opposing this cruel and atrocious measure, of which the ninth section, as Mr. Trevelyan remarked, is directed against such outrages as the one just committed. Davitt denounces the bill as a purely wanton attempt to interfere with Irish liberty. The murder momentarily interfered with the co-operation of the Parnellites and sundry English Radicals, so singularly efficient during the week for delaying the progress of the Prevention of Crime Bill. The secret of the desperate opposition to the fourth clause lies in the fact that the clause may be so worked as to paralyze the whole machinery of intimidating on which the League relies. The parliamentary situation grows daily more complicated. The Parnellites talk of keeping the bill in committee until July. Obstruction is more skilful than last year, because it is less obvious.

Mr. John Barry, M.P., for Wexford, and Vice-President of the Home Rule Confederation, starts for America shortly, to reconcile the contending sections of Fenians and Land Leaguers, with a view of increased financial support of Parnell's policy.

A POPULAR LANDLORD.

The *World's* London special says: The Earl of Dunraven's tenantry turned out *en masse* to meet him and the Countess, on their arrival last week with bands and banners. Addresses of welcome and congratulations were presented, and at night the village of Adare was illuminated with a display of Chinese lanterns and bonfires. The Earl and Countess walked alone amid the people in every part of the estate and village till midnight. The affair is one of the most curious as it is one of the most pleasant incidents recorded in recent Irish history. All the rents upon Lord Dunraven's estate have been settled by arbitration between landlord and tenant, without the reference of any case to the Land Court. When a valuation had been agreed upon, which his tenants admitted to be satisfactory, Lord Dunraven, of his own motion, made another reduction of 3½ percent. The result to him will be a clear loss on his Irish estates.

GARIBALDI.

PARIS, June 10.—The news of Garibaldi's death was not received in France with feelings of unmixed sorrow. Of all men living, with the exception of Prince Bismarck and Herr Wagner, he was, perhaps, the most hated and the most beloved. The French Radicals and Republicans regarded him almost as a demigod, as an apostle of liberty and a hero. The Royalists and Catholics, on the other hand, looked on him as being accursed, as an impious iconoclast, a bandit and a firebrand. These contradictory sentiments have found expression this week in most of the great French papers. The *Univers*, as it was to be expected, has been the fiercest in its denunciations of the great Italian, while the *République Française* and the *Intransigeant* have, for once, joined hands in praising him. Curiously enough both the admirers and depreciators of the dead patriot found their opinion of him on the share he took in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870. Even then he was the object of passionate controversy in the country he had volunteered to defend. It is easy at this distance to understand that the French generals refused to fight under his orders, that France cried anxiously to heaven to save her from her friends.

THE IMMORTALS.

Death has been so frequent lately among the immortals of the Academie Francaise that the insurance companies seriously meditate refusing to insure even candidates for fauteuils at the institute in future. Two elections for the vacant seats of Auguste Bardier and Charles Blanc took place this week. Monsigneur Perrand, an illustrious nonentity, whose chief literary claim to distinction rests on a few politico-religious pamphlets, was elected by twenty-three votes against M. Riconte de Lisle, who polled only one vote, that of Victor Hugo. Three votes were taken for the second fauteuil without any result. M. Edouard Pailleron, the caustic author of "Le Monde qui S'Ennuie," tied twice with M. de Mazade, of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, each scoring sixteen votes. The election was consequently postponed for six months. Some honest people think there was much poetic justice in Pailleron's rebuff. It strikes one as somewhat strange in any case that he should have wished to be submitted to a corporation which he has so ridiculed in the person of his M. de Bellac. I am assured by Baye that this M. de Bellac or M. Caro had not a little to do with his non-success on Thursday. If he had, who could blame him?

MISCELLANEA.

The *World's* London special says:—Speculation continues in electric light shares. Not only have shares of genuine companies been in active, almost frantic demand, but getters-up of several bogus enterprises have made a good thing selling out to credulous purchasers, within a week from the publication of their prospectuses, at enormous profits.

Lord Spencer, addressing a deputation of school teachers in Dublin on Saturday said that the recent murders furnished abundant proof that an organization existed which murdered and maimed in open defiance of the law. He earnestly hoped the Repression Bill would be speedily passed.

The Lords will divide on Monday on the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill. It is expected that the Prince of Wales will vote on the second reading, as he and the Duke of Edinburgh did when the bill was before the House, and it was rumored that the influence of the Court was exercised in its favor owing to an eligible royal match with deceased wife's sister being on the *tapis*.

The *Herald's* Cairo special says a deputation of Bedouin chiefs waited on Dervisch Pasha yesterday, declaring their absolute loyalty to the Sultan and Khedive, placing themselves entirely under the orders of Dervisch. In the afternoon Dervisch suddenly summoned Arabi, who, after one hour, was followed by Ali Fehmi, another malcontent. Arabi left Dervisch terribly downcast.

The *Tribune's* London special says:—Mr. Frelinghuysen's Panama despatch does not improve the English estimate of the diplomatic abilities of the author nor of the soundness of American contentions. One journal stigmatizes his language as impertinent. Another says such claims cannot be serious. A third pronounces it peremptory in manner and shallow in argument. A fourth insists that the despatch embodies pretensions that England must civilly but firmly repudiate. A full summary of despatch was cabled here. It created slight interest except among journalists and diplomatists.

[For the *Witness*.

SOCIAL DISTINCTIONS.

A scarcely suspected problem—the question of *caste*, like a mist which threatens to become a depressing cloud—is quickly and insidiously rising among the Canadian people. Unlike older communities, they have, for at least a generation, the means in their own hands to control, to regulate and to form the future of this ever-obtrusive element in civilization. The germs of division into ranks and classes are to be recognized as bound up with the unrestricted growth of communities, and (unless subordinated and trained to use) as producing inevitable displays of vanity and heartlessness among the successful and of consequent hardship, estrangement and sedition among the mass. These germs seem at the beginning contemptible, but their results, like grown trees of a forest, become mighty monopolizers of the free air and the life-giving sun. Such a germ, ridiculous in itself, lies in the remark of that directress of the Hervey Institute, who said of the matron's victims, "But these are not gentlemen's children." Another specimen is the Baron de Longueuil's demand to rank at Ottawa next His Excellency himself. (The Baron de Longueuil is the possessor of a petty Quebec title, derived from the French *régime*). Thirdly, there is the remembrance of the exclusion of one-horse carriages from the Montreal procession in reception of Princess Louise. Such circumstances are but the forerunners of suppressed sentiments only abiding their time.

A difference between men, based on other reasons than those of personal character, is becoming generally recognized even in official quarters. Is it that the wealthy and the "swell" are to be granted upper seats, and that Lazarus and the carpenter's son must remain at the door? It did not obtrude itself as unnatural in the early days of our country when laborer and gentleman came out on the same ship embodying in their persons distinctions derived from life-long custom. There was at that time, in Lower Canada at least, a modest gentry knotted here and there over the Province, consisting chiefly of military families with a kind of hereditary excuse of superior claims. The Seigneurs of French race stood in a similar excusable relation to the peasantry of their fiefs. Ancient habit authorized in both cases the assumptions so gracefully and unconsciously advanced. It is another thing, however, if we are to have such assumptions made which do not possess the authorization of habit, and to have them among a people born free and educated to be equal. Government, the organ of the nation, must carefully in every act be made to express this freedom and equality.

There are some differences so natural that I do not consider it possible, nor in some cases desirable, to eradicate them from society. To ancient and distinguished descent there undoubtedly belongs a real advantage. That race qualities are handed down in families of men is a fact. It is true there is in families a certain range of diversity, in some cases so apparently great that each of the members may resemble some outsider more nearly than his brother, father or son. But it will be found that every such diversity is due either to differing types in the parents or to the re-appearance of a distinct type belonging to some grandparent or other ancestor, or it is due to casual circumstances, such as of growth, education or food, producing temporary divergances in really identical types. If the types in a family have all been good—if the family and its connections have frequently produced great men—the individual descendant will inherit possibilities of greatness. In him these possibilities may be damaged, thwarted, misused, but, rake and fool though he be, he carries with him an inalienable heritage of utmost value. In England, as an illustration, families of good position have for ages attracted into their ranks a large proportion of the powerful, the refined and the beautiful, of whatever was pre-eminent in the contests of life. Though wealth and adulation notoriously spoil a large number of the highest of that class, the majority are on the whole by nature the most beautiful and talented people in the world. Most of their descendants—for this class includes not only men of title but the whole town and country gentry—pass into the upper middle and from that into the middle proper, and some into the lower ranks. But as they possess the ancestral possibilities of superiority, their types, wherever those possibilities happen among favorable circumstances, pursue their tendency to again float toward the top. And so becomes fixed a general average difference—a real difference too—between classes. But who can claim such a hereditary difference in this land, and who, in the present chaotic period of our civilization, shall presume to draw the line? The powers that be must not meddle with distinctions of this kind. The tendency which even society evinces to make them should be deprecated, and men of good extraction be satisfied with the advantage itself which has been entrusted to them by the favor of nature. The type must be an element "ruled out of" public recognition; the man, the only element recognized—if a gentleman by nature, then a gentleman on his own merits, and if not, rigidly to be despised or pardoned according to his opportunities. A gentleman is any man who is neat and kind and true.

There are also divergencies natural to wealth, to taste, to occupations. The poor man cannot vie with the rich in the expense of his entertainments. The more costly pleasures and degrees of them are beyond him. Rich people, therefore, naturally associate with those whose manner of living is the same. Woe be to the nation, however, which blinds itself to evils usual to this natural law, and makes no effort to correct them by the cultivation among all its citizens of courtesy, sympathy and benevolence, and by affording to the masses every facility for their weal. Wealthy men are but the treasurers of society. To remain happy and safe they must perform certain functions. Universities, free libraries, schools, art collections, public gardens, good workmen's streets, good workmen's houses, short hours for toilers, abolition of gin-shops, preservation of Sundays for quiet thought, and the spirit of all such schemes of reform, make just demands upon their efforts, influence and means. It surprises those who become acquainted with them, how many there are of mechanics and laborers whose relations occupy proud positions; how many brothers of noblemen and possessors of great names moulder away in obscurity; how many are clerks, tutors, even paupers. The lot of mankind, we are taught, is one. The poor are the poorer brothers of the rich, and the rich, but the more fortunate brothers of the poor. If this truth can be kept in view, wealth becomes only useful. It shows to society, in the condition of one class, what comforts and ameliorations progress should make possible for all.

Taste and culture, next tend, in the same way as wealth, to attract people into circles, in whose pleasures those cannot participate who have not the same powers. Knowledge and industry, however, contrasted with wealth, are intrinsic titles to respect. Only let the man who possesses them thank Providence he does and can use them for the public good, without despising others or attributing too much to himself—without despising especially—for this is the commonest wrong—the man of wealth as such. Contempt is only legitimate from the useful toward the wilfully useless.

As for differences naturally produced by occupations, they arise principally from the degrees of education and of dignity forced on persons by the circumstances of those occupations and by the attraction to their ranks of individuals of some particular turn of mind. For examples, compare the generality of the professions with the generality of the trades.

There exist then certain real stratifications in society. But the true difference between man and man is that of character; on which alone should any public acknowledgment be based. Is any such public acknowledgment desirable in Canada? This opens the question of privilege and title. The question must first, however, be freed from complication with that of monarchy, which stands on the very different basis of constitutional expediency. A monarchy is not now dependent on the existence of a nobility; as witness Denmark, where recent reforms have uprooted the mediæval conditions and brought the people into direct relation with the king.

Let us base our study of public honors, their uses and disadvantages, on the experience of two great societies kindred to ourselves—on the actual examples of England and the States. We are passing rapidly into their stage of civilization. England has never complained that such men as Walter Scott, Sir Arthur Wellesley, Benjamin Disraeli, have attained to titles. Everyone rejoices that the nation can permanently show its pride in these men. For that purpose they recognize title as the instrument of their applause. Their complaint against nobility is against a remediable aspect of it—that so many of the aristocracy turn out fools, snobs, sneaks, disagreeables in general or nothings in particular, irritating to honest citizens less preferred. The cause is the hereditary system. We then must reject the hereditary system in any case. The two alternatives left are to have life titles, or to have none. We can test the system of no titles by the example of the States—in the silly trooping after some traveller nobleman, the newspaper reports of his progress to Niagara Falls, the honor discovered in entertaining him at lunch, the frantic matrimonial desires to appropriate his name; the annual trade in French counts, Italian marquises, German bridegrooms with the "Von"; the surreptitious purchase of grandiloquent Old World titles, the use of Government official names in society. What but titles are such appellations as Secretary Evarts, Ex-Vice-President Wheeler, Speaker Blaine, Minister Lowell and Congressman Jones? Washington himself, history tells us, was offended that the President's address could not be "His High Mightiness," after the style of the Dutch.

Aspirations after title are a universal instinct which develops with social growth. It is not necessarily based on vanity, but if we ignore it in its reasonable light it will assume forms that must make us ridiculous. Objection is made that these distinctions are but so much tinsel compared with the simple names made for themselves by great men. But I do not see how paltriness can be attached to a standing acknowledgment of merit. It is almost only the greatest writers who are everywhere honored at the mere mention of their names. There are many others, and in some cases whole classes, whom the people should distinguish by a visible sign. If they do not, they place their representatives—to ture to another consideration—at a disadvantage in the estimation of foreign nations. Besides this there is the dignity which a country, exhibiting a just appreciation of its own great men, must acquire for itself. There is furthermore the great incentive which title, freely open to every citizen upon his pure deserts, must afford to the pursuit of useful aims, thorough labors, and correct and careful lives, the same stimulus which has in part been given by the Royal Academy of Arts and the Royal Society. Lastly, an accessible Order of Worth is the most efficient possible corrective of abuses arising from wealth and other natural causes of social stratification, in other words, caste abuses. Choose and elevate the institution of title, make it a reward, and we have national prestige desires for respectability, culture, satisfaction; reject it and we will have foreign miscomprehensions, dissatisfaction, a nation made up of the snob and the mob. Let us not commit the well intentioned but too theoretical error of the United States.

The next step, which is the elaboration of a plan for regulating the titles, is the most difficult; but its difficulties are only those common to pieces of legislation, and a few general suggestions can here be made. The plan must be practical—not Utopian—must hope for average success of results and no for absolute precision. The titles should be those which have already acquired dignity, to wit, lordships and knighthoods. Titles connected with place would be "out of place." So would the arbitrary Old World gradations of nobility. The best form for the higher title would be Lord Macdonald, Lord Blake, Lord Dawson. Precedence must nevertheless perhaps be accorded, and should at least be taken into consideration, with a regard to foreign relations. Titles might, therefore, be granted "with the precedence of Duke," "Earl" "Baron," or, possibly, the matter should be left to seniority, which would simplify things considerably. Another point for care is to keep the proportion of politicians small in number and to prohibit those honored from taking part in politics in the future. The proposal of names should be in part left to other bodies than Parliament, such as the Royal Canadian Academy. The appointments should come from the highest executive authority. The number should be in ratio to the population of the country.

W. D. L.

THE PRICE OF LIVING.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—Does Sir John and Sir Leonard and all the lesser lights take the workingmen to be a set of jackasses and fools in their glorification of the benefits of Protection? Every housewife in this city, and throughout the Dominion, will endorse the words of Principal Dawson at the meeting of teachers last Saturday, when he said, "Provisions have so advanced in price that it requires 30 to 40 percent more to provide housekeeping than it did two years ago." Voters have it in their power to remedy this state of things on the 20th of this month.

A WORKINGMAN.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, June 13.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

The present is a between-seasons period with the wholesale trade, and the amount of business doing is very small indeed. A great deal of rain has fallen during the week, and there is some danger now of too much rain. What is greatly needed is steady, warm weather, which can hardly hold off long now that June is here. In Dry Goods there has not been much done during the week, and not much is looked for for some weeks. June is one of the dullest months in the year for the trade. Until the middle of July there will not be much to report. A few travellers are still out on the road with sorting-up samples of summer goods, and with a few lines of Canadian woollens. More has been done in the latter than in the former, which seems to imply that the summer stocks are pretty well asserted, and that the amount to be carried over the winter will be pretty large. A good many orders for Canadian shirts, drawers and hosiery have been taken on the trip, but it will be some months yet before they are filled. Canadian woollen manufacturers are choosing and preparing samples for next summer's trade, they having always to keep one season ahead of the merchants. For beauty and chastity of pattern, and apparently for appearance of the texture the Canadian manufactures are believed to compare favorably with English goods. It is claimed also that the dyes are now as fast as those of English manufacture, while the price would compare more than favorably with the English imports. The variety offered is of course growing larger every year. There are still some complaints about shortness of supply of certain kinds of plain cottons, bleached white especially. The St. Henri Mill has not yet turned out any goods, as there has not been enough woven to keep the bleacheries going. Most cotton manufacturers believe that the industry is not in danger of being overdone yet, as the market is very much more elastic than anybody supposes, and besides it is claimed that since the inauguration of the new process of printing it will be possible for Canadians to supply their own market with printed goods.

Payments are reported by some houses to be not up to the work, and by others to be good.

Of the Toronto trade the *Globe* says:

Another quiet week in general merchandise is reported. The volume of business is comparatively limited, which is attributed to the very unfavorable weather during May, and to the great interest taken in the elections. In dry goods there is but a very small trade. Some houses continue to take orders for fall goods, and the sorting up business is smaller than was anticipated. No great improvement can now be expected till after the crops are assured, and that will be some time. There are no changes in prices and none are looked for until business becomes more active. Remittances are as a rule fair.

Of the New York market the *Bulletin* says: There has been within the last few days a slight accession to the number of buyers in the market, but very little improvement in business has thus far been developed. Operations in seasonable goods are mostly gauged by actual wants, and the demand for fall goods has been chiefly confined to a few specialties, such as colored blankets, cotton flannels, jeans, &c., in which considerable transactions are reported by the package houses. The jobbing trade has not displayed much animation, but a fair distribution of staple and department goods was made—in relatively small lots—by some of the leading jobbers.

There is no change to report in Iron and Hardware. The pig iron market continues quiet, as consumers are still holding off in the hopes that freight will be lower. Unless eastward bound freight is more plentiful or a little more profitable there can be little hope of any fall in the price of freight coming this way, and of the former there is little prospect. Spot grades are still not plentiful and prices are firmer. Summerlee, Gartsherrie and Langloan have sold at $22, and Carnbroe at $21; Eglinton sells at $20.50 to $21, round lots being offered a shade lower, at $20. Inmans is quoted at $22. Freights are quoted at 17s to 17s 6d and ten percent. Bar iron is quiet but steady, with a few small sales of Staffordshire Crown at $2.00. Tin Plates have advanced in England, Charcoals being quoted at 18s 6d to 19s, and Cokes at 16s. Here the price is not higher, though stocks are small; more business has been done at former prices, namely, $5.25 for I.C. charcoals. Canada Plates are also firmer in England, and there has been rather more enquiry here at from $3.15 to $3.20. Ingot Tin is quiet at 24½c to 25c. Ingot Copper is steady at 18½c to 19c.

	$ c		$ c
Coltness	22 00	to	22 50
Langloan	21 75	to	22 00
Glengarnock	21 00	to	21 50
Calder	21 75	to	22 00
Gartsherrie	21 75	to	22 00
Summerlee	21 75	to	22 00
Carnbroe	21 00	to	21 50
Eglinton	20 00	to	20 50
Hematite	00 00	to	00 00
Siemens	22 00	to	22 50
BAR, ⅌ 100 lbs:			
Scotch and Staffordshire	2 00	to	0 00
Best do	2 25	to	0 00
Swedes	4 00	to	4 25
Norway	4 25	to	4 50
Lowmoor and Bowling	6 00	to	6 50
Siemens (Canadian)	2 25	to	2 35
CANADA PLATES, ⅌ box:			
Penn and Baine	3 15	to	3 25
Hatton	3 00	to	3 00
Clifton and Nenigwyn	3 15	to	3 25
TIN PLATES, ⅌ box:			
Charcoal, I.C.	5 25	to	5 50
do I.X.	7 00	to	0 00
do D.C	4 75	to	5 00
Coke, I.C	4 35	to	4 50
14x20, 25c extra.			
Tinned Sheets Charcoal, Best No. 26	0 10½	to	0 11
Do. Coke, best No. 26	0 10	to	0 10½
Galvanized Sheets. Best Brands No. 28	7 25	to	0 00
Morewood and F. & W.	7 25	to	0 00
Lysaght	7 25	to	0 00
Redcliffe Crown	6 25	to	0 00
Hoops and Bands, ⅌ 100 lbs.	2 50	to	2 75
Sheets, best brands	2 75	to	3 00
Boiler Plate, ordinary brands	2 75	to	3 00
" " best do	0 00	to	3 25
Russia Sheet Iron, ⅌ lb	0 12½	to	0 13
LEAD:			
Pig, ⅌ 100 lbs	4 50	to	4 75
Sheet, do.	5 50	to	0 00
Bar, do.	5 00	to	5 50
Shot, do.	6 00	to	6 50
STEEL:			
Cast, ⅌ lb	0 11½	to	0 12½
Spring, ⅌ 100 lbs	3 25	to	3 50
Best do (War)	4 50	to	5 00
Sleighshoe Steel	3 00	to	3 25
Tire do	3 50	to	3 75
Ingot Tin	25 00	to	25 50
Ingot Copper	18 00	to	19 00
Horse Shoes, ⅌ 100 lbs	3 90	to	4 00
Proved Coil Chain, ⅜ in	4 50	to	5 00
Anchors	5 00	to	5 50
Anvils	0 10½	to	0 11
Vices	0 12½	to	0 14½
Wire, ⅌ bdl. of 63 lbs, Nos. 0 to 6	1 70	to	1 80
Galvanized Wire, Nos. 0 to 6, ⅌ bdl. of 63 lbs	2 40	to	0 00
Axes, chopping, 20 to 25 percent discount			
List 5s	11 00	to	00 00
List 6s	13 00	to	00 00
Horse Shoe Nails, 40 percent discount, Nos. 7, 8, 9 and up			
Unfinished	22	21	20
Polished and finished	24	23	22
GLASS:			
Window, per 50 feet ordinary 4th qual			
To 25 added inches	1 60	to	1 70
To 40 added inches	1 70	to	1 80
To 50 added inches	2 05	to	2 15
Pressed Spikes	3 50	to	4 00
CUT NAILS, ⅌ 100 lbs. net cash.			
10dy. to 60dy.—Hot Cut American or Canada Pattern	2 70	to	0 00
8dy. and 9dy.—Hot Cut American or Canada Pattern	2 95	to	0 00
6dy. and 7dy.—Hot-Cut, American or Canada Pattern	3 20	to	0 00
4dy. and 5dy.—Hot Cut, American Pattern	3 45	to	0 00
3dy.—Hot Cut, American Pattern	4 20	to	0 00
3dy.—Fine, Hot Cut, American Pattern	5 70	to	0 00
4dy. and 5dy.—Cold Cut, Canada Pattern	3 20	to	0 00
3dy.—Cold Cut, Canada Pattern	3 70	to	0 00

The British markets are as per cable advices:

LONDON, June 7.

SCOTCH PIG.—There has been no change of importance in prices the past week. Business with consumers is fair and the market steady in tone.

No. 1 Summerlee	57s 0d	f.o.b., Glasgow.
No. 1 Coltness	59s 0d	" "
No. 1 Gartsherrie	58s 0d	" "
No. 1 Langloan	59s 3d	" "
*No. 1 Glengarnock	51s 6d	at Ardrossan.
*No. 1 Eglinton	48s 6d	"

*Lighterage to Glasgow about 2s to 2s 6d.

MIDDLESBOROUGH PIG.—Demand is very fair and the market steady, with merchants offering No. 3 at 43s, but makers asking 9d more.

No. 1 Foundry	46s 0d	f.o.b., shipping port.
No. 2 Foundry	44s 6d	" "
No. 3 Foundry	43s 6d	" "
No. 4 Forge	42s 6d	" "

STEEL RAILS.—Market has undergone no change. Fair amount of business doing. Ordinary sections quoted £5 5s to £5 15s, f.o.b., shipping port.

MANUFACTURED IRON.—Market about steady, with demand a little better.

Staffordshire marked bars (at work)	£7 0 0	to 7 10 0
Staffordshire common bars	6 0 0	to 6 10 0
Welsh bars	5 7 6	to 6 0 0
Staffordshire hoop, common, 20 W. G. and over	7 0 0	to 7 10 0
Staffordshire sheet, common, 20 W. G. and under	8 0 0	to 8 10 0

Petroleum is quiet but steady at 18½c for carlots, 19c for part cars, and 20c for single barrels.

Green butchers' hides are quoted at $8.50 for No. 1, $7.50 for No. 2, and $6.50 for No. 3. Calfskins, 14c per lb. Sheepskins, $1.25 to $1.75; Lambskins, 35c to 40c each.

Wool is dull. Greasy Cape is quoted at 18½c to 20½c; Australian, 23c to 31c; domestic wools quiet at 22c to 23c for unassorted, and 24c to 28c for assorted supers.

On the Corn Exchange business has been extremely dull for this time of the year. Very little business has been done in flour, but there is little change in prices. The receipts of flour by railway and by canal for the week ending 7th June was 19,332 brls. Total receipts from 1st January to 7th of June, 308,575 barrels, against 317,277 barrels at corresponding date in 1881, being a decrease of 8,702 barrels. Local shipments for the week ending 7th of June, 29,524 brls. Total shipments from 1st January to 7th June, 174,146 brls. against 176,288 brls. at corresponding date in 1881, being a decrease of 2,142 barrels.

There has been a very small business done in wheat at a shade lower prices than last week, and in consequence at about former figures. The local receipts of wheat by railway and canal for the week ending 7th June, were 198,361 bushels. Total receipts from 1st January to 7th June were 1,555,041 bushels, against 1,646,435 bushels at corresponding date in 1881, being a decrease of 91,394 bushels. Local shipments for week ending 7th June were 132,777 bushels. Total shipments from 1st January to 7th of June were 1,920,744 bushels, against 1,260,973 bushels at corresponding date in 1881, being a decrease of 240,229 bushels.

Owing to continued light receipts, trade is extremely dull. The receipts of butter were 191 packages, and shipments 267. The receipts of cheese were 7,804 boxes and shipments 6,640 boxes.

LEATHER.—There is no improvement to note either in prices or prospects. Spanish and Slaughter sole are quiet but steady, Prime Spanish Sole being still very scarce. Upper is slow of sale, with no indications of any improvement in the near future. Splits are unsalable except at slaughter prices. Measured leathers are quiet and unchanged.

Hemlock Spanish Sole, No. 1 B.A.	24½c	to	26
do do No. 2 B.A.	22	to	23
No. 1 Ordinary Spanish	24	to	25½
No. 2 do	21½	to	22½
Buffalo Sole No. 1	21	to	23
do No. 2	19	to	21
Hemlock Slaughter No. 1	26	to	29
Waxed Upper, light and medium	32½	to	36
do do heavy	31	to	34
Grained	33	to	37
Splits large	21	to	28
do small	17	to	23
Calfskin (27 to 36 lbs) ⅌ lb	60	to	72½
do (18 to 26 lbs)	60	to	70
Imitation French Calf	82½	to	85
Sheep-skin Linings	25	to	50
Harness	26	to	34
Buffed Cow ⅌ foot	13	to	15½
Enamelled Cow "	15	to	16
Patent Cow "	15	to	16
Pebbled Cow "	11	to	15
Rough "	23	to	27

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—Business rather quiet except in the ordinary course of trade. Prices are rather easier.

Aloes Cape	0 18	to	0 20
Alum	1 85	to	0 00
Borax	0 17	to	0 20
Castor Oil	0 10¼	to	10½
Caustic Soda	2 30	to	2 50
Cream Tartar	0 32	to	0 34
Epsom Salts	1 25	to	1 40
Extract Logwood	0 10	to	0 11
Indigo, Madras	0 85	to	1 00
Madder	0 12	to	0 13
Opium	4 75	to	5 00
Oxalic Acid	0 16	to	0 18
Potass Iodide	2 50	to	2 60
Quinine	2 50	to	2 60
Soda Ash	1 50	to	1 65
Soda Bi-Carb	3 10	to	3 20
Sal Soda	1 10	to	1 20
Tartaric Acid	0 58	to	0 60
Bleaching Powder	1 60	to	1 75

BOOTS AND SHOES.—There are very few goods called for just now for immediate wants. Some orders for fall goods for future delivery are being received, but the prospects of the fall trade cannot yet be predicted with much degree of certainty. A good business is, however, anticipated.

Men's Stoga Boots	$2.00	to	$2.50
do Kip Boots	2.50	to	3.00
do French Calf	3.25	to	3.75
do Buff Congress	1.70	to	2.40
do Split Brogans	1.00	to	1.10
Boys' Split do	0.85	to	1.00
do Buff and Pebbled Congress	1.35	to	1.60
Women's Buff and Pebbled Balmorals	1.00	to	1.40
do Prunella Bals	0.50	to	1.50
do do Congress	0.50	to	1.00

WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

MONTREAL, Saturday, June 10.

SUGARS.—Values are just as about last reported for Refined and West India sugars with moderte demand.

TEAS.—Japan cable advices quote from $24 for medium up to $40 the picul for choice. Some intermediate grades are for the week quoted as rather lower. The figures up to date of last mail received, dated 12 May, showed until then quite an advance on last year's rates. With us figures for good to finest Japans remain unchanged. In China Green and Black Teas business is but moderate. Choice Blacks are firm, while low grades are depressed.

MOLASSES.—Business light as usual at this season. Barbados held at same as before. Syrups firm.

COFFEES.—Mocha slightly easier. Java and other kinds steady.

RICE.—The product of the new rice cleaning mill is on the market. The sales are to be cash 14 days less 2½ percent. Grocers will have to try and get business on a cash or 30 days basis, if possible, so many articles are made cash at headquarters of production or import.

SPICES.—Pepper still higher. Nutmegs firm. African ginger higher also. Other spices show but little change.

FRUITS.—Valencias held at 10c to 10½c for inferior, 11c to 12c for good. "Eleme" raisins 8¾c to arrive in quantity, 9½c to 10c on spot for ordinary lots. Malaga fruit steady. Other articles unchanged.

FISH.—Dry Codfish scarce at all points. The comparative failure of Norwegian fisheries has again directed demand to these shores, and the coast is pretty well swept of such supplies as can be had for foreign demand. $5 to $5.50 quotations for codfish. In pickled fish little to note as usual at this season.

OILS.—Seal firm; for Steam Refined, 65c to 74c. Cod Oil also firm.

SALT.—Coarse is 62½c to 67½c for 11s, and 65c to 70c for 10s (nominally so). In Factory filled, $1.25 to $1.50 for bags; 70c to 75c for halves, and 38c to 45c for quarters of ordinary kinds; extra kinds run about $2.40 to $2.60.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

MONTREAL, June 12.

Bank Stocks.	Par value of shares.	Amount paid up.	Seller p.c.	Buyer p.c.	Cash Value
Montreal	200	all	210	209½	......
Ontario	40	all	127½	126	......
Du Peuple	100	all	90	88½	......
Molsons	50	all	......	127	......
Toronto	50	all	......	179	......
Jacques Cartier	100	all	......	119¾	......
Merchants'	25	all	129¼	128¾	......
East. Townships	100	all	......	......	......
Commerce	50	all	147½	147¼	......
Union	50	all	100	98	......
Exchange	100	all	......	......	......
Miscellaneous.					
Montreal Telegraph, x d	100	all	133¾	133½	......
Dominion Telegraph	50	all	......	......	......
Rich. & Ont. Nav.	50	all	73	72½	......
City Passenger Ry.	100	all	146	145½	......
Mont. Gas Co.	50	all	170	169¾	......
Loan & Mortgage	40	all	......	......	......
Royal Can. Insurance	100	30	......	......	......
Canada Cotton	50	all	142½	140	......
Dundas Cotton	100	60 p.c.	123	122¾	......
Montreal Cotton Co.	200	all	......	......	......
Canada Shipping	100	30 p.c.	......	......	......
S. P. M.		all	134	133½	......
Hochelaga		all	96	......	......

WHOLESALE PRICES.

The English breadstuffs markets are quiet, but steady. Beerbohm's cable advices to-day are as follows: Floating cargoes, wheat, and corn, steady. Cargoes on passage and for shipment, wheat and corn, quiet. Mark Lane Wheat, steady; do. Corn, rather easier. Medium Chicago or Milwaukee wheat off coast, 48s 6d; California wheat do., 4[illegible]s 6d; Mixed American Corn for prompt shipment, 31s; California Wheat, on passage, just shipped, 46s 6d; nearly due, 48s 6d; No. 2 Chicago Spring Wheat for prompt shipment, 47s. English country wheat markets, slow; French do., firmer. Liverpool Wheat, spot, steady; do. Corn, quiet. No. 2 Red Winter Wheat for shipment this month and next, 47s 6d; do. for prompt shipment, 48s 6d. Weather in England unsettled; do. on Continent, wet.

The Chicago wheat market is quiet and about ⅜ of a cent per bushel cheaper at $1.13¾ July and $1.07⅝ August. The receipts were 35,000 bushels, and the shipments 99,000 bushels. Corn was about ¼ of a cent per bushel dearer, at 69⅝c July, 70¼c Aug., and 59c year. The receipts were 243,000 bushels, and the shipments 157,000 bushels.

The local grain market is quiet and unchanged to-day. 3,000 bushels of Peas in store here were offered at 96c, and afterward sold at 95½c per bushel. 96½ was immediately bid for 10,000 bushels, no offers. Values are not materially changed. Canada White Winter Wheat is quoted at $1.35 to $1.36; Canada Red Winter Wheat is offered at $1.44; no bids; Spring Wheat, $1.40 to $1.42. Oats sell at 44½c; Pease are quoted at 99½c to $1; Corn, at 82c in bond; Barley, 67c to 75c; Rye, 85c to 87c per bush.

FLOUR.—Receipts, 2,125 brls. The market is quiet and without change. The tendency of prices is toward a lower level. Extras were offered to-day at $6.10, but the best bid that could be obtained was $6. Spring Extras were offered freely at $6.05. A sale was reported at $6.10, but this is regarded as an exceptional price. Superiors are inactive. Coarse flours quiet. The following sales were reported on 'Change to-day: 100 barrels Superior Extra at $6.30; 125 Spring Extra at $6.10; 100 Canadian Medium Bakers' at $6.20; 100 Canadian Strong Bakers', $6.50; 250 Ontario Bags (Spring Extra), $2.90, bags included. We quote: Superior Extra, $6.27½ and prices are unchanged. The only business on to $6.30; Extra Superfine, $6.10; Fancy, $6.10; Spring Extra, $6.05 to $6.10; Superfine, $5.50 to $5.60; Strong Bakers', Canadian, $6.50 to $6.75; Strong Bakers', American, $7.50 to $8; Fine, $4.75 to $5.00; Middlings, $4.00 to $4.25; Pollards, $3.50 to $3.75; Ontario Bags, medium to strong, $2.95 to $3.00; do. do. Spring Extra, $2.85 to $2.90; do. Superfine, $2.75 to $2.80; City Bags, delivered, $3.80 to $4.

MEALS unaltered. Ontario Oatmeal is quoted at $5.25 to $5.35 per barrel; Cornmeal, $3.90 to $4.00 per barrel.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—The market is very quiet, and prices are unchanged. Good to best dairy sells at 17c to 21c; Creamery, 20c to 22c. Cheese is quiet at 9¼c to 10¼c.

HOG PRODUCTS unchanged. The following are the quotations: Pork, Short Cut Canada Mess, $23 00 to $23.50; Hams, covered, 15½c; uncovered, 15c; Bacon, 14c; Lard, 14½c to 14¾c for Canadian pails, and 15c for Chicago.

EGGS are firm at 14c to 20c per dozen.

ASHES.—Pots are quiet at $5.15 to $5.20 per 100 lbs.

FARMER'S MARKET PRICES—JUNE 13.

The farmers market was liberally supplied to-day with oats, potatoes, green vegetables, print butter and eggs. Prices of all these, with the exception of eggs, are slightly lower; good potatoes are also somewhat higher priced as but few of this sort are brought to market. Although large supplies of eggs are being brought to market yet prices have been advancing of late as the consumption is unusually large owing to the high prices of butchers meat. There is not much tub butter brought by farmers, but prints are plentiful and greatly improved in appearance since the cows have gone to pasture. Strawberries are more plentiful and cheaper, but it will be some time before Canadian fruit will appear on the market, as they are unusually late this season, and likely to be a very light crop. Lemons are advancing in price, while there is no change to notice in the prices of oranges and apples. Large quantities of green vegetables are now being offered at moderate rates. Dressed hogs were scarce to-day, but poultry seems to be plentiful, especially spring chickens. The haymarket is not so well supplied as could be desired, and good hay continues to bring high prices.

The following are the prices to-day:—

GRAIN.—Oats, 95c to $1.05 per bag; pease, $1.10 to $1.20 per bushel; buckwheat, $1.40 to $1.50 per bag of two bushels.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, $1 to $1.50; turnips, $1.00 per bushel; new cabbages, 20c each; onions, $6 per barrel; radishes 2c to 4c per bunch, or 25c to 40c per dozen bunches; lettuce, 20c to 35c per dozen; rhubarb, 3c to 5c per bunch, or 25c to 35c per dozen bunches; spinach, 50c per bushel; shallots, 20c to 40c per dozen bunches; String beans, 75c per peck; green peas, 50c do.; Asparagus, 25c per bunch; new carrots, $1.50 per dozen bunches.

FRUIT.—Winter apples, from $4.00 to $6.50 per barrel. Valencia oranges, 25c to 35c per dozen, or $8.50 to $9 per case; lemons, $6 to $6.50 per case, and 25c to 30c per dozen; strawberries, 18c to 20c per quart; new tomatoes, $1.25 per box or 25c per doz.; bananas, 5c each; pineapples, 35c to 40c each.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, 18c to 22c; common prints, fresh, 20c to 25c; superior prints, 30c to 35c; packed eggs, 19c to 20c per doz.; fresh laid eggs, 22c to 25c; maple sugar, 8c to 12c per lb.; maple syrup, 80c to 90c per gallon.

DRESSED HOGS, BEEF, POULTRY, GAME, &C.—Dressed hogs, 10c to 10½c per lb; turkeys, $1 to $1.50 each; fowls, 75c to 90c; tame ducks, $1 to $1.50c; tame pigeons 25c to 30c; spring chickens, 20c to 60c.

FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED.—Flour, $3.00 to $4.35 per 100 lbs; Buckwheat Flour $2.00 to $2.25; Oatmeal, $2.40 to $2.60; Indian Meal, $2.00 to $2.15; Moulie, $1.50 to $1.60; Grue, $1.10 to $1.40; Bran, $1.00; Pot Barley, $3.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay sells at from $9 to $14.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs each. Pressed, 60c to 85c per 100 lbs. Straw, $5.00 to $7.00 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs. each.

VIGER COW MARKET—JUNE 9.

There were about 90 milch cows offered on this market to-day, more than half of them being pretty good looking milkers, which sold readily at from $45 to $60 each, or about twenty percent higher rates than prevailed at this date last season. Besides these there were about twenty good cows sold at from $50 to $60 each yesterday evening after the market landed their cargoes of live stock. It is probable that never before has there been so many milch cows sold for $50 and over in this city, during twenty-four hours, as has been the case from noon yesterday to the same hour to-day. There was also a fair trade done in small cows at from $25 to $40 each. The pasturage being abundant, quite a number of people were looking for small bossies to supply their families with new milk. About 40 fat hogs were brought in the market boats yesterday afternoon, which were sold at from $7.50 to $8.10 per 100 lbs. A considerable number of leanish beef critters were offered on this market to-day, which caused prices of this sort to decline slightly.

June 13.

There was about 100 milch cows offered to-day, which is an unusually large number for Tuesdays. Sales were very slow, and lower prices had to be accepted, as most of the milkmen seem to have all the cows they require for the present.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—JUNE 12.

There were about 275 head of butchers cattle offered at Viger Market to-day, three-fourths of them being Western cattle. Besides these R. Nicholson received three carloads of cattle from Ontario and the Eastern Townships. With such liberal supplies butchers held back for a reduction on the very high prices of last week and succeeded in causing a decline of from ¼c to ½c per lb. The best cattle sold at from 7c to 7¼c per lb, or a reduction of about ¼c since last Thursday. Second class steers and fat cows sold at 6¼c to 6¾c per lb, or a reduction of fully ½c since last week. The prices of milkmen's strippers were from 5c to 5½c per lb, being also a reduction of ½c. Fat bulls sold at 6c to 6¼c per lb, or a slight reduction from last week's prices. There were about a score of lean store cattle which were not sold during the forenoon. It is probable that a good many head of cattle will be held over unsold. Calves were rather scarce and exceedingly dear, especially for the best veals. J. Richard bought two calves at $11 each and a superior one for $19. R. Nicholson bought nine calves at $8 each, and 31 lambs at from $3 to $6 each; G. Bridgeman bought 8 lambs at $4 each. Common calves sold at from $4 to $6 each. There was an unusually large number of lambs on the market to-day, about 175 head. Of old sheep the supply was rather small, about 40 head, and the quality indifferent. Prices were from $5 to $8 each. Fat hogs are a little duller to-day but prices are without change, being from 7¾c to 8¼c per lb.

HORSE MARKET—JUNE 13.

There are eight or nine American horse buyers in the city at present, but the number of horses brought to the city for sale is rather small, and the prices asked are so high that trade is not brisk. The shipments to the United States last week were 81 horses, costing an average of $110.10 each. A pair of these horses cost $400, while a lot of four horses cost only $290. These were the highest and lowest priced lots. A few ordinary nags were sold to the local trade at from $55 to $80 each.

LIVE STOCK TRADE.

John Swan & Son's report for week ending May 26th says:—The supplies of home-fed cattle in Edinburgh this week were in the aggregate moderately large, but in some cases considerably overstated. The attendance of buyers was numerous from all quarters—home, the mining districts, Glasgow, and the principal Midland English markets contributing a more than usually large contingent. Trade was therefore firm for all classes, and, without any quotable advance, a healthy feeling prevailed, with an easy clearance. In Glasgow there was a good show of cattle, which sold slowly on account of the high prices, but a finish was effected. The English markets throughout have been firm, and for about the first time this season buyers report favorably of their transactions in our markets this week. The sheep trade has been steady, at prices quite equal to those of last week, with, both in Edinburgh and Glasgow, a satisfactory clearance. Supplies of lambs have been larger, top qualities dear, the general tendency for all descriptions being firmer. Fat calves are unaltered in value. Pigs still difficult to sell, in buyers' favor. Neither United States nor Canadian steamers have arrived in time for this week's markets, the delay arises from ice in the Atlantic, which may cause a glut temporarily, though the general appearance of trade is favorable. From Malmo 170 cattle, 60 of which were fat, of roughish quality, sold dear; 110 dairy cows, bought by local buyers, at moderate prices, £7 to £16 a head. The recent favorable change in the weather has caused a more active enquiry for all classes of store stock. The action of various local authorities throughout the country—unwarranted in many instances, and unintelligible in others—seriously interferes with buyers supplying themselves in markets or from districts in which no disease has existed. Best beef, current top, 9s 9d to 10s 3d; secondary, 9s 3d to 9s 6d; inferior, 9s per stone. Best sheep, in wool, 10¾d to 11d; clipped, 9½d; secondary, 1d per lb less. Top lambs, 38s to 45s; secondary, 30s to 34s; inferior down to 25s.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

CHEESE.—Choice old Cheese have been in steady demand at 62s and 63s, finest colored being very scarce indeed, and buyers will pay 63s to 64s for such. There has been a fair demand for old cheese just below finest at 58s to 60s; stale over-kept lots have been quiet at 45s to 52s. There has been some parcels of new cheese on the market this week, which have sold readily at 61s to 63s for best lots.

BUTTER.—No change to report in this article. The small stock of medium butter that is here is offered at 55s to 65s per cwt.—*Hodgson Brothers' Circular, 27th May.*

THE RAILWAY FUSION.

Meetings of Great Western and Grand Trunk railway companies are to be held in London on the 29th inst., for the purpose of considering an agreement between the directors for the consolidation of the two companies. The proposal to be considered looks toward a consolidation from the 1st of July next. The proposition embraces the consolidation of the undertakings of the two existing companies, the retainer of the stock of each company under the distinct existing titles, the division of the net proceeds of the consolidated undertaking after payment of interest on borrowed capital, rents of leased lines, and all other outgoings between the two classes of stocks as follows—namely: 30 percent to Great Western stock, and 70 percent to Grand Trunk stock. But if the 30 percent appropriated to Great Western stock is in any year insufficient to pay 5 percent per annum on the preference portion and 3 percent per annum on the ordinary portion of that stock, then the deficiency is to be made good out of the 70 percent appropriated to the Grand Trunk stock, and all sums paid to make good such deficiency to be recouped out of any surplus remaining in any subsequent year of the 30 percent after discharging interest at the before mentioned rates of the Great Western stock. One-third, as nearly as may be, of the directors of the consolidated undertaking to be qualified by holding Great Western stock and the other two-thirds by holding Grand Trunk stock.

OTTAWA MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

OTTAWA, June 12.—The markets for the past week have been well attended, supply and demand being good. Not much change can be noticed in the prices of articles offered. Eggs are a little dearer, having risen one cent on the dozen. The present figures are 16c. Butter is plentiful, and sells at 19c to 20c. Live stock continues to be scarce and the price of meat as a consequence ranges high; beef from $7.50 to $8. The hay market is not over-abundantly stocked, and quotations are just only reasonably high. Some farmers hold out for $13 for the first-class article, although the majority of the loads are disposed of at about $12.

TORONTO MARKET.

(Special to the Witness.)

TORONTO, June 12.—Wheat—Fall, No. 1, $1.32 to $1.33; No. 2, $1.29 to $1.30; No. 3, $1.25 to $1.26; Spring, No. 1, $1.36 to $1.37; No. 2, $1.34 $1.35; Barley—No. 1, 89c to 90c; No. 2, 86c to 87c; Pease—No. 2, 82c to 83c; Oats—No. 1, 48c; Flour—Superior $5.80 to $5.90; Extra, $5.75; Bran, $13.50 to $14. Market Flour moving slowly, some sales of superior extra at equal to $5.80 to $5.85. Wheat inactive with $1.29 the best bid for No. 2 Fall Spring. Steady Oats sold at 48c. Barley and Pease nominal. Potatoes easy sold at $1.75. Butter steady at 16c to 17c. For good Eggs firm at 17. Meats still advancing with a sale of 500 sides of Long Clear at 12½c.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

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

HAMILTON, Ont., June 10.—White Wheat, per bushel, $1.26 to $1.27; Treadwell, per bushel, $1.26 to $1.27; Red Winter, per bushel, $1.28 to $1.30; Spring, per bushel, $1.28 to $1.38; Pease, per bushel, 70c to 75c; Barley, per bushel, 75c to 80c; Oats, per bushel, 50c to 51c; Corn, 90c to 91c; Clover Seed, per bushel, $4.25 to $4.30; Timothy, $2.50 to $2.75; Apples, $1.10 to $1.15; Potatoes, 95c to $1.00; White Wheat flour, per barrel, $5.75 to $5.90; Strong Bakers' flour, per barrel, $5.80 to $9.00; Butter, rolls, 13c to 15c per lb; do. firkins, 10c to 13c; eggs, 16c to 17c per doz.; Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs, $9.75 to $10.00.

LONDON MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

LONDON, Ont., June 12.—Red and White Fall Wheat, per cental, $2.10 to $2.20; Oats, $1.32 to $1.34; Pease, $1.50; Corn, $1.70; Butter, 14c to 16c; Eggs, 15c to 16c; Potatoes, $1.60 to $1.80 per bag; Wool, 18c to 20c. Deliveries light; demand good.

[For the *Witness*.

NOO, TAE MY SORROW, I KEN I WAS WRANG.

"Noo, Tam," quo' the guidwife, "ye're gaun tae the fair,
An' keep min' o' your failin' when ance ye get there,
Keep doon your wee finger or else ye will rue,
Gin ance ye but taste it ye're sure tae get fou.'
Some folk tak a drappie, an' maun, tae keep straucht,
But you, gin ye taste it, tak waucht after waucht,
Till, fou' as a fiddler an' blin' as a stane,
Ye fa' in the gutter, where aft ye hae lain.
Whene'er ye forgether wi' Gibb o' the glen,
Jock Tamson, Rab Douglas an' siccan like men,
Then aff tae wee Blair's at the heid o' the toon
Like four lovin' brithers ye gang an' sit doon.
Ye order a mutchkin, a tanker o' yill,
Some biscuits an' cheese, syne fa' tae wi' a will,
Wi' a 'here's tae ye, cronies, your healths frae my heart,'
Ye're met and hard at it, guid kens when ye'll part.
For Forbes McKenzie ye car'na a preen,
Far less dae ye care for your ain wifie Jean,
Wha nicht after nicht by the fire sits her lane,
For your footsteps she listens and listens in vain.
I ne'er see your face till the craw of the cock,
An' that's maistly aye near tae four in the nock,
An' sic a like face ye present tae my view,
A' scartit an' torn frae the chin tae the broo.
The neebors are clashin' 'boot you an' your dram,
The bairns at the schule ca' ye auld drucken Tam,
Your mither, puir body, 's fast gaun tae her grave
Wi' hearin' them tell o' the way ye behave.
Oh, had I been wise in the days o' lang syne,
An' ta'en guid advice frae that mither o' mine;
She tell't me fu' often that sair I wad rue
If, heedless an' daftlike, I bucklet wi' you.
Ye were dear tae me, Tam, as the sicht o' my e'e,
An' often ye said the same thing unto me;
I lo'ed ye sae fondly I thocht I had poo'er
Tae guide ye aricht, an' ilk failin' tae cure,
But noo, tae my sorrow, I ken I was wrang,
For where fancy led ye 'twas there ye wad gang;
In vain was my scoldin', my pleadin' an' tears,
My mither, puir body, had grounds for her fears.
Let ilka bit lassie wha reads my bit sang
Be canny an' carefu' when lads come alang,
Oh, shun them, I pray ye, that lo'es a bit dram,
Aye think o' the facht I've had wi' oor Tam."

THOMAS MUNN.

Minto.

"BEING WEARIED."

BY REV. HORATIUS BONAR D. D.

"Jesus, therefore, being wearied with His journey, sat thus on the well" (John iv. 6)

One thinks of asking here, "Why did the Lord stop short of the village, which was not far off, and sit down by a well?" It is not enough to say that such was the Father's purpose, and that He had a lost sheep to pick up here. The words imply that He was so overwearied or exhausted that he could proceed no farther, and threw Himself down upon the low wall that surrounded the well. He must have been more wearied than his disciples, for He sent them forward other two miles, to the village, while he rested. He did not have recourse to angelic ministry as He might have done, for of Him it is written that "He shall give his angels charge concerning Thee, to keep Thee in all Thy ways; and in their hands they shall bear Thee up, lest Thou dash Thy foot against a stone." He took advantage of the well ledge to rest there. He was obvious by very thirsty, but He did not employ an angel to draw water, but asked a woman of earth, and was refused. He was hungry, but he waited till his disciples had returned. He is man all over as we see Him here; every Divine and supernatural attribute being kept in entire abeyance. "Even Christ pleased not Himself."

It is He who created all things by the word of His power that sits here in weakness! It is he who fainteth not, neither is weary," that is fain to rest in His weariness on a poor well of earth! It is He who sitteth on the throne of Heaven, and who maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind, that has been toiling along the road to Sychar fasting and scorched, like a way worn traveller!

It seems a small thing to say of man, "He is weary;" for that is the common lot. Not the lot of creature-hood—for angels are not subject to weariness, neither the unfallen nor the fallen—but the lot of man—man the sinner, the heir of the curse, the subject of wrath, the possessor of mortality and corruption. "Lord of a barren heritage" he may well be called. Nay, lord of a ruin, a desolation, a wilderness; heir of want, and infirmity, and darkness. It is, then, a small thing to tell us that a man is at any time weary. Each hour intimates this: the close of each toiling day exhibits the universal weariness of earth and its dwellers.

But here is God-man—the "Word made flesh"—"God manifest in the flesh"—very God as well as very man—super-angelic as well as superhuman in the constitution of his wonderful person—"God over all" as well as "the Man Christ Jesus!" It is He who sits down wearied on Jacob's well!

How and why is this? "In him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily;" but that does not prevent His being weary. The Holy Spirit is given to Him without measure; but this does not hinder weariness. The Father loveth the Son, and hath given all things into His hands, yet still he is weary. He has angels to attend Him, yet he is weary. How and why is this? Though rich, he has become poor; though the Holy One, He is made sin for us. Thus we see in this weariness the following things:

I Sin-bearing. Matt. viii,17: "Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses." Weariness is the fruit of sin, and He came to bear our weariness. He became the weary One to give us rest, by bearing that which was the cause of all our unrest, both of body and soul.

II. Sympathy. Isa. lxiii, 9: "In all their affliction He was afflicted." Heb. iv. 15; "Touched with the feeling of our infirmities." He knows what a weary body is, and a weary spirit; for when here He cried, "O that I had wings like a dove! then would I flee away and be at rest." He feels for us in our weariness. Our weakly bodies call out His sympathy. He knoweth our frame, and remembers that we are dust.

III. Example. Matt. x. 24: "The disciple is not above his Master." He shows us how to be weary and sin not; how to make use of our weariness, for the benefit of others. He is the model of patience under weariness—of willingness to bear weariness and pain for our fellows.

IV. Warning. Rev. xiv. 11; "They have no rest day nor night." Such is the doom of the wicked—the lot of those who have rejected the Sin-bearer. Eternal weariness! Who can estimate the pain of weariness, even were there no other element in a lost soul's woeful hell? Meanwhile the loving message is, "Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest." His Gospel is the Gospel of Rest.—*Word and Work.*

A YOUNG MAN VOID OF UNDERSTANDING.

The late Rev. Dr. Bedell, father of Bishop Bedell, of Ohio, was a very excellent Episcopal preacher in the city of Philadelphia. He was full of love for Christ and the souls of men, and under his preaching many were turned to righteousness who are now stars in his crown of rejoicing. As the crowd in his church, one evening, were waiting for the sermon, and the glowing-hearted minister stood in the holy place ready to begin, a young stranger entered the door of the church, just in time to catch the words of the text. He was a wild, thoughtless, wicked youth, who had been invited to go and hear Dr. Bedell. But he refused with the profane remark that he would not go to church to hear Jesus Christ himself. This evening he was walking by the church and an impulse sudden and irresistible, urged him in. As he stood inside of the door, Dr. Bedell announced as his text, "I discerned among the youths a young man of void understanding."

The text was a sermon. It was the word of God, sharper than a two-edged sword. It discerned the thoughts and intents of his heart. The spirit of God sent it home to his conscience. He had been an unbeliever and despiser of the gospel: but the eyes of his mind were opened. He had been a profligate; his sins were set in order before him. He was struck through as with a dart, when the folly and madness of his past life were revealed in the light or the gospel. The faithful preacher unfolded the exceeding foolishness of a life of sensual pleasure, idleness, frivolity, and the inevitable end of such a career. It is recorded of this young man that he became a regular attendant on the ministry of Dr. Bedell, a member of his church and a useful Christian.

"What a fool!" I have had to say once, twice and again, within the last few weeks, and many times in the last few months, when bloody murder, death sentences, disgrace, State's Prison, broken hearts, gray hairs with sorrow brought down to the grave, a wide circle of relatives and friends hiding their faces in grief and shame, all these, with anguish unutterable, have been caused by the acts of "a young man void of understanding."

What a fool! Had he no brains, no sense, no understanding—not to speak of principle, conscience, fear of God, sense of right, truth, honor, love of parents, sisters and friends? Had he no reason, judgment, pride, ambition, that he should throw them all away, and leap madly into the abyss of sin and woe?

What a fool! He went to a theatre and was smitten with the wanton airs of a woman with no more brains than he had himself, and the end thereof was death. If he had used the common senses of a human being, he would have known and felt that to go after such a person was to fling away all hope of success in life, to alienate the friends who would otherwise be his helpers, to doom himself to toil, and suffering, and hardship, and certain ruin. But he was void of understanding. In the madness and folly of youth, he gave up all and followed her. The race was short and swift, and the end came in wretchedness and shame.

What a fool! He was the son of a proud house, and the heir of a great name. He might have been himself distinguished and honored? But he was covetous and wicked. He had not sense enough to be satisfied with the fruits of industry, and the rewards of honest labor. No moral principle restrained him. He grew up without the fear of God before his eyes. He thought that secret crime would yield him wealth more rapidly than painstaking service which never fails of its fit returns. The life of a kinsman was between him and a sum of money, and he became a murderer. He is now lying in the prison cell under sentence of death.

He was a clerk; had access to money not his own; handled it often and became familar with it. He saw that using money increased it, and it grew while the owner slept. Gradually he began to think he might gain something for himself by taking another's money without his consent. He would borrow it, and put it all back before it was wanted. He helped himself and ruined himself. It did not turn out as well as he hoped; he took a little more to make one last effort to recover. Bad went to worse. His feet were swept from under him, and away he went. The inevitable day of discovery came. He fled to parts unknown. But on the face of this broad earth there is no spot where a thief may dwell and be happy. Money will not make up for the loss of a good name, the respect of men, the peace of conscience. What a fool!

How many times in the Bible, sin is called *folly*, and the sinner a fool! It is said that any man would rather be thought a knave than a fool. But the knave is a fool. There is no bigger fool in this world of sinners than the young man with a fair chance before him of earning his daily bread, and with it respectability if not riches, who yet spoils it all by doing wrong. It may be only a little thing. He would shrink as from the flames or floods from the thought of robbery or murder. But he flatters his conscience that he will put it all back, and no one will know it. Fool that he is! There are two that know it before it is done. He knows it himself, and is a thief before he actually takes the money that is not his; and God knows it instantly when the thought of his heart conceives the sin. Then the deed is written all over earth, and sea, and sky, he reads it in the clouds, hears it in the wind, and feels it in every breath he draws. O what a fool he was!

When I see a long line of young men waiting their turn to get into a theatre where filthy plays and lewd women and lascivious sights and sounds will set on fire their passions, tempt them to sensual indulgence that will drain their purse and cause them to steal, I think of Dr. Bedell's text, and see a long line of young men void of understanding. There is a whole string of fools. Every one of them might be happy in the pursuit of knowledge and innocent amusement in the paths of purity, pleasantness and peace. But they are all in the steps that lead to death.

Gilded saloons, where men drown their souls in perdition, are the resort of thousands of young men void of understanding. Fools all. If they had brains, the greatest of poets said that drink would "steal them away." I sought to verify that quotation, and found three in the same play so pat to my purpose that I cite them all.

"Reputation, reputation, reputation! O I have lost my reputation! I have lost the immortal part of myself and what remains is bestial."

"O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil!"

"O that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains."

These are the words of the great bard of nature; they are in the line of this letter to fools, for there is no folly so foolish as that which throws away reputation, happiness, and eternal life. What shall it profit? The immortal soul, with its infinite possibilities in the world to come, destroyed for the sake of an evening's frolic, the money of another, the guilty indulgence of an hour.—*Irenæus.*

DEATH'S MASTER.

A Christian woman was, lately, dying of internal cancer. She was attended by a Roman Catholic nurse, who was very much astonished at the calm patience and peace of the poor sufferer. A friend of mine called to see her one day. The door was opened by the nurse.

"How is Mrs. Blank to-day?" enquired my friend.

"She is very ill sir," was the reply. The nurse then gave the following details:—"Last night she was seized with violent pain and I thought she was dying. I said to her:

"You are dying; shall I send for a clergyman to prepare you for death?"

"'O, no,' she said, 'I want no minister, for I am ready to die at any moment.'

"'But,' I said, 'are you not afraid to die?'

"'No, indeed, not a bit,' she replied.

"'Tell me why you are not afraid to die, when you have not been prepared by your clergyman, nor received the rites of your church,' I said.

"'Because,' she replied, joyously, 'I belong to death's Master. I am a poor sinner saved by grace.'"—*Methodist.*

MOSES AT THE WELL.

HINTS TO YOUNG WOMEN AND YOUNG MEN.

By the Rev. Newman Hall.

As Moses sat by the well in Midian, seven daughters of the Prince, tending their father's flocks, came to draw water and fill the troughs for the sheep. In those days manual labor was not considered dishonorable. The wife of the great chieftain, Abraham, with her own hands prepared the meal for the stranger, not knowing that she was entertaining "angels unawares." Homer sings of kings' daughters busy in domestic service. Solomon praises above her fellows the wise woman who seeketh wool and flax and worketh willingly with her hands. And since those days it has often been seen that princesses by birth, or rank or culture have not deemed their true dignity lessened by personal sharing in the toils incident to womanhood.

But it is said that nowadays there are to be found some young women who the less they have of aristocratic blood in their veins the more they think it aristocratic to banish all work from their hands. Their fingers are too tender to darn a stocking; their arms are too fair for the wash-tub; their hands are too delicate to be soiled by making a pudding or even roasting a potato. They are far too refined to sweep a floor or clean a window. Thus it comes to pass that young men are exposed to gratuitous temptation and young women spend their days in frivolous indolence. They have no natural homes, because, not having money to employ others to do housework, they are too "respectable" to do it themselves.

Young men are victimized; but it is often their own fault. Let them set their faces against frivolity, pretence and affectation; let them admire what is true and real and natural; let them turn with aversion from all distortions of the shape, which violate the laws of God, in deference to those of Parisian dressmakers; let them treat with scorn or derision the tightened waists and tilted heels, which destroy natural beauty and are unfit for healthy work; let them prefer modesty to fastness, industry to fashion, domestic duties to flashy accomplishments, real worth to tawdry trinkets, beauty of character to painted cheeks, the ornament of virtue to gay attire, a true heart to a frivolous tongue—in a word, godliness to gaiety. This will soon have its effect. The supply will follow the demand.

Another lesson for young men. Moses was a true gentleman; not because he was brought up in all the culture of a royal palace and versed in all the customs of the best society but because he had that inward sense of courtesy which all, in every sphere, may cultivate. Moses was a gentleman at heart.

After the daughters of Jethro had filled the troughs, some shepherds came up and rudely pushed them aside, intending to appropriate the water they had drawn. This was treatment to which, in countries where water is scarce, the weak are often exposed from the strong. Thus it was that these young women were often delayed. Moses was sitting by when they drew the water. It was work they were well able to do and to which they were accustomed. Moses, as a stranger, without attendants, did not intrude his services unasked. They did not know him. He was a solitary vagrant. They might suspect his motives. They might not wish any personal acquaintance. An offer of help might be deemed an impertinence. But when rudeness and wrong were done to them, that indignation at oppression which made him smite the Egyptian, roused him in defence of these weak women, and with the courage which characterizes the true gentleman, all alone as he was, he repelled the aggressors and then watered the flocks.

From this example young men may learn to avoid intrusive attentions. Under a show of politeness, there may be services more displeasing than neglect, more distasteful than discourtesy. But let young men be ever ready to render succor wherever really needed, and at all odds to defend weak womanhood against whosoever would injure or insult. Let every young woman feel that in their company she is safe from every familiarity, any indelicate suggestion, any unwelcome intrusion; but also let her feel that, though never a word or look may have been interchanged, in any case of insult from others, every young man would leap up, as Moses did, to be her champion, and, without waiting to call a constable, would himself be a guardian of the honor and safety of every woman.

The young women, in their modesty, did not ask the stranger to return with them; but, in answer to their father's enquiry respecting their speedy return, showed their grateful appreciation of his service. Then the father said: "Why have ye left him? Call him, that he may eat." A legend tells that he refused to partake, and, being asked the reason, said he could not accept a reward for simply doing his duty. Then, being asked to eat simply as a stranger, he accepted their hospitality. The adopted son of Pharaoh's daughter became the son-in-law of the Midianitish prince.

During the quiet retirement of desert and domestic life Moses was preparing for his great work as Emancipator and Legislator. We should never need rewards to prompt to acts of justice and kindness. Yet unsought and unexpected benefits often overtake the pilgrim on duty's path.—*N. Y. Independent.*

WHAT SHALL WE DRINK?

No doubt the saying from the East that "water is best" are words of wisdom; yet all are not of the mind to use water "neat." We are artificial in our tastes and sentiments, and having to meet prejudices as well as we can, we submit a few recipes to make pleasant and useful substitutes for those exciting and mischief-making drinks now commonly in use, first premising that the demand for cool and at the same time slightly stimulating beverages is natural, especially in summer time. Heat causes evaporation from the body, and those who are engaged in active exercise, or who are employed in close rooms or the open sunshine, require fluid to replace the loss. It should also be remembered that much fluid is a cause of profuse perspiration, and ultimately of thirst. Persons who are always drinking are always thirsty. Water slowly sipped will quench the thirst for a far longer period than if taken in large draughts at once. All alcoholics, whether in the form of beer, brandy-and-soda, or wine, or cider, &c., ultimately increase the thirst, injure the liver, and render the drinker liable to sunstroke and other forms of injury to the brain and nervous system generally. Iced beverages should be indulged in carefully. Tempting as they are, they are not without danger; and they interfere with digestion by lowering the temperature of the stomach. As a drink for mankind let us specially mention pure cold water. A few slices of lemon in water make a most healthful and refreshing beverage. The lemon should be squeezed till most of its juice is mixed with the water, and then two or three slices of the peel should be added. The acidity and the slight bitterness render the water thirst-quenching. A good-sized lemon or two will flavor half a gallon of water. Sugar may be added in small quantities if desired, but the less the better; or boiling water poured on a sliced lemon, sugar added, strained, and drunk cold, is much approved. Tea, coffee, and cocoa are all liked in harvest work, cocoa being the more nutritious. Tea of good quality, and made good, to which cold water may be added, is a handy and favorite beverage. Travellers and sportsmen allow this to be a refreshing drink. Barley water, with a slight flavor of lemon, is nice in health and in sickness; and buttermilk, when it can be obtained. For heavy labor, either agricultural or mechanical, nothing is so sustaining as oatmeal drink, in the proportion of lb. of meal boiled in three gallons of water, to which is added a little brown ugar. This may be used either warm or cold, but should be "well shaken before taken," as the oatmeal subsides to the bottom. Those who are engaged in work far from home will find oatmeal, stirred into cold water and drunk off Scotch fashion, a good support.—*Alliance News.*

THE CHILDREN AND THE CHURCH.

BY THE REV. E. A. BLAKE.

At the late Pan Presbyterian Council, the Rev. Alexander McLeod, an able English divine, presented an interesting and able paper entitled, "The Children's Portion of the Sabbath Service." Agitation upon such a subject before a large body of men, representing the intellect and intelligence of this noted denomination, is of no small signification. It is a step in the right direction, and will do much toward causing pastors of this and other folds to increase their labors among the lambs of the flock.

In many of the religious papers the same subject is being presented, which certainly indicates a growing anxiety among Christian teachers and all Christians generally about the spiritual condition of their children.

Even as adults we unwillingly attend any service in which we find no personal pleasure. Duty, arising from our professions or influence, may, for a time, cause us to go where there is a decided dislike, but shortly we find ourselves neglecting and finally discarding altogether such a task. Undoubtedly some of the readers of this article remember occasions when, aware their pastor was to exchange with one whom they considered "dry," they remained at home or took the opportunity to visit some other church whose pastor could please as well as edify. If we who are of mature age seek that which is interesting to us, how can we blame the child who shrinks from attending a service in which there is no interest for him!

We might, as pastors and members, learn much from others. Scarcely a church journal is published which does not recognize the importance of setting apart a column for the little folks. The interesting stories, puzzles, etc., found there, so absorb the attention of the children, that they hail with joy the day when the paper is to come. Some papers have encouraged the boys and girls to write letters for publication, while agricultural journals are constantly arousing the interest of their juvenile readers by presenting something especially for them.

In the article of Mr. McLeod, to which allusion has been made, he sets forth the part which he thinks we as pastors are to act, viz., a short sermon or talk, as prelude to the regular sermon, of a few moments in length. Many pastors, having tested this novel method, can confidently testify to its great value. The children begin to feel they are noticed; they hear a simple talk which they comprehend; Bible stories appear in new form and beauty; in profane literature, from which illustrations may be drawn, a desire for research is awakened among the older of the youth, and at once they feel a drawing toward the Sabbath service, and are glad when the holy day comes. While this prelude sermon will awaken great interest among our children, it can be intensified by allotting them a prominent part in singing services. Nothing will touch the soul more quickly and tenderly than music. It is believed that the music accompanying the work of the great evangelists of the day is of equal, if not superior, importance to the sermons. However much we might doubt this opinion, it is certainly true that singing forms a very influential part of all church worship. There is something peculiarly attracting in the voice of a child, not merely to older persons, but to other children. We have frequently noticed that while it was difficult to engage the attention of a large body of children on a matter of great interest and importance, there was no trouble in absorbing the interest of every one when we have called upon them to sing. When Jesus, having made his triumphal entry into Jerusalem, was in the temple healing all manner of diseases, among those voices which rang through the arches, praising him for his wonderful works, were those of the children uniting in the grand chorus, "Hosanna to the Son of David." With an illustration like this before us, why should we hesitate to encourage their singing in our ordinary worship.

Dr. Tourjée, in the preface to his "Tribute of Praise," has given some very interesting suggestions upon this subject, which would be worthy of consideration. Simple chants could be taught in the Sabbath-school to be rendered by the children in the public worship, in response to the ordinary choir, or to the Scripture read by the minister. It would also be a very healthful exercise to have them sing one of their school hymns with their ordinary zest. It inspires the whole congregation, adding a new attraction to the public service. Should there be a particularly sweet-voiced child in the school, the people would listen with marked attention while he or she would sing a solo, to be joined by the whole school in a lively chorus. With these two parts of the church service duly perfected by each pastor, I am confident a lively interest would be awakened among our children in our church services. They feel they have something to do, will seek the place of worship, and growing up to young manhood or womanhood, will be more likely to become lively members of the church.

The objection urged by some clergymen that these frequent children talks would injure them in sermonizing for the adult members of their congregations, should not necessarily be the case. Although meat is cut fine for the children, it is meat still. No one can afford to speak without strict analysis and thorough preparation. It is an error to suppose that the only way to please a child is by making use of meaningless talk, or throwing together a long list of silly stories. Your child-sermon should abound in simple language, which usually implies purer English, but should conform to the highest rules of logic, rhetoric and order. As to the other objection, that with these additions the services would be prolonged to an unreasonable length, Mr. McLeod has admirably pointed out the method for the prelude sermon or talk, and a little management could so arrange the singing that little additional time would be required. In most of churches the opening organ voluntary takes from five to ten minutes, with such music as the masses of the people can little appreciate. Suppose when the minister is about to enter the pulpit instead of the organ voluntary, the children sing some beautiful hymn like that in the "Royal Diadem"—"O, worship the Lord," I believe the congregation and minister would be inspired with holy zeal, and the untutored ear would perceive a melody superior to any instrumental music. Then the children could unite in the congregational hymns, or unite in some sweet song while the offering is being taken. With a little management, but very little extra time would be required.

Services of this character, varied as circumstances demanded, would not only awaken a desire upon the part of the children to attend church, but many a parent who scarcely sees the inside of a church during the year, would also be attracted, for children's exercises seldom fail to draw the people. The children, seeing the minister is interested in them, become interested in him, and he at once enters into their affections, and he is thus better able to lead them to Christ.—*The Methodist.*

TRUE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

If I am to live as a son of God, I must be a son, and I must know it; otherwise my life would be an artificial imitation—a piece of barren mechanism, performing excellent movements, but destitute of vital heat and force. Here many fail. They try to live like sons, in order to make themselves sons, forgetting God's simple plan for attaining sonship at once. "As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God." (John i, 12.)

The faith of many among us is, after all, but a trying to believe, their repentance but a trying to repent; and in so doing, they but use words which they have learned from others. It is not the love of holiness that actuates them, but, at best, the love of the love of holiness; it is not the love of God that fills them, but the love of the love of God. In many the love of the truth is but partial. In some it is but the sentimental side of the truth that is loved; in others, the logical; in others, the traditional; in others, the pictorial; in others, the poetical; in others, the beautiful; Very far short does this fall of what the apostle calls "receiving the love of the truth that they might be saved." (2 Thess. ii, 11.) —*Bonar.*

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

THE MORMONS have established a paper in Berne, Switzerland, in the German, to disseminate their doctrines.

CHINA thirty-six years ago had two Christian converts; now there are 19,668, with above 1,000 native preachers and helpers. "Lo, these from the land of Sinim."

CANTON.—The Presbyterian Mission reports the organization of the Third Church in Canton, with fourteen members, one of whom came by letter from the Chinese Church of San Francisco, California.

NEW GUINEA is said by Dr. Laws to be the largest island in the world—as long as from London to Constantinople, and in some parts 500 miles wide. Up till lately the inhabitants were cannibals and idolaters; and frequent wars were waged, tribe against tribe. Under the influence of the London Missionary Society's agents, these wars have been discontinued, and churches have been formed.

BISHOP THOROLD, of Rochester, England, in a recent charge to his clergy after describing the magnificent claims, consummate organization, sonorous authority, grand traditions of the Church of Rome, said: "Do not despise her, for nothing serves her purpose so well. Do not mouth at her; she is worth all the reasoning we can find. Single souls, and beautiful, still go out from us to her and seldom come back. Exaggeration and ignorance, a spurious liberalism, and a petulant bigotry equally play her game and fill her ranks."

IN 1841 a great change occurred in the missionary work of New Zealand, seventy years ago a land of cannibals and blind ignorance. A recent writer says, "there is probably no country in the world in which prosperity now so uniformly reigns as in New Zealand." There are large and populous cities, connected by numerous railways. The Government House is claimed to be the largest wooden edifice in the world. The population, according to the census of 1880, is 413,712. Nearly all the prominent Christian denominations have their adherents, the Episcopal Church claiming the largest number, 176,337; the Presbyterian, 95,203; while the heathen of the whole land are reported to number only 4,379.

THE RECALL OF THE CHINESE STUDENTS.—A Shanghai newspaper, *The Celestial Empire*, reports that the recall of the Chinese students who were studying in the United States was due to an incident that occurred in an interview between one of these students and the Viceroy, Li Hung Chang. The young man had gained much skill in the department of mining engineering, but when he came before the Viceroy and was asked what he could do, he answered in such shockingly bad Chinese that the Viceroy was enraged, and said: "You were sent abroad to study science and gain knowledge, not to lose your nationality and return here a complete foreigner." He afterward intimated to the young man that if he did not speedily relearn the speech of his fathers his head might suffer for it. It was not long after this incident that all the Chinese students in America were recalled.

A HINDU FESTIVAL.—While the praises of Eastern religions are sung by many who care little for Christianity, it may not be amiss occasionally to note the workings of these systems. The *Times of India* contains a notice of the celebration in February last of the *Maha Shivaratri*, a festival which is thus described: "The legend, as told by the worshippers of Shiva, is that an archer once went into a forest to shoot deer; but on a sudden night came on, and to protect himself from the wild beasts, he ascended a *bil* tree. He then began to break off all the branches that hung around him, and as he threw them down they fell on a symbol of Shiva that lay at the foot of the tree. The great destroyer was immensely pleased at this, and thought that a great compliment had been paid him, though in all probability the falling of the branches on his symbol was merely accidental. The archer was said to be a great sinner, but he was considered to have sufficiently atoned for his sins, and on that very night, the 14th of the *Krisnapaksh*, a chariot came down and took him into the abode of Shiva amid great rejoicings. The votaries of the deity hope to meet with a similar reward; they fast all day, and at night they repair to the temples dedicated to him, where after *puja* is performed by the priest, the symbol of the god is washed and decorated with flowers. The priest then recites from the sacred book the thousand names by which Shiva is known, and at each name a leaf of the *bil* tree is thrown upon the symbol. This ceremony is enacted four times during the day, and is witnessed by thousands of people. The Brahman priests are handsomely paid for their labors, and are regularly engaged by private individuals to conduct the ceremonies.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

GRAYLIE.

BY LIZZIE CHASE DEERING.

Graylie was a gray cat, and as homely a cat as ever was seen, and as disagreeable. If Maggie—that is our little girl, eight years old—had not loved her so much, we should probably have felt it our painful duty to lose her, but for the child's sake we endured her. She seemed to know that Maggie loved her. Every morning she ran upstairs, jumped up on the children's bed, crawled up to Maggie's face and kissed her, cat fashion. Generally there were three of the children in bed together—the youngest one having crept in from her little crib after the others awoke—and why Graylie did not sometimes kiss one of the others first was a wonder to us all. But she never did. There seemed to be a perfect understanding between the two.

But Graylie did not make herself so agreeable to the other members of the family. She was full of bad habits. She jumped upon the table whenever she got a chance and helped herself to anything that pleased her, and the most provoking thing about it was that she knew better. The instant any one stepped into the room she would spring down with a guilty look and rush for the barn. She also had the habit of mewing most dolefully under the windows at night, waking us from sleep and fairly compelling us, no matter how cold the weather, to get up and let her in. When she was allowed to keep her place on the cushion of the big rocking chair in the sitting-room until our bed-time, she would repay us by running off slyly and hiding until we had gone up-stairs. Then sometimes in the night she would begin her horrible mewing and wake us all. She was not in good health, and we hoped that she would die soon; but she clung to life as persistently as she mewed, and Maggie clung to her. With all her other faults, she was lazy, and mice were plentiful in spite of her.

One summer we went to the seashore and lived several weeks in a cottage. We took her along with the secret intention of leaving her there. She mewed all the way, a distance of four miles. I could see that the driver fairly hated her long before we got there, and all along the road the people could hear her harsh abominable voice. Maggie herself seemed actually ashamed of her. We hoped that the sea air might change her habits and that the abundance of birds and field-mice in the woods close by the house might incite her to some effort, but no! The pleasantest days of all she would crawl off up stairs and hide herself in bed, waking from sleep late in the day to prowl about a little while and then make the night hideous by mewing on the piazza and roof. I think if the creature had possessed one redeeming quality, or had shown one sign of a well bred cat, we might not have attempted what I am about to relate.

At last, after many debates, we concluded that she had deprived us of our sleep often enough; that she had broken dishes enough; that the mice had held sway on the pantry-shelves long enough; and that the baby had received scratches enough. So one morning, when my husband was starting for town, I whispered something in his ear, and, when he returned at night, he slyly handed me a small package, which I, as slyly, hid on a high shelf. We kept the cat in the house that evening by sharp watching, and Maggie was so astonished at our solicitude, that she said, with evident pleasure.

"Why, mamma, it seems as if you and papa are beginning to love my Graylie a little!"

I made no reply, but a sensation of guilt took possession of me such as I meant never to have again. We hurried the children off to bed, and, in what seemed a very short time they were asleep.

It was a lovely night. The moon was full and the great pine trees in the forest behind us cast long shadows upon the little clearing in which the house stood. The stars were shining, bright and beautiful, and save for the rolling and splashing of the waves on the beach and the soft murmuring of the wind through the forest, it was still, O, so still; and when we stepped out on the piazza, with a small dry-goods box, an old quilt, the little package, and the cat it seemed rather too still. I hardly dared to look at the moon and the stars, while it seemed as if they were staring hard at me. We set the box back in the shadow. Some slats had been nailed across the top of it and just room enough left, at one end, to put the cat in. The quilt was laid conveniently near.

"Well!" said my husband, as I stood with the cat struggling in my arms, waiting for him to make the first move, "What's the use of waiting? Put her in and I will nail the slat on. Then we'll fix her."

"O, dear, don't you hate to?" said I mechanically stroking kitty's head. She looked up into my face with a questioning mew.

"Yes, I hate to, of course," was the reply. "And I hate to be stretching my neck out of windows and poking the broom out of the scuttle all night long."

Then I tried to push her into the box.

"She will not go in!" I exclaimed rather glad, I confess, at her resistance.

"She's got to go in!" and, giving her a violent push, John got her into the box, and nailed the slat on. "Now hurry up and pour in the chloroform."

With a trembling hand I poured the chloroform between the slats, and threw the bottle away.

I suppose that the nail had not been driven into the box very firmly, for as soon as Graylie got a sniff of the chloroform, she thrust her head against the slat so forcibly that it gave way, and off she bounded into the woods.

I looked at John, and John looked at me. Our occupation was certainly gone. We passed into the woods whither the cat had gone, but saw only darkness.

"I am glad of it!" I ejaculated at last.

"So am I!" exclaimed John, kicking box and bottle off the piazza into the white sand.

We did not see Graylie again for a week, during which time the children had got acquainted with a big dog named Brownie, who was living with his master at one of the hotels on the beach. As she came creeping cautiously back hiding behind bayberry and huckleberry bushes on her way, and peeping stealthily out to see if there were any boxes about, Brownie gave a short bark and went for her. She went like a dart, to the top of a dead pine tree that stood near by, and there she perched, with her back curved and her tail bristling.

She clung to her refuge for days, mewing almost continually. We began to think she was worse off than if she had taken the chloroform. We knew that she came down at night for she was often gone in the morning, but by the time Brownie came to make his daily visit, she was back again. She grew homelier and more scrawny every day, and my heart fairly began to melt for the poor thing. I felt sorry when we returned to town to leave her there. Maggie called her in most tender tones and held up the most tempting bits of food, but it was of no use; and the last sound we heard as the waggon disappeared with us into the woods, was her long-drawn cry coming from her lofty height. I think the driver secretly rejoiced at her situation.

One morning, about a month after we got home, we heard a "mew" at the back door that sounded very familiar, and, sure enough, there was Graylie. She had walked all the way from the beach. She was as fat as a squirrel in the nut season, and her fur was long and thick. She went from one room to another, as if searching for something, and then ran rapidly upstairs. She jumped upon Maggie's bed and uttered a short mew, which she never gave except as a greeting to her. But Maggie was out of town. When she returned, not one of us showed more delight than Graylie.

We have decided that Graylie's conduct in earlier days must have been due to a lack of training, for a better-behaved cat than she is now it would be hard to find. And she is, really, quite good-looking. — *Christian at Work.*

PUZZLES.

ENIGMA.

My first is black, or brown, or white;
Of mechanism exquisite;
Our earliest help, our latest need;
The first to greet, the last to speed;
Our constant help in daily tasks;
The gift th' impatient lover asks;
The forger's bane; the poor man's good,
Procuring him his children's food.

My next is often seen in fur,
Yet oft as light as gossamer;
Sometimes the school-boy gets his share,
And lamentations fills the air.
My whole are polished, hard and strong,
To hardened natures they belong;
And when my first my next bestows,
'Tis time my whole should interpose.

REBUS.

S
—
S

Near relatives.

HIDDEN GODDESSES.

1. Be honest and sincere, Samuel. 2. There is a mound in every place. 3. At Elba Ethen won a race. 4. Have you given us a benefit?

UNIONS.

Join a human being to a certain animal, and make the gorilla; to a sweet fruit, and make an official command; to a certain fowl, and make a narcotic plant; to a pointed instrument, and make a very short-tailed baboon; to a verb meaning to pass from one place to another, and make a certain fruit of the East Indies, which is pickled and imported into Europe and America; to gracious, and make the human race; to a conjunction, and make land belonging to an English nobleman.

JUMBLE.

Seivl of trage nem lal dreinm su
Ew nac kame rou sevil blusmie,
Dua prednatig venel nibhed su
Toof.rsintp no het nadsa fo mite;
Tofo-stirpn ttah prepeah reoanht,
Nilagia r'ce files meleon iamn
A oofrnir nad wip s hkedrce throber
Saiteeg hiasl kate tearh aagni.

CHARADE.

My first is an adjective. My second is a small, sweet cake. My third is to leap and frisk about. My whole is plenty.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

(Words of seven letters each.

1 The wife of a ruler.
2 Certain days in the Roman Calendar.
3 A disease in the head.
4 A tribe of Indians.
5 A vegetable.
6 A name applied to certain arteries.
7 A travelling company.
8 To pulverize by fire.
9 A kind of cloth.
10 A geometrical curve.
11 An odd fancy.
12 A plant.

The initials are all alike. The finals name a day much observed in some churches.

DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead one adverb, leave another.
2. Behead a thicket, leave the margin.
3. Behead a leaf, leave a mixture.

TWELVE VOLCANOES.

The city begins near the west romb. Olives grow well there, so says M. Lisouff Riero lives at the convent; they all love Suvi. Used not she claim to call Rob a kern? He sings an odd ditty while at work; viz., Too a pa po po ca ta pe tice ma ba, etc. Here the Italians have a singing Co. Top axis of the small toy turns east, yet Nat never sees it nor Afric him. Borezos River is rising. Cant is a name of a family in Nacoceagua County. Sam neither goes to Troas nor Izababs.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

Phonetic Charade.—Fellow-men.

Rebus—Tennessee.

Vowel Puzzles.—I. Bail—bell—bill—boll—bull. II. Mass—mess—miss—moss—muss.

Half-Word Square—

ANAGRAM
NATION
ATILT
GILD
ROT
AN
M

Characteristic Initials.—Bayard Taylor, Washington Irving, Arthur Wellesley, Oliver Goldsmith, Thomas Carlyle, Charles Sumner, Maria Edgeworth, Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Drop-Letter Puzzle. (French). A cœur vaillant rien d'impossible.

Buried Trees.—Oak, pine, catalpa.

Anagram.—Minister.

Enigmatic Cities and Towns.—1. Pondicherry. 2. Portland. 3. Bedford. 4. Hamilton. 5. Cork. 6. Lucknow. 7. Bagdad. 8. Allahabad.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

OLD SAYINGS.

As poor as a church mouse,
As thin as a rail,
As fat as a porpoise,
As rough as a gale,
As brave as a lion,
As spry as a cat,
As bright as a sixpence,
As weak as a rat.

As proud as peacock,
As sly as a fox,
As mad as a March hare,
As strong as an ox,
As fair as a lily,
As empty as air,
As rich as Crœsus,
As cross as a bear.

As pure as an angel,
As neat as a pin,
As smart as a steel trap,
As ugly as sin,
As dead as a door nail,
As white as a sheet,
As flat as a pancake,
As red as a beet.

As round as an apple,
As black as your hat,
As brown as a berry,
As blind as a bat,
As mean as a miser,
As full as a tick,
As plump as a partridge
As sharp as a stick.

As clean as a penny,
As dark as a pall,
As hard as a mill-stone,
As bitter as gall,
As fine as a fiddle,
As clear as a bell,
As dry as a herring,
As deep as a well.

As light as a feather,
As hard as a rock,
As stiff as a poker,
As calm as a clock,
As green as a gosling,
As brisk as a bee—
And now let me stop
Lest you weary of me.

HE GOT THE DESIRED INFORMATION.

It was in the smoking car on the New York Central. There was one chap who was blustering a great deal and telling of how many duels he had fought, and behind him sat a small man reading a magazine.

"Sir!" said the big man, as he wheeled around, "what would you do if challenged?"

"Refuse," was the quiet reply.

"Ah! I thought as much. Refuse and be branded a coward! What if a gentleman offered you the choice of a duel or a public horse-whipping—then what?"

"I'd take the whipping."

"Ah! I thought so; thought so from the looks of you. Suppose, sir, you had foully slandered me?"

"I never slander."

"Then, sir, suppose I had coolly and deliberately insulted you. What would you do?"

"I'd rise up this way, put down my book this way, and reach over like this and take him by the nose as I take you, and give it a three-quarter twist—just so!"

When the little man let go of the big man's nose, the man with the white hat on began to crouch down to get away from the bullets, but there was no shooting. The big man turned red, then pale, then looked the little man over, and remarked—

"Certainly—of course—that's it exactly!"

And then conversation turned on the general prosperity of the country.—*Ex.*

HOW HIS EXCELLENCY CONDESCENDED TO GO OUT AND RETURN.

Whenever a personage of high rank visits Warsaw, the imperial police authorities commission their secret agents to watch every action of that personage by day and night, and to report the results of their observations regularly every morning. One of these reports, handed in to the police office of the district in which is situated the Hotel d'Europe, where Skobeleff lodged during his recent sojourn in the Polish capital, is textually reproduced in the columns of the *Czas*. It runs as follows: "Last night, at the hour of nine, His Excellency the General deigned to leave his hotel. He wore an elegant silk hat and no less elegant overcoat. In his hand he carried a walking-stick. His Excellency condescended to hire the droshky No. 217, and seated therein, to drive to Ziazd, where he alighted, and straightway disappeared. His Excellency did not return to his hotel until seven o'clock this morning, wearing, however, a jacket and cap, both of which were covered with mud. It was, moreover, His Excellency's pleasure to appear considerably intoxicated." "This report," concludes the *Czas*, "is absolutely authentic. We have seen it, and are fully responsible for its publication."

MISTAKING THE TOAST.

(San Francisco Post.)

A story is told respecting a worthy American gentleman, who was a devout Roman Catholic and who was also very deaf. He was present at a Fourth of July dinner, which was given at one of the leading capitals of Europe. After dinner, when the usual toast had been proposed and responded to, some one proposed the sentiment, "To the old folks at home." Up got the good old gentleman, in a state of pleasurable excitement, and thanked the company for the toast itself, and also for the kindly manner in which it had been received, declaring that he looked upon the whole affair as a marked compliment to himself. "For," he said, "I can but imagine, gentlemen, that only your knowledge of my religious views has led you to propose, at this eminently national meeting, to toast to the old Popes of Rome." His deafness had led him to misunderstand the words of the speaker, but was not proof against the shout of laughter wherewith this version of the toast in question was greeted.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES.

For the benefit of a large number of our lady friends we publish a list of wedding anniversaries. They will no doubt cut this out and keep it for future reference

First anniversary	Iron
Second	Paper
Fifth	Wooden
Tenth	Tin
Fifteenth	Crystal
Twentieth	China
Twenty-fifth	Silver
Thirtieth	Cotton
Thirty-fifth	Linen
Fortieth	Woollen
Forty-fifth	Silk
Fiftieth	Golden
Seventy-fifth	Diamond

A BRAN NEW IDEA is to fasten a looking-glass to a window-casing at such an angle that its reflection commands a view of the front door. The lady of the house is thus enabled to tell who is at the door without the trouble of craning her neck out of an upper window on the sly. It is a very charming application of ingenuity to the duties of etiquette.—*New Haven Register.*

A COUNTRY SCHOOLMASTER thus delivered himself "If a carpenter wants to cover a roof fifteen feet wide by thirty broad with boards five feet broad by twelve long, how many boards will he need?" The new boy took up his hat and made for the door. "Where are you going?" asked the master. "To find a carpenter," replied the boy. "He ought to know that better than any of us fellows."

THE WORTHY DOCTOR, like so many of the profession, believed firmly that each climacteric period of a man's life is fraught with peculiar danger. They happened to be talking of a man who had just been guillotined. "What age was he, eh?" broke in the doctor. "Thirty-five." "I knew it. I told you so. Every seventh year is a dangerous year!"

EGGS-ACTLY SO. "Have you any fresh eggs?" "Yes, mum, plenty: them with the hen on 'em!" "With the hen on them?" "Yes, mum, we always puts a hen on our fresh eggs to distinguish of 'em. Beg pardon, mum, don't think you understand. Hen the letter, not 'en the bird. Hen for 'noo-laid, mum, Take a dozen, mum? Thank you!"—*London Fun.*

PORK RAISING.

Some thirty-five or forty years ago pig-feeding was usually considered by farmers to be an unprofitable business throughout the greater part of Canada, although the prices received for pork were generally much higher in proportion to the prices received for grain at that time than has usually been the case of late. This arose from the primitive mode which was then adopted in the feeding of hogs throughout the country, and which still prevails on too many farms in this Province. At that time the price of pigs a month old was almost universally one dollar each irrespective of breed, although on some occasions when pigs were scarce higher prices had to be paid. The young pigs while with their dam usually had full liberty to go over any part of the farm, except the garden, as they could always find convenient openings under the fences through which they could pass; but as these openings were too small for the old sow to pass, encumbered as she usually was with a large wooden yoke, the young pigs seldom wandered far from their mother. When they got to be a month old they were taken from their mother and shut up in a small close place, which they soon transformed into a stinking mud-hole, and here they were more or less liberally fed with sour milk until after harvest, when they were liberated from their unhealthy prison and permitted to range over the farm to glean up after the reapers. In winter they were allowed the run of the barnyard where they managed to gather some light grain for their own use and also give an unpleasant flavor to the straw fed to the other stock. They also received twice each day a feed of swill with more or less small potatoes, potato parings and other garbage from about the kitchen, and in some cases a little peas and oats ground together, and also more or less bran. When the snow left the fields in the spring and the pigs began to wander over the meadows and root up the sod, the operation of "yoking" and ringing" had to be performed. The yokes were generally made from a forked stick in shape like the letter Y, but turned upside down and a cross bar fitted on the arms of the inverted Y close under the neck of the pig. The rings were made of a bit of crooked wire or horse-nail beaten thin, and forced through the gristle of the pig's snout, and then bent over so as to prevent its falling out. This instrument of torture put a damper on piggy's rooting proclivities, and saved the pasture, into which he was now turned to look for his grub, being still allowed his daily ration of swill. Up to the middle of September, when the pigs were over sixteen months old, there was seldom any attempt made to fatten them, their owners believing that all the food necessary up to this age was merely enough to keep them growing, and many unfortunate porkers did not get even this much. When the weather began to get cool, pumpkins were fed to the hogs, and afterward small potatoes, until they were considered ready for slaughter. In the fall of 1842 I visited the family of one of the best farmers in our neighborhood when they were "killing the pigs," and the following description of the work, as I then saw it done is not very unlike "pig killing" in some parts of this province at the present time. The hogs, seven or eight in number, were called home from the pasture and shut up in the barnyard, some of them still having rings in their snouts and yokes in their necks. When a pig was to be killed, two men and a dog went to the barnyard, which was rather large and "Cæsar" was "suksed on," and very soon was clinging to the ear of the doomed hog which gave the men an opportunity to get hold of his legs, and in spite of his loud cries the porker was turned over on his back and stabbed in the neck. He was then permitted to walk around to bleed until he became too weak. When he had "kicked the bucket," sometimes when still alive, the men took hold of his hind legs and drew him away on his back to the scalding trough. I have seen one man draw the hog without aid by seizing a foot in each hand and start off with the pig after him, the way a hand-sleigh is drawn, but these hogs were not over-weighted with fat, for although eighteen months old, they would dress considerably less than two hundred pounds each. In those times a hog that managed to gather three hundred pounds of dressed pork was considered a wonderful animal. Some of the farmers even then did not allow their hogs to run at large, but kept them in a small pasture field by themselves, but these hogs had to be ringed and yoked the same as the others. While living with my father, I used to hate the work of ringing and yoking the pigs, and I resolved that any pig owned by me should never be annoyed by such cruel fixtures. I also determined to keep no more than one or two hogs through the winter to breed from and raise my pork chiefly from spring pigs to be killed in the fall. Thinking that the desire to root was natural to the hog, I resolved to give him an opportunity to exercise it to a moderate degree, so instead of shutting the young pigs in a small pen with a wooden floor which could not be penetrated by the nose, I constructed a movable pen of boards, sixteen feet long, eight feet wide, and about three feet high. This pig-pen was placed in the corner of a grassy field, where I intended to make a garden and six smart little pigs put into it, and boards laid across one end of it to shelter them from rain. They were first fed on milk alone, but as they grew older we added to the milk an increasing quantity of scalded grue. We also tried bran, moulie and cornmeal, but found that the pigs did better when fed on grue mixed with milk than when fed with an equal value of any other kind of food. After the pigs had rooted up the fresh soil in their pen, and had mixed it pretty well with their own droppings, the pen was lifted bodily by two men and carried to fresh ground, the sides being kept close to the ground when moved so that the pigs could not get out. At first the pen was moved about once in ten days or a fortnight, but later on in the season when the pigs had grown pretty large and the rains more frequent, the moving had to be done much more frequently, but the time occupied in each removal was not over two or three minutes. By this means a dozen rods or more of ordinary pasture land was transformed into excellent garden soil in one season by the pigs which not only applied the manure, liquid and solid, but also thoroughly mixed it with the soil, and they seemed to thrive well in the performance of their task, for after being kept at it until the last of October, they were then shut up in a house and fed with boiled peas for six weeks when each of their carcases after being slaughtered weighed over two hundred and fifty lbs. of first-class pork. This pork did not cost more than half as much as if raised in the old-fashioned plan, and it could have readily been sold at twenty percent higher price. I do not say that if they had been properly housed they would not have done as well, but I am certain that it would be very difficult if not impossible to keep an ordinary pig-house as free from foul smells as was the case in this movable hog-pen, and I believe that the pigs were also more healthy. RUSTICUS.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEachran, F.R.C.V.S.)

OPACITY OF THE CORNEA.

SIR,—We have a valuable cow that got an oat chaff in her eye. We took no notice of it for a few days, then we had some difficulty in getting it out. Her eye is still inflamed. There is a white scum growing over it. We are seventy miles from a drug store. Would you please give us a simple remedy within our reach? STABLE BOY.

Ruttanville, Man., May 18th.

If you are certain that the seed is removed, the inflammation will gradually subside. Keep her in a darkened stable, or if at pasture shade the eye. The following substances are used for removing opacity such as you describe: Nitrate of silver, 5 grains, to one ounce of soft water, kept from sunlight, and applied with a soft feather twice a day; calomel, blown from a tube made by rolling up a slip of paper, once a day; alum, very finely powdered, used in the same way. You can have any of these sent you by mail from Winnipeg.

BOG SPAVIN.

SIR,—Will you kindly inform me how I can tell a bog spavin, and how one on a young horse should be treated? AN OSHAWA SUBSCRIBER.

Oshawa, May 28th, 1882.

Bog spavin is easily recognized by the soft, elastic enlargement of the joint, which often extends through to the back part, forming thoroughpin. In young horses it often disappears spontaneously. We would advise you to consult a veterinary surgeon, several being within reach.

RINGBONE.

SIR,—I would be pleased to receive some information through the columns of your paper with regard to ringbone on horses. I have a valuable horse with one on its hind foot of about a year's standing. It is not much lame. What should I do to cure it and take away the lump? If it should cease to hurt her would you advise me to do anything to it? Could she be worked when under treatment? Please answer and oblige A READER.

Smith's Creek.

Ringbone is a hereditary constitutional disease of the bone, appearing as an exostosis around the pastern joint, usually destroying the articulation and producing anchylosis of the joint. When this takes place no treatment can ever remove it, and unless the rough surface of the bony growth causes pain by pressure on the surrounding soft tissues, especially the coronary substance, the lameness ceases. In your case we would recommend you merely to keep the foot short and as level as possible, and leave the rest to nature.

POULTRY AND PETS.

(Conducted by S. J. Andres, Esq., Montreal.)

TOO HIGHLY FED.

SIR,—I have a fine rooster which seems to be paralyzed in both legs and is unable to stand upright. He eats well and crows lustily, but has to remain sitting. Can you tell me the trouble and its cure?

2. Two or three of my hens have got a habit of pulling the feathers out of each other until some of them are almost naked. How can I stop them? Is it a disease? P.

Belleville, Ont.

It is leg weakness, which is often caused by breeding the same strain in and in for a long time, but usually is caused by too high feeding, which increases the weight of the body out of proportion to the muscular strength of the limbs, and sometimes there is also a deficiency of earthy matter in the bones. Avoid fattening food, use bone meal in the food. Give the following pill twice or three times a day: one grain sulphate of iron, five grains phosphate of lime and half a grain of quinine.

SIR,—Would you kindly tell me what to do for one of my hens? Her legs have been swollen (for nearly three months) from the feet up to the first joint. All the scales are standing out as though they would drop off. She eats well and has been laying for two months and is now sitting. Will her legs (being in this condition) be likely to harm the chickens? C. HOUSTON,

Toronto, April, 1882.

It is a disease called elephantiasis, caused by too close confinement or being kept in damp, muddy runs, overfeeding, not sufficient meat or green food. It is said to be infectious. Symptoms: the appearance of a whitish scurf which forms on the skin of the legs and toes. If neglected it becomes hard and warty in appearance. Remedy—Keep the bird in a clean place; wash the legs clean with Castile soap and water, and when dry anoint them with lard mixed with sulphur, or rub them with coal oil. A few applications will generally suffice.

CHARACTERISTICS OF PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

SIR,—I bought a pair of Plymouth rock fowls, and their chickens come one-third of them black. Is that characteristic of the breed, and why is it so? Is there a kind that come all one color? Do black spots on the beak condemn them for prize fowl? MINTO.

It is very likely that your male bird is too dark to be mated with the female sent you. In that case many of the chicks will be black. You had better procure a male bird much lighter in color than your female and you will have better results. The disqualifications for show pen are as follows: Birds not matching; feathered legs, or legs other color than yellow; ear-lobes other than red; lopped combs, crooked backs, wiry tails, splashes of white in the breasts or backs, or reddish, brassy feathers in the hackles or saddles. The black spots do not disqualify.

CHINESE TABLE ETIQUETTE.—Ting Lang Ho, an educated Chinaman, writes as follows: "According to the teaching of Confucius, no conversation must be carried on at table This precept of Confucius, disagreeable though it must seem to many, prevents many embarrassments at table, namely, one's being interrupted when he tries to speak at table, and the boisterousness with which some carry on conversation at table. Chinese etiquette requires all to begin to eat at the same time, but each one before he begins to eat generally says, 'Let us begin,' which is accompanied by a gesture with the chopsticks. In finishing one's meal the same gesture is used, but not the same words. He says then to those who are still eating, 'Do not be in haste.' It is customary for the elders to help the younger to those dishes which he cannot reach, but in receiving etiquette requires him or her to rise. In sitting at a Chinese table neither one's body nor his dress must touch the table, and great strictness in regard to one's position is enforced. It is not according to Chinese etiquette to look around when one is eating, nor to stare at one another. Remarks made on the food, and the smacking of one's lips, are (I am sorry to say) allowable in Chinese etiquette. The chopsticks, when one is not using them, must be placed on the table close together, perpendicular to the spoon. According to Chinese etiquette, it is rude for one to finish too soon: one must try to keep together with the rest, though it is becoming for inferiors to finish a little before their superiors, but not a little too late. Reading of periodicals is strictly forbidden, but letters are allowed if they are very important. One very seldom asks for an excuse from table in China, but every one goes at the same time."—*Amherst Gazette.*

LEGAL.

ONTARIO MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY—A CORRECTION.

In a recent issue a correspondent spoke of the Ontario Mutual Fire Insurance Company as having notified him that they were about giving up business. The fact that there must have been an error somewhere having been made known, we wrote for particulars to our correspondent, and find by return of mail that an unfortunate mistake had been made, the company referred to by him being the Ontario Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company. We are informed that some agents of the Ontario Mutual Fire Insurance Company have used this error to injure that Company, which never had any thought of closing up business. Such dishonest tricks to gain business always recoil on those persons using them.

"MORE OR LESS."

SIR,—I bought a farm last spring, also what the seller called six acres dyked marsh and in another place six acres of salt marsh. Since getting my deed I have learned that the dyked marsh only contains four acres and the salt less than five, the county records showing that was the quantity he bought. Can I be compelled to pay what I agreed to for that marsh, even if my deed says "six acres, more or less," when it only contains four, which can be proven by the records and by the parties he bought from. Does the "more or less" mean that a farm can be sold for one hundred acres more or less and only contain fifty, and that the buyer can have no redress? I still owe him a note of five hundred dollars. If I can have an abatement of the price how shall I proceed? It is customary, I believe, in laying off marsh at the first where some of it is not as good as in other parts, to give more in the poor parts to make it equal in value with the better parts. Now, if it was measured and did contain the six acres when that was done to make it equal with a four-acre lot of good marsh, would I have any chance to receive an abatement of the price? A SUBSCRIBER.

The usage of the place would have a good deal to do in such a case. The general rule of law would be that if there was such a difference in what the deed called for and what there actually was, that you could not be presumed to have bought if you had known it. You could either get a reduction in price or annul the sale.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS.

SIR,—Is their any law in the Province of Quebec requiring births to be registered?

Yes. 39 Vic., chap. 20, provides that they shall be registered under a penalty not exceeding $50.

A NEGLECTED GIFT.

SIR.—A agrees to give half an acre of land to a school district for a school house to be built on. The house is built, and the school was opened for three months in the two years. It is now closed, and no deed or agreement has ever been given for the land, nor has any been asked for.

1. Can A refuse to give a deed for the land, on the ground that the trustees have not fulfilled the conditions?
2. Can the trustees compel A to give a deed for the land, there being no written agreement?
3. If there is no deed given, and the trustees retain undisputed possession, how long before A's claim to the land would be outlawed?
4. If A cannot be compelled to give a deed and refuses to do so, can he take possession of the building and refuse to allow the trustees to remove it? SUBSCRIBER.

Manitoba, April 22nd, 1882.

We are not able to give a definite opinion on the law on the subject in Manitoba, but are of the opinion that A can now claim the land.

OUTLAWED DEBTS.

SIR,—Will you tell me how long an outstanding debt must be before it is outlawed? ENQUIRER.

Five years for a commercial matter, professional services, rents, interests, &c.

A PARENT'S SUPPORT.

SIR,—Would you please inform me through the columns of the *Witness*, if the wife, at the death of her husband, can have any claim to a property they bought after their marriage in the Province of Quebec, there being a mortgage on it? He makes it over to one of his sons, without any reserve for the support of his wife. The son cleared the mortgage by selling part of the property. After some time, by them all working together, they buy back the part they sold. Could he lawfully make it over to his son without his wife's signature, or will the law allow her anything out of said property for her support, her husband dying without any other arrangement only the one (that of making the property over to his son); or can the rest of his children have any claim to said property, as they are working and living together as yet without any agreement amongst them. A SUBSCRIBER.

Eardley, Que., March 3rd, 1882.

We think the son has a clear title to the property, and that the other children nor the mother have no share in it. Parents can always oblige their children to support them according to their station and ability.

THAT LINE FENCE.

SIR,—Would you be kind enough to inform me through your valuable *Witness* what means I should take to compel a man who owns a piece of land to repair his portions of line fence? The land is waste and the owner lives a great distance away from it, but is aware of his neglect of duty. AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Prov. Quebec.

Article 425 and following of our municipal code provides that a verbal or written complaint must be made to the rural inspector, who shall visit the place and order the necessary work to be done, and if the party so ordered does not do it the inspector may have it done at his expense.

AN INDIRECT INTEREST.

SIR,—Supposing a man is indirectly interested in a firm, although his name does not appear on the deed of partnership, would he become responsible for the debts in case of the failure of the firm? A. O. S.

New Carlisle.

If he could be proved to be a partner he would be liable; not otherwise.

THE WIFE'S HEIRS.

SIR.—A man marries, and after marriage brings property, which he makes over to his wife. If she dies childless and without making a will, can her family claim any of the property?

Unless it is provided for by a marriage contract a man cannot make property over to his wife after marriage. The wife's family would be heirs to all her individual property.

TAXED DOGS.

SIR,—Does a council by taxing dogs become liable for any damages which they may commit, instead of the owner? SUBSCRIBER.

No.

LIABILITY FOR AN INSURANCE NOTE.

SIR,—I was insured in the —— —— Mutual Insurance Company, and it was reported that it had failed. I wrote to the secretary, and he sent me in reply that the Company had gone into liquidation and I had better insure in some other Company for my own safety. I sent in reply to them to cancel my policies. The one that was on my farm property was a cash premium policy, but the one on my town property was on the premium note system. They say that all premium notes had to be paid in full. Am I liable for the payment that remains on the note? I have paid $2.70 on the note, and there still remains $5.05. FARMER.

If the full amount of your note is required to pay the liabilities of the Company you will have to pay it.

SIR.—A man dies, and by his will leaves his property to be managed by the executor in the following manner: The lot is to be rented for ten years, after which time it is to come into the possession of his son. In payment of the rent certain improvements are to be done on the place, and his widow (one of the executors) is to receive a yearly allowance of $50. The ten years have expired, and the son has come into possession of the place. The said improvements together with said allowance to the widow have not consumed all the rent. To whom should the balance belong? A. L.

Ontario

To his heirs.

A NEW PRESERVATIVE.—It seems that for some time past there has been extensively employed throughout Germany a peculiar fluid substance, which has received the name of Carbolineum, and which being almost as fluid as water is very readily applied not alone to wood-work, but to hempen goods generally. Its peculiar recommendation is due to the fact that it forms an excellent preservative agent for articles liable to contact with damp soil, or for such as are purposely destined for prolonged immersion in water; for example, wooden piles and the mesh-work of fishing-nets. The new preservative is an oil, apparently of the petroleum class, and has been found to contain, amongst other compounds, about ten per cent. of carbolic acid. One peculiar feature possessed by it is, that while it freely sinks into wood exposed to its action, and which it materially hardens, it does not close up the pores.—*Christian Union.*

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

[We invite questions on all possible subjects, to which we shall do our best to obtain the correct answers. Correspondents are invited to send in replies to questions which are not satisfactorily answered.]

AQUARIUM.

SIR,—Would you please give me some advice about making and keeping an aquarium? 1. What kind of water—would hard well water or cistern water do? Also what kind of fish, plants and animals? I am getting an aquarium made with a stone base, the sides are to be of glass with wooden posts for the corners. What kind of cement would you recommend for fastening the glass into the wood and stone so that it would be water-proof and firm? Any other information which you could give me would be very acceptable. ENQUIRER.

Renfrew, May 22nd, 1882.

The aquarium should be square or hexagonal, the glass plates should be held in position by hydraulic cement, that known as Scott's is highly recommended. The bottom should be covered to the depth of an inch or more with well washed river sand, and its surface thickly strewn with pebbles; clay or mould should be avoided both on account of the germs it contains and its frequent disturbance by the fish renders the water muddy. Tastefully arranged rockwood adds greatly to the beauty, but rocks containing metallic substances should be rejected; when shells are used they should be well soaked or calcined in order to destroy all organic matter contained in them. The tank, which should be at least twelve inches deep, may be filled with fresh spring or river water within an inch of the top, and it is then ready for occupation. Though the stocking of the aquarium depends largely upon the purpose it is to serve, yet caution is needed as to the number and habits of its inmates, as some fish require a great deal more food than others, for instance, a pickerel only an inch and a half long has been known to devour 25 minnows in a week. For general interest, the stickleback takes the lead among the fishes, and for beauty the gold fish, tench, gudgeon, perch, minnow and Prussian carp all flourish, with snails and mussels as purifiers. Where the proper balance is not easily maintained, and the renewal of the water is difficult, it may be re-vivified by dipping out and pouring back in a small stream from a proper height. Such fresh water plants as the *Butomus*, or Flowering Rush, and *Nymphaea* or Water Lily, should have their fibrous roots extended and gently imbedded in the sand with a layer of pebbles to keep them in position. All river plants that bud and root from points on the stem, as *Ranunculus* or Crow-foot *Callitriche* or Water Star grass, can be raised by securing them in tufts to the sandy bottom by a light layer of pebbles.

SEVERAL CELEBRITIES—MANITOBA.

SIR,—I see you are very prompt in answering questions, and I have some. I should be much obliged if you would answer a few.

1. Was Dean Stanley ever in Toronto?
2. Is Oscar Wilde an Englishman by birth?
3. Would you be kind enough to publish a short history of Butler's "Hudibras"? We have a picture of Butler and Hudibras in the stocks. I once had the history in the *Witness* but have lost it. I think it might be interesting to many. A neighbor of ours has just returned from Manitoba. He went with the intention of settling there if he liked the country; he is a respectable farmer. He went as far as Brandon, but got discouraged by seeing so many dead horses. He saw thirteen together that had been frozen. He says he could not breathe without something over his mouth. He has come back anxious to remain in Wawanosh. READER.

Dean Stanley was in Toronto, and Oscar Wilde is a native of Dublin. "Hudibras" was written by Samuel Butler, and the first part published in 1662. Butler, from his associations and temper a decided Royalist, lived for several years in the house of and served Sir Samuel Lukes, a noted Puritan general and rigid Presbyterian. Immediately after the restoration he was appointed secretary to Lord Carbery, and steward of Ludlow Castle. It is thought that he held this position when the first part of "Hudibras" was published. It has no regular plot, but purports to give the adventures of Sir Hudibras and his Squire Ralph, after the manner of Cervante's "Don Quixote," the principal character, it is said, being his old master, the Puritan general. At any rate, the whole object of the picture was to show to the Royalists, then in power, in the most unmistakable manner the vileness and folly of the anti-Royalist party. Evidently it is one of the adventures invented for this purpose that is shown in the picture referred to by our correspondent.

THE VIOLET ON THE TYRANT'S GRAVE.

SIR,—'Enquirer' wishes to discover the author of the lines.

"Pity, the violet on a tyrant's grave."

It is the last line but eight in Tennyson's tragic poem of "Aylmer's Field." GEO. MURRAY.

We have received quite a number of answers to this question, which shows that Tennyson is familiar to many of our readers.

NURSING AS A PROFESSION.

SIR,—A young woman who wishes to make nursing a profession, will be very much obliged to you or any of your readers if they will inform her of any good place to go into training for the profession. Are there any institutions for the training of nurses, or any specified time that they must remain in training? Can you tell me where to write for further particulars? A READER.

Argyle, Wash County, N. Y.

There is a training school connected with the City Hospital of Boston, Mass., U. S., and the trustees are prepared to give a two years' course of training to women desirous of becoming professional nurses. Those wishing to do so must apply to the superintendent. The most desirable age for candidates is from twenty-one to thirty-five years; they must be in sound health and must send with their application a certificate from a physician certifying to the fact, also one from some responsible person as to good character and good health. Upon the recommendation of the superintendent of the hospital and the approval of the trustees, they will be received for one month on probation. During this month they are boarded, lodged and have their laundry work done at the hospital, but receive no compensation. The superintendent of nurses has charge of the training schools, under the authority of the superintendent of the hospital and of the Board of Trustees, and the nurses are subject to the rules of the hospital. Their fitness for the work and the propriety of retaining or dismissing them at the end of the month of trial is determined by the authorities in charge of the school under the direction of the trustees, and the same authorities can in like manner discharge them at any time in case of misconduct or inefficiency. They reside in the hospital and serve as assistant nurses in its wards. All nurses are required to be sober, honest, truthful, trustworthy, punctual, quiet, orderly, cleanly, neat, patient, kind and cheerful. The course of training is as follows: Those fulfilling the conditions of the probationary month are accepted as pupils. They must sign a written agreement to remain at the school for two years, and to conform to the rules. The instruction includes, 1. The dressing of blisters, burns, sores, and wounds, and applying of fomentations, poultices and minor dressings. 2. Cupping, leeching, and subsequent treatment. 3. The administrating of enemata and use of the catheter. 4. The applying of friction to the body and extremities in the best methods. 5. The managing of helpless patients in bed, in moving, changing bed and body linen, giving baths, keeping patients warm or cool, preventing and dressing bed sores, managing position, etc., and in feeding. 6. The making of bandages and rollers, lining of splints, etc., and bandaging. 7. The making of beds and changing of sheets, etc., with patients in bed. 8. The cooking, preparing and serving of food and delicacies for the sick. They are also given instruction in the best practical methods of supplying fresh air, warming and ventilating sick rooms in a proper manner, and are taught to take proper care of rooms and wards, in keeping all utensils perfectly clean and disinfected, etc.; to observe the sick accurately in regard to the state of the secretions, expectorations, pulse, breathing, skin, temperature, eruptions, sleep, mental condition as to delirium, stupor, etc.; condition of wounds, appetite, effect of diet, of stimulants and medicine, and the managing of convalescents. The instruction is given mainly by the superintendent of the training school and by the head nurses. Lectures, recitations and demonstrations also take place at stated periods by the hospital staff and house officers. Examinations, chiefly upon practical points, take place from time to time. The pupils are employed as assistant nurses in the wards of the hospital, and are paid ten dollars ($10) per month during the first year, and fourteen ($14) dollars per month during the second year, for their clothing and personal expenses. This sum is in no wise intended as wages, it being considered that their education during this time is a full equivalent for their services. They are required to wear at all times while on duty in the wards the hospital uniform dress. When the full term of two years is completed, the nurses thus trained receive (after final examinations) diplomas certifying to their knowledge of nursing and their ability, after which they are at liberty to choose their own field of labor. They will find abundant opportunity in public and private hospitals as well as in private nursing. The right is reserved to terminate the connection of any nurse or pupil with the school, for any reason which may be deemed sufficient. The following questions have to be answered in the candidate's own hand-writing and sent to the superintendent over signature, and giving present address of the candidate:

1. Christian name in full.
2. Are you a single woman or widow?
3. Your present occupation or employment.
4. Age last birthday and date and place of birth.
5. Height, weight.
6. In what school or schools educated, and in what place?
7. Are you strong and healthy, and have you always been so?
8. Are your sight and hearing perfect?
9. Have you any physical defects?
10. Have you any tendency to pulmonary complaints?
11. If a widow, have you children? how many, their ages, how are they provided for?
12. Are you otherwise free from domestic responsibility, so that you are not liable to be called away?
13. Where (if any) was your last situation, and how long were you in it?
14. The names in full and addresses of two persons, not of your own kindred, to be referred to. State how long each has known you. If previously employed, one of these must be the last employer.

BEETLES AND COCKROACHES.

SIR.—Can any of your readers tell me, and also, no doubt, many sufferers, in what way I can get rid of the pest of beetles and cockroaches? These disagreeable insects have taken possession of my kitchen, and swarm over the floor and cupboards to such an extent as to be intolerable. R.

Powdered borax.

VILLAGE DESIGN FOR A STORE.

SIR.—I wrote you at least three months ago, asking you to oblige me with a sketch of a store, say 15x30, with particulars how to erect something neat and good, which I could put up so as to be superior to the usual stereotyped places we have in this village, and you have never taken the slightest notice of my request. Will you please say what is the cause of this, as I find you have any amount of room to put in your *Witness* sketches of pig pens, hen-houses and the like. I think I deserve a little attention, having supported and subscribed to your paper for a length of time. THOS. HERRICK.

Bradford, Ont.

The former communication, asking for a sketch of a small store, was duly received, but not being in possession of any plan that could be recommended as being possessed of special merit the answer was deferred in hope that some such plan might turn up amongst our numerous exchanges, but to the present none has come to hand. Perhaps some of our readers who are builders or store-keepers may have a suggestion on the subject. Any suggestion that would improve the appearance of our villages will be valuable.

HOW TO REMOVE WEEDS FROM STREAMS.

SIR,—In answer to a subscriber's question as to means for removing weeds from a river, I should like to mention a simple plan which I have seen used on the River Barrow, in Ireland, where the *Ancharis* (a weed imported in wheat) impedes navigation. A saw about eight feet long and slightly curved, with a strong hook or ring at either end, to hold the towing rope by which it is worked, is drawn from side to side of the required channel by men who walk along the banks. The weeds thus cut float down the current, or are drawn to the bank in heaps to be burned when sufficiently dry. M. K.

AN ACTIVE SANITARY DEPARTMENT.

When we reflect that milk is the first extraneous food taken by a human being, and that it continues to be an essential element of food during life, we can easily appreciate that the adulteration or deterioration of such an article is a sin against sanitary law of great gravity. More than thirty years ago we had in New York city a victorious crusade against what was known as "swill milk," or that given by cows kept in close and foul stables, and fed chiefly on the slops or "swill" of distilleries and breweries. The cows, seldom seeing the sunlight, and never tasting grass or hay, soon became diseased, were covered with ulcers, and doomed to early death. As long as they could stand or be held up they were milked, and when utterly worn out their carcasses were sent to the offal rendering establishment at Barren Island. Their milk was worse than poor; it was infected with pus and various disease-producing matters, and swept children away like a pestilence.

The medical profession made a stir about it, and in time the outrage was brought to an end. Out of this movement grew the city's present Board of Health. Historians tell us that every considerable Greek and Roman city had a board of health, but New York got its first board as late as 1865. Then was set apart for sanitary and police purposes the Metropolitan District, embracing New York, Brooklyn, Staten Island, and some portions of Queen's and Westchester counties. So far as the public health was affected, not much was gained. The Police Commissioners and other laymen were able to outvote the few physicians and scientists in the board, and partisan rather than sanitary success was sought. But in 1873 there came a reformation; the laymen were cast out, and the board was composed of physicians, chemists, and others who were qualified for the performance of its duties. At the present time there are about one hundred and fifty persons in the employ of the board, whose duties reach to all things that affect or are likely to affect the health of the people.

Just now, however, we have to deal with a single branch of such duties—milk, and the prevention or punishment of its adulteration or deterioration. The board have supervision of all things sold for food, and almost all things have been abused by unscrupulous traders.

The sanitary code prescribes that "no milk which has been watered, adulterated, reduced, or changed in any respect by the addition of water or other substance, or by the removal of cream, shall be brought into, held, kept, or offered for sale at any place in the city of New York; nor shall any one keep, have, or offer for sale any such milk." The easiest and commonest adulteration is by the addition of water. The farmer who brings his can of milk to the railway puts in a little water; the attendant who puts it aboard the cars takes out his share, and puts in water; the freightman on the train does the same; the agent at the landing-place has his hand in it; the wholesale dealer puts in a good share; the groceryman knows the value of Croton; and so—at least before rigorous inspection began—by the time the alleged milk got into the coffee of the city consumer it was about half water. Such adulteration is commonly considered harmless to the person, whatever it may be to the pocket. But that is not so. The water may come from foul streams, or from wells infected with sewage, and thus spread disease. Even if it be pure, too much water in the stomach of a young child is apt to induce diarrhœa.

Dealers know that every considerable addition of water may be detected by the thin and bluish appearance of the fluid and the watery taste, so they disguise the fraud by various devices. Sugar or molasses raises the sweet taste to the proper degree; a bit of salt gives the "tang" or sharp sensation; these, with perhaps a little annatto, bring up the color; if very thin, a bit of starch will thicken it up; and if too light, chalk will increase the weight. English authorities speak of the use of turmeric to increase color, and of white carrots and sheep's brains to regulate thickness. Another and very common form of adulteration is the removal of the cream, the nutritive portion of milk.

But how are the people to detect these tricks of the trade? As a general answer, it may be said they cannot. The commonest test is by the lactometer. This instrument costs about one dollar; but it proves nothing for certainty. It shows merely specific gravity, and the gravity of milk is variable, ranging from 1,029 to to 1,035 on the scales (water being 1,000). To test by the lactometer, the milk should be at

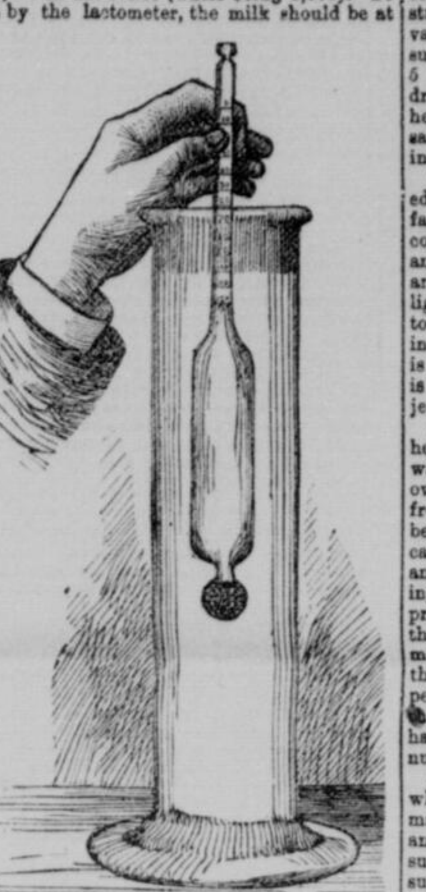


Fig. 1.—THE LACTOMETER.

the temperature of 60° Fahrenheit. Have the narrow glass two-thirds full of milk shaken together and settled, so there will be no foam on the top. Then slowly lower the scale or bulb into the fluid until it stops or floats. If the instrument marks below zero (or 100, which is graded to 1,029 specific gravity), it is below that of any genuine milk.

The careful observer will next note the consistence of the fluid to determine whether it is a sample of thin watered milk or of thick cream. The black ground of the shot in the bulb enables the examiner, as the milk runs off, to judge of its consistence. Color, odor and taste are then noted. Low specific gravity, together with abnormal watery consistence, and a watery taste, show adulteration by water. Yet if the specific gravity should be above the zero mark, it does not follow that the specimen is unadulterated. Skimming, for instance, increases the specific gravity; but then most people would suspect skimming from the greater gravity and the watery appearance.

More exact and trustworthy examination can be made with the microscope, and still more exact by chemical analysis; but these are beyond the reach of the people at large. Rich milk under the microscope presents what the reader will see in fig. 2. It was taken of a mixture of milk and cream at 60° F., the lactometer marking 71, and the substance having 68 percent of cream.

Good milk is defined to be a white homogeneous fluid, of sweetest taste, not becoming viscid on the addition of ammonia. It should furnish a mean of total solids of 13.17 percent and at the least of 9.44 of solids not fat. It should also yield an average of about 11.50 percent of cream. Examined under the microscope, milk is found to contain myriads

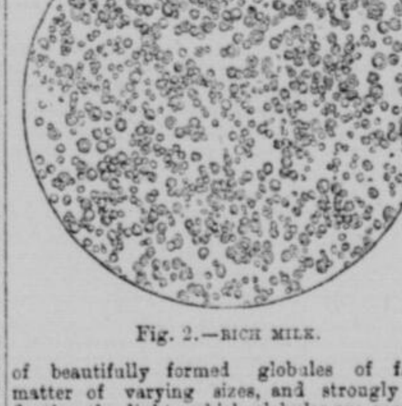


Fig. 2.—RICH MILK.

of beautifully formed globules of fatty matter of varying sizes, and strongly reflecting the light, which globules are readily soluble in caustic potash. If the milk exhibits any want of complete homogeneousness, or im-

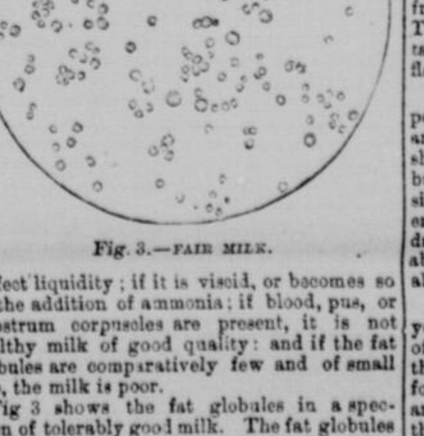


Fig. 3.—FAIR MILK.

perfect liquidity; if it is viscid, or becomes so on the addition of ammonia; if blood, pus, or colostrum corpuscles are present, it is not healthy milk of good quality: and if the fat globules are comparatively few and of small size, the milk is poor.

Fig 3 shows the fat globules in a specimen of tolerably good milk. The fat globules are not nearly so numerous as in the richer specimen of cream and milk.

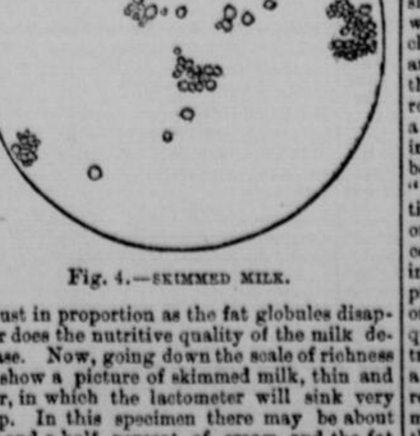


Fig. 4.—SKIMMED MILK.

Just in proportion as the fat globules disappear does the nutritive quality of the milk decrease. Now, going down the scale of richness we show a picture of skimmed milk, thin and poor, in which the lactometer will sink very deep. In this specimen there may be about one and a half percent of cream, and the fat globules are few and far between.

In the prosecution of adulterators of milk, some queer defences are made. One man who had used too much water explained it by saying that the cover was accidently left off and "there was a right smart shower" all the morning. The prosecution showed by inflexible calculation that no rain ever heard of since the deluge could have got more than a pint of water into the can in half a day, while the test showed that six quarts had been added. Now and then rare objects are found in milk. We all know the frightful creatures found in impure water by the microscope, and are glad to know they are not found in milk. But to cool milk, farmers are wont to set the cans in streams or springs, and if they are not covered vagrant mice, bats, grasshoppers, kittens and such cattle get in and are drowned. In Fig. 5 we give a view of a fellow who did not drown, but when the inspector opened the can, he was swimming around like a cast-away sailor in search of land. He is now reposing in a bottle of alcohol in the laboratory.

The New York Board of Health has extended the inspection of milkmen to the dairies and farms of the country. The supply for the city comes mainly over the Harlem, Hudson River, and Erie Railway, and the officers of the Board are on hand every morning long before daylight waiting for the milk trains. The inspectors and sanitary police then make such examination as they can. If absolutely bad milk is found it goes into the street. If the quality is strongly suspected, it is watched and subjected to further tests.

But the work of inspection does not stop here. The officers of the board are on the watch at steamboat landings, at the bridges over Harlem River where the waggons come in from the country—wherever milk is likely to be brought into the city. They follow the cans from the wholesale to the retail dealer, and may at any moment catch the unsuspecting groceryman in the illegal increase of his profits from the addition of water. Although the work is extensive and continuous it far more than pays expenses, to say nothing of the preservation of health. Out of $12,458 in penalties collected last year for all violations of the sanitary code, $11,657 came from fines for having or selling bad milk, and there were a number of offenders imprisoned but not fined.

Articles of food have been manufactured in which were little or nothing at all of the real material. Arrowroot is made of sago, potatoes and starch, brandy, of alcohol and burned sugar: lard, from potato flour, lime and soda; sugar from wheat flour, potato flour, and tapioca starch; oleomargarine—but that fails to



FROG FOUND IN A MILK-CAN.

pass for butter. We only know of one instance of the kind in respect to milk. During the siege of Paris by the Germans there was great dearth of food; nearly all animals fit to eat had been killed, and infants were in extreme distress for milk. Then science stepped in, and created a fair substitute for milk out of olive oil, albumen of eggs, sugar salt, and bicarbonate of soda. Doubtless many a denizen of the gay capital owes his or her life to this singular article of diet.—*Harper's Weekly.*

DOMESTIC.

A GREAT DEAL of time may be saved if knee-pads are made for children who creep, or who in playing, are upon their knees much. Take pieces of heavy cloth; cut them to fit the knee; make them as thick as you please; tie them on with tapes or fasten them with rubber bands.

IN BOILING meat for soup, put into a kettle with cold water. The process of boiling extracts the juices; but when boiled meat is to be served for a meal, drop the meat into a kettle of boiling water. If salted water is used for the first washing of meat, the bloody portions always adhering to uncooked meat will come off readily.

PINK CREAM, which is very ornamental for dessert or for tea, is easily prepared and well repays one's efforts. Take the juice of red raspberries, or of strawberries, or of currants; sweeten to suit your taste; beat sweet cream until it is like froth; mix with the juice of the fruit. Serve in a glass dish or in wine glasses. The proportion of cream to juice is a matter of taste; enough juice should be used to color and flavor the cream.

EVERY COOK who makes tea or coffee in tin pots knows that after a few months her results are not the same as when the pots are new; if she can afford it, she throws them away, and buys new ones. They can be cleansed in a very simple way, and so last a longer time. Put enough water in to nearly fill them, and then drop a few live coals in the water; gases are absorbed, and the coffee or teapot is fresh and almost as good as new.

NEVER PUT A new towel in the wash until you have overcast the fringed edge. The use of this is obvious the moment one is told of it, though a dozen towels might be worn out before one would discover it. If when towels are washed the fringe is shaken well before they are hung up to dry, the fresh appearance will be preserved for a long time. If vigorously shaken, that is all that is necessary; otherwise it is best to have the laundress whip the fringe over the clean back of a kitchen chair. This is much better than any combing process. Besides it does not wear the fringe so much.

TOWELS used to cover common towels on the rack are made of momie cloth or of plain, heavy linen, and may be both serviceable and ornamental. A spray of bachelor buttons with the slender stems and leaves gracefully arranged, worked in Kensington stitch on the momie cloth is very pretty. The heavy linen towels are ornamented by inserting a wide band of the substantial trimming called ricrac. Sew a row of it on the bottom and fasten into this a heavy fringe of linen thread. The space left in the towel-rack itself for embroidering may be filled in various ways. One device which I "made up" as the children say, is very effective. Take a strip of linen canvas, either drab or blue, and on it work in outline stitch a procession of children whose faces are all turned in one direction. You can get figures from pictures in almost any of this year's gift books, or from children's magazines. It does not require special artistic skill to do this. Lay tracing paper over the picture and mark with a common lead pencil every line and dot; then remove the paper, and on the other side of it make the same lines and dots: then lay it on the article to which you wish to apply it, and follow the lines with the pencil. If the pencil marks are not easily seen on the canvas, you can baste the thin paper on it and work the pattern through the paper, and then pull it carefully out.

MONTREAL NEWS.

THE COFFEE HOUSE will likely be opened in three weeks.

A LARGE FLEET of barges containing firewood arrived up last week.

DEMERS, who committed a murderous assault on his aunt, was captured on Monday in a bar in St. Jean Baptiste village.

A CANADIAN CLUB is being organized in New York by a number of Canadians residing there. They will celebrate Dominion Day.

THE CAUGHNAWAGA STONE QUARRIES are doing a good business. Three large barges of stone were shipped on Friday for the Yamaska locks.

A VAGRANT named Abraham Frost was arrested on Craig street, while enquiring for "the garden of Eden." He had $816.68 in his possession.

A FOG SIGNAL was run over on Saturday by a carter on St. Paul street, near McGill, and exploded with a loud report, causing a great sensation on the street.

ELEVEN HUNDRED IMMIGRANTS arrived on Friday morning. Among them were 70 little girls, who sang a number of hymns in the Bonaventure Station.

A FLUME is to be built from Lachute to Lake Louisa, for the purpose of carrying lumber to market. Mr. Walbank, Civil Engineer of this city, is preparing the plans.

THE CORNER STONE of a new chapel in connection with the Montreal Catholic College was laid by Bishop Fabre on Tuesday. There are 500 students at this College.

THE FETE DIEU PROCESSION on Sunday was a very large one, it being estimated that 15,000 people walked. It occupied an hour and forty minutes passing a given point.

A LIQUOR LICENSE was refused to one Demers by the Cote St. Antoine Council. He has appealed to the Government, but the residents have protested, and so the matter rests.

THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY has declared a dividend of fourteen shillings per share. It was also decided to reduce the shares from £17 to £15 as the Company are parting with their lands.

THREE CARS being drawn up a heavy grade on the Q., M., O. & O. Railway near the Longueuil ferry broke loose, and descending, ran into an empty train, causing a very serious smash-up.

THE WINDSOR HOTEL COMPANY met on Saturday and decided to proceed at once with the building of a new wing to cost $120,000 to accommodate travel. They have introduced the electric light.

THE EXHIBITION is again to be held in this city in September, Quebec having failed to make a sufficient offer of assistance. The buildings are all in readiness, and there will this year be no delays nor inconveniences.

TWO CHILDREN were fatally poisoned last week by concentrated lye. One was the infant son of N. R. Benjamin, living at 70 Champ de Mars street, and the other was a little girl named Jane Murphy living on Wellington street.

THE DEATH of Dr. DeSola, the Jewish Rabbi in this city, is a most serious loss to the cause of learning. He was one of the most celebrated Hebrew scholars on this continent and wrote many valuable works. He died in New York on Monday week.

AN INDIAN named Lafleur is suing the Indian agent at Caughnawaga for $1,000 damages for having had him arrested. He was accused of living on the reserve, he not being an Indian. He proved himself one and was liberated and now sues the agent.

A DRUNKEN CARTER named Hubert Gravel was brought to No. 5 Police Station and was found dead early in the morning. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of death from cerebral apoplexy caused by over-indulgence in intoxicating liquors.

COL. DYDE, aide-de-camp to Her Majesty, on Thursday celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his wedding. He was married on the 8th of June, 1822. The heartiest congratulations of large circles of friends were extended to his wife and himself.

THE MILITIA OFFICERS held a meeting on Wednesday to urge upon the Government the necessity of taking some steps to secure to the force the use of the rifle ranges at Point St. Charles. The land is owned by the nuns, who are negotiating for its sale to a company.

THE COUNCIL has changed the names of some of the streets. Bonaventure street has been changed to West St. James street, St. Joseph street to Notre Dame West, and St. Mary to Notre Dame East, the present Notre Dame street to be known as Notre Dame Centre.

ARRANGEMENTS are nearly perfected for the reception of the delegates to the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Special rates have been granted by all the railway companies, and the telegraph company has granted the free use of its wires.

SEVEN CONVICTS who attempted to escape from the Penitentiary were brought up on Saturday and sentenced, three of them to six months, three to eighteen months and one to one month's extra imprisonment, and all lose the time they had gained by good conduct.

QUAILS were imported last year by Messrs. Andrew Allan, H. Rintoul and Andrew Dawes. They remained at Lachine till fall, and then according to their custom, went South. They have again returned this year, thus rewarding the enterprise which imported them in the first place.

THE NEW COTTON COMPANY organized by Mr. V. Hudon, met on Saturday. The following is the first board of directors: V. Hudon, A. Robertson, J. O. Villeneuve, D. P. Beattie, L. G. Forget, A. Lafreniere, and L. A. Seneca!. The new mill is now three stories high, and is being pushed to completion.

CIRCULARS have been issued by the School Commissioners and the teachers, inviting some united action on the part of parents to avoid the necessity of closing the schools owing to the decline in the revenue. Some of the aldermen favor the granting of bonuses until better times but are against increasing the tax.

A MESSENGER of the Telegraph Company has been missing since Thursday, and it is feared he has been drowned. His name is Stewart, and he resides on Busby lane. He had messages to deliver at Cote St. Antoine, Cote St. Paul and several other places. His wife and children are in great distress and in destitute circumstances.

THE WITHDRAWAL OF COL. STEVENSON, the Conservative candidate in Montreal West has created very much comment. At a meeting on Friday night he stated the reason to be that he had accepted a position in a land company that would necessitate his dividing his time between England and the North-West. Mr. M. H. Gault, the late member is now the candidate.

THE SHAREHOLDERS of the Lake St. Francis Navigation Company met at Valleyfield on the 5th inst. A burly man from the back country came forward and hustled the President out, the latter agreeing to adjourn the meeting for three months. Then three of the Senecal party, with a majority of the stock vote, re-organized the meeting and transferred the "St. Francis" to the Richelieu Company by a vote of 513 to 13.

OVER FIVE HUNDRED CATTLE were detained at Point St. Charles by order of Dr. McEachran, the Government Inspector. They were put out to pasture on the Price farm on the 23rd of May and grew very thin. Thirteen of them died. It was found that they had eaten a poisonous weed. They belonged to the owners of the SS. "Brantford City" on which they were to have been shipped. After being detained for a few days they were allowed to go.

THE ELECTIONS in the city are exciting a very keen interest. The friends of Mr. J. K. Ward, the Liberal candidate in the West against Mr. Gault, are very confident. Meetings have been held almost nightly in favor of the different candidates. In the Centre the fight is between Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., Conservative, and Ald. Farrell, Liberal. The Liberals in the East have brought out Mr. Augustin Robert against Mr. Coursol, but his chances are not considered very good.

THE TIMBER LIMIT OWNERS and lumber manufacturers last Wednesday formed themselves into an association to protect their rights. Mr. Andrew Thomson, of Quebec, was elected President, and Mr. W. G. Perley, of Ottawa, Vice-President. The following gentlemen composed the council: Messrs. Theo. Girouard, James King, and P. McNaughton, of Quebec; A. Baptist, of Three Rivers; Peter White, of Pembroke; H. E. Bronson, of Ottawa; and the Hon. John Hamilton, of Hawkesbury.

MR. MACKENZIE.

The Hon. Alexander Mackenzie was taken dangerously ill at Markham the other day with inflammation of the bowels, and for a time there was much anxiety as to his ultimate recovery. His medical attendants, however, now pronounce him out of danger and a speedy convalescence hoped for.

METHODIST CHURCH OF CANADA.

The Montreal Conference came to an end on Wednesday afternoon last. Besides the proceedings noted in our issue of last week, there were resolutions passed recommending an effort to obtain union with the Primitive Methodists, Methodist Episcopalians and Bible Christians. The discussion on Mr. Allen's resolution, in favor of incorporating the Montreal Wesleyan College with Victoria University, ended in a large majority deciding to continue to support the Montreal Institution. The delegates were elected to the General Conference, to meet in Hamilton in the fall. Leave of absence was given to the President, the Rev. E. A. Stafford, B.A., to visit the old country, for which he left on the 13th.

H. M. S. "BRITANNIA."

CIRCULAR FROM THE ADMIRALTY—REGULATIONS FOR CADETS.

The *Canada Gazette*, published at Ottawa on Saturday, contains a circular from the Admiralty, forwarded by the Earl of Kimberley, Secretary for the Colonies, with regulations as to the admission and keep of naval cadets on board the training-ship "Britannia."

Four cadets a year may be appointed by the secretary for the colonies from among the sons of gentlemen in the colonies. Five a year are to be chosen from among the sons of officers of the army, navy and marines who have been killed in service, and of officers of the navy, not of lower rank than commander, who have given long and distinguished service. Test elementary examinations will be held in arithmetic, algebra, Euclid and spelling, writing, reading and parsing English. 800 marks will be given for these, 100 for scripture, history and 200 for French. A further examination will be held in either two of these subjects, Elementary mathematics, Latin, geography and English history. A payment of £70 sterling will have to be made every year the cadet is in the "Britannia," but the Lords of the Admiralty may select ten sons of officers, having regard to their means, to pay only £40 a year.

The time on the "Britannia" will be two years. Candidates must be between 12 and 13½ years old, and must pass a medical examination. If at any time he is considered unfit for the service, he must be withdrawn by the parents. The parents must provide outfit and pocket money.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths invariably must be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Verses and extended obituary notices are charged for at regular rates.

BIRTHS.

ARCHIBALD.—At Montreal, on the 4th inst., the wife of J. S. Archibald, Esq., Advocate, of a daughter.

CAMPBELL.—On Wednesday, 7th June, at 42 St. Radegonde st., the wife of C. Campbell, of a son.

CASSILS.—On the 2nd inst., at 209 University street, the wife of Charles Cassils, of a son.

LAWLOR.—At Sault-au-Recollet on the 6th inst., the wife of J. D. Lawlor, of a son.

LUTTRELL.—In this city, on the 11th instant, the wife of Mr. Joseph Luttrell, of a son.

MACKEDIE.—On the 11th inst., Mrs. J. W. Mackedie, of a son.

SIMPSON.—At Kent, Ohio, U.S., on the 20th May, the wife of John Simpson, of a daughter.

SMALL.—At Dorchester avenue, Cote St. Antoine, on Friday, June 9th, the wife of Fred. C. Small, of a daughter.

SOMERVILLE.—At 64 Courville street, June 2nd, the wife of Henry D. Somerville, of a son.

STANWAY.—On the 4th June, at 6 Prince Arthur st., the wife of Will Stanway, of daughter.

STEVENS.—At Windsor Mills, Que., on the 7th inst., Mrs. F. Stevens, of a daughter.

SUTHERLAND.—At 353 St. Bonaventure street, on Friday, June 2nd, the wife of John W. Sutherland, of a son.

TEES.—At 11 St. Bonaventure street, on the 31st ult., Mrs. William Tees, of a daughter.

TURNBULL.—At 22 Tupper street, on Tuesday, the 6th inst., the wife of Robt. Turnbull, of a daughter.

WYER.—At 164 Magdelen street, Point St. Charles, on the 9th inst., the wife of Francis E. Wyer, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

CLAYTON—BOLT.—On the 3rd instant, at St. George's Church, by the Rev. Dr. Sullivan, Bishop Elect of Algoma, Louis Clayton, of Montreal, to Eliza Bolt, youngest daughter of R. H. Bolt, London, England.

Ipswich papers and West Sussex *Gazette* please copy.

COLLINS—FARQUHAR.—On Tuesday, 6th instant, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. James Roy, M.A., Sydney T. Collins, of Chicago, to Annie M., only daughter of the late P. W. Farquhar, of this city. No cards.

CRIBB—POWTER.—On the 8th instant, at the residence of Mr. James Mills, 33 Durocher street, by the Rev. Mr. Cruikshank, B.A., Mr. J. Edward Cribb, to Miss Elinor Jeannette Powter, all of this city.

CRONSHAW—MULLIGAN.—On the 7th June, at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. P. Dowd, Melville G. R. Cronshaw, to Margaret C., daughter of the late Richard Mulligan, both of this city.

CURRIER—McDONELL.—At St. Patrick's Church Montreal, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. Father Dowd, Frank Currier, of Martintown, Ont., to Janet F. McDonell, of St. Andrew's, Ont.

DOWKER—NEWTON.—On the 2nd inst., at St. James Church, Three Rivers, by the Rev. John Jenkins, Arthur Hamilton Dowker, of Montreal, son of Lt.-Col. Dowker, to Mary Elizabeth, daughter of the late Samuel Newton, of Quebec.

GARDNER—CANTIN.—On the 7th of June, 1145 Dorchester street, by the Rev. George H. Wells, William Gardner, M. D., to Jennie, daughter of Augustin Cantin, Esq.

HAYWARD—JACKSON.—At St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Brockville, on 7th inst., Paul D. Hayward, of Chicago, to Isabella, second daughter of Henry F. J. Jackson, Esq., of "The Elms."

HENRY—MILLICHAMP.—On the 7th instant, at Presbyterian Church, Orillia, by Rev. John Gray, M.A., Rev. John Henry, of Bond Head, Ont., eldest son of the late Alexander Henry, Esq., Montreal, to Alice E. M. Millichamp, eldest daughter of Alfred Tully Millichamp, B.A., Orillia.

Toronto *Globe* and *Mail* please copy.

MATTHEWS—SMITH.—In this city, on the 8th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Colborne Heine, Edwin Matthews to Ellen Wilkie, only daughter of David Smith, Esq., florist.

McGIBBON—CROWER.—At the Manse, Lachute, Que., on 9th June, 1881, by the Rev. John Mackie, John Nichol McGibbon, of Brownsburg, to Louisa Amy Everett, youngest daughter of Mr. Robert Crowder, Jerusalem, Que.

McLAURIN—McINTOSH.—At the residence of the bride's father, Vankleek Hill, on the 6th instant, by the Rev. John Ferguson, Daniel P. McLaurin, of the city of Winnipeg, Manitoba, to Jean Ann, youngest daughter of James McIntosh, Esq.

McMILLAN—McMILLAN.—At the Manse, Cornwall, Ont., on the 30th day of May, 1882, by the Rev. Mr. Burnie, Mr. J. H. McMillan to Miss Katie McMillan, both of the Township of Finch.

MORGAN—MARTIN.—On the 7th inst., at St. James Church, Bedford, by the Rev. H. W. Nye, M.A., Rector, Mr. Edward W. Morgan, Manager of the Exchange Bank, Bedford, to Sarah Elizabeth, eldest daughter of N. C. Martin, Esq., Mayor of Stanbridge.

TODD—GUY.—On the 7th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. John Nichols, assisted by the Rev. Drummond McCunn, Thos. M. Todd to Maggie, second daughter of Mr. Wm. Guy.

TURNBULL—BURNSIDE.—On the 1st June, at the residence of David Turnbull, Esq., Point St. Charles, by the Rev. W. R. Cruikshank, David Turnbull, jr., to Catherine, eldest daughter of Robert Burnside.

TYLER—GUTHRIE.—On the 8th instant, by the Rev. George Forney, George, second son of William Tyler, confectioner, to Miss Priscilla, eldest daughter of the late John Guthrie, all of this city.

WHINTON—BOYD.—On the 8th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J. Ball, John M. Whinton, youngest son of the late James Whinton, to Matilda, third daughter of Wm. Boyd, farmer, Mille Isle, P.Q.

WILSON—McKENZIE.—On Wednesday, the 7th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, 654 Palace street, by the Rev. Robert Campbell, John M. Wilson to Jane M., second daughter of M. McKenzie. No cards.

DIED.

ADAMS.—On the 2nd instant, at the Montreal General Hospital, James Adams, aged 18 years and 9 months, fourth son of Mr. Alex. Adams, of Eaton, P.Q., formerly of Lachute.

AKIN.—In this city, on the 5th inst., after a long and painful illness, Mary Barnes, daughter of the late Lieut. John and Eliza Barnes, County Kent, England, and beloved wife of Robert Akin, G.T.R.

ALGAR.—At his late residence, Tayside, Ont., Edward Algar, Esq., in the 83rd year of his age.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

ANDERSON.—In this city, on the 9th inst., Alexander, infant son of Alexander and Margaret Anderson, aged 29 days.

ANDERSON.—At Kemptville, Ont., on 8th inst., Daniel Anderson, of Aberdeen, Scotland, in the 86th year of his age, and father of Mrs. E. Charters and Mrs. John Bauden, of this city.

ANDREWS.—On the 8th June, at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. R. B. Hutchison, Hannah Marsden, aged 74 years the beloved wife of Dr. Alfred A. Andrews, on the eve of their golden wedding.

In all the relations of her life, as a daughter, as a sister, as a wife, and as a mother, she was found blameless. God's peace be with her.

Windsor, Ont., papers please copy.

BAGNELL.—In Hemmingford, on the 13th May, John Bagnell, aged 74 years.

BARBER.—At his late residence, Augmentation of Grenville, P.Q., on June 5th, 1882, Joseph Barber, aged 42 years, a native of Ireland.

County Tyrone papers please copy.

BICKERDIKE.—At St. Henri, on 10th inst., Gordon, youngest son of Robert and Helen Bickerdike, aged 10 months.

BLANCHARD.—On the 5th instant, at the residence of her son-in-law, E. M. Copeland, Berthier, (en haut), after a short illness, from inflammation of the lungs, Mary Ann McIver, beloved wife of Louis Blanchard, Esq., late of the Inland Revenue Department, Montreal.

BROWN.—At Bradford, Vermont, June the 7th, Mrs. Harriet, wife of Geo. E. Brown, and youngest daughter of the late Sidney Spafford, Esq., of Compton.

BULMER.—At the residence of her daughter, No. 40 Cathcart street, on the 10th instant, Mary Bowling, relict of Thomas Bulmer, aged 90 years.

COOK.—On the 2nd June, at the residence of her uncle, G. R. Marler, 42 Tupper street, Meta May Beatrice, infant daughter of C. C. Cook, of Toronto, aged 12 months.

DeSOLA.—On Monday, 5th inst., at New York, the Rev. Dr. Abraham DeSola, aged 55.

EVANS.—On the 6th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Sharpe, Lachute, Quebec, Eva Alice Evans, aged 1 year and 11 months.

GARDEN.—In this city, on the 8th inst., after a short illness, Margaret Todd McLaren, aged 47, beloved wife of George Garden.

GRIFFITH.—In this city, on 4th June, Gertrude Sarah, daughter of George H. Griffith, aged 6 months.

LAMB.—In Boston, Mass., on the 7th June, James Albert Lamb, eldest son of George Lamb, of Montreal.

LIGGET.—On the 5th inst., Robert McIntyre, son of Thos. Ligget, aged 5 months and 26 days.

Washington papers please copy.

MacARTHUR.—At Dalesville, P.Q., on 27th May, 1882, in the 85th year of her age, Margaret Stewart, wife of the late Arch. MacArthur.

She fell asleep in Jesus.

McDONALD.—In Thorold Township, on the 25th May, Margaret Logan, wife of Angus McDonald, paper manufacturer formerly of Port Neuf, aged 82 years.

McGIBBON.—At Hawkesbury, on Friday, the 9th June, Duncan McGibbon, aged 63.

McLEAN.—At his father's residence, Finch, Friday, June 2nd, after a painful and lingering illness, which he bore with patience and Christian resignation, Duncan P. McLean, son of Peter McLean, aged 22 years.

PURCELL.—At his residence, Kildare, P.Q., on the 25th May, 1882, William Purcell, aged 84 years.

Toronto papers please copy.

PYKE.—In this city, on Sunday, the 4th instant, at the age of 65 years, Marion Smyth, beloved wife of George Pyke, Deputy Prothonotary.

ROBINSON.—At Abbotsford, on the 2nd inst., Annie Mary, daughter of the Rev. F. Robinson.

WALLIS.—At "Saxonhurst," Redpath street, on the 6th inst., Florence May, only child of Herbert and Mary Ellen Wallis, aged 4 years.

WATSON.—At Memphis, Tenn., May 20th, 1882, Thomas Watson, machinist, aged 36 years, a native of Montreal, and brother of Mrs. Wm. Robinson, Conway street, Point St. Charles.

WHITE.—At Quebec, on the 2nd inst., in the 77th year of her age, Margaret Hunter, widow of Mr. David White.

WILSON.—In this city, on the 7th inst., William Wilson, printer, son of the late William Wilson, baker, aged 57 years and 11 months.

Hamilton, Cambridge, and New York papers please copy.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE will save the hair and keep it in a strong and healthy condition, because it will stimulate the roots of the hair, and restore the natural action upon which its growth depends. Burnett's Flavoring Extracts are absolutely pure.

PARIS GREEN.

The irrepressible Colorado bugs may be expected to arrive amongst us at an early date, and to take up their customary summer residence in our midst, if indeed the vanguard of this mighty army have not already made their appearance.

It would be vain to hope that their relish for potato plants had in any degree diminished since last they appeared on our fields, and it is, therefore, to be presumed that the usual summer campaign will engage the energies of our farmers throughout the country, and that Paris green the only successful antidote for these destructive gentlemen will again be in great requisition.

All who have had the misfortune to require to use this destroying agent, know by practical experience, the annoyance and danger attending the handling of it, especially when it has to be taken out of the large packages in which it is usually put up.

Mr. William Johnson, of Montreal, who is the only manufacturer of Paris green in Canada, having been fully impressed with these facts, and with the object of, in some measure at least, if not altogether, doing away with this annoyance and danger has decided for the coming season, to put up his pure Paris Green in tins of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 10, 25 pounds each, having a thin cover, which can be easily removed with a penknife, or perforated so as to take out just the quantity required at a time and the balance put by in a secure shape. The advantages resulting from this will present themselves to the mind of everyone who has ever handled Paris green in large packages, and these benefits will be shared alike by the dealer and the consumer. For instance, the dealer can sell small quantities of the green without the trouble of weighing it out of large packages and handling it in a loose state, a very dirty and unpleasant operation as all know, and the consumer in obtaining these tins would secure greater facilities for carrying, keeping and mixing the green, and avoid very much of the danger connected with it.

Although the public have only recently been offered the green in this shape, they have not been slow in appreciating the advantages it offers, and large quantities of the green have been disposed of in this shape, and Mr. Johnson is busy making preparations to meet the anticipated increased demand for these tins of green.

To us the idea seems an excellent one and we do not hesitate to recommend farmers and all who are under the necessity of using Paris green, to procure it from storekeepers in this shape.

In purchasing articles advertised in the "Witness" please mention in what paper you saw the advertisement. Advertisers always wish to know which advertisements are most effective.

Advertisements.

FOR THIRTY YEARS the dark-eyed and lovely daughters of Spanish America have used Murray & Lanman's Florida Water as their only cosmetic and toilet perfume. It is the most fragrant, as well as the most lasting of all Florida Waters, and possesses refreshing and invigorating properties, not contained in any other preparation of the kind.

POST MORTEM EXAMINATIONS have in some instances led to the discovery of the scars of completely healed abscesses or sores upon the lung. This of itself shows that the lung tissue when diseased is susceptible of restoration to a sound and healthy condition. Persons afflicted with lung diseases may reasonably hope to recover health by the use of well-chosen remedies. Foremost among these is Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, a thoroughly tested and highly accredited specific for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, spitting of blood, and other affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Pulmonary irritation is promptly arrested by the Cod Liver Oil and the Hypophosphites, which are among the finest renovants used by physicians, to revive the flagging energies of the debilitated system.

70 NEW STYLE CARDS. (Extra fine board) Chromo, Motto, Ivy Wreath, Fringed Hand Bouquet, Gilt Vase of Roses, no two alike, name in fancy type, 10c. 14 names, $1. Agents make 40 percent. Sample Book of 90 styles for 1882, 25c, or free with $1 order. CAXTON PRINTING COMPANY, Northford, Conn.

Advertisements.

DYSPEPSIA OF LONG STANDING.—Don't allow prejudice to prevent a trial of ZOPESA for health—that argues want of judgment. A few doses will surprise you. See what Mrs. Forbes, Tilsonburg, Ont., says.

DULL AND SALLOW—Eyes and skin denote a torpid Liver, and weak Digestion, headache, and restless sleep arise from the same cause. Remove them with ZOPESA now before you get worse. A few doses will do it.

IT STIRS—The dormant energies by aiding digestion and giving the Liver new life. ZOPESA (from Brazil) cleanses the system of all impurities. Try a 10 cent sample.

BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH.

Thousands cured of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Lung Diseases by Dr. M. Souvielle's Spirometer, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the parts affected. These wonderful instruments are used in all first-class hospitals, and are prescribed by leading physicians. Full directions for treatment sent by letter, and instruments expressed to any address. It is only since Souvielle's invention that lung diseases are no longer feared, until their very last stage. Write for paticulars to D. M. Souvielle, ex-Aide Surgeon of the French Army, 13 Phillips Square, Montreal; all letters must contain stamp for reply.

ALLAN LINE.

Under Contract with the Governments of Canada and Newfoundland for the conveyance of the CANADIAN AND UNITED STATES MAILS.

1882. SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS. 1882.

This Company's Lines are composed of the following Double-Engined, Clyde-built, IRON STEAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, are unsurpassed for strength, speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest, *and have made the fastest time on record.*

Vessels.	Tonnage.	Commanders.
Numidian	6100	(building).
Parisian	5400	Capt. James Wylie.
Sardinian	4650	Capt. J. E. Dutton.
Polynesian	4100	Capt. R. Brown.
Sarmatian	3600	Capt. John Graham.
Circassian	4000	Lt. W. H. Smith, R.N.R.
Moravian	3650	Lt. F. Archer, R.N.R.
Peruvian	3400	Capt. Joseph Ritchie.
Nova Scotian	3300	Capt. W. Richardson.
Hibernian	3434	Capt. Hugh Wylie.
Caspian	3200	Lt. B. Thomson, R.N.R.
Austrian	2700	Lt. R. Barrett, R.N.R.
Nestorian	2700	Capt. D. J. James.
Prussian	3000	Capt. Alex. McDougall.
Scandinavian	3000	Capt. John Parks.
Hanoverian	4600	Capt. J. G. Stephen.
Buenos Ayrean	3800	Capt. James Scott.
Corean	4000	Capt. Barclay.
Grecian	3600	Capt. LeGallais.
Manitoban	3150	Capt. MacNicol.
Canadian	2600	Capt. C. J. Menzies.
Phœnician	2800	Capt. John Brown.
Waldensian	2600	Capt. R. P. Moore.
Lucerne	2200	Capt. John Kerr.
Newfoundland	1500	Capt. Mylius.
Acadian	1350	Capt. F. McGrath.

The shortest sea route between America and Europe, being only five days between land and land.

THE STEAMERS OF THE LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY & QUEBEC MAIL SERVICE.

Sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and from Quebec every SATURDAY, calling at Lough Foyle to receive and land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched

FROM QUEBEC.

POLYNESIAN	Saturday,	May	13
PERUVIAN	"	"	20
CIRCASSIAN	"	"	27
NOVA SCOTIAN	"	June	3
PARISIAN	"	"	10
SARMATIAN	"	"	17
POLYNESIAN	"	"	24
PERUVIAN	"	July	1

Rates of Passage from Quebec:

Cabin....$70 and $80. (According to accommodation.)
Intermediate....$40.
Steerage....$25.

THE STEAMERS OF THE GLASGOW AND QUEBEC SERVICE

Are intended to sail from Quebec for Glasgow as follows:

MANITOBAN	About May 5
BUENOS AYREAN	About May 12
LUCERNE	About May 19
GRECIAN	About May 26
HANOVERIAN	About June 11
MANITOBAN	About June 18

THE STEAMERS OF THE LIVERPOOL, QUEENSTOWN, ST. JOHN'S, HALIFAX AND BALTIMORE MAIL SERVICE,

Are intended to be despatched as follows:

FROM HALIFAX.

PHŒNICIAN	Monday,	May	8
HIBERNIAN	"	"	22
PRUSSIAN	"	June	5
PHŒNICIAN	"	"	19
HIBERNIAN	"	July	3

RATES OF PASSAGE BETWEEN HALIFAX AND ST. JOHN'S: Cabin....$20 | Intermediate....$15 Steerage....$6.

THE STEAMERS OF THE GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, GALWAY, QUEENSTOWN AND BOSTON SERVICE.

Are intended to be despatched as follows from Boston for Glasgow direct:

SCANDINAVIAN	About May 5
CANADIAN	About May 13
AUSTRIAN	About May 13
WALDENSIAN	About May 20
NESTORIAN	About May 27
SCANDINAVIAN	About June 5
CANADIAN	About June 12
AUSTRIAN	About June 19

Persons desirous of bringing their friends from Britain can obtain Passage Certificates at lowest rates.

An experienced Surgeon carried on each Vessel. Berths not secured until paid for.

THROUGH BILLS OF LADING

Granted at Liverpool and Glasgow, and at Continental Ports, to all Points in Canada and the Western States, via Halifax, Boston, Baltimore, Quebec and Montreal; and from all Railway Stations in Canada and the United States to Liverpool and Glasgow,

VIA BALTIMORE, BOSTON, QUEBEC AND MONTREAL.

For freight, passage or other information, apply to JOHN M. CURRIE, 21 Quai d'Orleans, Havre; ALEXANDER HUNTER, 4 Rue Gluck, Paris; AUG. SCHMITZ & CO., or RICHARD BERNS, Antwerp; RUYS & CO., Rotterdam; C. HUGO, Hamburg; JAMES MOSS & CO., Bordeaux; FISCHER & BEHMER, Schusselkorb No. 8, Bremen; CHARLEY & MALCOLM, Belfast; JAMES SCOTT & CO., Queenstown; MONTGOMERIE & WORKMAN, 17 Gracechurch street, London; JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN, 70 Great Clyde street, Glasgow; ALLAN BROTHERS, James street, Liverpool; ALLANS, RAE & CO., Quebec; ALLAN & CO., 72 La Salle street, Chicago; H. BOURLIER, Toronto; LEVE & ALDEN, 207 Broadway, New York, and 15 State street, Boston. Or to

H. & A. ALLAN, 80 State street, Boston, and 25 Common street, Montreal.

SUMMER SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION

For Public Speakers, Readers, Teachers, and Students. Term of Six Weeks, July 3 to August 11, at Cobourg, Canada, on Lake Ontario. *Cool and Healthful.* Send for Circular to J. H. Bechtel, Sec'y, National School of Elocution and Oratory, 1416 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

50 EXTRA FINE WHITE WEDDING BRISTOL CARDS, name in script type, equal to an engraved card, 25c, postpaid. GEO. I. REED & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

Advertisements.



Farmers and Mechanics.

Provide yourselves with a bottle of *PAIN-KILLER* at this season of the year, when summer complaints are so prevalent; it is a prompt, safe, and sure cure. It may save you days of sickness, and you will find it is more valuable than gold. Be sure you buy the genuine *PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER*, and take no other mixture.

COBOURG, Ont., March 3, 1880.

I have been selling Perry Davis' Pain-Killer for the past six years, and have much pleasure in stating that its sale in that time has been larger than any other patent medicine that I have on my shelves, and in those years I have never heard a customer say aught but words of the highest praise in its favor. It is an article that seems to have combined in it all that goes to make a *first-class family medicine*, and as long as I have a house and store, Perry Davis' Pain-Killer will be found in both.

Yours, &c., J. E. KENNEDY.

Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.

Price 20c., 25c., and 50c per Bottle.

IMPERIAL HARVESTER!

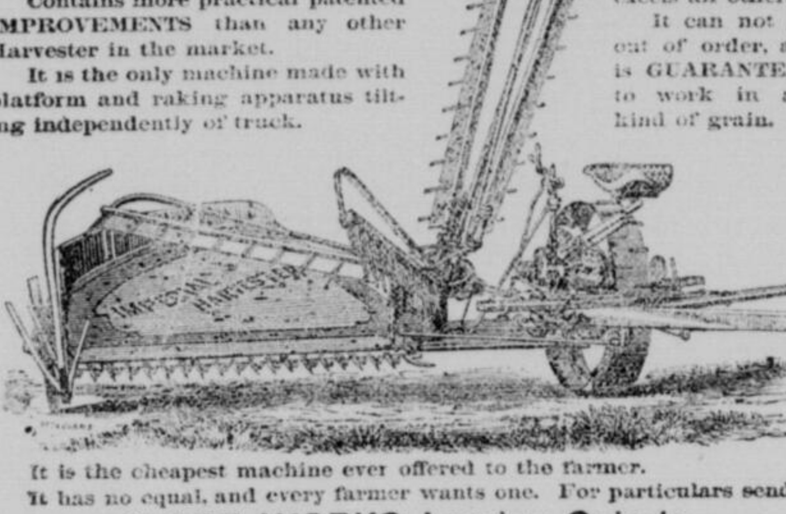
The most perfect and complete Reaper in the world.

Contains more practical patented IMPROVEMENTS than any other Harvester in the market.

It is the only machine made with platform and raking apparatus tilting independently of truck.

In simplicity and durability it excels all others.

It can not get out of order, and is GUARANTEED to work in any kind of grain.



It is the cheapest machine ever offered to the farmer.

It has no equal, and every farmer wants one. For particulars send to

GLOBE WORKS, London, Ontario.

N. B.—AGENTS, if you want to sell the BEST machine made, see the IMPERIAL HARVESTER.

ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE.

No. 135 Church street,

(Opposite the Metropolitan Church, TORONTO, Ont.)

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., PROPRIETOR.

The only Institute of the kind in the Dominion of Canada. Over 35,000 cases successfully treated during the past fifteen years.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by "Medicated Inhalations," combined with proper constitutional remedies for the blood, &c.

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS.

Bronchitis is an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes, and is one of the most common of the pulmonary affections. Chronic Bronchitis more often occurs later in life. When a cold settles on the lungs, the disease either ends in bronchitis or pneumonia. If it ends in bronchitis, it usually passes off as a cold on the chest, and still the patient does not feel entirely well. He feels tired and languid, and is incapable of taking his usual amount of exercise, and experiences a shortness of breath, with more or less warmth in the palms of his hands. Soon after this a cough appears, accompanied by an expectoration of thick mucous, followed by a hectic flush, loss of flesh and strength, and night sweats continue, when the patient assumes all the appearance of having a genuine case of consumption. But this is simply catarrh of the lungs, or chronic bronchitis.

In the later stages of the disease the mucous membrane of the larger bronchial tube softens, while in the smaller tubes and air cells of the lungs the mucous membrane becomes congested and inflamed. There are no cavities nor tubercles in the lungs, but merely a wasting away of the larger bronchial tubes, and death takes place from obstruction of the bronchial tubes and air-cells of the lungs. The patient dies from exhaustion and suffocation, being unable to expectorate the mucous which accumulates in the passage leading to the lungs, which in some cases is sticky and small in quantity, but more commonly copious, of a light straw or yellowish green. Oftentimes streaks of blood make their appearance in the mucous, and at times there is a disagreeable smell. Persons thus afflicted are very liable to take a cold, at which time the mucous becomes clear and frothy, and it is not uncommonly the case that the patient dies in one of these attacks.

Inhalations are applicable in all diseases of the respiratory organs, including catarrh, throat diseases, asthma, bronchitis, consumption; and thousands of cases can be cured by this mode of treatment when nothing else can reach them.

Those who desire to consult me in regard to their cases had better call at the office for an examination, but if impossible to visit the office personally, may write for "List of Questions" and circular, both of which will be sent free of charge. Address

ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE, 135 Church street, Toronto, Ont.

FERTILIZER.—Farmers can obtain a supply of pure ground bone and other fertilizers at 90 Common street. B. L. NOWELL & Co.

VENNOR'S 1883 ALMANAC, 1883, Is to be an edition of ONE MILLION, At 10c per copy.

☞ (WILL BE ISSUED MID-SUMMER).

Sent FREE to all Subscribers to WEATHER BULLETIN, at 50c per rest of year.

Address, H. G. VENNOR, Montreal.

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY. OUR NEW PACK FOR 1882, 50 All Chromo Cards, [Extra fine Stock] Artistic designs of Swiss Floral, Sea-view, Wreath, Landscape, Gold & Silver panel, Bird Motto, Butterfly, Moonlight, Summer & Winter Scenes, all in beautiful [not gaudy] colors, with your name in fancy type, 10c. Sample Book of 90 costly Styles for 1882, 25cts. 40 per cent paid Agents, or beautiful prizes given for clubs. Full particulars with every order. CAXTON PRINTING CO. Northford, Conn.

Dr. WILSON'S PULMONARY CHERRY BALSAM.

"My sister caught a severe cold which settled in quick consumption. I procured two bottles of the Balsam, which wrought such a change, that by its after use she was completely restored to health." JAMES T. FRENCH, Alton, Ont.

ESTABLISHED 1857. COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Flour and all other kinds of Produce received on consignment.

Remittances sent forward immediately on sale of same.

GEO. WAIT, 9 and 11 William st.

30 FANCY CARDS, CHROMO, Snowflake, &c., no two alike, with name, 10c. J. MINKLER & CO., Nassau, N.Y.



NORMAN'S ELECTRIC BELTS, ESTABLISHED 1874. 4 Queen street East, TORONTO. Mr. J. A. HARTE, Agent, Montreal.

Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Lame Back, Liver, Kidney and Lung Diseases, and all diseases of the nerves and want of circulation are immediately relieved and permanently cured by using these appliances. Circular and consultation free.

MANITOBA. FREE GRANT LANDS.

THE MONTREAL AND WESTERN LAND COMPANY (Limited) have large tracts immediately north of the Qu'Appelle, near the Assiniboine, and with regular steamboat communication with Winnipeg. The land is magnificent rolling prairie, well watered and well wooded. For maps and pamphlets apply to DRUMMOND BROS. & CO., Montreal and Winnipeg.

50 MIXED CARDS, in a handsome case, 13c; 30 Chromo Cards, 10c; 25 New Years Cards, assorted designs, in colors, 12c. Name on all. Beautiful Card Receivers, 10c. J. S. LIVELY, 388 Ridout street, London, Ont.

FOWLE'S PILE AND HUMOR CURE

I WARRANT ONE BOTTLE A PERFECT CURE for all the worst forms of PILES, 2 to 4 do. in the worst cases of LEPROSY, SCROFULA, PSORIASIS, CANCER, ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA, CATARRH and all diseases of the SKIN and BLOOD. $1 a bottle. Sold everywhere. Send to Boston for 32 page pamphlets free, showing its wonderful cures. H. D. FOWLE, Chemist, Boston and Montreal. In case of failure, dealers will please return the money and charge it back to me.—61 W.

THE SAINT AND HIS SAVIOUR. By Rev. C. H. Spurgeon. Nearly 500 p.p., handsomely bound. Frontispiece portrait of the great preacher. Retail price only $1.25. Liberal discount to Agents. Complete copy for canvassing mailed post-paid for $1.00. AGENTS WANTED. Address J. S. ROBERTSON & BROS., Whitby, Ont.

FARMS AND OTHER PROPERTIES.—Over three million dollars' worth; largest list in Dominion, with Map of Ontario supplied on receipt of three cent stamp. W. J. FENTON & CO., Hamilton, Ont.

1000 AGENTS WANTED for Visiting Cards, Escort, Yum Yum, Love Letter, Comic and Mixed Cards, Scrap Pictures, Chromos, Toys, Books, Water Pens, Tricks, and all late Novelties. Outfit 3 cts. Big profits. Honest. Prompt. Mention this paper. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S.

ESTABLISHED 1835. R. JELLYMAN, MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF PAPER BOXES, 578, 580 and 582 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

SPECIALTIES—Tea Caddies of all kinds, plain and fancy.

Tea and other Sample Boxes made to order in any quantity to suit purchasers.

All orders promptly executed.

THE CARPET WAREHOUSE, (Established 1859). Largest and Oldest Exclusively Carpet House in the Dominion.

The assortment of CARPETS of every grade, OIL-CLOTHS, CURTAINS, RUGS, MATS, MATTINGS, &c., &c., now showing is the MOST COMPLETE AND ATTRACTIVE ever presented to the notice of our patrons, and notwithstanding the late heavy and continued RISE IN PRICES, will for the SPRING OF 1882 be offered at LAST SEASON'S PRICES, and as these cannot be long maintained, intending purchasers should avail themselves of such an opportunity. Although our aim is to keep the BEST STOCK IN THE COUNTRY, the wants of those desiring CHEAPER GOODS are not neglected, and orders can be filled for ANY GRADE OF GOODS MADE, of which a full stock is always on hand. Samples and prices forwarded on application. Goods cut and fitted to any plan. On all orders a discount is allowed of Five percent for Cash.

DIPLOMA AWARDED AT LATE EXHIBITION. JAMES BAYLIS & SON, 459 and 461 NOTRE DAME STREET.

BARB WIRE.



GALVANIZED STEEL WIRE FENCING. THE CHEAPEST FENCE IN THE WORLD. Manufactured by the CANADA WIRE COMPANY, Montreal. H. R. IVES, President, Manager. Send for Circulars containing full information.

SALESMEN WANTED, TO BEGIN WORK AT ONCE ON FALL SALES, 1882, —FOR THE— FONTHILL NURSERIES, The Largest in the Dominion.

Head Office: TORONTO, Ontario. Branch Offices: MONTREAL, P.Q., and ST. PAUL, Minn. Nurseries: Fonthill, Ontario.

We can employ 100 additional Agents, and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful Agents. References required. For terms address STONE & WELLINGTON, Nurserymen, Montreal. J. W. BEALL, Manager.

DR. FULTON, 11 Victoria street, Montreal, treats patients by letter, and cures successfully all curable diseases and ailments. Medicines and full instruction (post-paid) on receipt of $2 and a description of the case.

Advertisements.

MR. FREDERIC ARCHER AT THE QUEEN'S HALL.

It is difficult to over estimate the debt which musicians on this continent owe to the great piano houses. For the last quarter of a century nearly the whole of the music in this country has been in their hands. They have become the channel through which all the musical celebrities of the day have been introduced to the American public, from Thalberg to Archer.

It has been the fashion to find fault with the influences which certain of the great houses, notably those of Weber and Steinway, have exercised over the movements of the Art world, but we must not forget that it is to their enterprise that we owe it that we have an Art world in America at all, and if Rubenstein and Joseffy Carrino, or Rivé King are in some instances put forward pretty much in the interest of this or that house in the trade, yet we, the public, reap the benefit of their advent, whom, but for the enterprise and pluck of these houses, we might never have listened to.

Thus it is that we in Montreal have come naturally to look to the enterprise of the great house of "Weber," to furnish us, through their agents, the New York Piano Company, not only with pianos, but with the first artists of the world to play upon them.

To this fortunate combination we are indebted this week for a musical treat in Mr. Frederic Archer's second visit to us. On the last occasion on which Mr. Archer visited Montreal he confined himself in the main to organ playing, only treating his friends and a limited number of the public to an afternoon performance on the "Carreno piano," in Weber Hall. As we then discovered, however, and as all who visited the Queen's Hall on Thursday afternoon will admit, Mr. Archer is, to a remarkable degree, a master of two great instruments, the organ and the piano.

Probably the magnificent piano which occupies the platform in the Queen's Hall has never been heard to better advantage. Mr. Archer's programme, yesterday, subjected it to a very severe test, but at the risk of seeming to praise the instrument at the expense of the performer, we must say that the "Weber" stood it magnificently.

Mr. Archer's playing is almost beyond criticism. He played a selection of infinite variety, comprising, amongst others, a valse and gavotte of his own, and the impression made upon his audience was magical. The manner in which he brought out the best qualities of the piano, making it sing at one time like the human voice, at another ringing out the clear and bell-like treble in brilliant scale passages, yet again awaking the thunders which sleep in its depths, was a revelation to those who had never heard this beautiful hall so filled with melody.—*Herald.*

A FORTUNE.

Any one who will cut this out and return it to the address below, with 50 cents in stamps or coin, will receive 4 articles worth 10 times 50 cts., which will enable them to clear from $5 to $20 per week. Money refunded to any one dissatisfied.

JAMES LEE & CO., *MONTREAL, CANADA.*

RUPTURE Cured without an operation or the injury trusses inflict, by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S method. Office 251 Broadway, New York. His Book, with Photographic likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, mailed for 10 cents.

$72 A WEEK. $12 A DAY at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

MACLAREN & LEET, Advocates, &c., 163 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. JOHN J. MACLAREN, Q.C. SETH P. LEET, B.C.L. Commissioner for Ontario.

THE QUEEN'S LAUNDRY BAR. The genuine has the "STAG'S HEAD" AND THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COMPANY Stamped on each bar. Get it, and you have the best Soap in the world.

TO CONSUMPTIVES! Since the year 1863, Dr. J. ROLPH MALCOLM, of Scotland, Ontario, has made a specialty of treating Bronchitis, Consumption and other pulmonary diseases by the inhalation of vaporized remedies. Book containing full information free by mail. Consultation personally or by letter.

THOSE CHRONIC INVALIDS, born of low vitality from hereditary impulses, or who have arrested complete development by vicious habits in early life and can never attain robust health, who lie down at night with a sense of fatigue out of accord with the force expended, who rise in the morning feeling the want of recuperation from the wear and tear of the previous day, will find Wheeler's Phosphates and Calisaya energizes the nervous system and compensates for the want of power common to feeble constitutions.

MUSIC BOOKS BY AMERICAN COMPOSERS.

Ditson & Co. publish a large number of books that are purely American in design and composition.

ZENOBIA ($2) is a new Grand Opera, just out. It is by S. G. Pratt. The subject is a noble and heroic one, and the scenes are capable of being made most attractive. Will soon be given, Miss Annie Cary taking the principal role.

DON MUNIO ($1.50) by Dudley Buck, is a Grand Cantata, founded on a legend of the Crusades.

46th PSALM (80c), by Dudley Buck, is a favorite.

JOSEPH'S BONDAGE ($1), by Chadwick.

BELSHAZZAR ($1), by Butterfield.

Are two sacred Cantatas introducing, the one Egyptian and the other Babylonian scenes, which, with proper costuming, may be made magnificent. The music is good, and either is worth giving.

NEW FLOWER QUEEN (75c), by Geo. F. Root.

PICNIC ($1), by Thomas.

Two Cantatas which are most appropriate to the flower and excursion season.

REDEMPTION HYMN (30c), by J. C. D. Parker, will be most acceptable to choirs and choruses.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. Ditson & Co., 843 Broadway, New York.

$5 TO $20 PER DAY AT HOME. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA & BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS "THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIERS" PREPARED BY LANMAN & KEMP NEW YORK.

WRINGERS! WRINGERS! WRINGERS! The best place to buy a new Wringer is at the Canadian Wringer Co. The best place to have Wringers of all kinds repaired is at the Canadian Wringer Co. QUALITY THE BEST—PRICE REASONABLE. Canadian Wringer Company, 31 Bonaventure street, Montreal. J. KIMBALL, Manager.

N.B.—Parties in the country should send for Wringers and repairs to this place.

40 BEST CHROMO CARDS. **10c.** JAMES LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

$66 A WEEK IN YOUR OWN town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & CO. Portland Maine.

40 LARGE CHROMO CARDS, no two alike, with name, 10c, postpaid. G. I. REED & CO., Nassau N.Y.

THE WEEKLY WITNESS is printed and published at Nos. 33, 35 and 37 St. Bonaventure street, by JOHN DOUGALL & SONS, composed of JOHN DOUGALL, of New York, and JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL and J. D. DOUGALL, of Montreal.