

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER IMPORTATIONS.

WILLIAM THIRD & CO. beg to announce that they have now received and opened out an immense stock of new Spring and Summer importations,

- New styles in fancy Dress Goods.
New styles in Ladies' Mantle Cloths.
New styles in Ladies' Black Cashmere Shawls.

A magnificent stock of Ready-made Clothing of the very latest styles; also a tremendous stock of Boots and Shoes, together with an unusually large stock of choice Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Paints and Oils, &c., which will be sold at a small advance on cost, as our motto is "Small profits and quick returns."

WILLIAM THIRD & CO.

Huntingdon, 6th May, 1886.

P.S.—The highest price will be paid for good fresh Eggs.

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

TWO VILLAGE LOTS FOR SALE in the village of Howick, one lot having two tenement houses erected thereon, and a good business stand. The other lot is vacant. Both lots adjoin each other. A good opportunity for an investment. Terms easy. For particulars apply to JOHN STEWART, Sr., Howick.

REAL ESTATE NOTICES.

THE undersigned begs to intimate to the public that he is desirous of devoting part of his time to the Real Estate business, and would respectfully ask parties having farms or other property to sell or rent to place the same in his hands, feeling assured, from past experience and extensive acquaintance, that he can secure the very best possible results. JAMES BARB, Until further notice, P.O. address: Covey Hill, May 1st, 1886.

DR ELDER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Mr Thomas Barrow's house, across the Upper bridge, Huntingdon.

A. E. Mitchell, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, HUNTINGDON, P.Q. Prompt collections and returns guaranteed.

DR. ALLAN McMILLAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Huntingdon, P.Q. Office and residence, opposite the Post-office.

W. H. CROSS, NOTARY, 92 St James Street, Montreal. Money to lend on farms at lowest rates of interest. Correspondence solicited.

ARCHIBALD, McCOMBICK, & DUCLOS, ADVOCATES, 1724 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

D. McCOMBICK, B.C.L. CHARLES A. DUCLOS, B.A., B.C.L. Mr McCombick will attend the Courts at Beauharnois, Ste Marthe, and Huntingdon, and give special attention to the District.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY BANK. OPEN FROM 10 TO 3 o'clock. Interest allowed on deposits and notes discounted. Cheques issued at one-half rates.

E. S. ELWORTH, Cashier. BUTLER & LIGHTHALL, Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., 150 St James Street, next door to Star office, Montreal.

T. P. DENNIS, D.C.L. W. D. LIGHTHALL, M.A., B.C.L. Mr Lighthall will attend the Courts at Beauharnois, Ste Marthe, and Huntingdon.

NOTARIAL.—The undersigned begs to inform the public that he will be in attendance, in the office of E. Hyndman, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Huntingdon, in the County of Beauce, in the Village of Huntingdon, EVERY THURSDAY, and remain while detained by business. In the event of any Thursday being a non-judicial day, he will attend on Friday. I. I. CHRYSTIE, N.P.

DONALD DOWDIE, B.C.L., Advocate, Barrister, &c., (of Downie & Lanctot), 145 St James Street, Montreal.

Attendall Courts in District of Beauharnois. Accounts for collection may be addressed to Montreal or left with George Beaumont, agent at Huntingdon. Interviews may be arranged for any evening.

1865 DENTISTRY. 1886 Dr. H. W. Merriok, Dentist, Fort Covington, N.Y., at home until further notice. Artificial teeth inserted on any of the first class bases now in use and the best of material used. Teeth extracted without pain or danger by the use of liquid Nitrous Oxide gas.

ARCHD McCOMBICK, V.S., would respectfully inform the public that he has taken up his residence at Durham, where he is always to be found, excepting Tuesdays, at Archambault's, St. Louis, and Fridays, when he will be at Moir's, Huntingdon. Office Next door to B. N. Walsh's store, Ormstown.

ANDREW PHILIPS, Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Beauharnois, begs to inform the public that he is prepared to attend all Auction Sales in the counties of Huntingdon, Chateaugay and Beauharnois, when called upon; and, as he has been in the business for some time, satisfaction is guaranteed or no pay. Terms reasonable. P.S.—Letters addressed to Huntingdon Post Office will receive prompt attention.

MACLAREN, LEET, SMITH, & ROGERS, ADVOCATES, &c., 162 St. James Street, Montreal. Mr Rogers will attend the Courts at Huntingdon and Beauharnois. Claims may be left with Wm. S. MacLaren, Huntingdon.

BASKETS AND COFFINS. THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large stock of Baskets and Coffins of all sizes, styles, and prices. Coffin Plates, Burial Boxes, and other trappings always in stock. Prices reasonable. A handsome Hearse kept. Orders promptly attended to. Mrs A. HENDERSON, Huntingdon.

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand ready-made BASKETS AND COFFINS of different sizes, styles, and prices, and trappings to suit; also Ladies' burial robes and coffin plates. PICTURE FRAMING attended to, and kept on hand and for sale all kinds of Moulding. Good PINE LATHS of 1 and 1 1/2 inch. Prices reasonable. Ormstown, January 7th, 1886.

DAVID BRYSON, Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Beauharnois, which and the counties of Huntingdon, Chateaugay and Beauharnois, sells in the English and French languages. No higher charges made for extra distance to travel, as all his time is at his disposal for that business. All communications addressed to David Bryson, Howick, P.Q., or to David D. Bryson, Agent, Ormstown, P.Q., will receive immediate attention.

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 1181 HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1886. \$1.50 A-YEAR

Fontaine, Notary Public, of Ormstown, will be in attendance, during the whole of Thursday in each week, at Central Hotel, Huntingdon, prepared to do all notarial business that may be required. 20

NOTICE TO BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS. HAVING again leased the Huntingdon Sash and Door Factory from Mrs A. Henderson, and she having placed in it a new and improved water wheel, which is an invaluable advantage, I am now prepared to turn out all kinds of HOUSE FURNISHINGS on short notice and at reasonable rates. Additional machinery is also being placed in the Factory, which will enable me to fill orders more promptly.

Contracts taken at low rates and plans and specifications drawn up to suit parties building. Estimates given, if required. Constantly kept on hand, all kinds of HOUSE TRIMMINGS such as—NEWEL POSTS, TWISTS, FRAMES, BALUSTERS, FLOORING, ARCHITRAVES, HANDRAILLINGS, SASHES, MOULDINGS, RAMPS, DOORS, WAINSCOTING. DRESSED AND UNDRESSED LUMBER of all kinds, Dimension Timber on short notice. In fact, everything in the building line as cheaply as can be had, for I sell at city prices. Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES SANGSTER. Huntingdon, Feb. 18, 1886.

GLENNYON will stand as follows: roads and weather permitting: Mondays at Moir's, staying overnight; Tuesdays, afternoon at John Sadler's, Ormstown, and Wednesday forenoon, then passing up the Ontario road to A. E. Sadler's, where he remains overnight; Thursdays, will proceed homewards by way of the Gore, stopping to feed at noon at Daniel Connell's, and about 6 o'clock at the Atholton mill, reaching his own stable in the evening; Fridays and Saturdays at his own stable. JOHN CARR. YOUNG SIR COLIN will be 3 years old in July; sired by the old imported horse Sir Colin. His dam was sired by Sir Walter Scott, owned by Bell Brothers. He will stand during the season at his own stable. Terms: to insure, \$5. All accidents at the risk of the owner of the mare. 83 WALTER CAYERS, Proprietor, 2nd corner of Ormstown.

PRINCE AND ROYAL.—These two fine horses will stand during the season as follows: Mondays at the stable of the proprietor, Tuesdays at Fort Lewis, Wednesdays at St. Anicet, Thursdays at Cavville, Fridays at Clyde's Corners, Saturdays at the stable of the proprietor. These horses are each three years old this year. Prince is a dapple bay, weighing 1400 lbs., and was sired by Bell's Old Prince; dam by the old Bruce horse. Royal is a dapple brown, weighing 1600 lbs., and was sired by Bell's Conqueror. The above horses need only to be seen to be admired. Terms, to insure \$5. JOHN STEVENSON, proprietor; THOMAS LASKRE, manager.

HONEST TUG.—This young horse is rising 3 years old, is of a dark bay with small markings; has taken a 1st and a 3rd prize in competition with heavy draft colts of the District. He possesses many of the qualities of a model draft horse; has large circular heavy hoofs, good weight of clean flat bone, symmetrically formed body, combined with a free and easy action. His sire was the imported horse Sir Colin, dam Lucy Joan. He is therefore brother to the superior horse Royal Duke, which has made a good record in heavy draft show rings, having taken three first prizes and two second prizes at the District Shows held at Huntingdon, first at the Provincial Exhibition at Montreal in 1884, and at the Napier and the Napier and County Shows. He will stand at his own stable, Hinchinbrook, one mile west of Devilville. Terms: To insure, \$6. JAMES GILBERT. THE IMPORTED CLYDEDALE STALLION MARATHON (2291) will stand at the subscriber's stables this season. Terms: \$2 payable at time of service and \$3 additional in full before May 1st (2994), sire Dunmore Prince Charlie (684), gr. sire Old Times (579), gr. sire Lord Clyde (178), gr. sire Emperor. Dam Malla (1624) by Britain (87). Sire of Prince Charlie's dam Prince of Wales (77). MARRON is also brother to Moss Rose, which is 5 years old, never been beaten in a show yard and sold last season for the sum of £1000 sterling. Marathons gained 2nd prize in a class of 22 two-year olds at Stratton show and commended at the Ontario show at Edinburgh, and at the Huntingdon District show last Fall.

Will also stand at my stable, YOUNG SIR WILLIAM, sire Sir William (2420), dam by the famous Sir Walter Scott, owned by Bell Brothers. Terms, to insure \$5. HOWICK, May 18. ROBERT NESS, Jr. THE HORSES OF A. J. BELL, ELGIN, will stand during the season, weather and health permitting, as follows: FRIDAY, June 1st, in the evening, where he will remain overnight; Tuesdays at Ormstown, staying overnight; Wednesdays at James Elliott's, Ormstown concession, afternoon at Allan's Corners, where he will remain until Thursday afternoon; Fridays at the Gore, and then proceed to Ormstown, and hence by Ontario road to Lachlan Cameron's, where he remains overnight; Fridays at Rockburn, where he stays overnight; Saturdays, forenoon at Herdman's Corners, afternoon at his own stable. Terms: \$10. BLACK WARRIOR will stand as follows: Mondays at Ormstown, and stay overnight; Tuesdays at George Cameron's, near Devilville, remaining overnight; Wednesdays at Ormstown, remaining overnight; Thursdays, forenoon will return up by the river road to Devilville, where he will stay till the afternoon, and then proceed to Huntingdon, remaining overnight; Friday returns to his own stable, where he will be Friday afternoons and Saturdays. Terms: \$10. CONQUEROR: Mondays, at Wm. Hamon's, Burke, N.Y., where he remains overnight; Tuesdays, at Wm. Johnston's farm, Chateaugay, remaining until Wednesday forenoon; Wednesday afternoon, at Henry Rennie's, 1st concession of Hinchinbrook, remaining overnight; Thursdays, at Robert McMillan's, Rockburn, where he remains overnight; Friday forenoon, calls at James Anderson's, on the Gore, on his way to James Purvis, where he remains overnight; Saturdays at Moir's, Huntingdon, going home in the evening to his own stable, where he remains until Monday morning. Terms: \$10. HENRY IRVING and ENDYMION: These horses will be conveyed to the two places by railway. They will arrive by the freight train at Ormstown on Friday, and stand at their stables there until Tuesday morning, when they will leave for Huntingdon by the train and stand at Moir's hotel until Friday noon. Terms: \$10. LORD CLYDE: Mondays, forenoon at Joseph Black's; on the old Henderson homestead at Hendersonville; forenoon at Arthur Moore's, Dundee, remaining overnight; Tuesdays, at John Fleming's, Dundee, remaining overnight; Thursdays, at Cavville, remaining overnight; Fridays, forenoon at Alex. Leslie's, St. Anicet; afternoon at Joseph Genie's, Fort Lewis, remaining overnight; Saturdays, Duncan McIntyre's, Newfoundport, proceeding in the evening to James Smellie's on the Ridge, where he remains overnight and Saturdays until 10 o'clock a.m. when he leaves for Moir's, Huntingdon, proceeding to his own stable in the evening. Terms: \$10. OLD TIMES, FORT AND GENERAL, LOCKERIE LUCK, GENERAL, MITCHEL, and CULMAY will remain at their own stable until further notice. Terms: \$10. A. J. BELL, ELGIN.

A correspondent says that when riding over thousands of miles of Russian railways four years ago he was interested in the system of shrub and tree planting to arrest snow at all points where banks could form. The trees are planted 25 or 30 feet from the rails in 5 to 7 lines, lines 5 feet apart, and the plants a foot and a half apart in the rows. The three inner lines are planted with trees, and the outer ones with conifers, or shrubs. This system is said to protect very perfectly the roads during the gales on the steppes. The snow is whirled in heaps back of and among the trees and shrubs, and fails to reach the rails to a serious extent.

HORSE BREAKING. O. R. GLEASON, whose exhibitions in New York of his talent in taming vicious horses, particularly of the Canadian stallion, has excited so much interest, gave at one of his late entertainments a few hints as to horse-breaking. He said: Never buy a horse that has long ears, with long straight hair inside them; that is narrow between the ears and between the eyes, has flat round eyes in sunken orbits, and whose nostrils are small and thick, for he will certainly prove to be a beast of small intelligence, hard to teach, incapable of remembering, and liable to be obstinate, just as stupid persons are. And do not buy the horse that is narrow at the top of the head, bulging between the eyes, and has a sunken, dish-like face between them, for he is sure to be vicious and treacherous. But take the horse that has short ears, with short, curly hair inside them; that is broad between the ears and eyes, with a regular, straight face, and large thin nostrils, for in him you will find an intelligent, spirited, yet willing servant and faithful friend, if you will only treat him rightly.

When you begin to train your young horse do it with mingled firmness and kindness. You must first make him fear, then love you. Set him free in a large box-stall or other enclosure, and go into him with a whip in your hand. When he turns his heels toward you lash him. When he turns his head toward you, throw the whip back under your left arm, extend your right hand toward him, and say, 'Come here.' When he comes to you, pet him and speak approvingly and encouragingly to him. And when you caress him, do not pat his mane, for he does not like that. Pat his neck where it is free from the mane, and the points of his shoulder and his breast. When he does well, give him an apple or a bit of sugar or a carrot. He likes those things, and will be grateful for them, and feel encouraged to try to please you. You cannot make too much of a pet of him. Do not give your kindness to him grudgingly, but meet him full hearted. Never let him see that you are afraid of him. When you approach him do not do so timidly, saying, 'Whoa, Whoa,' over and over, while he stands still staring at you and wondering what the mischief is the matter with you, but go straight and promptly right up to his head. When you speak to him, giving an order, do so in a commanding tone of voice, and always give exactly the same order for a thing; let that order be pressed clearly and exactly what you mean, and impress upon his mind that whatever it is it must be instantly obeyed. Never say 'Whoa,' to him only when you want him to stop motion instantly. If you only mean that he should slacken his speed, say, 'Easy' or 'Slow,' or 'Steady,' as you may prefer, but always the same, whichever it is. Never be unnecessarily cruel with him in even the smallest degree, and never lose your temper.

If your horse has vices, consequent upon the bad handling somebody has given him before you got him, break him of them, and remember whenever you undertake to break a horse you must go to the finish and conquer him, or your attempt will only do serious harm instead of good.

As a rule, cord bridles, throwing a horse, the double safety rope and the lifting of his hind feet by means of a rope hitched pulley fashion to his tail, will subdue a horse speedily, and, if repeated a few times, will break him of almost any bad habits. But there is no one method of universal applicability in dealing with horses. There is almost as much difference between horses as between their owners. Different horses require different methods of training, different appliances, and different handling. Consequently, the trainer must study each individual case on its own merits, and, having made up his mind to what is required, must stick to it until the horse is conquered.

Do not use a blinder in training your horse. It is not sensible. A horse—especially if he is nervous—is much more likely to be alarmed by the sound of things he cannot see than by the sight of things he cannot understand. In fact, it is a foolish thing to make a horse wear blinders under any circumstances.

When you throw a horse down do not do it in a hurry. The tackle you have on him gives you the strength of 4 or 5 men, but he does not understand that. All you have to do is to wait after you have put him on his knees, keep him from rising again, and hold his head firmly toward his rear shoulder, and after a little while he must come down. But let him wrestle and try his strength for awhile, and he will be all the more impressed with your superiority and the fact that you have overcome him fairly. When you let him up, pet him; speak kindly to him; make him feel that, although you are his master you are also his friend, and have no intention of harming him. If he is loath to get up after being thrown, blow in his ear, and if that does not make him spring to his feet, blow a mouthful of water at his ear.

Never use cruel bits. In training a horse it may be necessary to put on cord bridles, the Eureka or even the Bonaparte, but their use is only temporary. The former does little more than give him something to occupy his attention largely while you are doing something to him that he might rebel against if free from that restraint. The latter, however, is severe, and gives you full control of him by the force it exerts on the angles of the mouth and upper jaw, and the pressure on the top of his head. It is foolish to say that the employment of such an appliance is cruelty. Of course it hurts him while it is on him and its pressure has to be exerted; it hurts a boy to whip him when he does wrong, yet all wise men, at least since the time of Solomon, have agreed that occasional thrashings, when deserved, are for the ultimate good of the boy. So the Bonaparte bridle is for the ultimate good of the horse, and its judicious application will be the means of saving him from such vices that might otherwise harm both himself and his master, and will abolish the neces-

sity for such cruel means of permanent restraint as those merciless bits that tear a horse's jaws apart and mangle his gums and teeth. Train your horse intelligently and you will never require afterwards to put in his mouth anything more than a straight bar bit, the use of which is simply to convey to his mind a ready intimation of your wishes, that he will be willing and prompt in obeying.

Never bang a horse over the head on his shins with a club or a loaded whip. It is never necessary, and the man who would do it deserves to be whipped in the same way himself.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT. WE do not doubt that the following touching little story is quite true. There is a lesson and a moral in it for boys and girls disposed to shirk even the light duties imposed upon them in the way of "chores" and errands. Think of this courageous little fellow taking upon himself the responsibilities of the head of a family, and so manfully discharging them!

'Oh, yes, I have all kinds of tenants,' said a kind-faced old gentleman; 'but the one I like the best is a child not more than ten years of age. A few years ago I got a chance to buy a piece of land over on the West Side, and did so. I noticed that there was an old coop of a house on it, but paid no attention to it. After awhile a man came to me and wanted to know if I would rent it to him.

'What do you want it for?' said I. 'To live in,' he replied. 'Well, I said, you can have it. Pay me what you think it is worth to you.' 'The first month he brought two dollars, and the second month a little boy, who said he was the man's son, came with three dollars. After that I saw the man once and a while, but in the course of time the boy paid the rent regularly, sometimes two dollars and sometimes three dollars. One day I asked the boy what had become of his father.

'He's dead, sir,' was the reply. 'Is that so?' said I. 'How long since?' 'More'n a year,' he answered. 'I took his money, but I made up my mind that I would go over and investigate, and the next day I drove over there. The old shod looked quite decent. I knocked at the door, and a little girl let me in. I asked for her mother.

'Where is she?' said I. 'We don't know, sir. She went away after my father died, and we've never seen her since.' 'Just then a little girl about three years old came in, and I learned that these three children had been keeping house for a year and a half, the boy supporting his two little sisters by blacking boots and selling newspapers, and the elder girl managing the house and taking care of the baby.

'The next time the boy came with the rent I said, "My boy, you're a little man! You keep right on as you have begun, and you will never be sorry. Keep your little sisters together, and never leave them. Now look at this!" I showed him a ledger in which I had entered up all the money that he had paid me for rent, and I told him it was all his with interest. 'You keep right on,' says I, 'and I'll be your banker, and when this amounts to a little more I'll see that you get a house somewhere of your own. That's the kind of tenant to have.'—Chicago Herald.

PREPARE FOR SUMMER. 1. CLEAR out the cellars. Remove all rubbish that interferes with the freest circulation of the air. Let no remnants of the winter's vegetables remain to decompose into poisonous gases. See that there is no leakage beneath the floor from the sewage pipes, and that no neighbor's broken drain is emptying its offal there.

Now is the time to replace all wooden floors—sources of danger—with good cement. See that provision is made for the most thorough ventilation. Remember that the air of the cellar circulates through the whole house, even to the attics, and that it should be as pure and sweet as that of the parlor.

2. See that the pipes from the sinks are in good order, not only sound in every part, but furnished with reliable traps that cut off the ingress into the house of noxious gases, and still more noxious microbes, from the main sewer. If an occasional flushing with a full head of hot water has hitherto been neglected, begin now, and continue it through the season, from time to time following it by the use of a strong solution of chloride of lime, or copperas (sulphate of iron), for the purpose of killing all bacterial life within them.

3. If there are pumps or wells on the premises, make sure that no surface water enters them; and if they are within one hundred feet of a cesspool, or stable, or cow-yard, abandon the use of the water for cooking or drinking—and that, too, even though the surface of the ground around the well or pump may be considerably higher. It is the bottom of the former that is to be compared with the surface of the latter.

CLEANLINESS everywhere is the great essential to good health in summer. Cleanliness about the premises is the only means by which the air can be kept pure, and impure air in summer readily becomes a poison.

CANADA. Halifax, May 25.—In an address to be issued to-morrow by Premier Fielding the following clause occurs: In the opinion of the government the time has come when the people of Nova Scotia should once more make an effort to obtain release from the Union into which they were forced, and which has been productive of little good, and much evil. There was once a party in Nova Scotia which was satisfied with Confederation; to-day no disinterested man can be found to say that he is satisfied.

Dissatisfaction is so wide and deep that many are heard to say that no change could be for the worse. Some of those who were the warmest advocates of Confederation in 1867 are now the most outspoken in their expressions of hostility to it. After the failure of the repeal agitation of 1867-9 to accomplish its main purpose, the people settled down, not very cheerfully it must be admitted, to make the best of the situation. 'Give the union a fair trial,' and the verdict against it is more emphatic than before. We were assured by the fathers of Confederation that the affairs of the Dominion could be carried on for twenty years or more at an annual cost of eleven or twelve million dollars, equal to \$3 or less per head of the population. The expenditure the first year was nearly thirteen and a half millions, and it has been increasing by leaps and bounds until it now exceeds the enormous sum of thirty-five million dollars. The interest and charges in connection with the public debt alone absorb nearly as much as we are told, would pay the total expense of the government. Who is there in Nova Scotia that will say that this vast increase of public expenditure, of which our people bear their full share, has brought corresponding benefit to our province?

At an Ontario farmers' meeting, Robert McKenzie read a paper on "The Canada thistle and how to kill it." He had tried several expedients, such as plowing the piece every few weeks all summer, which had not the desired effect. A hoe crop had not been any more successful. In each case the thistles were thinned and weakened, but were not by any means conquered. From observing that where the ground had been plowed the thistles were thinner, he concluded to try that plan with the summer fallow about the 20th of June instead of the end of May. The thistles were then a foot and a half high and knotted for bloom. He ploughed them under not very deeply, but cutting the furrow well out. He turned it over pretty flat and dragged down all the weeds so that a green top was not to be seen. The thistles then had the appearance of growing wrong end up. He harrowed it in two weeks. He harrowed and ploughed again in July and in August. Fitting it about the 10th of September for fall wheat and seeding it down for grass. By this method he had fairly mastered his thistles.

Winnipeg, May 25.—Louis Riel's widow died at her home, St Vital, yesterday about noon. Her remains have been interred near those of her husband in the Cathedral cemetery at St Boniface.

The Justice of Quebec appeared in the deepest mourning for the death of the widow of Louis Riel, the late leader of the rebellion in the Northwest. Despatches from Louisbourg show that the crew of the wrecked William Law had a remarkably narrow escape of all being drowned. She was one of the finest specimens of Nova Scotia's merchant marine, and had a fairly fine passage from Havre, during which, however, one of her crew fell from aloft and was killed. When she came on Cape Breton Coast a dense fog set in, but soundings every half hour showed she was in deep water.

All of a sudden the cry "breakers ahead" ran through the vessel, and a minute later she was dashing on and off the rocks of one of Nova Scotia's wildest and most dreaded uninhabited spots where, many years ago, the man-of-war was dashed to pieces and 325 souls were hurled to their doom. A similar fate threatened the crew of the William Law when the heroic sea captain leaped overboard with a small line, and after making badly bruised and exhausted reached a large rock. By this means a strong rope was got ashore from the wreck and made fast around the rock by which all but two of the crew were got safely ashore, after many thrilling adventures and narrow escapes. The two ill-fated men were the steward and cook. The former got entangled in the ropes just after leaving the wreck and was washed away. The latter was almost saved, was only a few feet from the rock of safety, when the wreck gave a sudden lurch and swung the doomed man in the air, then into a watery grave. It was the most heartrending sight, but the saved man on the rock was powerless to help their shipmate. The survivors lost everything and are in a destitute condition.

Halifax, May 24.—The fisheries is by all odds the most important industry in the Province, and with proper protection and development it will become vastly more important than it is now. To day 69,000 Canadians are directly engaged in the industry, employing some 1,200 vessels and 13,000 boats—not to speak of the number of people indirectly employed. But this is nothing compared to the prospective advantages to Canada. We hold the key to the fisheries of the New World, and if true to ourselves at this crisis, we shall monopolize this vast industry in the future.—Witness Cor.

The contracts for supplying flour for the Indians in the Northwest have been awarded, the price averaging \$3.02 a sack, or \$1.93 less than the price paid last year. Immense quantities of timber in middle and northern Wisconsin have been destroyed by forest fires.

UNITED STATES. A man in Bear Valley, Cal., started a fire in a chimney that had not been used for a year. There appeared to be some obstruction, and he understood what it was when 200 pounds of honey melted and ran down. The bees had been using it for a hive. A Chicago packing house has contracted to supply the French government with 7,000,000 pounds of beef in cans to be put up in the special can adopted for use by the French army. The three-mile limit, which has caused so much trouble between Canada and the United States, covers about 1,100 miles of the coast of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and includes an area of 100,000 square miles. Many cheese factories in Chateaugay and Cattanaraugus counties, N.Y., are being turned into creameries for the manufacture of butter of a high grade. The farmers are induced to take this course because of the low profits on the manufacture of cheese for a few years past

and because of the prospects of success of the bill before congress, which provides for taxing bogus dairy products. Archibald Watson, who for twenty years was a fishing skipper out of Gloucester, Mass., says: "Up to five years ago when I retired from the fishing my first trip from Gloucester was cod-fishing and second trip mackerel every year. Now the two branches are kept more distinct. The mackerel are very largely caught inside the three-mile limit, especially around Prince Edward Island, in Bay Chaleurs and North Bay. Mackerel follow the shore, and without going inside the three-mile limit the New England schooners would not get half fare. In my time, whenever we came into Gloucester with our fares, Collector Babson was very anxious for us to say we got most of the mackerel outside the three-mile limit, although he knew this was not true. I told him that I would not make oath to a lie, as nearly all the mackerel were got inside the line. I have no hesitation in saying even now that our mackerel fisheries are being destroyed by purse seines. Fully seven-eighths of the fish in the United States market are caught inside our three-mile limit. I do not mean inside headlands only, but inside the limit following the shore. I see New Englanders claim the right under permit to touch and trade to come into Canadian ports and ship bait or take other cargo, in fact, to be traders. In this they ask a foreign country to do what they will not permit the same vessels to do at home. A schooner sailing under fishing license would not be permitted to carry a barrel of flour from Boston to Gloucester, so rigid is the restriction the United States authorities draw between traders and fishermen. Yet all at once they wish to sweep away all previous rules and make fishermen and traders alike. As to the privilege of buying bait, I say as a Gloucester fisherman and skipper for many years, that if the New Englanders are deprived of this privilege the only fisheries open to them are their own played-out shore fisheries. The Gloucester men could not in the past fish on the banks without getting bait in British ports, nor can it be done now. Seeing this I cannot understand why the provincialists should share our baiting privileges with our New England rivals and at the same time be debarred from their market.

MISCELLANEOUS. Dublin, May 28.—A lady who is the owner of property valued at between £400 and £500 a year, has applied to the Kilkenny Outdoor Relief Bureau for assistance. She said she was ashamed to apply for aid, but was unable to obtain her rents, and only asked for a shilling a week for a few months. It is stated that the members of the board, who are all Nationalists, refused to grant her request, but offered an order admitting her to the workhouse.

London, May 25.—Some members of the Inniskillen fusiliers, stationed at Aldershot, attended a conservative meeting to-day at which the orators savagely denounced home rule, and described the Irish people as being unfit for self-government. The fusiliers became enraged at the speakers and attacked them and their supporters. The police were called in to protect the speakers, and a fight ensued between them and the Irish soldiers. Comrades of the fusiliers went to their assistance and the police were badly whipped and driven away. They secured reinforcements, however, and returning suppressed the rioting and arrested five soldiers.

Those who have undertaken to grow gooseberries in this country know that the chief and really the only difficulty in the way of success is the mildew to which they are quite subject. A grower of considerable experience found upon maulching the ground with salt or marsh hay that the mildew was entirely prevented. The entire surface of the ground was covered to the depth of three inches. Common coarse hay or straw, soaked in brine will, it is thought, answer the purpose as well as the salt hay. If so the remedy is in the reach of all who wish to grow this valuable fruit.

One cause of much of the bad butter in the market, is the unclean condition of many farmers' cellars. The staling vegetables taint the air, and their odours are absorbed by the milk, to reappear in whatever is made from it. If the meat barrel becomes tainted, it should be at once removed. In fact, should be in different rooms from the pork barrel.

If an old cow is quickly fattened its meat will be more tender than when the feeding has been protracted. The great difficulty of feeding old cows is in getting them to digest large amounts of food. This is best done in summer, when fresh grass, which is the most easily digested of foods, may be supplemented with gradually increasing rations of meal, taking especial care never to give more than will be readily eaten.

Contrary to what the practice of many poultry keepers would indicate, the digestive apparatus of fowls does not require that grain be soaked before feeding. In fact to soak the grain is to fill the bird's crop with a quantity of water to no purpose. Feed dry and the grain is better relished and does more good.

London, May 27.—Mr Spurgeon publishes an attack on Mr Gladstone's home rule bill. The preacher asks: "What has Ulster done to be cast off?" and adds: "The whole scheme is as full of dangers and absurdities as if conceived by a madman, yet I am sure that Mr Gladstone believes that he is doing only justice and acting for the good of all. I consider that he is making one of those mistakes only made by great and well meaning men."

M. Rousseau, the delegate appointed by the French government to inspect the work on the Panama Canal, has presented a report, in which he denies the correctness of the Canal company's statement respecting its facilities for construction, the time when the canal will be completed, and the amount of money still required to accomplish the work.

It is not a good practice to put a large amount of grease in axles at any one time. Never use lard, for it penetrates the hub and works its way out of the tenons of the spokes and spoils the wheel. Tallow is good for wooden axles, and castor oil for iron hubs. Wipe iron axles with a cloth wet with spirits of turpentine, and apply a few drops of the castor oil near the shoulder and end.

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HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1888

The Dominion parliament was to be prorogued yesterday. Among its last acts was the passage of an amendment to the customs' act, prohibiting the manufacture and importation of oleomargarine. It is some inconsistent that a government which is quite clear as to the constitutionality of prohibiting a substance whose only demerit is that it is palmed upon the public for the genuine article, butter, should so hesitate about prohibiting what is injurious both in itself and its consequences—whisky.

The bribe offered by Sir John Macdonald to his followers from this province to vote the increased subsidy to the Pacific railway, was granting Quebec \$2,394,000 to reimburse it for the expenditure in building the North Shore railway, which was classed as a federal work. The condition on which the grant was made, was that only the interest be paid Quebec. Last week Treasurer Robertson introduced a bill authorizing the province to draw the full amount and add it to the fund for paying the public debt. He stated that the Dominion government was anxious to make this new arrangement, because it could borrow the money at 4 per cent. while it was paying the province 5. The opposition thought the money was safer at Ottawa than Quebec, and that it was preferable to continue to draw the interest, and moved an amendment to that effect, which was voted down by 37 to 14. Dr Cameron voted with the minority. The province will likely, therefore, soon be paid the lump sum.

On the same evening the opposition moved a vote of want of confidence relative to the Dansereau affair in purchasing books for the library. The government's defence was that the act was that of their predecessors, to which it was replied, that did not exonerate them from calling Dansereau to account on their becoming acquainted with the facts. The motion was defeated by 38 to 16. Dr Cameron again sided with the opposition.

On Monday a comical incident arose out of Mr Robidoux's moving for a copy of the letter Geo. H. Allen about some land in the Eastern Townships. With suspicious alacrity Mr Lynch produced the letter, stating, amid a roar of laughter, that he "did not see there was any importance in the letter except the postscript, in which Mr Allen, who was one of the most respected and consistent Liberals in the county, wrote, 'Hang any man that mentions the name of Riel in the house this session.'"

On Tuesday Mr Marchand moved a vote of censure on the government for applying the sinking-fund authorized in 1874 to the current expenses of last year. Treasurer Robertson acknowledged that the letter of the law had been broken, but contended the spirit of it had been adhered to, as by pursuing the course that had been taken the credit of the province had been maintained. He would not have acted as he had done had he not known that the Ottawa government was going to pay the \$2,394,000 referred to above. Dr Cameron rose to explain the vote he intended to give. He said:

He resented the abuse heaped upon him by the Opposition in previous debates and declared once more his conviction that the economies had been effected which the Treasurer had claimed in his last budget speech, and commended the Government upon being—the Joly Cabinet excepted—the best Government the Province had had for many years, but at the same time he could not approve of their financial policy and thought that for party purposes, in the present as in other respects, they were shouldering and suffering for the sins of their predecessors. He would, therefore, have to vote for Mr Marchand's motion.

After a prolonged debate the vote was taken, when the government was sustained by 26 of a majority. No sooner was this motion of want-of-confidence disposed of, than another was moved, a paltry one, complaining that repairs to the Sherbrooke jail and courthouse had been paid by the province instead of assessed on the district, the implication being that Treasurer Robertson had favored his constituency. The motion was defeated by 43 to 14, Dr Cameron voting against it.

Although there is really very little business requiring to be done to wind up the session, the time of the house is so frittered away by motions of want-of-confidence and endless talk, that it is not known when it will rise. Mr Mercier has another bunkum resolution about the Northwest rebels on the paper, which may entail a prolonged debate. A very important bill has been introduced by the ministry, the object of which is to commute the subsidies granted to railways in past years in the shape of grants of land, for cash. The companies find the land to be unsalable and valueless in assisting to build their roads and are willing to give it up for small cash bonuses. The change, it is estimated, will add 2½ million dollars to the debt of the province.

The debate on home-rule is expected will end to-morrow. Mr Gladstone is leaving nothing undone to carry the second reading of the bill. He has promised many concessions, and

even gone so far as to ask those opposed to the bill to vote for it on the strength of his assurance that, on receiving its second reading, he will withdraw it and reintroduce next session amended to meet their views. Representations of this kind, backed by his great personal influence, is having much effect with the rank and file of his disaffected followers, but, despite all, it is believed the bill will be rejected. Should the majority be small, Mr Gladstone will ask for a dissolution; if large, the Queen will be justified in calling upon Lord Hartington to form a new ministry. The heart and soul of the opposition to Mr Gladstone's scheme is the great radical leader, Chamberlain, and from a speech delivered by him on Tuesday it is evident he cannot be conciliated. While part of his views will receive the endorsement of few, his stand with regard to Ulster returns to his honor. In his speech he plainly stated that under no circumstances would he consent to the Protestants of Ireland being left to the tender mercies of the majority, because, he went on to explain,

The Catholic Church, by its tenets and by its faith was bound not to be content with equality. (Cries of "No! No!") Members of Ireland say "no." Here is a pamphlet written by the Prime Minister on "Vaticanism," in which he says: "To secure civil rights has been the aim of Christian civilization, while to destroy them and to re-establish resistless domineering action as a central power is the aim of the Roman policy." That was absolute truth. If it was worth while to carry the argument further he could give statements which Catholic bishops recently made to the same effect. Was Ulster not justified in fearing attack on its material interests when the Nationalist papers were describing the Belfast linen industries as one of the curses of the country. He had seen a series of articles in the Irish press in which the linen manufacturers were denounced, but after all the question was not whether these fears were well founded or the reverse. They existed. The practical question was, Would parliament give effect to them? The time had come when the government ought to say whether there is in Ulster or in a portion of Ulster (hear, hear) such a predominating sentiment as deserves separate consideration, and whether they will devise a system to give the position of Ulster such consideration. Why had the resistance of the Protestants of Ulster been stigmatized as unpatriotic? Was it because they were proud of belonging to the great empire, and opposed to being cut adrift from long familiar associations as members of the United Kingdom? In defending Ulster, he was governed by no religious bitterness.

The dispute regarding the fisheries remains without change. Revenue cutters are now cruising along the coast and preventing Americans from fishing within the 3-mile limit or buying bait. While the Americans insist on poaching upon our waters, it is edifying to read a despatch that the revenue cruiser Dix had put into Cedar Keys on Sunday with the Spanish fishing smack Clotilde, of Havana, which she captured off Anclote Key, Florida, for violating the fishery laws by fishing within a league of the American shore. The Americans have no mind to measure out to others the privileges they claim to themselves. Congress has passed a bill designed to punish Canada for daring to maintain the integrity of its boundaries. The bill enacts that the President shall suspend all concessions granted to the vessels of any country which has withdrawn like privileges to American boats; the penalty against foreigners breaking the regulation being forfeiture of the vessel and \$300 fine with two years' imprisonment in aggravated cases. As Canadian fishermen do not buy bait, ice, or other supplies, nor cast nets in American waters, the bill is simply stage thunder. The U. S. tariff being framed on Chinese lines, there is really no privilege or concession left to its government to withhold from foreigners. Of this an instance was furnished last week. On the Queen's birthday a Nova Scotian smack sailed into Portland and her skipper went at once to the custom house to enter his cargo, a lot of newly-caught mackerel, and pay duty. He was asked for his manifest—that is, an invoice of his lading certified by the customs officer of the port he last left. He had none, he had got his lading on the left sea, and being perishable had not put back to port for a manifest, but had come to enter and pay duty as he had done before. The little boat was seized in default of the captain being unable to pay the fine of \$500 demanded, and was kept in custody for a week, when an order was received from Washington ordering her release, on the ground that the law was not broken willfully.

The subsidies to provincial railways have been all voted by the Dominion parliament. Many of the roads are local affairs and not a few are speculative enterprises, out of which those who control them expect to make money by selling the charters with the subsidy attached. The total amount is nearly 5 millions, of which \$1,551,000 goes to Quebec, nearly two millions to Nova Scotia, and only \$923,000 to Ontario, which is again made the milch cow for the poorer provinces.

On Saturday afternoon the roof of the Athelstan cheese factory was set on fire in 4 places by sparks from the smoke-stack. Despite the gale that was blowing, the fire was put out without much damage being done, through the promptness and energy of the neighbors.

The final list of appointments by the Methodist conference has not been issued, so that the changes to be made in this district are uncertain. In the preliminary draft Rev Jas. O'Hara is down for Franklin and Rev G. C. Poyser for Ormstown. No one was named for Hendersonville. Mr England goes to college this year. The Rev Andrew Henderson was ordained on Tuesday, and is to receive an appointment in the city.

PRESBYTERY OF MONTREAL AT LA GUERRE.

This Presbytery met in the church at LaGuerre, on Tuesday, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon. The Reverend Andrew Rowat presided as Moderator, and there were present with him Revs Messrs James B. Muir, Archibald Lee, Malcolm L. Leitch, James Patterson of Montreal, and James Watson, ministers, besides Mr Alex. Robb, elder. Mr Hugh McLean, a licentiate lately from the Presbyterian church in England, and under call to be minister at LaGuerre, was admitted to trials for ordination; and his exercises being satisfactory the court agreed to proceed, at 2 p.m., to his ordination and induction. Meanwhile the Presbytery granted transcripts applied for by Mr John H. Graham and Mr Donald McLean, candidates for license; and also agreed to apply to the General Assembly for leave to take Mr Archibald Ogilvie, B.A., of Georgetown congregation, upon trials for license. Calls were authorized to be moderated in Stanley street church, Montreal, and in the congregation lately erected at Cote St Antoine. A call from Sherbrooke to Mr Lee of Russellton was received from the Presbytery of Quebec, and order was taken to have the question of translation decided at next ordinary meeting of Presbytery of Montreal, on the 6th July.

The ordination and induction of Mr Hugh McLean took place at the time appointed. Mr Leitch preached, Mr Rowat presided, Mr Muir addressed the minister, and Mr Lee the people. The service was solemn, instructive, and elevating. The members of the congregation were well out and appeared to give a hearty welcome to the minister of their choice. It is to be hoped that the pastoral relation thus formed will long continue and result in much good, especially to the district of LaGuerre.

A FIRST SETTLER. ARCHIBALD ADAMS, who died on Monday, was one of the few who saw this country in a state of nature. He came to it in 1825, when he was a boy of 13 years of age. His father, who was a stone-mason, got work at Laprairie, and he came on to Huntingdon to live with an uncle, John Armstrong, who had squatted some time before on the lot now held by James Cowan, Hinchinbrook. There was a cluster of clearances newly begun on the river, Hamilton, Gardner, Hawes, Peake, and the Armstrongs, and there was every prospect of their doing well, when the then agent for the seignior, Colonel Brown, by an iniquitous trick, robbed the three last-named of their improvements, and compelled their removal. By this time lots on the Gore had begun to be granted, and Thomas Foster had led the way. The ejected settlers determined to move alongside of him, and did so, following a track that led through the farms of John Muir and Nelson Kelly, and which, during the greater part of the year, was passable only on foot. Owing to their isolated condition, having no outlet in any direction, the privations of the settlers on the Gore were severe beyond those of others. Their only means of subsistence at first depended upon the sale of potash, and their labor in getting a barrel of it out to the river, where it was shipped by canoe to the Basin, was incredible. After a while a more solid track was opened by following the ridge to the Hinchinbrook. Their grievous trial had to shoulder either to Mooney's or this village. The usual course, when a bit of land was cleared, was to plant potatoes and corn, followed by wheat in the fall, after which rye was raised. Mr Adams said he saw rye 6 feet high on land that is now the poorest on the concession. It was used for making bread. Although there was often a bareness before the new crop was available, the pinch of scarcity was only felt in 1837, the year after the failure of the crops from the memorable August frost. On the low lands of the Gore there was a splendid out of oak and the finest of pine and elm, which, if left, would have been worth more than the land is to-day. It was taken out by Moreau and Hatch chiefly, neither of whom profited by it. Young Adams bore his full share in the labors of those early days, though he did not intend to make farming his main dependence, for on his father's coming from Laprairie he worked with him at his trade, and became the best known mason in this section, the foundations and houses he built during his long life being without number. He built St Paul's church, at Herdman. In 1837 he joined the volunteers and was present at the bungled affair at Baker's. Quiet, sober, industrious and persevering, he was a good specimen of a North of Ireland man, and his influence was always on the right side. When the Athelstan congregation was organized, he was chosen one of its elders, and his consistent life did credit to the office.

COVEY HILL. Messrs. Barr & Haire have commenced operation in their butter factory. It is a splendid new building, 30 by 50 feet, well finished and admirably suited to the purpose for which it is designed. They expect the milk of 300 cows, and will probably get more when it is known that they have secured the services of a first-class butter maker—Mr E. Dawson. One glance into the factory is sufficient to prove that Mr Dawson thoroughly understands his business, his work is done in a skillful and orderly manner, and should he continue throughout the season as he has commenced, nothing but a first-class article will be made at the Covey Hill butter factory.

As Captain Milne was out last week getting recruits for his company—which is to go into camp at St John's about the 23rd—his horse ran off with the buggy, completely smashing it to pieces and cutting itself badly. Mr Milne was not hurt, as he was not in the buggy at the time the horse started.

Factory men report a short make of cheese for May, partly owing to farmers keeping more milk than usual for their calves, owing to its low price, and partly to cows being later than usual in coming in. Up to the middle of May the quality was inferior, but is now up to the average. In the eastern part of Chateaugay, particularly in St Chrysostome, there has been unprecedented mortality among cows and a large number have proved farrow. The cause is ascribed to the poor pastures in the fall and, owing to the deficiency in hay, feeding straw exclusively, so that they were spring-poor. In Huntingdon a great many colts have died within a day or two after foaling.

Meetings of the creditors of George Long, Dundee, and of A. Cousineau, Valleyfield, are announced.

HEMMINGFORD.

The Queen's birthday was celebrated here by a large crowd of people, who were attracted by the posters which had been displayed throughout the township, announcing athletic games, fire-works, &c., and liberal prizes. The weather was perfectly beautiful, and not only did the people of Hemmingford turn out, but many from Havelock, Sherrington, Lacolle, Rouss's Point, Champlain, and Moor's, were present. The exercises opened at 10 a.m. with Running Broad Jump: 1st Henry Sabourin, 18ft 5ins, whisk-holder; 2nd Eugene Spear, 11ft 10, cup and saucer.

Running High Jump: 1st Henry Sabourin, 4ft 7, picture frame; 2nd Roderick McNaughton, 4ft 5, pair gloves. Running Hop-Step-and-Jump: 1st H. Sabourin, 4ft 8.5, watch pocket; 2nd E. Spear, 3ft 9.4, picture frame.

Putting 30lb Shot: 1st Thomas Orr, 20ft 1, fruit knife and nut crackers; 2nd F. Garand, 19ft 6, pair silk braces.

100-yard Race, Boys under 15: 1st E. Stevenson, 15 seconds, scarf pin; 2nd C. Bradford, napkin ring.

In the afternoon the crowd assembled at Mr Edward Ryan's driving park, when the following program of sports was gone through with: Running 100 yards in heats: 1st Eugene Spear, 11½ seconds, watch-chain; 2nd Geo. Stevenson, Cameo pin.

Half-Mile Race: 1st William McNaughton, 2min. 11½sec, oil-painting; 2nd Andrew Scotland, cut buttons.

Hurdle Race: 1st George Stevenson, watch-chain. One-Mile Race: 1st Wm. McNaughton, 6min., merchandise pipe; 2nd F. Macomb, napkin ring.

Quarter-Mile Race: Andrew Scotland, statue, and George Stevenson, gents' companion (ties), 1min. 2sec.

Horse Race (named race, best 3 in 5), J.S. Scriver's blk. g. Laprairie Boy, C. McGinnis's ch. g. Ringwood Jr., and D. Ryan's b. g. Hemmingford Boy. Each gentleman drove his own horse, and Mr Ryan won the race in three straight heats. As there was no jockeying or betting the above was a model horse race.

A scratch match was got up afterwards between Samuel Lytle and Isaac Kingsbury, which was won by the former.

A large number remained to see the fire-works in the evening, which were greatly enjoyed.

HUNTINGDON. The crusher was set to work on Monday and the roads are receiving a much needed repair. Boyd & Co. have issued their first catalogue, a handsome pamphlet of 28 pages. The number of implements and machines made by them is surprising, and there is hardly anything that is needed by the farmer which cannot be furnished by them. The shops at present are busy in completing mowers and rakes for the coming season and getting threshing mills ready. Their new implement, a hay-tender, is a novelty in this section, and its adoption will prove a great labor-saver as well as securing the hay against many of the contingencies of the weather. For clover it is indispensable. The firm are preparing to build a new moulding-shop as soon as the hurry is over. It will be of brick, and in keeping with their fine machine-shop.

Alexander Buckingham sold his dwelling-house to James Sangster, who resold to David Turner. Mr Buckingham has bought a lot from Mr McHugh and has given Mr Sangster the contract to erect a brick residence upon it. Samuel Brown has bought the house and lot, 5 acres, of John Edgar for \$2300. Ground has been broken for 8 new buildings in the village, and on 4 of them the masons have been at work. At least a dozen brick residences will go up this season. The county council meets on Wednesday, when it is expected a petition will be presented for the proposed taking away of the southwestern side of St Anicet and forming it into a township.

There was never a better prospect for fruit in this vicinity. The blossoms now being off and the fruit set, this can be seen, and unless some blight or plague of insects comes there will be great yields to report. What is unprecedented, this is not going to be an off-year for any kind of fruit, cherries, blue-plums, and green-gages having set as well as apples. The currant-bushes are fairly loaded and strawberries are promising. We hear similar reports from all parts of the county.

The annual meeting of the Bible society, announced to be held in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening, had to be postponed, owing to only eleven of an audience assembling. Although the village paid Mr Sullivan for defining the limits of the streets, and it was supposed his lines were final, there has been considerable trouble experienced since, partly owing to carelessness in planting the corner-posts, of which everybody who goes to the railway-station has a painful example in the crooked sidewalk between the academy and the depot. To settle a dispute as to the limits of Lake street, Mr Edwards was called in, with the result of finally settling the lines of it. The result has been that the street at its southern end has been not only straightened but considerably widened and the corporation has promptly acted upon the process-verbal by giving Daniel Miller the job of making the road-bed, which he has doing in a most workmanlike manner. The street promises to be one of the best in the village.

On Monday slight changes were made in the time-table of the mixed-train:

GOING EAST.—The Train for Montreal leaves Fort Covington every week day at 6.00 a.m., White's 6.20 a.m., Huntingdon 6.37 a.m., Ormstown 6.57 a.m., Brysons 7.04 a.m., Howick 7.15 a.m., Ste Martin 7.25 a.m., St Regis 7.35 a.m., Ste Isidore Junction 7.45 a.m., arriving in Montreal at 8.50 a.m. GOING WEST.—Leaves Montreal every week day at 4.00 p.m., Ste Isidore Junction 4.59 p.m., St Regis 5.07 p.m., Ste Martin 5.15 p.m., Howick 5.32 p.m., Brysons 5.42 p.m., Ormstown 5.50 p.m., Huntingdon 6.10 p.m., Whites 6.28 p.m., arriving at Fort Covington at 6.50. Train leaves Hemmingford at 6.40 a.m. and returns with train for Huntingdon.

THE MIXED TRAIN LEAVES Montreal every morning at 5.20, Ste Isidore 7.25, Ste Regis 8.10, Ste Martin 8.30, Howick 8.50, Brysons 9.07, Ormstown 9.20, Huntingdon 9.53, Whites 10.23, arriving at Fort Covington at 11. Returning, leaves Fort Covington at 11.30 a.m., Whites 12.02 p.m., Huntingdon at 12.28, Ormstown 12.58, Brysons 1.10, Howick 1.27, Ste Martin 1.43, Ste Regis 2.03, Ste Isidore 2.30, arriving in Montreal at 4.

Mr Edwards, P. L. S., chained the road from Athelstan to Huntingdon on Friday. From the corner opposite the Grady place to the west post of McCracken's gate is exactly 3 miles, and to the Old Methodist church 3 and three-eighths of a mile—say 3¼—being three quarters less than was generally supposed, for the distance between the two villages was always taken to be 4 miles. A straight line, as the crow flies, make only a quarter of a mile less. Mr Edwards examined the ground and reports to the council on Monday as to what he suggests should be done to put this important road in a permanent state of repair.

During the gale on Saturday afternoon the upper portion of the west wall of Mr Thos. White's new house was blown down, falling into the cellar. It was newly finished and the chimney, a very high one, had been left unproped until the roof was put on. Mr White's house is to be one of the handsomest in this section.

The heavy showers of last evening were much needed for the late sown grain, and will have a beneficial effect on all the crops. There are complaints of wire-worm in corn and of grub in wheat, but, on the whole, the prospect is cheering.

At the close of the session of McGill Normal School, Montreal, diplomas were awarded to the following students from this district: ACADEMY.

University graduate: Wm. Patterson, B.A. MODEL SCHOOL.

1. Jennie A. Ferguson, of Cazaville, Prince of Wales medal and prize, honorable mention in art of teaching, geography, grammar, English literature, Canadian and Roman history, Greek, spelling and derivations, arithmetic, algebra, geometry, book-keeping, French, elocution.

5. Ida Clark, of Valleyfield, honorable mention in Canadian and Roman history, Greek, arithmetic, geometry, book-keeping.

15. Faany Clark, of Valleyfield, honorable mention in geometry.

12. Mary Grant, of La Guerre, honorable mention in arithmetic, mensuration, drawing.

30. Eleanor M. Gomery, of Huntingdon.

The acceptance at headquarters of Colonel McEachern's resignation of the command of the 50th battalion, seems likely to precipitate its disbandment. For some time past it has been in a moribund condition, unable to comply with the requirements of the service, and liable to be struck off the roll.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR SHERRIFF.

Highest Temperature. Lowest Temperature. In inches. Rain. Snow.

Table with 7 columns: Date, Highest Temp, Lowest Temp, Rain, Snow, and two unlabeled columns. Rows for May 26-31 and June 1, 27th to 29th, 30th, 31st, and 1st June.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT. Ottawa, May 29.—In reply to Mr Tasse, who asked whether it was the intention of the government to grant a representative in the Senate to the French minority of 100,000 souls in Ontario, Sir John Macdonald said the government was perfectly aware of the importance and numbers of the French Canadians in the Province of Ontario. Of course the government could not, without breach of their oaths of office, say what advice they were going to give to the Governor-General on this subject.

Sir Richard Cartwright, after recess, intercepted the motion to go into supply, to draw the attention of the house to the financial position of the Dominion, which he did very briefly, and concluded by moving the following resolution:

That the expenditure of the Dominion of Canada in the year ending the 30th June, 1878, was \$23,503,155, and the expenditure for the year 1884 was \$34,107,776. That the expenditure for the fiscal year 1885 was \$35,037,000, including \$1,700,000 for war expenses. The estimated expenditure for the present year ending 30th June, is \$38,126,403, including \$2,400,000 for war expenses.

That the estimated expenditure for the year ending 30th June, 1887, is \$34,000,000, exclusive of supplementary estimates, which may be proposed next session. That the fixed charges for interest, sinking fund, subsidies, together with the charges for the collection of revenue, amounted to \$16,970,647 for the fiscal year 1878, while the similar charges for the year 1885 are \$22,442,231 and for 1886 they are estimated at \$22,580,469, and at \$23,079,082 for 1887.

That the total taxation for the fiscal year 1878 was \$17,841,000, and for 1885 it was \$25,384,000. That the estimated taxation for the current year is \$26,000,000, and for 1887 it is \$27,200,000.

That the actual deficit for the fiscal year 1885 was \$2,240,000, including, as aforesaid, \$1,700,000 for war expenses, and the deficit for 1886 is estimated at \$4,900,000, including \$3,400,000 for war expenses.

That the growth of taxation and expenditure from 1878 to 1886 is out of all proportion to the growth of trade and population and has attained such dimensions as greatly to hamper and impede the progress of the Dominion, and that the lavish outlay and methods of expenditure and indifference to the increased liabilities on the part of the government during the above mentioned period have contributed very largely to corrupt and demoralize the public service and to impair the independence of parliament.

A vote was taken, without any reply being attempted from the other side, resulting in 36 yeas to 70 nays.

On the subsidies to railways being considered the clause was read—

To the Canada Atlantic Railway Company, for twelve miles of their railway from Clark's Island to Valleyfield and from Lacolle, in the Province of Quebec, to the international boundary, a subsidy not exceeding \$3,200 per mile, nor exceeding in the whole \$38,400. Sir John A. Macdonald. This railway extends from the Chaudiere, in the city of Ottawa, passing through Coteau Landing and Valleyfield, to the international boundary. It was commenced some years ago, and so far as it has been operated, has been a great benefit to the city of Ottawa. The section of three miles, extending from Elgin street to Chaudiere street, was subsidised with \$3,200. It is now proposed to grant a subsidy of \$3,200 on that section of two miles from Clark's Island to Valleyfield, and ten miles from Lacolle to the international boundary, which is not yet constructed. Mr Shanly. The result of the whole word-

ing of this resolution is correct, but it is not very clear. It is proposed to subsidise twelve miles, but the wording of it is very misleading. That the Canada Atlantic has twelve miles of a railway, from Clark's Island to Valleyfield, is not correct. Mr Blake. Would it not be well to say, for twelve miles of their railway, being the portion from Clark's Island to Valleyfield, and the portion from Lacolle, in the Province of Quebec, to the international boundary—two different portions?

A BATOCHÉ HERO. In the west transept of St James' cathedral, Toronto, there has been erected a tablet to one who in life was known to be a devoted Christian, and in death is revered as having ended his earthly career in a brave and heroic defence of the country which gave him birth. Lieut. W. C. Fitch left this city with the Royal Grenadiers at the time of the Riel rebellion last year. He suffered the hardships which were cheerfully endured by all the members of that regiment in reaching the scene of action. Kind and gentle in times of peace, he was brave in the hour of national danger and was beloved by the members of his company. He was killed on May 12th, 1885, at the commencement of the successful attack on Batoché, the stronghold of the enemy. He was leading No. 3 company against the rebels when he fell fatally shot. By order of the Dominion Government the remains after being embalmed at Winnipeg were brought to Toronto and handed over to the sorrowing parents. The deceased was the only son of Mr J. C. Fitch, of Fitch & Davidson. On May 27th, when the last sad rites were performed and all that was mortal of the dead soldier was laid beneath the sod, the populace of Toronto and surrounding country did honor to his memory, and the occasion was commemorated as one of no ordinary importance. The officers of the Royal Grenadiers on the return of the regiment determined to erect a tablet to the memory of their fallen comrade. Yesterday memorial services were held in St James' Cathedral, and the fitting tribute which had been placed in that building was unveiled. The tablet is very neat and substantial. It consists of a large brass plate, beautifully engraved, set in a slab of black marble. The inscription, which is engraved in the brass in red and black letters, reads as follows:

IN MEMORIAM, ROYAL GREINADERS, LIEUTENANT WILLIAM CHARLES FITCH, Killed in action at Batoché, N.W.T. May 12, 1885. KIND, GENTLE AND BRAVE. *Aulus de decorum pro patria mori* Erected by his Brother Officers.

At ten o'clock on Sunday morning the Royal Grenadiers mustered at the Queen's park to parade to the church and attend the memorial service. The turnout was a large one. Headed by the band, the regiment marched down to the cathedral, where a section of the ground floor had been reserved for them. When the service was commenced an immense congregation was present. Rev H. P. Hobson read morning prayer. The sermon was preached by Rev A. H. Baldwin, who took his text from Deuteronomy xxxi, 7:—"Be strong and of good courage." The rev. gentleman said that courage was inseparably connected with the true soldier was far from being confined to him. When they look back to the past and think of the liberty of the present they find that every phase of life owes its present welfare to the courage and fervour of those people whom God from time to time raised up to carry things to the end which He Himself had in view. Moses tells Joshua, who is to be the leader of God's people, to be strong and of good courage. He who orders that men should be courageous must be that himself. He must let his men know that he will not only not desert them in the time of danger but will lead them on to victory. Joshua was a glorious example of a commander, and at the close of his life when he asked if there was aught against him, the people as well as the soldiers said that he was not only a great commander but a noble and holy man. Some people asked why God permitted His people to wander so long in the desert. That was done to raise the people to better things. God places a nation in trouble and affliction in order that they may trust Him, and know that all good things and all blessings are in His own glorious giving. He allows trouble, trials and afflictions in order that He may bend our hearts to Himself and make us a better people, truly and honestly serving our God. Fair Canada was not an exception to this rule. The Fenian invasions and the Northwest rebellion were but means which God Almighty used to bring this nation nearer and closer to Him. God had laid these things upon us, and we can look back and see that they are the outcome of His love and mercy. In the latter, as in the former case, the trouble brought forth a true response from the sons of Canada to the call of duty. Could anyone who looked back upon the bravery of those who went forth to see their courage? God knows how this spirit prevailed then. God knows how this spirit exalted us, and what new heroism has been given to the youth of the land. That time would be ever looked upon with thanks-giving to God. That which gave new confidence and true patriotism to the nation was a cause for rejoicing. Canada was shown to be not simply a country of churches, a country of congregations, but a country of people who believe in God above all other—who acknowledge one God, one Saviour, and one Holy Spirit. There came out that which God Himself intended. The volunteers themselves felt new spirit and power given them, and new earnestness in prayer. There was a new richness in the last service they were permitted to attend before embarking and there was a new desire for daily supplication to God. And when the victory came at last, they felt that under God's blessing they had been given the strength and power necessary for the struggle. He believed that every individual soldier who went to the Northwest, needed as much pluck and courage as if he had been upon the field of Waterloo. They could thank God for what was past, and feel that he had worked good out of what appeared to them to be only unmitigated evil. But their were some who never returned. It was their duty and privilege to acknowledge the noble sacrifice and courage which give the soldier the sweetness of dying for his country's honor and for his country's God. In that church, where their forefathers had worshipped Almighty God, one more tablet had been erected. It had been placed there by the offi-

cers of the Royal Grenadiers as a mark of affection and kindness towards their departed brother. They had placed one more tablet and one more name upon those venerable walls. He trusted that it would not only be regarded as an expression of love and kindness, but that it might tell the sons of Canada in the future of one who was not only a brave and noble soldier but a true man, serving his God as well as his country. From the time he (the preacher) knew Lieut. Fitch, he had given himself up as a true soldier of Christ. He promised that he would be a true son of his Heavenly Father and fight against the world, the flesh and the devil. Before the battle of Batoche he told each of his men to examine himself and see if he was prepared to meet his God. Such was the character of that man. He had not only courage in the battle, but moral strength. It was not only in the great battles but in the smaller engagements with the thousand and one little sins that courage was needed. He trusted that his hearers would be true not only to their Queen and country, but to their Great Commander, so that in the end they would hear the words—"Well done, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord."

At the conclusion of the service the regiment marched to the armory, where they were dismissed.—Toronto Mail.

[Lieut. Fitch was a nephew of Mrs Barrett's of this village and second cousin to Julius Scriver, M.P., and from his visits to them became known to many in Hemmingford and Huntingdon.—Ed. G.]

NEWS BY ATLANTIC CABLE.

Dublin, May 29.—The Lord Lieutenant and Lady Aberdeen visited Queen's College, Cork, to-day and were enthusiastically received by the students. Cheers were given for Mr Gladstone, Mr Parnell and home rule, followed by groans for the Queen.

Dublin, May 29.—A review and sham battle, in which 5000 troops participated, took place in Phoenix park to-day in celebration of the Queen's birthday. The weather was brilliant, and the fight was witnessed by an enormous crowd. The Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Lieutenant, and his wife drove in state to the park, and were accorded an ovation by the populace.

Belfast, May 29.—The police have seized a quantity of rifles, bayonets and swords on board a steamer from Fleetwood, a seaport town of Lancashire, England, consigned to parties in Armagh.

Advices from Gibraltar say that a Spanish revenue cutter fired on and seized three trading boats in English waters. An artillery fire from the rock was opened on the cutter, which was eventually brought to Gibraltar with the three boats by a British armed launch.

The Queen has reached Balmoral in safety, and is enjoying herself among old and loved associations.

During a violent storm in Bordeaux, France, hailstones of an enormous size fell. A child was killed by hailstones while being carried in its mother's arms. A number of persons were injured and much property was destroyed.

London, May 29.—The Salvation Army congress opened in this city to-day, and will remain in session a week. Two thousand officers and many thousands of soldiers of the army from all parts of the world are present. A breakfast was given to the delegates this morning in Exeter hall, which was crowded to its full capacity. At to-day's meeting, General Booth, the commander, in his opening address, gave statistics showing the work performed by the organization during the past year. He said that in Great Britain alone \$350,000 had been contributed to the army treasury. Delegate Smith, from the United States, made an address on the army work in America, and greatly moved the audience by his thrilling stories of souls saved. A Canadian delegate said he regretted that Canada had not given to the Salvation army a portion of the money which the Dominion spent in killing the Riel rebels. If the money had been given to the army the rebels might have been converted and saved, and Riel himself might have been now a major in the army. Miss Booth testified that the French and Swiss members of the Salvation army were among the most solid and devoted workers it possessed. The congress during the evening had a grand procession with bands and banners through the streets of London.

A despatch from Australia reports the loss of the steamer Lycomon, from Melbourne for Sydney, off Green cape. Seventy persons were drowned.

The journals of Prince Albert Victor and Prince George, sons of the Prince of Wales, describing their cruise in the corvette "Bacchante," are published in two large volumes. They describe the princes as doing duty in all kinds of weather, such as day and night, watch, going aloft, sail, drill and boat duty, on a level of complete equality with their gun-room mates. The princes strongly favor colonial and Imperial federation. The journals present a fresh and simple record of their impressions and an intelligent study of the countries they visited with a painstaking collection of data. The volumes are interesting throughout, but contain nothing striking.

London, May 31.—Mr Gladstone has received a letter signed by 500 Protestant residents of Ulster in favor of home rule. They say they are convinced that a native parliament will be conducive to the prosperity, contentment and observance of the law in Ireland. The letter has given Mr Gladstone much satisfaction.

London, June 1.—Col. King-Harman, Conservative M.P., speaking at Ramsgate, last evening, said if Home Rule bill should be passed civil war would ensue, and that there were plenty of Loyalists in Ireland besides Orange-men.

London, June 1.—The presence of the British man-of-war Hatterford at Halifax at the present juncture is explained at the admiralty office to be neither significant nor important. She is there now in the regular course of orders, issued long ago. Among other vessels belonging to the British navy, which will soon reach Halifax under regular orders are the Dido, Garnet, Emerald and Lily. The Mallard has been ordered to St. John's, Nfld. All the above, except the Emerald and Hatterford, have been for sometime attached to the British West Indian and North American squadrons.

CANADA.

A special from Winnipeg says.—In the Legislature yesterday a motion of non-confidence in the Norquay Government was defeated. So hot was the discussion thereon that an opposition member crossed the floor after the debate and

called Premier Norquay a contemptible liar. The bulky Premier promptly struck his assailant and a fight followed, but the combatants were soon parted.

Two Quebec papers state that the exodus of farmers and laborers just now, particularly from below that city, to the United States, is altogether unprecedented in its magnitude, and that it is constantly increasing, the cause being poverty and distress.

The death of Madame Riel, the widow of the late leader of the half breed revolt, has given another impetus to the Parti National in their political crusade against the Government. All the French Canadian opposition papers come out with emblems of mourning, while they devote long articles to the "Second Crime" of the Macdonald ministry. La Justice of Quebec says: The widow of our martyr of the 16th of November died yesterday at St Vital, provided with all the sacraments of her religion. She will be buried on Saturday alongside of her husband in the cemetery of St Vital. Mgr. Taché will perform the funeral ceremony. Everybody here attributes her death to her great grief at seeing the father of her children and the chieftain of his nation ascend the scaffold as a victim of orange fanaticism. In her anguish Mrs Riel had one supreme consolation in learning of the universal mourning and receiving the profound tributes of sympathy which were sent to her from every part of the Province of Quebec. But when the very ones who had been the first to weep over the death of her husband, began little by little to forsake this sacred cause, Mrs Riel declared that she ardently hoped that God would call her to Heaven and take from her lips before having drunk its full contents the bitter cup of humiliation. It is then that death came slowly but surely. For some time back the retrograding movement which her former sympathisers in Quebec were now engaged in was hidden from her, and she never learned of the vote of the Legislative Assembly of your Province when you refused to express regret for the political crime of the 16th of November. Let us ask all who have remained faithful to our cause to join their prayers to ours for the repose of the soul of Mrs Riel. No person knows what will become of the children of the martyr, but we will aid them as much as it is in our power to do so. There are now at St Vital, in the Province of Manitoba, two little orphans. Their father was torn from them and undivorced by the Federal Government of Canada; their mother has died of grief. Are you satisfied, Cabinet Ministers? Is the work complete now? Do you need more dead bodies and graves? If this be the case, don't constrain yourselves, for to save the party all your deeds will be forgiven. Go at it heartily; you are the masters?"

Ottawa, May 28.—I had a talk this evening with Mr James Parcell, of the Strait of Canso, who knows more about the practical operation of our fishery law than anyone else. Having observed in United States papers that a great point is made by them that the Canadian Government by preventing American fishermen buying bait deprive our own poor fishermen of a means of livelihood, I asked him what he thought about it. His answer was that nineteen-twentieths of the fishermen along the coast of Nova Scotia derive no benefit whatever from the sale of bait to American fishermen. To our bank fishermen the sale of bait to Americans is a material injury, as they are the only rivals our fishermen have to compete with, and by supplying them with bait the Americans are enabled to compete with us in the markets of the world, when otherwise it would be an impossibility, according to their own acknowledgment. The Nova Scotia fishermen are a rule catch bait enough for their own use and no more. It is a totally different class which is engaged supplying American fishermen with bait. They are those parties who have traps full of bait, and are thus ready at any moment to sell to the Americans, and the Americans know exactly where to run to when their supply of bait gives out. I asked him as to the feeling among our fishermen. His answer was that they are a unit in demanding that the sale of bait should be prevented and the protection of their fisheries maintained in their integrity, as otherwise they will be placed at a great disadvantage and ruined. When asked what he thought of the effect the Frye amendment would have on our fishermen, Mr Parcell said:—"The Americans will injure us about as much by shutting their ports as they will benefit themselves by shutting their mouths at the present time—that is, if they will shut their ports and their mouths. The losses will be about equally balanced. Why, are not their ports virtually shut against us at this moment? Let any person examine, and with short study he will find that in every article of Canadian production they have reared a barrier of protection again us. Look over the catalogue, from potatoes to fish—from lobster cans to seal oil. Talk of unfriendliness! Why, no country upon the earth could act more unfriendly towards a neighbor than the United States has towards us."

The jobbery connected with the commissariat during the Northwest rebellion is incredible. In the house, the other day, Mr Cameron of Middlesex, said that an examination of the Blue Book showed that the popular impression that those engaged in the transport service, did not deserve the confidence placed in them, was well founded. For instance, he found that enough tea had been paid for to supply 41,362 men for 90 days with ordinary rations; enough meat to supply 14,220 men for the same time, and enough bread for 14,975 men. Then according to the amount paid for food for horses, every horse engaged in actual service must have eaten 253 pounds per day. It was sworn by some of the witnesses that on one occasion 100 tons of hay, paid for at a fair price, had been found absolutely worthless. It was a peculiar circumstance that while the government was boasting of its surplus they had to pay the Bank of Montreal between \$7,000 and \$8,000 for discounts on bills drawn on the Minister of Militia, and that the Minister of Finance had to pay 7 per cent. per annum for advances, or one per cent. more than was charged to first-class commercial firms. Some of the prices charged for goods were most exorbitant: \$1 a pair for socks, \$10 a pair for blankets. Altogether the revelations concerning the transport and supplies were such as might make Canadians blush.

Montreal, May 27.—In the court of appeals to-day judgment was given in the case of the Norquay Central railway and Lareau. It appeared that on the 12th September, 1884, Virginia Lareau, aged 20, took a ticket at St Alex-

andre for Iberville by railway. The conductor, it was said, did not stop the train at the Iberville station, as he was bound to do, and Virginia, who had got ready to step off the car, seeing that the train was passing the station and that her father was waiting for her, jumped off and was seriously injured. The judge in the court below held that the company were in fault for not stopping, but Virginia having contributed to the accident by her imprudence in jumping off a moving train the damages were reduced to \$425. Chief Justice Dorion in delivering the judgment of the court said the decision of the lower court could not be sustained. It was not because the train did not stop that the plaintiff's daughter was injured, but because she had committed the imprudence of jumping of a train in motion. She might have had a recourse against the company for carrying her beyond her destination, but she could not recover damages for an accident which resulted directly from her own imprudence and rashness. Judgment reversed.

In British Columbia 8 jurors try civil cases and a six-eighths verdict is accepted.

Ottawa, May 29.—A murder case seems likely to be proved out of the recent finding of the skeleton of a man near the line of the P. E. J. Railway in Pontiac County. Dr Gaboury, who made an examination of the skeleton, found a small hole in the right side of the skull, which seemed to have been made with some sharp instrument. The parents of Robert Kidney, a school teacher, who mysteriously disappeared from the district 12 years ago, were of the opinion, from the size of the skeleton and certain peculiarities in the shape of the skull, that the remains were those of their son, and they also identify the clothing found as like what he wore. Several other persons who had intimately known the missing man gave like testimony.

Ottawa, May 28.—The committee on Immigration and Colonization held its final meeting, to-day, Mr White (Renfrew) in the chair. The report of the committee contained a summary of the work of the session. It states in reference to Immigration that the decline noticed last year was continued, the actual number of immigrants arriving being less in 1885 than in any year since 1881. The numbers given of all immigrants who came to the country, including those who were simply passengers by Canadian routes to the Western States, were in 1885 105,096, against 166,096, the previous year, the settlers in 1885 being 69,169, against 103,825 in 1884. The immigrants were reported to be of an exceptionally good class, and it was stated that none of those who came to find work remained unemployed, but on the contrary the demand for services of agricultural laborers and female domestic servants was never at any point fully satisfied during the year. The report states that on inducement or assistance of any kind was held out to mechanics, and comparatively few of this class came to the country, all who did so having come without any reference to any representations from the department of Agriculture. With regard to "assisted passages," the report states that it appeared that comparatively few of those immigrants who came during the year availed themselves of them, those who did being agricultural laborers and their families and female domestic servants, the total number of the assisted being 6,694 adults and 1,125 children, making in all 7,819, or less than one-tenth of the whole immigration. The total expenditure incurred by the department for all immigration purposes for the calendar year 1885 was \$310,271, against \$431,497 in 1884.

Medicine Hat, N.W.T., May 30.—On Thursday an outpost in the Cypress hills, in charge of Corporal Ritchie, discovered a band of American Indians camped a few miles from the outpost. The corporal and squad went to the Indians and asked their business. Being answered by a shower of bullets, which fell wide of the mark, the squad returned the fire, dropping one Indian. The Indians escaped.

Ottawa, May 31.—The Governor-General has returned here from Quebec, but will leave again for that city after the prorogation of parliament. Lady Lansdowne remains at Quebec. From Quebec their Excellencies will go to New Brunswick for the summer. Rideau Hall is deserted, and in care of two or three servants. Apropos of Rideau Hall, the government is said to have some vague idea of building a new residence for the Governors-General. The enormous cost of maintenance of Rideau Hall is a pressing reason for some kind of change in the national arrangements for maintaining the national head. A huge stone barn like Rideau Hall, with its large amount of ground, cannot be maintained cheaply, and besides it is inconveniently distant from the parliament buildings; a couple of miles or so. Rideau Hall was bought and fitted up by the government after Confederation for \$237,000 and has since cost the country \$512,000 more for repairs and maintenance, making a direct total of about three-quarters of a million. It is estimated now to be worth, house, grounds, furniture and all, about \$75,000.

The collapse of the much vaunted policy of the government in forming colonization companies has been followed by painful consequences. One afternoon last week, Mr Mulock called attention to the situation of the Temperance Colonization Company, and asked the government whether they proposed to grant any measure of relief to that company. Referring to the fact that a large number of Methodist ministers had been induced to take stock in the company and had thereby been victimized, Mr Mulock read the following letter from one clergyman to another:—"Dear Brother,—With the darkest cloud of trouble that ever enshrouded my person, I write you. I am one of those unfortunate ones that hold scrip in the Temperance Colonization Society. I was served with a sheriff's writ, and yesterday I was visited by a deputy to make a seizure of all my effects, but he did not seize. I am not able to pay—it is impossible to pay down—\$682. Then the prospect of being called upon to pay more and lose all is bad enough. I write you to see what is going on in Toronto about the matter. Is there any hope of getting a settlement of the case? I am just crushed. The idea of having a sheriff around is killing to me."

All the squatters on the Indian reserve at Caughnawaga will be served with notices to quit after this season's crops have been gathered in. Capt. Lorway has obtained evidence that the Gloucester schooners, James A. Garfield, Frederick Gerring and Lizzie J. Greenleaf, have violated the treaty by purchasing bait. They will be captured the first opportunity. After getting

her bait, the Greenleaf sailed down Chedabucto Bay with colors flying, firing guns, blowing horns and bidding defiance to the British Lion and Canadian cruisers generally. A year ago Chedabucto Bay was filled with American mackerel seiners, but this week a cruiser is there and they are very scarce. Mackerel is so scarce that even if our own people caught all that are to be got in our own waters they would have but a small catch. They ought to be protected in the enjoyment of the full benefit of these exceptional circumstances, but, instead of that, while the cruiser Conrad is still "fitting out" at Halifax, the Yankees are down here taking the few mackerel that are ours away from us right under our very eyes, and will thus get a high price for fish, while we have nothing. But this is not all; the Americans indiscriminately gather every size of mackerel into their immense seines, and thus destroy the young, unmarketable fish, and thereby materially decrease the next season's catch. They are fast ruining our mackerel fisheries, as they ruined their own years ago.

Ottawa, May 28.—Mr Donald Smith has been created a K. C. M. G. by the Queen, in recognition of his services to the country in connection with the Canadian Pacific railway. Sir Donald Smith received the congratulations of his friends here this afternoon.

UNITED STATES.

President Cleveland was to be married last evening to Miss Frank Folsom of Buffalo. The ceremony was to take place in the White House, and was to be performed by the Rev. Dr. Sunderland, of the first Presbyterian Church of Washington. Miss Folsom was born at Buffalo, N.Y., and will be 22 years of age on the 21st of July next. She was a good scholar and has a reputation for ability. Her mother is the only surviving parent, and with her visited Paris to choose her wardrobe. She is tall and graceful. Her hair is soft and brown, of a shade between light and dark. She wears it combed back from her forehead, and loose, with violet blue eyes and rather large nose. Her eyebrows are very heavy and nearly meet. Her chief and striking beauty of her face is her mouth and chin. Mr Ammi Farnham, the artist, once said that Miss Folsom had the most beautiful mouth he had ever seen. The president is 49 years old.

Rev. T. C. Jerome, pastor of the Congregational church of Wolfborough, N.H., his two sons and two daughters and a young man named Davis were drowned on Friday, while fishing, by the capsizing of their boat.

Galveston, Texas, May 29.—Specials to the News from every section of Texas report that a general drought is prevailing over the State, and there is much suffering and loss among cattle and other live stock. In some sections the small grains sustain serious damage. In Pan-Handle County the drought is the most severely felt. Cattle are reported dying by the thousand. No general rain has visited the cattle regions for several months. The spring grass was meagre and deficient in nutrition, leaving the cattle in poor condition to withstand the drought. In Southwestern Texas, the chief wool-growing section of the State, the drought is equally severe. Many thousands of sheep have died.

Washington, June 1.—Gabriel Dumont, who was Riel's lieutenant during the Northwest troubles, is on his way here to join the "Wild West Show."

Philadelphia, June 1.—The employees of the planing and sash mills in this city struck to-day to the number of 2,000, with the exception of 4 mills, the proprietors of which had already complied the demands of the men. Every man employed in a planing and sash mill went out. In this strike the men are upheld by the Protective Building Trades council, numbering 16,000 men. Accordingly, unless their demand shall be agreed to, no workman will undertake to work on a building from a cellar digger up to a painter. The men demand 9 hours a day at their present wages, \$2.75 per diem.

**BIRTH.**  
At Herdman, on the 31st of May, the wife of Mr Wm. Anderson, merchant, of a daughter.

**MARRIED.**  
On the 20th May, by the Rev Professor Shaw, John Gordon, of Montreal, to Sarah Jane, eldest daughter of the late Robert Goodfellow, Godmanchester.

**DIED.**  
At St. Georgetown, on 26th April, Dorothy Gilchrist, relict of Alexander Craik.  
At Athelstan, on the 25th May, John Arthur, son of Andrew Wilson, Esq., aged 8 months and 1 day.  
At Athelstan, on May 31st, Archibald Adams, aged 74 years; a native of county Derry, Ireland.

Montreal, May 31.—The supply of beef, mutton and pork critters is not so large as on last Thursday, yet prices have not recovered much since then. Prime beasts were rather scarce, and drovers were asking higher prices, but the butchers were pretty well supplied from last week, and were not anxious to buy. Superior butchers' cattle sold at from 4 1/2 to 5c per lb., and it is probable that a few head may bring a little more; rough steers and fat cows sold at 4c to 4 1/2c, and leanish stock from 3 1/4 to 3 3/4c per lb. George Nicholson bought a carload of prime steers on Saturday at \$50 each, or about 4 1/2c per lb. Good calves are in better demand, and bring from \$5 to \$8 each, with common veals at from \$2 to \$4 each. Sheep that are shorn sell at from \$3.50 to \$6 each, and those with the wool on at from \$4 to \$7 each. Lambs are very plentiful and sell at from \$2 to \$4 each. Hogs are in good supply at from 5 to 5 1/2c per lb.

**ORMSTOWN MARKET.**  
(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)  
Peas, @ 70lb, 65c @ 66c.  
Oats @ 40lb, 33c @ 35c.

**THOMAS BAIRD.**  
Montreal, June 1.—City bag flour \$2.40 to \$2.45. Manitoba strong baker's \$4.60 per barrel. Oatmeal \$2.05 to \$2.15 per bag. Provender, \$23; shorts, \$13 to \$14; bran, \$10 to \$12 per ton of 2,000 lbs. Butter is very dull, and lower prices than even those offering may be expected, as the supply is far in excess of the demand. Creamery is nominal at 20c, and the range for good to choice dairy may be given at 15 to 17c, very little bringing the latter figure. Cheese is dull at 7c for fine, with a good deal of inferior changing hands at 6c. The English market has remained steady during the past few days at 42s 6d. Eggs 11 to 11 1/2c. Maple Syrup 50 to 60c per tin. Prices at Bonsecours market were unchanged from those of last week. Oats 75 to 85c and Buckwheat 80 to 85c per bushel. Peas 75 to 90c and Beans \$1.50 to \$1.80 per bushel. Potatoes 40 to 60c per bag.

**GRAND EXCURSION**  
—O—  
**OTTERBURN PARK!**  
Wednesday, 23rd June.  
ROUND TRIP ONLY \$1.25.  
Children under Twelve, Half Price.

Train leaves Fort Covington 8.30 a.m., Huntingdon 9.17, calling at all Stations on line to St. Martine.  
Under the auspices of the Presbyterian church of Fort Covington.

**DOMINION DAY!**

**Honey and Strawberries!**  
**GARDEN SOCIAL** will be held at the Manse, Athelstan, on the 1st of July. Part of the day's proceedings will consist of a Lecture by the Rev A. Rowan on the "Management of Bees." The lecturer will have on hand various apian products, with which he will illustrate his subject. Various other sources of entertainment will be provided for the occasion.  
Honey and Strawberries will be served at four o'clock p.m. Lecture at 2.30 o'clock p.m. Proceeds for making improvements on the Manse. Admission 25 cents.

**SEASONABLE!**

**I Offer at Very Low Prices the Following Lines of Summer Dress Goods:**  
**THE WOOD GOODS** we have Canvas Cloths, Panama Cloth, striped and plain Albatross Cloth, Cashmeres, &c. with Silks, Satins, Laces and Braids to match for trimmings. We will lay out a pile of Dress Goods this week, to be sold at cost and under. We will offer this week a lot of Gingham at 4 and 5c.

**WASHING DRESS MATERIAL.**  
In Lace, Stripe, and Checked Muslins and Lawns, dotted Muslins, India Linens, Bishop's Lawn, new patterns in printed Lawns, Oriental Lawns, Embroidered, Gloves, &c. **HEADQUARTERS for Dresses**—a job lot to be sold at 50c, worth 75c. For Corsets, we have sold double the quantity we usually do; low prices the cause.  
**JOB LOT CLOTHING!**  
Job lot Men's Suits, Pants and Coats, to be sold at less than they cost wholesale.  
Youths', Boys', and Children's Suits.

**Geo. HUNTER.**  
P.S.—I continue to pay more for Eggs than they are worth in Montreal.

**NOTICE**  
I hereby give that the Board of School Commissioners of the township of Hinchinbrook will meet in town hall at Herdman's Corners, on Thursday, the 10th day of June instant, at the hour of One o'clock in the afternoon, for the transaction of business. **ARTHUR HERDMAN, Sec.-Treas. B.S.C.** Hinchinbrook, 1st June, 1886.

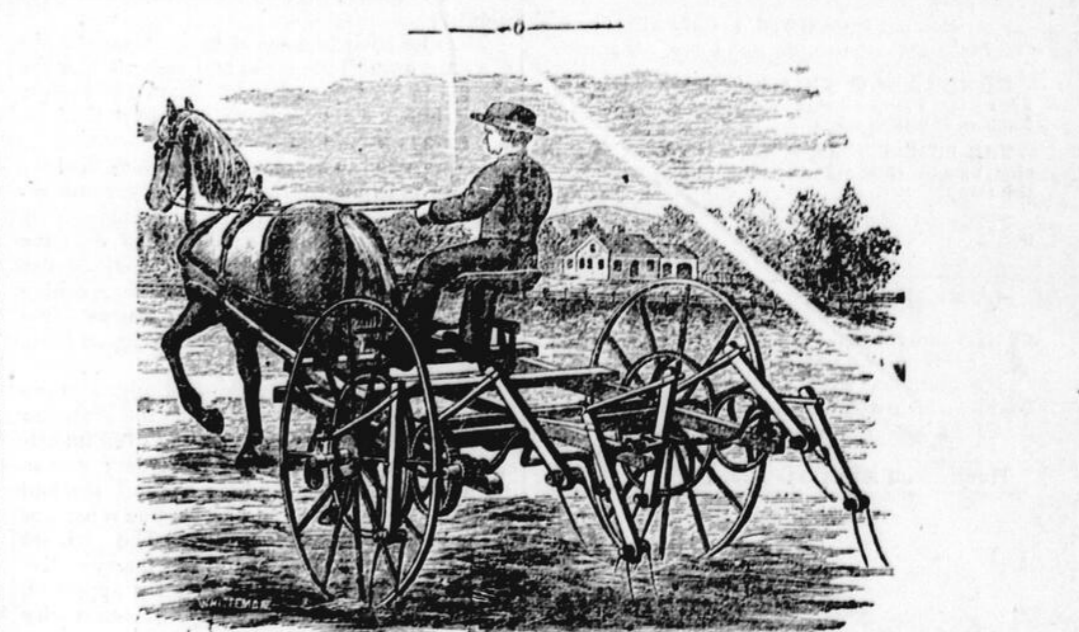
**WANTED**  
**FEMALE TEACHER** for School District No. 3 of the Dissident Schools of St Jean Chrysostome, at the village. Salary \$150.  
Apply to **JAMES RICHIE,** or to **D. J. LEWIS, Sec.-Treas.** St Chrysostome, 29th May, 1886.

**CLERK WANTED AT ONCE** to attend general store. One that can speak French and English preferred. Must have good references. Apply at once to **F. A. CANTWELL, Franklin Centre, P.Q.**

**WE beg to inform the farming community in the vicinity of Huntingdon that H. R. McCracken is no longer our agent, and we have appointed DONALD McFARLANE of Kelso, to whom we trust a liberal patronage will be extended in our behalf, and thank the public for their past favors.**  
**M. MOODY & SONS,**  
Terrebonne, June 2.

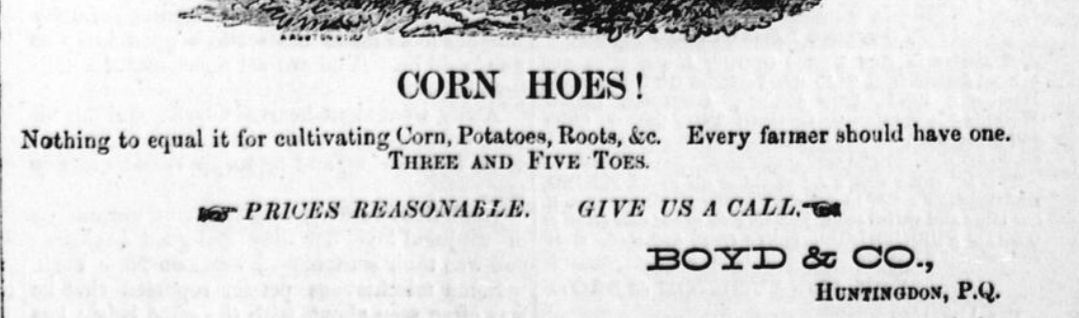
**FARM FOR SALE.**  
**BEING** half of Lot No. 19, in the 6th range of Godmanchester, bordering on the village of Huntingdon, containing 100 acres, more or less, with a good sugar bush and orchard on it, a first-class stone house and kitchen, with summer kitchen and wood-shed attached, and large barns, stables, and sheds; the whole in first class order. The location is one of the most beautiful in this country. For terms, &c., apply to the proprietor on the premises or by letter to  
Huntingdon, June 3rd, 1886.

**HUNTINGDON AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT WORKS!**



**THE HUNTINGDON IMPROVED HAY TEDDER.**  
For curing Clover or early-cut Hay it is just the implement the farmer wants. Will pay for itself in one or two seasons. See Catalogue.

**NOW IS THE TIME TO GET ONE OF OUR**



**CORN HOES!**  
Nothing to equal it for cultivating Corn, Potatoes, Roots, &c. Every farmer should have one. **THREE AND FIVE TOES.**  
**PRICES REASONABLE. GIVE US A CALL!**  
**BOYD & CO.,**  
HUNTINGDON, P.Q.

**Y. O. A.**  
**TENDEIS** will be received by the undersigned on **THURSDAY, 9th inst.**, for the Dinner on the **21st OF JULY.** Dinner to be in Gardner's Grove. Any information will be given by **J. TENNANT, Dist. Secy.**

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

**I** TAKE pleasure in announcing to the people of Huntingdon and surrounding country, that in a few days, I shall start for Rochester, N.Y., for the express purpose of securing the choicest varieties of Seed Potatoes, Corn, Beans, Garden Peas, &c., that can be found, regardless of cost, as it is my determination to handle nothing in the line of Seeds but what, after a fair test, proves to be the best. **THE EARLY NEW ZEALAND POTATO** is, as many reliable farmers in the province of Quebec are willing to testify, an exceptionally valuable variety, and I certainly have no more object to misrepresent any other varieties that I am about to introduce to the public than I did that one, and trust that my many friends and patrons will manifest their appreciation of my efforts in thus introducing choice varieties of Seeds right to their door, as it were, by patronizing me as liberally in the future as in the past.

I would respectfully call attention to the fact that I am enabled to offer to my patrons this season some of the choicest varieties of valuable novelties, in the line of fruit and ornamental stock, grown in this country. These new varieties are not grown in Malone, but are grown under special contract for my large trade, in Geneva, N.Y.

**House Builders' Supplies.**

**I** HAVE a very complete stock of Builders' Hardware, which I will sell at prices that will compete with Montreal. **TRY ME.**  
**The Following Goods Always in Stock:** Rims, Mortice, and Store-door Locks, wrought and common Butts, Store-door Handles, Thumb Latches, Door Knobs, Jam Cupboard Catches, Coat and Hat Hooks, Door Bells, Jam Buttons, Window Spring Bolts, Blind Hinges for brick and wood houses, Stair Rods, Barn-door Hinges, Strap Hinges, Hooks and Staples, Irons, Bolts all sizes, Wrought Nails, and 5 and 7 inch Wrought Spikes. Remember that I sell Tar Paper and Nails as cheap as in Montreal, on cash terms.

**PAINTS AND OILS.**

Boiled and Raw Lined Oil, Ramsay's, Lyman's, and Maple Leaf pure white Lead, Ready-mixed Paints in all colors, Kalmine, Mawray's drop black and Grating Colors, Dry Colors, and Colors in Oil of every description; Coach body, Rubbing, Gearing, Furniture and Damask Varnish, Old Wagon Varnish, Japan Shellac, Walnut Stain, Black Shingle Varnish, Brown Zinc Proof Paint, Fallers' Earth, English and American Vermilion, Gold Leaf, Brushes, &c. Ready-mixed Window Blind Green, Venetian Red for dipping brick. Cheap!  
**JUST RECEIVED:** Screen Door Wire, Screen Door Hinges, Knobs and Catches, Grindstones, Grindstone Fixtures, and Sheet Zinc.

**Geo. Hunter.**

**THE** celebrated trotting stallion **SAM PERKINS** will stand the season as follows: Mondays at the stables of the proprietor, leaving for Huntingdon at 2 p.m., where he will remain until 3 p.m. Tuesday; Tuesday afternoon will pass Athelstan about 4 o'clock on his way to John Helm's, where he will remain until 3 p.m. Wednesday; Thursdays at Cassville going to St. Anicet in the evening, where he will remain till Friday night; Saturdays at the proprietor's stable.  
**ALFRED FORST, Helena.**

**AUCTION SALE.**

**THE** undersigned has received instructions from **IRA A. SCOTLAND** of Hemmingford to sell by Public Auction in the village of Huntingdon, at the **MOIR HALL, \$3000** worth of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Winter Goods, Boots, Shoes, and Crockery, and all other goods belonging to a general store. Sale to commence on **MONDAY, June 7th**, and to continue daily until the whole stock is disposed of. Farmers, avail yourselves of this opportunity, as the goods must be sold as the proprietor is giving up business. Seats provided for ladies. Sale at 2 and 7 o'clock p.m. 6 months' credit. **A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer.**

**IN FRONT OF POST-OFFICE.**  
**LATEST.**  
I have just received about 1000 pairs of Ladies' Boots (every pair warranted) and a large quantity of Boys' Boots. All I can sell at a great reduction—little more than half price. Remember, any one who buys any of my Boots, and they should not turn out by letting me know, I will try and satisfy them.

**NEW DEPARTMENT.**  
**CARPETS AND CURTAINS:** Good Tapestry Carpet for 35c and up; fine Lace Curtains for \$1 per pair and up. **FULL IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.**  
**DRESS GOODS, SILKS, LAWNS, PRINTS, PARASOLS, GLOVES, STOCKINGS, &c.**  
Full stock of Suitings and choice of 10 tailors to make them up. Fits guaranteed.  
**FULL STOCK OF READY-MADES.** Men's, Boys' Youth's, and Children's—Cheap.  
**TEN GOOD DRESSMAKERS** always ready to make up my fine Dress Goods.  
**FULL STOCK of Men's Shirts, Ties, Collars, Hats, Lacrosse Shoes, Balls, and Sticks, always on hand at the lowest prices.**  
THE FARMERS should all feel happy with such a favorable time for getting the seed into the ground, and grass up to your knees the 20th of May. Now it is your turn to make the poor stockkeepers feel well, and you can do it by just unloading them of their heavy load of dry goods.  
Hope, as in the past, to have a busy time for the next six weeks. Never was better prepared for a rush.

**ANGUS McNAUGHTON.**

**FURNITURE! FURNITURE!**  
We have once more got settled in our Brick Block, and now have a COMPLETE STOCK in the FURNITURE LINE. Having bought our goods for ready cash, we can sell at  
**Prices that are Sure to Take!**  
Our line of BEDROOM SUITES are the nicest we have ever had; and what is better still, we can sell them at prices that is the best value we have ever offered. Just think of it, a nice hardwood Bedroom Suite (pieces) for \$22.  
Our PARLOR SUITES, in hair cloth and raw silk, are splendid value.  
Drop in and see our line of CENTRE TABLES, in hard wood and walnut—the nicest line ever shown in Huntingdon.  
Our HARDWOOD BEDSTEADS at \$5 and \$5.50 are as good value as can be got in Montreal.  
Also a nice line of WINDOW POLES—just the thing to trim the windows in your parlor with.  
We Keep Everything in the Furniture line and sell at prices that must be appreciated when known.  
To those intending to furnish new or old houses, we would just say, Drop in and see our stock, and I think we can suit you both as regards quality and price.  
**A. G. HENDERSON,**  
Central Block,  
Huntingdon, Dec. 17th, 1886.

**LIME!**  
HAVE received our carload of Eastern Township Lime which we now offer for sale. Parties requiring Lime will find it No. 1 and at a reasonable price.  
R. N. WALSH.

**PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT!**  
By Wearing F. LAZARUS'S  
(late of LAZARUS & MORIS)  
**RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.**

THESE SPECTACLES have been used for 35 years and always given the best of satisfaction. They are undoubtedly  
**THE BEST IN THE WORLD.**  
They never tire the eye and last many years without change. **FOR SALE BY**  
**G. W. GHELLATLY,**  
(SOLE AGENT)  
**PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER & OPTICIAN.**  
—DEALER IN—  
**FINE WATCHES AND JEWELLERY.**  
**FORTUNE'S BLOCK,**  
**HUNTINGDON.**  
**THE WANT SUPPLIED.**

THE undersigned has opened out a first-class Tin Shop at Depot street, Ormstown, where you will find a special assortment of all kinds of Tinware, Stoves in different styles, Iron Stoves, Cast-iron and Wrought-iron Plumbing and Steam Fitting, Iron and Tin Roofing and Eavesputting a specialty. 15 years' experience in Roofing. Jobbing and repairing of all kinds attended to. All kinds of better taken in exchange for goods, such as Sheep Pelts, Calf Skins, Cow Hides, Rags and Wood.  
Be sure to give him a call.  
J. H. McLAREN, Proprietor.  
**AYRSHIRE BULLS.**

THE subscriber offers for sale 1 one-year old Bull and 3 Bull Calves. The grand sire of these animals was imported and all four are registered in the Herd-book.  
THOMAS WATSON,  
North Georgetown.

**MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY**  
OF THE COUNTY OF BEAUFORT.  
Insuring only Farm and Isolated Property.  
**PRESIDENT—Wm. H. Walker, Esq.**  
Vice-Presidents—John E. Moore, Esq. and John E. Mackay, Esq.  
Directors—Wm. Carruthers, John F. Evans, Donald McNaughton, Andrew Oliver, John White, John Yonnie, Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon.  
Agents—William Edwards, Franklin; Robert Middlemore, Rockburn; Thomas Clarke, St. Hillenane; Robt. Small, Trout River; John Claydon, and J. A. V. Amlaunt, N. P.; Hemmingsford; John Davidson, Dundee; J. Crevier, St. P.; St. Annet; Arthur Herdman, Highland; John G. Conner; William Cameron of Dundee; James Barr, Covey Hill; James McGowan, Ste. Martine; John Donaldson and Louis Prejean, Ormstown; Charles Dewick Helena; P.H.M. Somerville, Huntingdon, and Jean D.M. St. Louis de Gonzague.  
Parties wishing to insure their property, are requested to apply to the agents or Secretary.

**NOW IS THE TIME TO INSURE.**  
THE Directors of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the County of Beaufort, hereby give notice that, according to law, they can insure property upon the Cash principle; so that persons who prefer to make one payment when they insure, can do so, instead of signing a note, and running the risk of paying assessments.  
The Cash rate will be the same as charged by a first-class stock insurance company. **ANDREW SOMERVILLE,** Secretary.

The following persons will receive payment of subscriptions for the Gleaner: James Anderson, Ormstown; W. Blackett, Allan's Corners; T. Gobbie and David R. Hay of Howick; Andrew Oliver, Rockburn; F. A. Cantwell, Franklin Town; C. W. Potter, Covey Hill; Squire Brothers, Hemmingsford; and John Davidson, Dundee. Subscriber for the Gleaner and aid in sustaining the newspaper of the district, \$1.50 a year; one dollar pays for eight months. Sent to any address in the Dominion or United States on receipt of subscription. Address all letters to  
**THE GLEANER,**  
Huntingdon, Q.

**REALITY.**

Miss SOPHIA JACKSON, in the State of Illinois was a beautiful girl, and had a devoted lover, Ephraim Slade, a merchant's clerk. This attachment was sullenly permitted by Miss Jackson's parents, but not encouraged: they thought she might look higher.  
Sophia said, 'Why, la! he was handsome and good, and loved her, and was not that enough?' They said, 'No; to marry beauty a man ought to be rich.'  
'It is a long road, for he is only a clerk.'  
The above is a fair specimen of the dialogue, and conveys as faint an idea of it as specimens generally do.  
All this did not prevent Ephraim and Sophia from spending many happy hours together.  
But presently another figure came on the scene—Mr Jonathan Clarke. He took a fancy to Miss Jackson, and told her parents so, and that she was the wife for him, if she was disengaged. They said, 'Well, now, there was a young clerk after her, but the man was too poor to marry her.'  
Now Mr Jonathan Clarke was a wealthy speculator; so, on that information, he felt superior, and courted her briskly. She complained to Ephraim. 'The idea of their encouraging that fat fool to think of me!' said she. She called him old, though he was but thirty, and turned his person and sentiments into ridicule, though, in the opinion of sensible people, he was a comely man, full of good sense and sagacity.

Mr Clarke paid her compliments. Miss Jackson laughed, and reported them to Slade in a way to make him laugh too.  
Mr Clarke asked her to marry him. She said no; she was too young to think of that. She told Ephraim she had flatly refused him.  
Mr Clarke made her presents. She refused the first, and blushed, but was prevailed on to accept. She accepted the second and the third, without first refusing them.  
She did not trouble Ephraim Slade with any portion of this detail. She was afraid it might give him pain.  
Clarke wooed her so warmly that Ephraim got jealous and unhappy. He remonstrated. Sophia cried, and said it was all her parents' fault—forcing the man upon her.  
Clarke was there every day. Ephraim scolded. Sophia was cross. They parted in anger. Sophia went home and snubbed Clarke. Clarke laughed, and said, 'Take your time.' He stuck there four hours. She came round, and was very civil.  
Matters progressed. Ephraim always unhappy. Clarke always jolly. Parents in the same mind.  
Clarke urged her to name the day.  
'Never!' Usher her again.  
'Next year.'  
Usher again before her parents. They put in their word. 'Sophy, don't trifle any longer. You are overdoing it.'  
'There, there, do what you like with me,' said the girl; 'I am miserable' and ran out crying.  
Clarke and parents laughed, and stayed behind, and settled the day.  
When Sophy found they had settled the day she sent for Ephraim, and told him with many tears. 'Oh! said she, 'your little know what I have suffered this six months.'  
'My poor girl!' said Ephraim. 'Let us elope, and end it.'  
'What! My parents would curse me.'  
'Oh, they would forgive us in time.'  
'Never! You don't know them. No, my poor Ephraim, we are unfortunate. We can never be happy together. We must bow. I should die if this went on much longer.'  
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Ephraim Slade was very unhappy. However, after a bit, he comprehended the character of Sophia Clarke, nee Jackson, and even imitated her. She had gone in for the money, and so did he—only on the square; a detail she had omitted. Years went on; he became a partner in the house, instead of a clerk. The girls set their caps at him, but he did not marry. Mrs Clarke observed this, and secretly approved. Say she had married, that was no reason why he should. Justice des femmes!  
Now you will observe that, by all the laws of fiction, Mrs Clarke ought to have learned to her cost, that money does not bring happiness, and ought to have been miserable—especially whenever she encountered the pale face of him whose love she valued too late.  
Well, she broke all those laws, and went in for life as it is. She was happier than most wives. Her husband was kind, but not dotingly; a gentle master, but no slave; and she liked it. She had two beautiful children, and they helped fill her life. Her husband's gold smoothed her path, and his manly affection strewn it with flowers. She was not passionately devoted to him, but still, by the very laws of nature, the wife was fonder of Jonathan than the maid had ever been of Ephraim; not but what the latter remained unmarried tickled her vanity, and so completed her content.  
She passed six years in clover, and the clover in full bloom all the time. Nevertheless, gilt happiness is apt to get a rub sooner or later. Clarke had losses one upon another, and at last told her he was done for. He must go back to California and make another fortune. 'Lucky the old folks made me settle a good lump on you,' said he. 'You are all right, and the children.'

Away went stout-hearted Clarke, and left his wife behind. He knew the country, and went at all in the ring, and began to remake money fast.  
His letters were not very frequent, nor models of conjugal love, but they had good qualities; one was their contents—a draft on New York.  
Some mischievous person reported that he was often seen about with the same lady; but

Mrs Clarke did not believe that, the remittances being regular.  
But presently both letters and remittances ceased. Then she believed the worst, and sent a bitter remonstrance.  
She received no reply.  
Then she wrote a bitter one, and, for the first time since their union, cast Ephraim Slade in his teeth. 'There he is,' said she, 'unmarried to this day, for my sake.'  
No reply even to this.  
She went to her parents, and told them how she was used.  
They said they had foreseen it—that being a lie some people think it necessary to deliver themselves of before going seriously into any question—and then, after a few pros and cons, they had her observe that her old lover, Ephraim Slade, was a rich man, a man unmarried, evidently for her sake, and if she was wise she would look that way, and get rid of a woe husband, who was probably either dead or false, and, in any case, had deserted her.  
'But what am I to do?' said Mrs Clarke, affecting not to know what they were driving at.  
'Why, sue for a divorce.'  
'Divorce Jonathan! Think of it! He is the father of my children, and he was a good husband to all the time he was with me. It is all that nasty California.' And she began to cry.  
The old people told her she must take people as they were, not as they ought to be; and it was no fault of hers, nor California's if her husband was a changed man.  
In short, they pressed her hard to sue for a divorce, and let Slade know she was going to do it.  
But the woman was still handsome and under thirty, and was not without a certain pride and delicacy that grace her sex even when they lack the more solid virtues. 'No,' said she, 'I will never go begging to any man. I'll not let Ephraim Slade think I divorced my husband just to get him. I will part with Jonathan, since he has parted with me, and after that I will take my chance. Ephraim Slade! he is not the only man in the world with eyes in his head.'

So she sued for a divorce, and got it quite easy. Divorce is beautifully easy in the West.  
When she was free, she had no longer any scruple about Ephraim. He lived at a town seven miles from her. She had a friend in that town. She paid her a visit. She let the other lady into her plans, and secured her co-operation. Mrs X—set it abroad that Mrs Clarke was a widow; and, from one to another, Ephraim Slade was given to understand that a visit from him would be agreeable.  
'Will it?' said Ephraim. 'Then I'll go.'  
He called on her, and was received with a sweet pensive tenderness. 'Sit down, Ephraim—Slade,' softly and tremulously, and left the room. She had scarcely cleared it when he heard her tell the female servant, with a sharp, imperious tone, to admit no other visitors. It did not seem the same voice. She came back to him melodiously. 'The sight of you after so many years upset me,' she said. Then, after a pause and a sigh, 'You look well.'  
'Oh, yes, I am all right. We are neither of us quite so young as we were, you know.'  
'No, indeed' (with another sigh). 'Well, dear friend, I suppose you have heard. I am foolish, you see, for my want of courage and fidelity. I have always been punished. But you could not know that. Perhaps, after all, you have been the happier of the two. I am sure I hope you have.'  
'Well, I'll tell you, Mrs Clarke—' said he, in open, manly tones.  
She stopped him. 'Please don't call me Mrs Clarke, when I have parted with the name forever. (Sotto voce), 'Call me Sophia.'  
'Well, then, Sophia, I'll tell you the truth. When you jilted me—'  
'Oh!'  
'And married C!—Who shall I say? Well, then, married another, because he had got more money than I had—'  
'No, no! I had him, it was all my parents. But I will try and bear your reproaches. Go on.'  
'Well, then, of course I was awfully cut up. I was wild. I got a six-shooter to kill you and—the other.'  
'I wish you had,' said she. She didn't wish anything of the kind.  
'I am very glad I didn't then. I dropped the six-shooter and took to the moping and crying line.'  
'Poor Ephraim!'  
'Oh yes; I went through all the changes, and ended as other men do.'  
'And how is that?'  
'Why, by getting over it.'  
'What! you have got over it?'  
'Lord, yes! long ago.'  
'Oh, in-deed!' said she, bitterly. 'Then, with sly incredulity, 'How is it you have never married?'  
'Well, I'll tell you. When I found that money was everything with you girls, I calculated to go in for money too. So I speculated, like—the other, and made money. But when I had once begun to taste money-making, somehow I left off troubling about women. And, besides, I know a great many people, and I look coolly on, and what I see in every house has set me against marriage. Most of my married friends envy me, and say so. I don't envy any one of them, and don't pretend to. Marriage! it is a bad institution. You have got clear of it, I hear. All the better for you. I mean to take a shorter road; I won't ever get into it.'

This churl, then, who, had drowned hot passion in the waves of time, and instead of nursing a passion for her all his days, had been hugging celibacy as man's choicest treasure, asked her coolly if there was anything he could do for her. Could he be of service in finding out investments, etc., or could he place either of the boys on the road to wealth? Instead of hating these poor children, like a man, he seemed all the more inclined to serve them that their absent parent had secured him the sweets of celibacy.  
She was bursting with ire, but had the self-restraint to thank him, though very coolly, and to postpone all discussion of that kind to a future time. Then he shook hands with her and left her.  
She was wounded to the core. It would have been very hard to wound her heart as deeply as this interview wounded her pride.  
She sat down and shed tears of mortification.  
She was aroused from that condition by a

letter in a well-known hand. She opened it, all in a flutter:  
**MY DEAR SOPHY,**—You are a nice wife, you are! Here I have been slaving my life out for you, and shipwrecked, and nearly dead with fever, and coming home rich again, and I asked you just to come from Chicago to New York to meet me, that I might come all the way from China and San Francisco, and it is too much trouble. Did you ever hear of Lunham's dog that was so lazy he leaned against the wall to bark? It is very disheartening to a poor fellow that has played a man's part for you and the children. Now be a good girl, and meet me at Chicago to-morrow evening at 6 P.M. For if you don't, by thunder, I'll take the children and absquatulate with them to Paris, or somewhere! I find the drafts on New York I sent from China have never been presented. Reckon by that you never got them. Has that raised your dander? Well, it is not my fault; so put on your bonnet, and come and meet me.  
Your affectionate husband,  
JONATHAN CLARKE.  
'I sent my first letter to your father's house. I send this to your friend Mrs X—.'

Mrs Clarke read this in such a tumult of emotions that her mind could not settle a moment on one thing. But when she had read it, the blood in her beating veins began to run cold.  
What on earth should she do? Fall to the ground between two stools? No; that was a man's trick, and she was a woman, every inch.  
She had no time to lose; so she came to a rapid conclusion. Her acts will explain better than comments. She dressed, packed up one box, drove to the branch station, and got to Chicago. She bought an exquisite bonnet, took private apartments at a hotel, and employed an intelligent person to wait for her husband at the station, and call out his name, and give him a card, on which was written  
**Mrs Jonathan Clarke,**  
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This done she gave her mind entirely to the decoration of her person.  
The ancients, when they had done anything wrong and wanted to be forgiven, used to approach their judges with dishevelled hair and shabby clothes—sordidis vestibus.  
This poor shallow woman, unenlightened by the wisdom of the ancients, thought the nicer a woman looked the likelier a man would be to forgive her—no matter what. So she put on her best silk dress, and her new French hat, bought on purpose, and made her hair very neat, and gave her face a wash and a rub that added color. She did not rouge, because she calculated she should have to cry before the end of the play, and crying hard over rouge makes channels.  
When she was as nice as could be, she sat down to wait for her divorced; she might be compared to a fair spider which has spread her web to catch a wasp, but is sorely afraid when he does come he will dash it all to ribbons.  
The time came and passed. An expected character is always slow to come as a watched pot to boil.  
At last there was a murmur on the stairs; then a loud, hearty voice; then a low at the door—you could not call it a tap—and in burst Jonathan Clarke, brown as a berry, beard a foot long—genial and loud, open heart, Californian manners.  
At sight of her he gave a hearty, 'Ah!' and came at her with a rush to clasp her to his bosom, and knocked over a little cane chair, gilt.  
The lady, quaking internally, and trembling from head to foot, received him like the awful Siddons, with one hand nobly extended, forbidding his profane advance. 'A word first, if you please, sir.'  
Then Clarke stood transfixed, with one foot advanced, and his arms in the air, like Ixion, when Juno turned cloud.  
'You have ordered me to come here, sir, and you have no longer any right to order me; but I am come, you see, to tell you my mind. What! do you really think a wife is to be deserted and abandoned, most likely for some other woman, and then be whistled back into her place like a dog? No man shall use me so!'  
'Why, what is the row? You have a mad dog bitten you, ye cantankerous critter?'  
'Not a letter for two years, that is the matter!' cried Mrs Clarke, loud and aggressive.  
'That is not my fault. I wrote three from China, and sent you two drafts on New York.'  
'It is easy to say so! I don't believe it.'  
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Clarke (bawling in his turn): 'I don't care whether you believe it or not. Nobody but you calls Jony Clarke a liar.'  
Mrs Clarke (competing in violence). 'I believe one thing, that you were seen all about San Francisco with a lady. 'Twas to her you directed my letters and drafts; that is how I lost them. It is always the husband that is in fault, and not the post.' (Very amicably all of a sudden.) 'How long were you in California after you came from China?'  
'Two months.'  
'How often did you write in that time? (Sharply.)'  
'Well, you see, I was always expecting to start for home.'  
'You never wrote once.' (Very loud.)  
'That was the reason.'  
'That and the lady!' (Screaming loud.)  
'Stuff! Give me a kiss, and no more nonsense.'  
(Solemnly.) 'That I shall never do again. Husbands must be taught not to trifle with their wives' affections in this cruel way. (Tenderly.) 'Oh, Jonathan, how could you abandon me? What could you expect? I am not old; I am not ugly.'  
'Dash it all! you are playing some game with me.'  
'Sir!' said the lady, in an awful tone, that subjugated the monster directly.  
'Well, then,' said he, sullenly, 'don't talk nonsense. Please remember we are man and wife.'  
Mrs Clarke (very gravely). 'Jonathan we are not.'  
'Gracious, what do you mean?'  
'If you are going into a passion, I won't tell you anything; I hate to be frightened. What language the man has picked up—in California.'  
'Well, that's neither here nor there. You go on.'  
'Well, Jonathan, you know I have always been under the influence of my parents. It was at their wish I married you.'  
'That is not what you told me at the time.' 'Oh yes, I did; only you have forgotten.'

Well, when no word came from you for so many months, my parents were indignant, and they worked upon me so and pestered me so—that Jonathan, we are divorced.'  
The actress thought this was a good point to cry at, and cried accordingly.  
Jonathan started at the announcement, swore a hearty, and then walked the room in rage and bitterness. 'So, then,' said he, 'you leave the woman you love, and the children whose smiles are your heaven; you lead the life of a dog for them, and when you come back, by Jove, the wife of your bosom has divorced you, just because a letter or two miscarried. That outweighs all you have done and suffered for her. Oh, you are crying, are you? What, you have given up facing it out, and laying the blame on me, have you?'  
'Yes, dear; I find you were not to blame; it was—my parents.'  
'Your parents. Why, you are not a child, are you? You are the parent of my children, you little idiot; have you forgotten that?'  
'No, Oh, oh, oh, I have acted hastily, and very, very wrong.'  
'Come, that is a good deal for a pretty woman to own. There, dry your eyes, and let us order dinner.'  
'What, dine with you?'  
'Why, bless you, it is not the first time by a few thousand.'  
'La, Jonathan, I should like; but I mustn't.'  
'Why not?'  
'I should be compromised.'  
'What, with me?'  
'Yes, with any gentleman. Do try and realize the situation, dear. I am a single woman.' Good Mr Clarke—from California—delivered a string of curses so rapidly that they all ran into what Sir Walter calls a 'dishmaclaver,' even as when the ringers clash and jangle the church bells.  
Mrs Clarke gave him time; but as soon as he was in a state to listen quietly, compelled him to realize her situation. 'You see,' said she, 'I am obliged to be very particular now. Delicacy demands it. You remember poor Ephraim Slade?'  
'Your old sweetheart. Confound him, has he been after you again?'  
'Why, Jonathan, ask yourself. He has remained unmarried ever since; and when he heard I was free, of course he entertained hopes; but I kept him at a distance, and so (tenderly and regretfully) 'I must you. I am a single woman.'  
'Look me in the face, Sophy. You won't dine with me?'  
'I'd give the world; but I mustn't, dear.'  
'Not if I twist your neck round, darling, if you don't?'  
'No, dear. You shall kill me, if you please. But I am a respectable woman, and I will not brave the world. But I know I have acted rashly, foolishly, ungratefully, and deserve to be killed. Kill me, dear, you'll forgive me then.' With that she knelt down at his feet, crossed her hands over his knees, and looked up sweetly in his face with brimming eyes, waiting, eye, even requesting, to be killed.  
He looked at her with glistening eyes. 'You cunning huzzy,' said he; 'you know I would not hurt a hair of your head. What is to be done? I tell you what it is, Sophy; I have lived three years without a wife, and that is enough. I won't live any longer so—no, not a day. It shall be you or somebody else. Ah, what is that?—a bell. I'll ring and order one. I've got lots of money. They are always to be had for that, you know.'  
'Oh, Jonathan, don't talk so. It is scandalous. How can you get a wife all in a minute—by ringing?'  
'If I can't, then the town-crier can. I'll hire him.'  
'For shame.'  
'How is to be, then? You that are so smart at dividing couples, you don't seem to be very clever in bringing 'em together again.'  
'It was my parents, Jonathan, not me. Well, dear, I always think when people are in a difficulty, the best thing is to go to some very good person for advice. Now the best people are the clergymen. There is one in this street, No. 18. Perhaps he could advise us.'  
Jonathan listened gravely for a little while, before he saw what she was at; but the moment he caught the idea so slyly conveyed, he slapped his thigh and shouted out, 'You are a sensible girl. Come on.' And he almost dragged her to the clergyman. Not but what he found time to order a good dinner in the hall as they went.  
The clergyman was out, but soon found; he reminded them, and they dined together man and wife.  
They never mentioned grievances that night; and Jonathan said, afterward, his second bridal was passed with a dozen of his first; for the first time she was a child, and had to be courted uphill; but the second time she was a woman, and knew what to say to a fellow.

Next day Mr and Mrs Clarke went over to see Mr. They drove about in an open carriage for some hours, and did a heap of shopping. They passed by Ephraim Slade's place of business much oftener than there was any need, and slower. It was Mrs Clarke who drove. Jonathan sat and took it easy.  
She drives to this day.  
And Jonathan takes it easy.  
Blowing from over-feeding on clover is not uncommon among cattle. No experienced farmer would think of turning his stock into a stout piece of clover when the dew is on or when it is wet with rain; but that man came from some disorder of the digestive apparatus; or if the herbage be too rank, so that it cannot be properly disposed of, it will ferment in the paunch, producing gas, which, by its pressure, closes all way of escape, and, unless relief can be given, the animal will die. Every farmer should know how to 'tap' the paunch, to let the gas escape. If no other means are at hand, insert a sharp pen-knife about half-way between the last rib and the hip, and eight inches below the level of the line of the back, the point tending somewhat downwards. This opening will allow the gas to pass off, and the wound will soon heal. A better instrument, and one that every stockman should have, is the trocar, made for this purpose. This consists of a sharp-pointed steel pin, about six inches long, having a tube (canula) which covers all but the point. When the pin is inserted, the tube follows it and remains, forming a means of exit for the gas in the paunch. Food should be light for a few days after such an operation.

My dear Sophie, — You are a nice wife, you are! Here I have been slaving my life out for you, and shipwrecked, and nearly dead with fever, and coming home rich again, and I asked you just to come from Chicago to New York to meet me, that I might come all the way from China and San Francisco, and it is too much trouble. Did you ever hear of Lunham's dog that was so lazy he leaned against the wall to bark? It is very disheartening to a poor fellow that has played a man's part for you and the children. Now be a good girl, and meet me at Chicago to-morrow evening at 6 P.M. For if you don't, by thunder, I'll take the children and absquatulate with them to Paris, or somewhere! I find the drafts on New York I sent from China have never been presented. Reckon by that you never got them. Has that raised your dander? Well, it is not my fault; so put on your bonnet, and come and meet me.  
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'I sent my first letter to your father's house. I send this to your friend Mrs X—.'

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She had no time to lose; so she came to a rapid conclusion. Her acts will explain better than comments. She dressed, packed up one box, drove to the branch station, and got to Chicago. She bought an exquisite bonnet, took private apartments at a hotel, and employed an intelligent person to wait for her husband at the station, and call out his name, and give him a card, on which was written  
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