MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR | MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1879 | MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.10 POST-PAID

SUMMARY.

Mr. Roebuck, M.P., is dead.

The King and Queen of Denmark are on a visit to the German Capital.

General Jeff C. Davis died in Chicago on Sunday, aged 53. He caught cold at the army of the Cumberland re-union in Washington and died of pneumonia.

The Agent-General in London for South Australia has received a telegram from that colony stating that reaping has commenced in the northern districts. It is estimated that there will be 375,000 tons of wheat for exportation.

Two Million five hundred thousand francs is to be given an eminent Marseilles shipping firm for a volunteer cruiser on an improved principle to those of the Philadelphia build by the Russian Government. She is to be got ready with all dispatch, when other orders will be given the French firm for a fleet of similar vessels.

The Federal Council of Switzerland, who have been very pressingly memorialized to stop the propaganda of Mormon missionaries in Switzerland, have decided not to take any general action, but the Council will interfere in any special cases that are brought to their notice.

The Proprietor of the London *Figaro* was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and a fine of £100 and required to find recognizances for nine months' good behavior for publishing articles by Mrs. Weldon on the lunacy laws, in which she stated her husband and Lieut-General Sir Henry DeBathe conspired to confine her from interested motives.

The General Superintendent of the United States Life Saving Service reports 172 stations, of which 136 are on the Atlantic, thirty on the Lakes and on the Pacific. Within the limit of the Service there were 219 disasters to vessels, 2,049 persons were saved and fifty-eight lost. The number of persons brought ashore from wrecked vessels by the Life-Saving appliances of the stations was 412. In addition to life-saving, the crews assisted eighty-nine vessels, of property in peril $1,445,000 was saved and $1,443,000 lost. The number of disasters to vessels reported is 214. This is greater than that of any previous year.

CANADIAN.

A Soldier was sentenced in Halifax lately to seven years' penal servitude and to be dismissed the service with ignominy, for pushing an officer.

The Manitoba Legislature has been dissolved and nominations for a general election been fixed for the 9th December, and polling a week later. The writs are returnable on the 20th of December.

The Mail Steamship "Albert," of Pictou, N.S., which left that place on the 19th of November, was driven ashore on the 20th by a furious gale at the Magdalen Islands, and became a complete wreck. The crew were saved.

The Cornwall Town Hall was crowded on the 28th inst., to listen to Vice-Chancellor Blake on the subject of temperance and prohibition, under the auspices of the Dominion Alliance. Quite a large number were forced to go away, *being unable to gain admittance*. The chair was occupied by the Mayor of Cornwall, C. J. Mattice, Esq.

It is Understood that Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise before leaving for England left instructions with the head carpenter at Rideau Hall to fell some pine trees on the grounds and construct a regular backwoods' shanty, including campboose, crane, and the usual cooking apparatus, bunks, &c. It is intended as a curiosity.

On Saturday Last a barrister of Toronto who had been down to the Ottawa banquet was taken home in a state of mental derangement. The train on its arrival halted at the foot of York street, where a cab and several friends were in waiting, and into it by the united strength of a number of men the unfortunate gentleman was placed and ultimately conveyed to his home.

Mr. F. W. Jarvis, the winner of the Gilchrist scholarship, recently left Ottawa to take an arts course in the Edinburgh University. In a competitive examination for bursaries in arts held in that city he came out third in the list of a large number of competitors, and has been awarded a bursary of $100 per annum for three years, which, added to the $500 from the Gilchrist scholarship, makes $600 per annum. Mr. Jarvis at Toronto University carried off the first-class scholarship.

A Meeting was held last week in the Town Hall, Arnprior, Ont., for the purpose of taking into consideration the granting to Messrs. Worthington & McIntyre some inducements to locate their machine shop in Arnprior. A committee was appointed to correspond with the company to find out whether it is really the intention to remove their works, and what inducement would be sufficient to entice them to do so.

Manitoba Gentlemen who have arrived from Manitoba in Ottawa say that the condition of the Pembina branch has been very much improved, and is now giving general satisfaction. The lessees have changed the time of arriving at Winnipeg to noon, instead of midnight as before, and they propose to run their trains into the new city station as soon as the ice is sufficiently strong to cross the river on the new Government track at Point Douglas.

Mr. Robertson, of Perthshire, Scotland, has arrived in Ottawa, his object being to inspect the country with a view to securing homes for a number of Scotch small farmers, who desire to better their condition by crossing the Atlantic. Mr. Robertson submitted a scheme on Saturday to the Hon. J. H. Pope, Minister of Agriculture, in which he proposes the setting aside of a certain tract of land in Manitoba to be colonized by Highlanders, and to be known as New Scotland.

Bishops' College, Lennoxville, Quebec, has received a magnificent present last week from the Czar, in an elegantly bound *fac-simile* copy of the famous "Codex Sinaiticus," one of the oldest Greek Testament manuscripts which is now in the Imperial library at St. Petersburg. This document was discovered by M. Tischendorf, in 1859, in St. Catharines Convent, Mount Sinai, and was presented by the monks as a priceless gift to the Czar. The press work of the four large volumes which contain the text is admirably executed.

The Election for a candidate to the House of Assembly from Halifax took place on the 25th ult. There was no excitement, and little interest, it being the quietest election ever known in Halifax. The result has greatly astonished both parties, Mr. John F. Stairs, the Government candidate, securing a majority of nearly 700 in the city alone. Mr. Archibald only led in one ward, No. 5, where he has secured a majority of eleven votes. The returns from the city give Stairs a majority of 630 votes. Dartmouth gave Stairs a majority of 162.

A Fearful and fatal outrage was committed on an old man living in Perth, Ont., last week by the name of W. West. He was found in a dying condition with his head and jaw smashed, lying on the floor of a house occupied by a carter by the name of "Yankee Brown." An axe was found in the room, with which the crime is supposed to have been committed. A young fellow of unsound mind, named B. E. Mitchell, has been arrested charged with having committed the deed. West died shortly after being found.

Dr. Stewart, of election notoriety, caused a good deal of amusement in the Court of Common Pleas, Toronto, on the 25th ult. He petitioned to be allowed to take the place of the petitioners in the Kingston election cases both in Drennan *vs.* Gunn and Gunn *vs.* Macdonald, and to have the deposit of those petitioners retained for his suit. The original petitioners agreed with each other to withdraw, each paying his own costs. Dr. Stewart said this was a corrupt agreement, and did not hesitate to tell the judges that they took a wrong view of the law. After a brilliant and witty speech of two hours in a crowded courtroom he subsided without leading the judges to change their opinions.

The Contracts for the British Columbia section of the Pacific Railway were awarded on the 25th ult, to the lowest tenderers, who have been notified, and who have till the 7th of December at four o'clock, to put up their money. The contracts have been awarded as follows: Section 1, from Emery's bar to Boston bar, Messrs. Duncan McDonald & Co., for $2,727,300; section 2, from Boston bar to Lytton, Messrs. Purcell, Ryan, Godwin & Smith, $2,573,640; section 3, Lytton to Junction flat, Messrs. Duncan McDonald & Co., for $2,056,950; section 4, from the Junction flat to Savonas ferry, T. & M. Kavanagh (Ottawa) for $1,809,150.

Mr. Alex. Robertson, of Dundonnachie, Perthshire, whose name has been prominently kept before the Scottish public during the past twelve or fifteen years in connection with his legal battle with the Duke of Athole, arrived in Ottawa last week. He proposes to remain there for some days, and will then go to Toronto and finally visit Manitoba. His main object is to ascertain the feasibility of settling a colony of Scottish farmers in the North-West, and to confer with the Dominion Government as to the inducements which might be offered the farmers at home to enter upon such a course, and what facilities would be placed at their disposal.

A New Route tributary to Toronto is about to be opened up for traffic. The Credit Valley branch line to Orangeville has been vigorously pushed on for some time past in compliance with the terms on which that town and adjacent municipalities granted financial aid to the scheme. It is now announced that the branch is open for traffic. By means of this line the people of Orangeville and vicinity, will be able to reach Toronto by either the Credit Valley, or the Toronto, Grey & Bruce as best suits their convenience.

The Conservative Banquet to Sir John Macdonald in Ottawa on the 27th ult. was a grand success. The list of invited guests included the members of the Cabinet, members of the Local Government of Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island; Sir A. T. Galt, the Hon. William McDougall, the Hon. P. Mitchell and the Hon. T. N. Gibbs, formerly members of the Conservative Government, the leader of the Opposition in Ontario, the Bishop and clergy of this diocese, and the members of the press. Great speeches were made by Sir John Macdonald, Sir Alexander Galt, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir Leonard Tilley and others, the assembly breaking up at four o'clock next morning. Mr. Langevin was, during the evening, presented with a portrait of himself by a number of his admiring friends.

A Well-Dressed Elderly Man with grey hair and whiskers arrived at the Royal Hotel in Hamilton lately, and registered as J. C. Camp, of Minnesota. One day a telegram was received at the hotel addressed to the Hon. J. C. Camp. In conversation with guests of the house Camp represented himself as a man of great influence and wealth in the Western States, stating that he had just arrived from Toronto, but did not like that city, and proposed taking up his residence permanently in Hamilton. He also represented that he had a large amount of money on deposit in Toronto and in several American cities. On the 21st ult., he went to Stinson's Bank and presented a cheque for $500, which was cashed. Camp then left the city. The cheque has turned out since to be a forgery. The detectives have the matter in hand, but the rascal has obtained such a start that it is doubtful if they will be able to catch him.

Fires.—Erwin & Scandrett's grocery, flour and feed store, Clinton, Ont., building owned by C. Spooner, boot and shoe store, occupied and owned by John Jackson, the Norsworthy Sewing machine shop, and Call & Worthington's printing office, building owned by Norsworthy, Thomson & Boles, grocery, and Wade's photograph gallery and organ depot, building owned by Jas. Smith and the Town Hall, in which was a mechanics' institute library, were totally destroyed by fire on the 25th ult.——A fire occurred in Mabees & Cornwall's foundry, Markdale, Ont., on the 26th ult., about eight o'clock, and destroyed the building and its contents. Loss about $6,000; insured for $3,800. Cause, breaking of a lamp.——On the 26th ult., a fire broke out in Campbell & Pentrop's dry good store on McNab street, Hamilton, Ont. The fire was discovered to be in a pile of prints on the first flat. The brigade was promptly on the spot and soon extinguished the flames, but not before considerable damage was done to the stock.——A fire on Monday night destroyed the extensive cooper shop of Mr. Duffield, London, Ont., together with an immense quantity of stock. The total loss will aggregate $35,000, on which there is about $16,000 insurance. The stock was owned by the London Oil Refining Company.

Dividend Withheld.—The directors of the Bank of Ottawa have issued a circular stating that about four weeks ago, when the directors declared a dividend of 3½ per cent. payable on the first prox., they were not aware of some losses that had been made by the Bank and concealed from the directors by the late cashier. They had consequently deemed it best in the interest of the bank to withhold payment of the dividend for this half year. The losses are not large, and will in no way impair the capital. They will be fully covered by the earnings of the past half year and a portion of the "rest" account. A full statement will be made at a meeting of the shareholders to be held on the 10th prox. It is said that the losses are slight and have arisen through bad management.

"THE LIFE AND DEATH OF WORLDS."

ABOUT THE MOON.

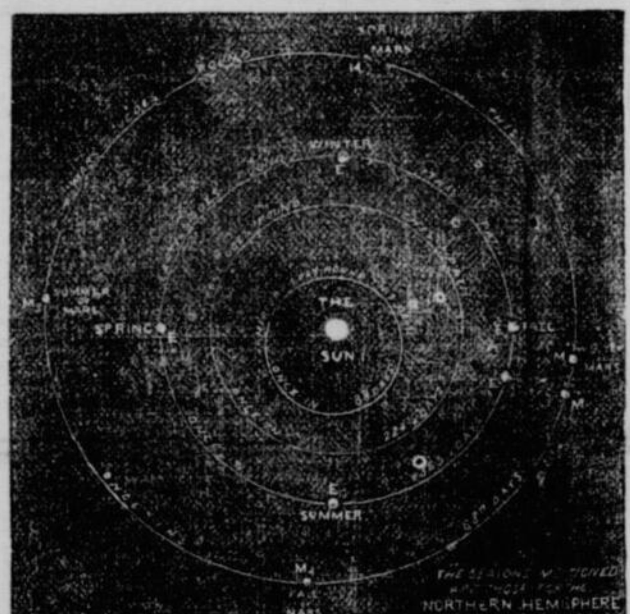
On Saturday evening in Nordheimer's Hall, Professor Proctor delivered his third and concluding lecture, the subject being "The Life and Death of Worlds."

To night they were going to enquire as to the appearance presented by the planets in the various stages of their development, to investigate the old age and death of planets. The smaller planets pass most quickly through the different stages of their existence. The moon is the planet to which we shall chiefly direct our attention as the oldest of all the members of the solar system. The moon presents the appearance our earth will a hundred millions of years hence. It has a surface of less than the thirteenth part of our earth's surface. She would only have one eighty-first part of the heat of our planet, and each stage of our earth's cooling will be six times as long as the corresponding period of the moon. Five hundred millions of years is a modest estimate of the age of the earth; divide that by six you get eighty-three millions of years for the same process for the moon. There are reasons for believing the moon began somewhat

EARLIER THAN THE EARTH.

If it began at the same time eighty-three million years would suffice for what it has taken five hundred millions of years for our earth to do. The moon really will indicate a much greater antiquity than the earth. We must recollect that we cannot assume that every planet passes through precisely the same stages; the length of time in cooling is less in the smaller planets; the earth's atmosphere is eighty-one times as great as the moon's, but is spread over a surface only thirteen times as great. The lecturer here exhibited a diagram of the terrestrial system of planets.

The next diagram showed the relative sizes of the planets. Venus being nearly equal to the earth might be called the sister planet. Mars was much smaller, and we should expect her to be much older; Mercury was older still, and the Moon was the smallest and oldest of all. Our moon might be called the companion planet of

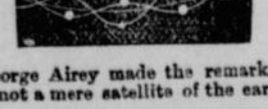


SPRING
MARS
WINTER
SUMMER
MARS
SPRING
THE SUN
SUMMER
FALL
MARS
THE SEASONS MENTIONED ARE THOSE FOR THE NORTHERN HEMISPHERE OF EARTH & MARS

THE PATHS OF VENUS, MARS, EARTH AND MERCURY ROUND THE SUN.

our earth unlike the moons of other planets, but still the moon is swayed chiefly by the sun although influenced by the earth. The distance between the earth and the moon is two hundred and thirty-eight thousand eight hundred and eighteen miles. Both go round their central planet the sun.

The path of the moon is almost the same as the earth, the two interlacing each other, as shown in the following engraving:



Sir George Airey made the remark that the moon is not a mere satellite of the earth, but a

MARS.

planet travelling round the sun, and largely disturbed by the earth.

A photograph of the moon was here exhibited showing certain spots, so-called seas.

On telescopic investigation it appears clear they

ARE NOT WATER COVERED.

They have a dry, hard and solid surface; they are the lower levels of the moon. In the old times when the surface was solid these might have been occupied by Lunar seas, and at the bottom of these seas matter was deposited as at the bottom of our oceans. The degree of reflective power of the moon depends of course upon the nature and color of its surface contrasted with the blackness of the sky. The moon looks white, but from a number of observations under various conditions he was satisfied that it was of the same color and the same reflective capacity as dark grey sandstone. The whole appeared to have been exposed to some great bursting action. A picture of the lunar crater, Copernicus, was shown. It appeared as if the crater was raised considerably above the level of the surrounding region. The larger craters are

COPERNICUS.

DUE TO THE VOLCANIC ACTION

of the moon, and the smaller spots, which had the appearance of craters, were doubtless caused by the meteoric downfall at a time when the moon's surface was soft to receive and plastic to retain the impressions of these bodies. Even at this time meteors

ARE FALLING ON THE MOON,

and it has not so den[illegible] as the earth to protect it. [illegible] [irregu]larities of the moon's surfac[illegible] [illegible]k-age. This was [illegible] pictures of a [illegible] skins of both of [illegible]

PROF. [illegible]

led. Some a[illegible] to suggest [illegible] English lady a ha[illegible] [illegible]ss libel. Nearly every feat[illegible] volcanic forces were illustrat[illegible]

ROADS I[illegible]

The lecturer pointed [illegible] immense number of what were called lunar roads, which, if he might be allowed so mild a joke, must have been designed by some Colossus of Rhodes. They always connected craters with each other, and, no doubt, they were the smaller cracks caused by the shrinking of the crust.

The next question to consider was, are there any evidences to show that changes are still going on in the moon? which he answered in the affirmative. The moon is incapable of sustaining human life because in the first place it had no atmosphere to speak of and there was no resemblance at all between the state of things on the moon and on the earth. There are about twelve lunar days in the year, and Sir John Herschel had come to the conclusion that the heat of the moon at midday would be at least equal to that of boiling water, and the difference between the heat of midday and midnight would be at least five hundred degrees Fahrenheit. Probably the present aspect of the moon was that of a barren waste; there could be no water on the surface or we should have clouds and consequently constant changes in the appearance of the moon. The lecturer showed a fanciful picture of a lunar crater in eruption, which, however, was incorrect, as it depicted smoke arising from the crater, whereas there being no atmosphere it would simply overflow [illegible] and run down the sides of the crater [illegible] [pic]ture of the same order showed t[illegible] [appea]rance of an eclipse of the sun [illegible] from the moon, and th[illegible] land-scape, although [illegible] so extremely cold a[illegible] "man in the m[illegible]

Professor P[illegible] planets Mars [illegible] which had n[illegible] reached by th[illegible] large water [illegible] planets had [illegible]ce, or would be a[illegible]

CAPABLE [illegible]

The dying out [illegible] what we see on the [illegible] take death as the object [illegible] knew better. In nature the [illegible] one order was the beginning of a higher and a better order.

The Professor fitly concluded his able and interesting series of lectures by reciting the poem of Goethe in praise of the Creator of this great universe, concluding with the words: "End there is none; lo also there is no beginning."

The photographs of the moon, of which the pictorial lunar illustrations of this lecture are reproductions, were take[n illegible] by the Rev. Dr. A. [illegible] [astrono]mical attainments ar[illegible]

The Canad[illegible] lowing app[illegible] Assistant C[illegible] for Canada to [illegible] of the Domini[illegible]

The military [illegible] Paragraph 39 is [illegible] B Batteries of Artill[illegible] continuous service as t[illegible] precedence. Field Batteries [illegible] Garrison Artillery fifth, Engin[illegible] Governor General's Foot Guards [illegible] Battalions of Infantry or Rifles eighth, [illegible]sional battalions and companies of Infantry or Rifles not in battalion ninth, and Naval brigades tenth.

The Royal Military College of Canada. Lieut. Matthew Henry Phineas Riall Sankey, Royal Engineers, who has lately been appointed to the staff of the Royal Military College of Canada as instructor of fortification and geometrical drawing and military engineering, arrived at Kingston on the 10th inst., and is taken on the strength of the establishment from 30th October last.

In addition to the measures prescribed by the order-in-council of the 20th of April, 1879, the Governor-in-council, on recommendation of the Minister of Agriculture, has been pleased to order that whilst the enactments of the order-in council herein before mentioned regarding European importations, and the order-in-council of the 4th October, 1879, prohibiting importation, are maintained, all neat cattle coming from Europe be subject on entering the ports of Quebec, Halifax and St John, to a probationary quarantine of ninety days before being allowed to come in contact with Canadian cattle, or exported to any other country.

Notice is given that application will be made at the next session of Parliament for a bill authorizing the Stadacona Insurance Company to wind up and liquidate its affairs.

THE TORONTO CUSTOM HOUSE SCANDAL.

Last week the Toronto *Telegram* caused a sensation by publishing a report of irregularities in the Custom House, by which it said a gross sum of $20,000 is involved, and that as the result of an investigation by the authorities at Ottawa the Collector, Mr. J. E. Smith, has had to return in hard cash about half this sum, and Mr. McKay has been laid under tribute for a similar amount. The money, it was said, was used in land speculation. It was also stated that some thousands of dollars of worthless cheques had been given in payment of duties by Custom House brokers, who had received the cash from merchants.

HOW THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED.

The news of irregularities at the Custom House caused intense excitement in the city, and was the sole topic of conversation throughout the day. The Collector was in the Chancery Court all the morning giving evidence in a suit which he has brought against ex-Ald. Close growing out of certain land transactions. The Court was in recess when Mr. Close entered with the *Evening Telegram* containing a report of the affair. Mr. Close remarked to one of the witnesses that the paper had a sensation. Mr. Smith overheard the remark and asked to see it. He was handed the *Telegram*, read the report through, and then fell to the floor in a fainting fit. His friends rushed about him and carried him to a window, when his shirt collar was loosened and water dashed in his face. He revived in a few minutes and held an earnest conversation with his counsel, the Hon. Ed. Blake. Then the latter spoke to Mr. Biggar, and asked for his consent to an adjournment. Mr. Close was consulted and agreed to the proposition. Mr. Blake visited V. C. Proudfoot, in his private chamber, explained the turn the affair had taken, and an order was made adjourning the case until to-morrow morning at ten o'clock. Subsequently a reporter visited the Custom House, when Mr. Mackay denounced the whole story as

A TISSUE OF LIES,

and declared that he knew of a number of rascalities that had taken place in the Custom House, and there was a conspiracy abroad to ruin him. Addressing the reporter, Mr. Mackay said: "I tell you what, sir, we have amongst us here a set of damned thieves and spies and falsified accounts, men who will stoop to anything to work out a petty spite, and I am not afraid to name them either, and can prove what I say in a court of law. There is Mr. ——, (Here Mr. Mackay mentioned the names of three officials, whose names are not given to the public, as the speaker was greatly excited at the time). "Could you not come into your office, Mr. Mackay?" asked the reporter; "it will be more private." "No; there is a lady there, and you, sir,"—(exclaimed Mr. Mackay in a voice of rage, turning to an old gentleman who was about to go down stairs)—"you are not blameless in this matter. You are a scoundrel and a blackguard and a thief—a damned thief. You have done your utmost to ruin me and oust me from my position, but I tell you, you can't succeed, and"——"You had better be a little more guarded in your language," replied the elderly man. "I tell you, sir, I have been very badly treated in this building, and I have known that amounts have been falsified for a long time back, and I will prove this."

A WIFE TO THE RESCUE.

"My husband is right, sir," exclaimed a lady who rushed from the office of the chief clerk. "You have tried your hardest to ruin my husband; you are a scoundrel, and my husband is an honest man. Just see this, Mr. Reporter, and see how papers can lie," and Mrs. Mackay read as follows: "The cash thus taken has been returned by the Collector, who raised the money, it is understood, by mortgaging all his landed property to Mr. Alexander Manning, who advanced the necessary cash. Mr. Mackay has given security to the Government for the amount he borrowed, some $10,000 or $12,000." "Now, sir, I want you to contradict this at once; there is not one word of truth in it, and that man," pointing to an elderly gentleman, "is the cause of it. Oh! you scoundrel, you hypocrite, you thief, you ought to be put in prison," and Mrs. Mackay burst out crying as she was led back to the office.

FULL MOON IN MEAN LIBRATION.

Another despatch says: The opinion seems gradually to be gaining ground that both gentlemen are tainted with guilt, although not in the same degree. Mr Smith alleges that it

LUNAR CRATER GASSENDI.

was Mr. McKay who first intromitted illegally with the Customs funds. Mr McKay, it is said, has partially admitted his guilt, but denies that he benefited by his speculations to any great extent. Mr. Smith is the man, he says, who brought about the crash. This forenoon a reporter waited on Mr. McKay at his office to see if he felt inclined to unbosom himself. He said, in answer to a question, that he did not deem it advisable just then to say anything about the matter. He was prepared for any investigation, or any other proceedings, and what puzzled him more than anything was the

DILATORINESS OF THE GOVERNMENT

in not taking some decided action before this time. For his part he was prepared to explain everything. The following conversation then took place: Q. "What about the balance of that $20,000, said to have been taken?" A. "Oh, there's a mistake about that, but I don't feel inclined to speak more definitely; he knows, (pointing to the Collector's door), or, if you want to know the real facts see Mr. Johnson, the Commissioner." Q. "Is it true that you gave security to the Government as alleged?" A. "I did not." Q. "Did you get a share of the money?" A. "I did not." Q. "You see what has been said about your having first commenced the work of pilfering, what about that?" A. "I would rather that you should see the Commissioner. It would, you will see, be injudicious in me to say anything. I wish the Government would take decided action and then everything would come out. It is very painful for me to have to meet my friends in the street and to be sympathised with by them." Things go on at the Custom House much as they do every day, only there are, perhaps, more whispered conversations carried on among the clerks than is customary.

An investigation is now taking place, and it is said that the officials have been in the meantime suspended.

EASTERN AFFAIRS.

Aleko Pasha, Governor-General of Eastern Roumelia, has returned to Philippopolis from Constantinople.

The Porte's financial affairs are very much straitened, and the condition is considered desperate. The palace purveyors have stopped furnishing supplies pending payment of their old bills.

THE IRISH AGITATION.

A meeting attended by 15,000 persons was held opposite St. George's Hall, Liverpool, on Saturday. Mr. Parnell fully endorsed the speeches for which the recent arrests in Ireland were made. He strongly denounced the action of the Government, which he predicted would utterly fail in its object; the agitation against landlordism, he said, would be continued. Resolutions moved by Parnell were carried with enthusiasm, that the arrests are arbitrary, unconstitutional and calculated to weaken the confidence of the people of Ireland in the impartiality of the laws, and that a Government which squanders the blood and treasure of the people in unjust wars abroad, while misery and famine are unrelieved at home, stands condemned in the eyes of all right-minded, thoughtful men. Mr. Finnegan, the obstructionist member of Parliament, strongly denounced the Government.

The gathering at Hyde Park, London, on Sunday in response to a call for the demonstration in favor of the Irish agitators consisted of an immense mob. Great enthusiastic speeches were made and resolutions adopted. The speakers at the meetings used most seditious language, while the authorities apparently took no precautions for the maintenance of order.

A great sensation has been caused in Ireland by Mr. Gladstone's references to the Irish Church. He said the gaol in the heart of the metropolis was broken open, under circumstances which drew the attention of the English people to the state of Ireland, and when in Manchester a policeman was murdered in the execution of his duty, at once the whole country became alive to the question of the Irish Church. The Irish Church Act followed. The natural inference among the opponents of landlordism in Ireland was that perhaps the blowing up of two gaols and of a few landlords would pass a Land Act. The agitators feel greatly encouraged by Mr. Gladstone's language. They intend to carry the [illegible] will probably witness a great development of the agitation.

A Dublin despatch says: An interview with the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland has been made public. His Lordship reviewed the situation calmly, and appeared to be confident of a satisfactory termination of the present difficulties. He said he had received reliable reports from a number of counties, all of which indicated that the agitators would meet with more difficulty than they anticipated, the people not being in sympathy with their extreme views, although generally approving of the struggle for reform. He said that the reports of disturbances in a great many districts were untrue or greatly exaggerated for partisan purposes. He believed that the good sense of the great mass of respectable people would yet prevail, although he would not deny that the present unruly feeling was widespread, and he expected that during the winter the demagogues at the bottom of these disturbances would be able to bring about spasmodic ebullitions of ill-feeling, though even these would finally die out. His Lordship said further that people outside of Ireland must not judge Ireland or the Irish people by the action of the demagogues. It was a noticeable fact that but few leading Irishmen were figuring in the present disturbances; those who were leading the movement were persons of but little character or influence, and, after the passion of the hour had passed away, they would sink into their original obscurity. His only fear was that an impending famine in the inland districts would add fuel to the flame which otherwise was dying out, but he hoped that, by prompt measures of relief the danger would be averted. It was the Government's intention to take measures to relieve the distress, while at the same time strictly enforcing the law. The knowledge of this, he claimed, was doing a good deal to repress the feelings of insubordination among the peasantry. His Lordship said that Secretary Lowther was hourly expected from London, and would take steps towards inaugurating a system of Government works which would afford employment to the needy poor. Means would also be taken to afford conditional monetary aid to deserving farmers. His Lordship also said no additional arrests were contemplated, and none would be made, unless there were additional incitings to rebellion. He added that he thought the present litigation and expenses might have been saved and more relief given to the poor.

Davitt's Gurteen speech, as reported in a paper friendly to him, reads: "The papers said that James Lowther, the Chief Secretary of Ireland, was now the guest of their consistent and patriotic Home Rule member, Mr. King Harman. (Groans) They also said that he had made a discovery during his visit to the West—he found that the tenant farmers of Ireland had thirty millions in the banks to their credit, and that would be good security for the landlords to get their rents during the winter. Why, the operatives in Lancashire had more money in the penny savings banks. Even if this were true, he denied that the tenants would be justified in drawing on their small savings to pay their rents in view of an impending famine. (Cheers.) Fixity of tenure was simply fixity of landlordism, fixity of poverty and degradation. Abolition of landlordism was the only certain remedy. The time had come when the manhood of Ireland must spring up to its feet and say it would tolerate this system no longer." (Cheers.)

The Government engineer has surveyed the districts bordering on the Shannon river in Ireland with a view to the commencement by the Government of a scheme for their drainage, to cost $100,000. The prospect of employment for laborers in those districts is regarded with great satisfaction.

Ballaghaderin, Dec. 1.—One thousand five hundred people attended the Irish meeting yesterday, and a thousand pikemen from Sligo, Roscommon and Mayo surrounded the platform as a guard of honor. Father Hensen presided. Father O'Hara advised the people to not pay any rent except the overplus of the year's proceeds. A priest exhorted the people to fight the Government even if their leaders were imprisoned in thousands.

The Most Unique experiment recorded in Ottawa for some time was made on Sunday between the Dominion and Methodist Church on Metcalfe street, and the residence of the Manager of the Dominion Telegraph Company, it being nothing less than the transmission by telephone of the whole morning and evening services, sermon, choir singing, &c., for the benefit of an invalid, who for nearly four months has been confined to the house. The Blake Transmitter was used.

THE AFGHAN REVOLT.

Cabul, Nov. 26.—The cold here is severe, being twenty degrees of frost. The majority of European troops have already been hutted.

London, Nov. 26.—Telegraphic communication with Cabul and Candahar has been completed, and this morning the London newspapers publish despatches from both these points, dated Tuesday night.

A despatch from Cabul says that the forces under General Roberts, who left Cabul on a foraging expedition, had several engagements in rebel villages.

A despatch from Simla says it is believed the Afghans at Herat will force Ayub to march on Candahar. Gen. Roberts will despatch a native envoy to Turkestan to represent the British authority. Yakoob Khan is still held a prisoner. He is still very despondent, and protests his innocence of any complicity in the massacre.

The St. Petersburg *Golos* publishes an editorial article showing that the marked change of feeling towards Persia is evidently owing to the relations between the two countries, which are not now friendly. The tone of the article seems to confirm the recent intelligence of an understanding between England and Persia.

RUSSIA'S FUTURE POLICY.

Information of the highest importance has reached Berlin from St. Petersburg, coming through a private source of unquestionable standing. The statement is made that an important political conclave is shortly to be held at St. Petersburg to decide upon the future policy of the Empire. The Czar is not to be present at the conclave, but is to be represented by his favorite adviser and confidant. The conclave is to decide whether Russia shall declare war against England and her allies, or seek to push her conquests to the seaboard on the South and through Central Asia to India, or whether she shall devote herself to home affairs and to the introduction of sweeping political reforms, involving a constitutional government and exercise of elective franchise of the people. It is stated with authority that if the conclave decide upon the abandonment of the present absolutist system, and the introduction of constitutional and representative government, the Czar will at once abdicate. The situation has become extremely critical. The health of the Czar is bad.

A St. Petersburg despatch of Saturday says:—The conclave mentioned a day or two since as about to take place has been arranged for, and will occur here on Saturday next. The Czar has left Livadia, and arrived in this city yesterday. Despatches have been sent to all the Russian ambassadors at the various courts and governments of Europe, to hasten home to meet the others in consultation on the political situation. It is understood that the principal question to come up for discussion will be whether it should be Russia's policy to act upon the offensive and begin the struggle which is evidently impending, or to wait for something more definite from the other powers. Those who assume to be in the secrets of the private opinions of the Emperor and his chief advisers, affirm that the preponderence of feeling is in favor of some immediate steps on the part of Russia, whereby she may gain the advantage by initiating the war. It is urged in some quarters that the excitement of war, in the present condition of the Czar's health, would be equivalent to his death-warrant, and His Majesty is said to hesitate, principally upon this ground.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

Madrid, Nov. 29, 12.45.—The royal wedding was solemnized according to the programme. The King, accompanied by the Archduke Renier, went to church preceded by eleven carriages containing various members of the Spanish royal family, grandees of Spain and court dignitaries. The bride was preceded by four carriages containing court dignitaries and ladies of honor. The bride was richly dressed in white, and wore a diadem of brilliants and the insignia of the Marie Louise order. The Atocha church was splendidly illuminated and decorated with rich silken draperies. The Diplomatic Body, Spanish grandees and deputations from the Senate and Chamber of Deputies occupied the nave. The bride was much moved during the ceremony. The nuptial benediction was given on behalf of the Pope by the Cardinal Patriarch of the Indies, who officiated at mass after the marriage.

THE NEW ITALIAN CABINET.

London, Nov. 25.—The new Italian Cabinet is completed, and is as follows: Signor Cairoli, President of the Council and Minister of Foreign Affairs; Depretis, Minister of the Interior; Magliana, Minister of Finance; Villa, Minister of Justice, Baccarine, Minister of Public Works; De Sanctis, Minister of Public Instruction; Bonelli, Minister of War; Admiral Acton, Minister of Marine; Micelli, Minister of Agriculture.

CANADIAN PROSPERITY.

Sir Leonard Tilley, the Finance Minister of the Dominion, spent a part of last week in visiting the manufacturing establishments of Western Ontario, with a view to judge of the effect of the new protective tariff. He was entertained at a large banquet in the city of Guelph and made a long and rather jubilant speech extolling the benefits of the new "national policy." With the craft of a politician he claimed for the new government all the credit of the recent revival of prosperity, although it is due in fact to the abundant crops of the last season and the large export demand—to the same causes, in fact, as the business revival in the United States. We do not think of attributing our prosperity to our protective tariff, for we had the same protective tariff during our long years of depression. The Canadian tariff was passed only last February, and its effects, for good or for evil, can be but partially developed in so short a time. By a fortunate coincidence a magnificent harvest and large foreign demand followed the enactment of the tariff law, and the Finance Minister exclaims, "Behold the beneficence of protection!" Of course the Canadian manufacturers share this prosperity, for the prices which the farmers receive for their products enable them to make liberal purchases. But if, next year, the season should be unpropitious and the crops scanty, the farmers, having little to sell, will complain bitterly of the high prices they will be compelled to pay for protected goods, and the manufacturers will find a great falling off in their sales. The Canadian market is not large enough for manufacturing industry to flourish. Manufactures must be on an extensive scale if their products are to be cheap, since small establishments cannot practise the economies of large ones. Canada as a manufacturing country will be what New England would be if shut out from the other markets of the United States.—*New York Herald.*

A FIVE POUND NOTE WITH A STORY.

(*London Telegraph, November 6.*)

Not long ago a well-known collector of curiosities in Paris, who had devoted considerable sums of money to the gathering together of bank-notes of all countries and all values, became the possessor of a Bank of England £5 note to which an unusually strange story was attached. This note was paid into a Liverpool merchant's office in the ordinary way of business sixty one years ago, and its recipient, the cashier of the firm, while holding it up to the light to test its genuineness, noticed some faint red marks upon it which, on closer examination, proved to be semi-effaced words, scrawled in blood between the printed lines and upon the blank margin of the note. Extraordinary pains were taken to decipher these partly obliterated characters, and eventually the following sentence was made out: "If this note should fall into the hands of John Dean, of Long Hill, near Carlisle, he will learn hereby that his brother is languishing a prisoner in Algiers." Mr. Dean was promptly communicated with by the holder of the note, and he appealed to the Government of the day for assistance in his endeavor to obtain his brother's release from captivity. The prisoner, who, as it subsequently appeared, had traced the above sentence upon the note with a splinter of wood dipped in his own blood, had been a slave to the Dey of Algiers for eleven years when his strange missive first attracted attention in a Liverpool counting house. His family and friends had long believed him dead. Eventually his brother, with the aid of the British authorities in the Mediterranean, succeeded in ransoming him from the Dey and brought him home to England, where, however, he did not long survive his release, his constitution having been irreparably injured by exposure, privations and forced labor in the Dey's galleys.

ORANGE LILY.

BY MAY CROMMELIN

Chapter III.—(Continued.)

The ladies looked round surprised; but James Keag, who had come in a little while before, and stood silently by, patted his child's head.

"I'll warrant ye, ladies, my wee girl can insense you into the rights of it. Many a bite and sup she carries down to thon old witch, who wouldn't let another livin' soul inside her door."

"She called it Betty; and it slept with her, and ate out of her hand," explained Lily, in a shy voice; frightened at the novel attention bestowed upon herself; "and it knew its name, oh! as well—and she said, excepting me, it was the only living thing that cared for her."

The two poor ladies looked ready to weep.

"We know money would never repay her; but we could not help it," murmured Miss Alice, miserably.

"I told her so—and how good you were to everybody—and that she was very unkind to be so unmannerly," stammered Orange Lily.

"You did, child? And what did she say?"

"First, she was fit to kill me; but then she cried, and said I spoke God's truth, and that maybe she had been as much in the muck as the ladies were in the mire."

The little peacemaker blushed deeply as she spoke, being ashamed to mention the Misses Alexander's names in such a vulgar manner; but, to her intense relief, the ladies smiled quite warmly upon her. They told her she had best be their almsgiver in future to the bereaved old crone, as Keag advised them. And they looked wistfully at this child who had found the secret of comforting a miserable human soul, as they themselves could never do.

"We were not angry; we were only hurt, you know," explained Miss Edith to James Keag, with a gentleness painful to witness; and there were tears in her eyes. "For we try ourselves to be respectful to everybody."

"Oh! faith, ye do that."

"And I often think that the poor ought to remember how much will be expected of the rich; and that it will be easier for a camel to pass through a needle's eye than for us to enter into the Kingdom of Heaven," the poor lady went on low, making a great effort to say, if only for once, what was in her heart; although it was pain, almost desecration, to do so. "And even if we do gain it, doubtless they will be placed high above us; yet there *we* shall certainly feel no envy."

There was a silence around. But the farmer wagged his head dubiously at the beginning of her last sentence, muttering, "I'm thinking that will depend upon their conduck;" and eyeing Miss Edith with a sort of curious reverence, as if she were a psychological study the like of which he had never known before.

"It is just a little painful to be misunderstood, you know," ended their timorous rich guest, more cheerfully, but with a sad moonlight smile.

"Ah! weel," replied James Keag, with strong emphasis, "there's one place where none of us will misunderstand the other; so bide that time, ladies. It will be when we meet in the city that lieth four square, of gold and of glass, and full of light; ay, verily!" Therewith he took up his hat, and stepped out to his ploughing again.

When the ladies left the farm that day it was with hearts gladdened in a manner they did not understand; but, in truth, it was by the hearty, healthy atmosphere of family life, so different from their own indoors existence of solitary self-consciousness.

CHAPTER IV.

"Bogs, purgatory, wolves, and ease, by fame
Are counted Ireland's earth, mistake, curse, shame."
—*Barten Holyday.*

"It was a lad and a little lass, ...
Blow high, blow low, in shine or snow,
In fair or stormy weather.

"They spell'd their words from the self-same book
Like sister and like brother;
They shared their seat, they shared the rod,
And learn'd—to love each other."

The winter passed with such rains that down by the marsh Coulter the elder believed that he and his would be rotted off the face of the earth; and took, poor soul, to whiskey-drinking to put warmth in him in his damp, miserable abode.

Before Christmas-time, his wife had dutifully fulfilled his prophecy, and been laid in the wet churchyard. A few days later her babe died too, and that cost two coffins; worse luck! If it had gone to a better place at the same time as its mother, one would have served "the pair of them," said the sympathizing neighbors.

Then March came, with wilder winds than had almost ever blown within memory of old John McConnel, who was one hundred and four years old; and had shouldered a pike (on the wrong side) in the Rebellion.

"It's remar-r-kable weather, ladies! The coarsest ever I recollect—most remar-r-kable!" said Keag one of those days to the Alexander ladies, meeting them on the high-road. "Verily, it is." (From this last trick of speech, and that of rolling his r's as if he relished the taste of them, he had gained the nick-name of Verily James.)

"We hope you have not suffered from the wind," said Miss Edith, with grave politeness. She did not use the pronoun in a royal sense, but as one to whom duality, implying herself and her sister, was a more natural form of thought than singularity of consciousness.

"Well, no, ladies, the Lord be thankit—though, verily it was a wunner I didn't catch the cowld," said Keag, with hearty reverence, yet a humorous twinkle in his eye. "For I had to rise from bed, with but little clothes on, saving yer ladyship's presence, and sit all the night through i' the roof o' my cow-house houlding it on!"

"Holding it on—the roof?"

"Ay, verily—that same; for the wind was so remar-r-kable, I thought it would have blown the both of us clean and clever across till Scotland, sure-lie! But it is a new roof, and good; and, more by token, har'ly finished. So, says I, we'll no be parted till we're better acquent; and holds on by her, as if she was a sweetheart—like deith."

Knowing he always spoke the truth, but not knowing exactly how much he dressed it out for company, the Misses Alexander gazed at him with bewildered eyes, till a gust of wind almost blew both the feeble women down—the storm, indeed, being tremendous.

"Och!—och!—och!" exclaimed Keag, fearing it would be "making too free" to "take a good grup of them both," much as his kind heart prompted him thereto. Then came a lull, and he added—"Go home, ladies dear; go home. For there was a wummun yesterday that the wind just took and cowpit" (threw down), "and broke her leg—clean and clever."

"You don't say so! Has she had a doctor?" asked the sisters, in one breath, roused to hear of any fresh case in which they could "do good."

"Och, no! Shure I misdoubt that it was fairly broken; though she let on" (yelled) "as much as if it was," said Keag, afraid that his love of talk might mislead them. "She's, at best, a poor body."

"Poor! We'll go and see her."

"Aw, verily, ladies dear, ye'd not think much of her; a wee, miserable creature, always picking and stealing. One day I caught her, and she down on her two knees before me. 'Och, bloody murder! Keag, darlin', forgive me,' says she. 'For it's all because I'm a desolate orphant!'"

"Poor little thing! How old is she?" cried the sisters.

"She's better than sixty," replied Keag, and could not restrain a grin.

There was a moment's silence; then Miss Edith said—

"No matter if she is a humbug. She is poor, and miserable, and old. We will go to see her." And, after asking where she lived, they beat down the road to windward, like a couple of feeble rooks. James Keag looked after them.

"I mind a missionary preaching once," he meditated, "and he telled us of Indian beggars that, the dirtier and poorer they were, the holier folk thought them. And I'm feared our ladies is that ways inclined."

Since his mother and the baby died, Tom went regularly to school; at the express request of his new patronesses, the Castle ladies. He had another companion along the lonesome bog road now. Some old people living in a big, untidy farm on the far side of Keag's hill had a grandson on a visit with them, Daniel Gilhorn by name, to which young man, of eleven years, our Tom conceived a deep aversion. It was not only that "the fallow" had carroty hair, pig-eyes, and a disgusting trick of sniggering whenever Tom made mistakes in class; not only that he would push Tom unawares when going along the bogs, and nearer than usual one or other of the deep water-courses that yawned on either side of their way, so that Tom would "get a start," and with reason—more than one person having perished within even his memory in those black, sluggish peat-waters. Tom did as much and more to him. It was not all this alone; but it was just—that they disliked one another.

One windy morning—"Hooroo, boys!" cried Tom—didn't he see Orange Lily herself, hale and recovered; and in a tidier dress than ever trotting to school in front of him. It was the first day for many weeks that she had been allowed to go to school. Alongside of her was Daniel Gilhorn. This was a few days after that one on which Keag met the Misses Alexander. The wind had abated between whiles, but this day blew fiercer than ever, as if rested. That was remembered, long afterwards, as the Spring-day of the Big Storm.

"Hi!—hi!—Danny, wait upon me," bellowed Tom down the wind; making a speaking-trumpet of his fists. Lily looked back and hesitated. Little Gilhorn pulled her on. "Wait upon me, I tell ye," howled our hero, losing his temper.

"The fallow" looked behind, and was plainly making faces at his rival; uglier even, thought Tom, than his own ugly one.

"None of us wants ye—ye beggar."

"Bad scran to ye!" roared the virtuous feeling Tom, now in a furious passion, and he seized a stone to clod therewith the dastard. But, bethinking himself that it might chance to hit and hurt wee Lily instead, he dropped it; contenting himself with using abusive language as he trotted behind them—too proud to go nearer.

How it blew! Every other minute Tom had to clap his hand to his cap to keep it on; had at last to hold it thus permanently, and put his head down to bore his way sidelong against the nor'-easter which smote them on the left. Had he been in better humor, he would have laughed out to feel the strong blast, which seemed tempting him to leave his footing on mother earth, and be whirled on its breast away above fields and hedges. But Lily, in front, was staggering, buffeted about by the gale; for her peticoats acted as a sail, and her broad straw hat was almost carried away, though she clung by it persistently. Dear little lass, she could hardly breathe at moments, and felt as if she would be lifted off her booted feet—bare toes cling better.

Then came a narrow piece of road all broken away at the sides. A stronger blast than any previous one howled across the dark waste around; past black peat-stacks and blacker intersecting water-courses. An agonized shriek, a boy's yell, rang through the chill airs up to the cold gray sky. Wee Lily—she knew not how—was blown over the edge of the road, and clinging desperately by a projecting stump of an old bog-oak down the side of the bank, below which the deepest bog-ditch lay.

"Help me, Danny, Danny, *Danny!*" the child screamed. But the boy stood still, and only howled at the top of his voice. Lily was slipping into the awful black water below, going—gone! Her boots slid slowly from their treacherous hold on the bank; she felt the cold flood rise up to her breast; her little hands still clutched the jagged oak-stump, but more feebly now. Tom behind saw all . . . saw her waver on the brink . . . totter over . . . disappear from his horrified gaze.

"Coward! Hould on till her," he yelled, seeing his little fellow-being—his dear friend—going down alive into the black grave before his eyes; the while his legs flew under him he knew not how—but as if they must cover all the intervening yards at every stride.

The other boy turned and rushed along the causeway, calling wildly for help—too frightened even to look back.

Then Tom had reached the spot, and battling, himself, against the wind, peered over trembling, expecting either to see some drowning struggles, or, maybe, to see—nothing. A small white face gazed up at him beseechingly, just above the thick dark peat-waters; its lips parted, but no sound came.

"Hould on—hould on till I grip ye!" was all Tom could utter as, squatting on the bank edge, he carefully and bravely slid down; calculating that the old stump would come between his legs, and thus hold him up also, just above her. So indeed it happened. Next moment, he had grasped the little lass's arms, and held them with all his might; they should come out of their sockets before he let her go.

"I'm sorry till hurt ye, Lily," he said, after a few breathless moments; with a wonderful gentleness, newly come to him. "Dinna fear—but keep hold a wee-thing longer, till your da comes—till people comes."

"My feet is on a wee something that keeps them up—but I'm feared it'll break from under me soon," gasped the child. "Tom! Tom! . . . dinna let me go!"

"I'll not let ye go; we'll both go in thegether first."

Tom set his teeth hard. The boy's muscles were being terribly strained, and always more. He knew that Lily's toes, which she must have dug desperately into the bank, were slowly slipping from the treacherous footing. She knew it too; but neither dared waste their breath. Instinct told them some strength would go from them therewith. Oh, the long moments! Oh, the terrible long-drawn moments! And each seemed to those children only charged with the thought, "Hould on, hould on!" or else, "Slip . . . slip . . . slip!"

Then the bairn gave a wee moan, no louder than that of a dying mouse. It was almost over with her. Tom wriggled himself well-nigh over the edge of the stump, gaining thus an inch of nearness; and lying back along it, managed to put his toes under the little one's armpits, so low was she under him. A few more moments, and by the pain in his muscles, both of legs and arms, he knew her weight would pull him down into death with her. But yet he only thought of holding on while both could; the idea that he could save himself and leave her never even embodied itself—though the knowledge that it was possible to do so was existing in his mind.

"Oh, God!" poor little Lily gasped, noiselessly; for her breath could hardly fill her lungs, and no longer issue in sound. "Oh, God, please—*please* pull me out—and Tom too!"

A halloo came down the wind. Another, and nearer; fresh strength came to both the trembling children.

"Yer da, Lily," muttered Tom, well-nigh spent, and setting his teeth closer.

It was so, indeed. Warned by Danny Gilhorn's shrieks, the father had left his work in the field beyond the moss, and, followed by a neighbor, was running like a madman through the bog, leaping drains and dykes, as if nothing could stop him. A few seconds more, and he came up to the strugglers, and that only just in time, for then Tom's strength vanished clean away, and he slipped plump in beside Lily. But nevertheless, one hardly knew how, the children were grasped by their hair and clothes, dragged out, and soon carrie towards Keag's farm.

"For I'll take him too. Ay! ay! It's nearer hand," cried the good man.

So to the farm Tom was carried and well dried at the fire by the hands of the friendly neighbor who had helped to save him; and soon recovered himself enough to partake of the hunches of bread and the noonday tea brewed all expressly for himself to "warm his inside," so soon as anxiety about Lily a little abated. For both father, mother, and servant-girl had much ado for a while, trying to take the chill out of her body; she having been so much longer in the water than Tom. Yet all that evening the little maid was still fearful and shivering, though flushed with fever; and continually kept crying, as her mind wandered—

"Save me from the water, Tom! . . . Oh, it's deep!—it's deep!"

"I'll never forget it till ye, wee Tom Cowltert; never," said the father, with tears in his eyes and a moved voice, as he shook the little lad's childish hand in his own hard fist. And he said that again on meeting Tom a week later, when Lily was running about again, quite well.

The former suffered no further harm than a frightful nightmare in the testered-bed he shared with his father. He imagined himself bobbing again up and down in the foul peat-waters that filled his mouth as he gurgled—"Lily is off the kash! Lily's in the shough!" while Danny Gilhorn and all Tom's *un*-friends gibbered and danced on the bank. Then suddenly the scene changed to the school-house again, and Lily was observing with grave contempt—"You do speak so broad, Tom; say path, not kash." whereupon the Misses Alexander, the schoolmaster, and all the children gave full chase after Tom, crying out—"Spell kash! spell kash!" and jumping the forms and desks, ran round and round unendingly like mad, with such a whullabaloo . . . !

"Wake up, my sonny," said his father's voice in the darkness. "I'm feared ye're something ill, ye're crying and jumping that much. Give over, dear, give over; ye're safe." And he pulled the thin coverlet better about his little lad, and put his arm protectingly around him.

CHAPTER V.

"There is a nameless air
Of sweet revival over all which fills
The earth and sky with life;
. . . .
Already above the dewy clover
The soaring lark begins to hover
Over his mate's low nest:
And soon from childhood's early rest
In hall and cottage to the casement rise
The little ones with their fresh morning eyes,
And gaze on the old earth which still grows new,
And see the tranquil heaven's unclouded blue;
And since as yet no sight nor sound of toil
The fair-spread, peaceful picture comes to soil,
Look from their young and steadfast eyes
With such an artless sweet surprise
As Adam knew when first on either hand
He saw the virgin landscapes of the morning land."
—*Songs of Two Worlds.*

The saving of Orange Lily's life was the beginning of a happier one for Tom Coulter. Daily he trotted to school with his little friend all that windy spring; all the warmer summer through, cooled by constant sea-breezes; through all the pleasant, windless autumn. How, after school-hours, they played together till late in the gloaming! First, the wild winds lulled somewhat; and the whole land grew green and blossomed into a great Garden of the Lord, with wee wild-flowers laughing and nodding up in the sun's face. Windwafts of scent blew over the country from the hawthorn-hedges, that made a great network over hills and hollows. The little brown birds began to sing. The butterflies and all manner of insects seemed to start into life; and the swallows flew back over the sea. The cuckoos, too, and the cornerakes reappeared; but where from none knew—excepting those who agreed with James Keag that they had lain asleep at the bottom of the horse-ponds all winter.

"For no man need go for to tell me that cornerakes could fly three or four and twenty miles over till Scotland, at neardest. Them as can hardly rise above a hedge at the best of times, and are that weighty on the wing," quoth he one spring twilight to an assenting audience loitering like himself on the white road. "And as to the cuckoos, I don't misdoubt but they may go to Africa. Only I have neither read not yet heard tell of any yun a seen them there for certain."

After which speech, he would have been foolish who doubted that Keag was a sensible, temperate-minded man; so dispassionately did he nod his head, so thoughtfully did he wrinkle his sunburnt brow, striving fairly to consider all that could be adduced in favor of the new-fangled notion of the migration of corncrakes and cuckoos.

While Keag and his men-neighbors thus discoursed beside some gate, you would only have to go a "bit further along" the road to find Tom and Orange Lily, with the little Keag children, quietly diverting themselves with some self-invented game or other. For our sonsie little maiden was carefully kept from consorting with the wilder-mannered village children; and Tom (bar an occasional outbreak with kindred spirits) liked her company, and all the delights of farm-visiting it involved, hugely.

And a "piece further on" one would surely come upon a Jack and Jill sitting courting under the hedge; with many more pairs all along to the village. The road was thus the common meeting-place for all after the sun had set and the day's work was done. Then, a few weeks later, when the two drums were got out and the Orange lads began to practise beforehand for the Twelfth of July and the great Orange meeting, how excited were Tom and Lily! How, long after they were both in their beds, one in the comfortable farm-house, one in the bare cottage, they listened to the tum-tumming round the lanes; and fell asleep with the brave strains of "Protestant Boys" in their ears.

Soon after that day, to be remembered much by Tom, of the great wind, Keag had come down to the Coulters' cottage, and had offered most kindly to take Tom, after school hours, as a job-boy, so to say, about the farm; secretly prompted by the wish to give the poor little lad his fill to eat, in return for saving the good man's dearly-loved eldest-born. So Tom gleefully did his best to stable the horses, feed the pigs, fetch in the cows, or herd the turkeys, from afternoon till six; had his supper like the two farm-servants; and might then play with his ideal of all that was nice in a wee gurl, his little mistress in some ways, his small sweetheart in others, but always his fast friend—Lily Keag.

In social position Tom was, of course, much Lily's inferior; but at her tender age neither father nor stepmother heeded this friendship enough to interfere with it. One was busy indoors, the other out of doors, all the day, and much of the evening; they were good-humored, rather "throughother," careless folk. So the pleasant play-hours of the children in barn or byre, stack-yard or lane, would be by them remembered gladly to their lives' end, and seem the principal part of their young years; while the parents might barely recall that the children had been much together—and be utterly amazed to guess how to each the other's figure was associated with almost every dear memory of their sweet human springtime. Well, too, for Tom that, besides the gratitude owed to him, his home was far from the village, and the contamination, in Mrs. Keag's eyes, of the small inhabitants thereof. He did not use bad language, was a biddable enough boy in her eyes; a "verily remar-r-kable smart wee chap" in those of her husband. Then his father, though poor, was always allowed through the country to be on the whole a decent, quiet man.

"And that sometimes means a footherin fool, that has neither the wit nor spirit to get into mischief," quoth James Keag. "But it likewise means one as goes his own road in peace, and lets others go theirs; does harm to none, and mostly leaves the whiskey alone—and that's Cowltert for ye."

It was agreed universally that father and son did just as well without the late Mrs. Coulter; a sharp-tongued, unthrifty woman, with whom there could be no peace in the house. Now a spinster aunt of Tom's came to keep house for her brother; and, by degrees, an air of comparative comfort began to appear in the cottage by the marsh. First, a big clock was bought; then the dresser was covered with crockery; the bare four-post beds testered, to keep out draughts. And, most important of all, in Tom's opinion, a new crane was hung. Hitherto they had made shift with a broken one; which, as his appetite well knew, supported meagre pots indeed. Till then, dinner often meant to him a broken brown teapot put to draw among the peat-embers; no milk or sugar on the table; not always butter on the gritty oatmeal cakes. This should not have been. Smaller cottages, without land attached, poorer inmates, were to be found in Ballyboly village, who swung full pots on the hools (or pot-hooks), which fasten these to the crane.

But truth will out, so it must be told at last that Tom's mother, besides other faults, had a craving for drink; so what else could you expect but that he [illegible] should be a wretched, through [illegible] g? Ah well! those bad days [illegible] the poor soul's sins be [illegible] chyard mould that hi [illegible] others as the two [illegible] got loved her best [illegible] t them. That [illegible] grass was cut, [illegible] the meadows, [illegible] the Keags' [illegible] later years; [illegible] pleasure in [illegible] old Hans [illegible] A. [illegible] handsome fai [illegible] couple, as old [illegible] t, as himself was [illegible] t was natur- ally [illegible] were discussed, how [illegible] the [illegible]—who sat up so nice an [illegible] seen to drowning in the moss (bog).

"Och and [illegible] . . . child dear—och and och!" ex[illegible] white-haired Mrs. Majempsy at in[illegible] regarding the little girl with brimming eyes, fed from a full heart, whose love went out to all other weans now her own were grown, and gone to heaven before her. "And this is the wee boy as saved ye? Hans! Hans!—Man dear! . . . but he's like [illegible] 's now drowned, when [illegible] And the good old f[illegible] t out weeping.

E[illegible] l to comfort her. [illegible] gues on the roo[illegible] at the big fir[illegible] Osilla, the ba[illegible] Tom, in ut[illegible] l wrought, d[illegible] ng he had di[illegible] ato-bread, an[illegible] rged hospita[illegible]

"Take [illegible] of tea, Mistress Majempsy [illegible] chone! now, a bit more bread, [illegible] wee taste of butter to comfort ye [illegible] n-dear! to think of your son lying a[illegible] at the bottom of the sea this blessed minute! . . . A sore end he came by, surely."

But Lily, who sat beside the old woman, kept softly stroking her hand. Suddenly the latter turned and kissed the child's brow, to everybody's surprise, saying—

"Bless you, daughter! You have done my heart more good that any of them."

When the visitors left on that evening in the scented summer twilight, the wife solemnly invited little Lily to pay her a visit "come August," when the school-holidays began; adding, with a hungering look towards lower-born Tom Coulter—

"And let him come too, to mind her, Mistress Keag; if I may make the request."

"Ay, ay. She might drown herself in the sea otherwise—she has such a fancy that way, it appears," laughed the old husband, as assent was given.

CHAPTER VI.

"The morning's fair, the lusty sun
With ruddy cheeks begins to run;
And early birds that wing the skies,
Sweetly sing to see him rise
I am resolved, this charming day,
In the open field to stray,
And have no roof above my head,
But that whereon the gods do tread.
Before the yellow barn I see
A beautiful variety
Or strutting cocks advancing stout,
And flirting empty chaff about.
Hens, ducks, and geese, and all their brood,
And turkeys gobling for their food;
While rustics thrash the wealthy floor,
And tempt all to crowd the door.
What a fair face does nature show!
Augusta, wipe thy dusty brow."
—*Dyer.*

Hey! how our two little friends were excited on that August morning. They hardly slept the night before. Fine children might have laughed at the little peasants, fine folks have envied them. Lily had on her Sunday clothes, and her father fondly stuck the last orange lily in the blue ribbon round her straw hat.

As young Tom eyed his little mistress's hair, that he called golden, and that was really of a pleasant enough reddish-yellow, her shining eyes, like small blue skies with suns in them that morning, his heart swelled, and he thought her beautiful. He himself was gloriously uncomfortable in new boots and a Scotch cap; for his father's pride had been roused on this great occasion. But Lily's pride, as she gazed at him, was still greater.

"Oh, Tom, you look so nice!" she ejaculated to her humble but faithful squire.

"You're nicer," gruffly responded the flattered Tom.

Then they took hands, and ran downhill together.

"You forg[illegible] e if I said my prayer last nigh[illegible] hen they slackened their p[illegible] this old habit was still k[illegible] if not daily, yet ofte[illegible] d any prolonged or [illegible] t, as implying le[illegible] tely, "I had n[illegible] You must h[illegible] ould see the [illegible] the coast; wi[illegible] are of trees, with[illegible] homesteads save [illegible] dotted [illegible]

A [illegible] e broad blue setting [illegible] the herrings both ch[illegible] those summer days; the highway for the ships they watched now sail by afar 'twixt them and Scotland. After a mile of almost deserted lane came a slight hill, just above the white sands. This was crowned by the farmhouse; twice as big as even Lily's home, three times as handsome; for it was brand new and of "an elegant in-and-out shape," had two stories, and was whi[illegible] ingly. A fairly big garden [illegible] Tom called a real [illegible] r; trees and farm[illegible] Inside, there was [illegible] with rooms up[illegible] And, [illegible] ch a parlor [illegible] chairs set [illegible] e oil-cloth [illegible] rs, just like [illegible] Castle was [illegible] en Mistress M[illegible] air in a sight-seein[illegible] welling, after a hearty [illegible] y were given the run of [illegible] n made acquaintance with [illegible] it, to the very inside of the do[illegible] a jiffy; while Lily dutifully and s[illegible] trotted after him, a beaming smile on h[illegible] face. Here, as guests, they were both equal—the boy, indeed, the most favored, perhaps. Orange Lily was all the happier for that in her heart; since it was a standing grief to her that her friend had always less dinner than herself, and such an ugly house for his home.

"They're ram-stamming everywhere—bless them! Such a pair as they are!" cried the old woman to her goodman, as she awaited him at her sunny back door when he came home at noonday. Then the aged couple peeped cautiously into the stable and espied Tom slapping the carthorses on the ribs, and standing back with his legs wide apart and his lips pursed to admire him.

"Them's the sort!" quoth he, sturdily, with the nod of a judge.

"Ours is as nice," put in Lily, jealous for the old gray mare which her father rode every Twelfth of July, because King William had ridden a white steed at the Boyne; also for their young colt, which smashed everything to smithereens, and therefore had gained the old Irish epithet of "that Tory." Tom looked calmly round on the defender of these absent beasts of burden, and reduced her to utter insignificance for a moment by the one syllable—"Hutt!"

"That is a most knowledgable little lad now; that is!" whispered the old farmer to his wife. And she, smiling, went to blow the horn that called the men from the far fields to dinner.

"Mr. Majempsy," quoth Tom, perceiving his host, "who built this house?"

"Well, my sonny, it was me built it," said the old man, sadly. "But our boy, it was, that sent home the money for it from Australia; and died on his way back, just as we had it fitted out for him. Well, well! he is gone to wait for us in a finer house in heaven, instead of us waiting for him here."

Tom was silent a few moments, and then said, very gravely,

"I'd like to buy this one, well, when I grow up to be a man. Will ye sell it then to me?"

"Dear, dear," said old Majempsy as he looked down at the sturdy little lad, and softly laughed like one whose heart is far away, "we'll be dead and gone to a far better home by that time, I'm thinking, my wee man. Still I'd like well to know you able to have it. Come in, weans dear, to dinner."

Oh, how bravely the children were fed! The peace and plenty most impressed Tom. The good order, and pretty things, as Lily called the furniture, most stirred her feminine mind. But best of all was their play on the sea-shore that long, sunny summer day. How they pulled off boots and socks and crumpled their toes with pleasure on feeling the sand's warmth. How they paddled in the translucent shallow tide that so lazily lipped the wide strand, as if uncertain whether to ebb or not. How they searched for shells and cockles; trembled lest a big crab should steal out from under the red seaweed clumps and nip their toes; admired their feet because they looked so white and pretty under the water. That was an afternoon they would remember with a smile and a stir of pleasure at their hearts, if even they lived to be very old. No little prince or princess was ever happier than were Orange Lily and Tom Coulter that white day by the sea. Then at evening they were given tea, with so many kinds of bread and sweet cakes that, at last, even Tom paused from making these his own.

"Can ye do no more, my wee son?" asked the old farmer, sympathizingly.

"I'm feared not—I feel too fat!" replied Tom, with truthful regret.

Then, when the sky paled after sunset, and the big low moon rose, gleaming in the tender evening sky, and the trees looked as if they were happed up for the night in dark shadows, the good old Majempsys strolled down the deserted lane. A hundred others led inland like it, but this one went straight towards Keag's Hill and the marsh below it. When they had "put the wee ones a piece on their way," the worthy old couple turned back; and the children alone set their faces homewards, feeling full with the day's pleasure and satisfied into happy quiet.

At a pleasant corner they sat down at last to rest, and looked once more at the treasures in their pockets. The furze grew so high above them that they could only see the sky overhead and one star, and the grassy path at their feet. Moved by the sense of nearness, of being alone together in a deserted summer-night world, of past pleasures enjoyed together begetting sympathy—their little hearts grew so softened that they pressed their cowries and dulse on each other's acceptance. Then Tom at last produced silently from his most sacred pocket something—at sight of which Lill gave a little covetous exclamation. The object was only a limpet shell, with its centre knocked out, leaving a ring; but she thought it beautiful.

"Oh! Tom," she said, "will ye bestow that upon me?"

"Ay! It was for you I kept it," said Tom solemnly. "But if I do—ye must promise to marry me when I grow big."

"Oh—!" said Lily.

"Ye must *that*," pursued Tom, sturdily. "I like ye a heap better nor any other wee gurl I know; and if ye go and take up with any other boy, I'll—I'll flit the country, and ye'll never see me no more."

"Oh! Tom—don't, Tom!" ejaculated his small sweetheart, appalled at this awful threat; neither considering that, under those supposed circumstances, she might be glad to get rid of him.

"Never no more," repeated he, gloomily.

"But I'd like to marry you; only I wouldn't like to live in your house, because it's so ugly," objected poor Lill, in a much troubled voice.

"Of course not! I'll tell ye what I thought on, this very day. I'll buy Mister Majempsy's house from him, and we'll live there!" replied Tom, with a triumph at his own prudent foresight, which impressed Lily with no less admiration; not a doubt shadowing their clear minds that, after having thought it out, such a magnificent idea could fail of accomplishment.

"Will ye really?" said the little girl.

"I will so," said the little boy. Then he stuck his limpet ring on the rosy finger she held out to him, and said, "It's just as bonny as the gold rings grown ones gives their sweethearts."

Lily, who never gainsaid him since he had saved her life in the bogs, because she hardly ever could find it in her mind to differ from him, heartily agreed; and, putting up her lips, gave him a butterfly kiss in simple thanks, saying,

"I'll always keep it."

"And ye'll marry me—that's a bargain," quoth Tom.

"As sure as I'm livin'!" answered the little lass; mimicking, but with awe, the most solemn assurance she could remember of her stepmother's; and gravely wagging her head.

Then they started homewards again through the gloaming; and the moon seemed broadly laughing at them, and the little stars smiling. Oh! but it was a bonny night; and Oh! but it had been a happy day!

CHAPTER VII.

"Th' expectant wee things, toddlin, stacher through,
To meet their Dad, wi' flichterin noise and glee,
His wee bit ingle blinkin bonnilie,
His clean hearth stane, his thrifty Wifie's smile,
The lisping infant prattling on his knee,
Does a' his weary kiaugh and care beguile.

Belyve, the elder bairns come drapping in,
At service out, amang the farmers roun';
Some ca' the pleugh, some herd, some tentie rin
A cannie errand to a neebor town.
—*Burns.*

The autumn came on with its yellow sunlight and temperate warmth, like pleasant middle-age; bringing more simple pleasures to our two little peasants. The wheat grew tawny gold, and the oats yellow; and at shearing-time all the farm-children followed in the tracks of the sickles closely; some to glean; some to play in the stooks. But Tom alone was thought able enough to bind the sheaves for the reapers, being so much the eldest; and held his head high on being told by Keag that he worked like a man. The hedgerows that year, along the fields, were thick with blackberry clusters; as big as the grapes in the greenhouses at the Castle, very nearly, said little Lily, who had once paid a visit to the Castle gardens by the favor of the gardener, and was fond of recalling the notable event to less happy mortals.

Then, later, the black bean-stooks dotted the country, and the sunsets were orange bands under gray skies; and the turkey flocks pecked and cried "p-ya!" through the stubble. There was a smell of frost in the air, thought Lily, sniffing the damp leaves stamped in the hedgerows. The children never liked the winter well, they agreed; yet still they had fine games in the stackyard, hiding round the ricks; and—the good God be thanked who cares for little ones!—Tom was warmer clothed and better fed that cold weather than ever he remembered before, in the death-times of the year.

And thus four or five years passed, with their circling seasons; and yearly Lily Keag and Tom Coulter grew heartier and lustier, and fonder of each other. But few changes, and these trifling and gradual, occurred, meanwhile, in their pleasant lives. Up at the Castle, the Misses Alexander still led their gray, blameless existences, still strove to do good; and gradually found that the habit of benevolence, by strengthening, became less irksome—even pleasant, as here and there, they gathered some first fruits of their labor. Gradually, as they read the grand old lessons of faith and love to sick or dying, these last seemed begotten in themselves. If not full sunshine, yet the delicate light of a summer's eve came, and rested on their face.

One year the sisters had a new idea—a rare thing. They did not lay it aside, as people do who have a choice of such articles; but examined and talked it over with long hesitation. Then, one day, they went up to town, and to their own surprise, put it into execution in a hurry by buying a large number of children's books. Their plan was to establish at their own expense a small lending-library for the Ballyboly school children; and the good ladies felt nervously pleased with themselves.

At first it did very well. Every Saturday saw a troop of children going up the drive to the Castle, for some volume to be read on that half-holiday and on the Sabbath afternoon. Unfortunately, the sisters chose too many tales of that kind which, as nurses say of priggish children, are "too good to live!" Some exciting ones of fine, old reputation had, however, crept in as a flavoring—gallant and stirring stories, which Tom's soul hankered to read when he got a peep at them in the hands of bigger boys who had first choice. And Lily again knew of certain more modern ones of American origin that the elder girls eagerly competed for; since their piety was sugared with love-making, and always finally rewarded by marriage. But, alas! on account of their more tender years, Tom and she could not hope for such delights for many a day.

At last the pair plotted to make mere age yield to deserving youth; and one Saturday found them at the Castle door long before their schoolmates. By good luck the Misses Alexander were just coming in from the Castle gardens with their half-brother, the young Captain, who was owner of the estate.

"Dear me! Lily Keag, we are very glad to see you. And Tom Coulter, too!" said Miss Edith, in her gracious, abstracted manner.

"But you are far too early," said Miss Alice, in a less vague voice; feeling that exact punctuality was a virtue that saved herself the trouble of going several times for books, so she could not now commend the children; which she liked to do on the smallest provocation. In general, both sisters showed a good deal of favor to Orange Lily, as the tidy child of one of their brother's worthiest tenants; and to Tom for his sturdy self-reliance and honesty, which gave their shy minds less difficulty in understanding him.

The little lad touched his cap, the little lass dropped a courtesy; tokens of good-breeding somewhat rare in Ballyboly.

Said Tom, studying the nature of the carpet intently—

"The big ones always gets the nicest books; and I offered to swap a moss-cheeper's nest and three eggs against another boy's book last Saturday—but he wouldn't; so I thought to be beforehand with him this day."

"Please, Miss Edith, there are some terribly nice books!" said the Orange Lily in a very small voice, "and—and—we don't think any of the big ones want them half as much as we do."

"Oh, don't let 'age go before honesty!'" cried young Captain Alexander, laughing, whom all the people in Ballyboly praised for his "free," pleasant ways. "What do you call terribly nice books now, eh, my man?"

"Sharks and sailors; or red Injins," quoth Tom deliberately, though with some effort, and now gazing at the ceiling. "Not foothering stories about little lassies. There was one of Dr. Cumming's, a boy had that I liked well; and a history of the Reformation—yon was nice too."

"And you read them?" asked his landlord, staring at this Ballyboly specimen.

"Ay," said Tom.

"Do you like them as well as the red Indians?"

"They're different," replied Tom, still more slowly, striving to explain that he hated his milk of instruction to be mixed with water, "but I like rightly what is good, and not nonsense."

"And you?" asked the young man of Lily, with a quizzical smile, as he glanced round at his sisters' faces, on which some consternation began to dawn.

The poor child's tongue clove to the roof of her mouth. She could answer the ladies with pretty propriety; but to be addressed by the Captain himself who lived in London, and had often seen the Queen, and had killed dead no one knew how many Russians in the Crimea, as was thereabouts, commonly reported—this utterly crushed her courage. The very name of the craved-for book vanished clean from her mind, and she murmured, looking helplessly at Tom—

"I—forget."

"She disremembers the name," explained Tom, with a pitying air; adding confidentially to the others, "She's somewhat shy."

"Can you not remember what it was about, my dear?" asked Miss Edith, smiling on the model child of the school; still as orange of hair and, with as white a pinafore as when first they saw her, though both pinafore and hair were twice as long now as in those days.

Lily's voice gently murmured, while her eyelashes swept her cheek—

"It was—religious courtship for Sunday reading!"

At that came such a great laugh from the Captain that both the little peasants grew redder than usual; even Miss Alice could not control herself, and tittered. But Miss Edith cried kindly—

"And a very good description too. Come with me, my child, and you shall find it out for yourself."

Her brother followed her, wishing to make amends.

"Look here, I have taken a fancy to this lad," he said to his sister, "and if you have got my own old boys' books still, you must lend them to him whenever he likes. Poor little chap! fancy him craving for reading!"

"Here they are," said Miss Edith, leading the way to a closet stuffed full of childhood's reminiscences, like an old memory. With glad, greedy eyes, Tom stared and beheld shelves above shelves of books with delightful covers, promising contents about lion-slayers, prairie-hunters, and North Pole seekers; besides histories and school-books he would certainly try his mind on too.

"Man!" said he, with a deep breath. "It's grand!" Then, eyeing his benefactor, he added, in an outburst of gratitude, "I'll raise you a hare, sir, any day you bring the hounds down to Mr. Keag's; or near our own land." (That was one small field.)

"Oh, Tom!" uttered Lily, with a sort of reproachful alarm.

"What is the matter? Have you got a pet hare, perhaps?" asked the Captain, kindly, smiling on the trim little maid, whose blue eyes he could see were widened with some kind of fear. Lily's rosy-white cheeks became blush-roses.

"No, please, Captain Alexander. But his father beats him so dreadfully when he runs after the hounds—and I—" Her eyes suddenly looked as if they had been caught in the rain, and got a wetting. Every one around felt sympathy with and compassion for her, excepting Tom.

"Well! who minds a licking?" muttered that young scapegrace; his mouth firm set, his bright brown eyes fixed on the Captain's face, as if sure of sympathy. The latter looked with favor on the strong, black-haired, ruddy youngster, but asked—

"Is running after the hounds worth a beating?"

"Ay! a couple," says Tom, "for my father asked Mr. Keag, as a favor, till box my ears for me too—and he does it well."

"Upon my word, I can't help agreeing with the boy," exclaimed the Captain, and that cheery declaration in his manful voice hushed like a spell the beginnings of a gently excited duet on the theme, Be good, from his lady sisters. For his word was their self-elected law.

From this it will be inferred that, pleasant as Tom considered his life, it was not made unwholesomely soft to him. And, good lad though he was held to be in farm and cottage no one, excepting perhaps Lily, considered him anything near perfection. Indeed, though his father was really fond of him, Tom was never likely to get "blue-mouldy for want of a bating."

(*To be Continued.*)

ENGLISH NEWS.

A Terra-cotta Cylinder of Cyrus has reached England. It describes his genealogy and entrance into Babylon.

There are signs on all sides of a real revival of British trade, but there will certainly be a great deficiency in revenue.

One General in the Zulu war had about forty bullock waggons for carrying his chickens and other personal luxuries at a cost to England of $500 a waggon.—*Ex.*

The Celebrated Chestnut at Totworth, which was said half a century ago to be the oldest tree in England, still stands, the pride of its noble owner (Earl Ducie) and the boast of the district. Its present dimensions are as follows: Circumference three feet from the ground, 49 feet; spread of branches from north to south, 86 feet; from east to west, 88 feet.

On the Spot where Thomas Clarkson, the English philanthropist, resolved to devote his life to bringing about the abolition of the slave trade, has just been erected an obelisk bearing an inscription recording that resolve. It is on the roadside where Clarkson rested while on a horseback journey from Cambridge to London in 1785. The stone was erected by Mr. Arthur Giles Petter, and was solemnly unveiled in the presence of a large company.

Although Mr. Gladstone has four sons all grown to manhood, he has no grandson of his name; but his only married daughter, Mrs. Wickham, whose husband is head master of Wellington College, has children. His eldest son, now thirty-nine, has been married for some years, but has no issue. The second, aged thirty-five, is the Rector of Hawarden, the parish in which his mother's ancestral home stands. Mr. Gladstone's eldest brother, Sir Thomas, has one son. His second brother left several, and his third brother one. Sir Thomas is a decided Conservative.

An English Eviction.—The Duke of Cleveland has lately evicted from their homes on his Devonshire estates in England about one hundred and sixty families. They and their ancestors have occupied their houses since the Norman conquest. Successive dukes have refused to repair them until they have become rickety, and the present duke has conceived his own method of reform. He ordered the families to leave, and began burning the tenements. The poor people had nowhere to go, and were in great distress. Some gentlemen in the neighborhood remonstrated, but all they could get from the duke was permission that the evicted might have a month or two of grace to find other shelter.

Mrs. Charles Dickens, who was put away (not divorced) by her celebrated husband, after having lived many years with him and borne him a family of children, died on Saturday, in London. The only cause for the extraordinary conduct of Mr. Dickens allowed to transpire was an alleged incompatibility of temper. The children, however, some of whom were well-grown when the separation took place, loved their mother, and part of them went with her, whilst part remained with the father. The most singular part of the whole was that Miss Hogarth, Mrs. Dickens' sister, who had lived in the family, remained with Mr. Dickens, as his housekeeper, as long as he lived, and all parties appeared contented with these arrangements.

Club Houses.—William Chambers writes in *Chambers' Journal*: "Thoughtful persons are beginning to entertain serious doubts as to the propriety of allowing club houses to remain on their present footing. Though nominally of a private character, they are, practically, unlicensed public houses, and offer convenient opportunities for wasteful indulgence when the different classes of licensed establishments are shut. Looking to the abuses (gambling) that have lately crept in, it would not excite surprise were the whole of the club houses subjected to the laws and restrictions which regulate public hotels and taverns." In many quarters, however, it would excite very great surprise.

Graham Bread Historically.—During the Administration of William Pitt in England there was a great scarcity of wheat, and in order to make it go as far as possible Parliament passed a law that all the bread for the army should be of unbolted wheat meal. History states that the result was such an improved condition of health among the soldiers as surprised them, and also their officers and the surgeons. The latter declared that never before were the soldiers so robust and healthy, and that disease had nearly disappeared from the army. For a long time this kind of bread was used almost exclusively, but when wheat became once more abundant, its use was discontinued.

The Growth of London in all directions continues marvellous. A number of new towns have sprung up within the last three or four years. No longer ago North End Fulham was a rural district of fields and market gardens. The underground railway opened a new line to Hammersmith, with a station at the north end, which changed its name to Kensington, and to-day the surrounding area is covered with streets of well-built houses at high rents. Similarly, at the other end of London, increased facilities of locomotion by railway and tram car have led to the erection of many hundreds of small houses in South Bermondsey or Rotterhithe. The same process goes on steadily at Edmonton, on the north, and at Sydenham, on the south of London.

A Spendthrift.—The death was announced lately at the Chorlton Board of Guardians, of Charles Cartwright, aged 64, who had been for many years an inmate of the workhouse, and for some time past had held an office of a subordinate kind in the house. It was stated that he had run through two fortunes of £40,000 and £80,000 each. He lived contentedly in the workhouse, and employed a portion of his time in writing poetry, and also sermons for some clergymen with whom he was connected. When in possession of his wealth he drove regularly to his works in a carriage drawn by four horses, and he seemed unable to restrain his extravagance when temporarily out of the workhouse. At one time his friends allowed him £1 a week, which, according to the clerk to the guardians, he used to spend in driving about in cabs, smoking expensive cigars, or dining at the most expensive restaurants.

A Family at Banstead, in Surrey, has suffered from fever, caused, it is believed, from drinking the water of a polluted well. The sanitary authorities have interfered promptly, and the well is closed. How many families at Banstead are suffering from polluted liquor-bars? When will the bars be closed? What are the sanitary authorities about? and the licensing authorities? and the moral authorities? I do not hear that the plan of digging a pure well is to be tried at Banstead, to counteract the effects of the bad well; or that medicine is to be given, and the bad well kept open; or that there are many persons so very "peculiar" as to contend that the grace of God will prevent the bad well doing any harm—at any rate, to very good persons. Common sense prevails—the bad well is closed, and for such grace thanks may well be offered. Is water tainted with alcohol any better that water tainted with morbific germs?—*Alliance News.*

Heathcoat's Mills at Loughborough, Eng., a factory which has for two generations been the centre of many painful associations, has been totally destroyed by fire. The founder, Mr. Heathcoate, in 1809 invented an improved twist lace machine that virtually revolutionized the industry. The introduction of these labor-saving machines led to the Luddite outrages, and in 1816 a gang from Nottingham, armed with pistols, hatchets and axes, attacked Heathcoat's mill, overpowered the armed watchmen, shot and injured one of them named Asher, destroyed fifty-five costly frames, cut and burnt the lace, and did damage to the amount of £10,000. Some accomplices in the outrage gave evidence against their companions, and at Leicester Assizes six men were sentenced to death on a charge of shooting with intent to murder. They were executed at the New Bridewell in Leicester, and it is a noteworthy fact that at those assizes twenty-three men were condemned to the punishment of death. The six Luddites were hanged with a man whose crime was that of setting fire to a stack of oats. The action of the Luddites drove the manufacture from Loughborough to Tiverton, where Mr. Heathcoat amassed a princely fortune.

Contemporary Press.

NAPOLEON'S MARRIAGES.

The marriages of the Bonapartes play an important part in the story of their fortunes, and none of them were so significant and important as those of the Emperor. To one who, like him, looked upon the world as made for him, and upon laws merely as something which were good for him to impose upon others, it must have appeared that his two wives were admirably planned for his use. Josephine de Beauharnais was an ideal wife for a young and rising man of genius. She had everything which would appeal to a fancy like his, at once selfish and passionate. She had beauty, rank, the power of pleasing, and a certain indolent grace that promised an obedience reasonably free from jealousy. Up to the time that he mounted the imperial throne and seated her by his side, she was all that his narrow heart and boundless ambition could desire. But after the marvellous victory of Wagram had opened up to his fevered imagination still wider perspectives of dominion he looked for another style of wife, and found her in Maria Louisa of Austria. Her blonde beauty, formed of pink and white color and roundly curving lines and the golden floss of the child's hair, appealed strongly to his jaded taste. He was not old, but, as he said to the Directory, "one ages fast upon the field of battle," and he wanted some such solace as this soft, unintellectual beauty (somebody has called it the Alderney style of prettiness) in his home, if such a word may be used of the Tuileries. Besides, he doubtless felt that an emperor should have an emperor's daughter to wife, and this was a young girl who had a hundred monarchs for her ancestors, and yet she would be gentle and obedient, and not argue with him or answer him, and would give him heirs. He was genuinely attached to her, and if he knew nothing about her, and had no premonition of Count Neipperg, it was all the better for him. She also was quite taken by storm with him, and for a while the novelty of being loved by an ogre—for such she had always considered him—was agreeable to her. But his tumultuous glory was quite too much for the daily food of such a small human being as the Empress, and she was doubtless relieved when the indignant soul left his body at Longwood, and she was free to follow her ignoble little heart and marry Neipperg.

Josephine would have had her revenge if she could have foreseen the course of history for even a few years. It is she, and not the pretty Austrian, who will be known forever as the wife of Napoleon. It is her statue that rises in marble in the public places of Paris. It is her name and those of her children that mark the great avenues of the metropolis—Avenue Joséphine, La Reine Hortense, Boulevard du Prince Eugene. Though she was ousted remorselessly from a throne to make room for Maria Louisa, it was her children—the children of the creole proscript—who should become the tenants of palaces, and not those of her rival. The Duke of Reichstadt was to pass a youth of inglorious pleasure, and was to die before his prime, and leave no son to inherit his claims to empire; while the Beauharnais line was to stretch out like the swarm of kings seen by the Thane of Cawdor in his vision. Eugene, her heroic son, after the fall of the Napoleons, returned to the court of his father-in-law, the King of Bavaria, and became Prince of Eichstadt, Duke of Leuchtenberg, and first nobleman of the kingdom. His daughter, united to the son of Bernadotte, became Queen of Sweden; another became a Princess of Hohenzollern, and a third Empress of Brazil. His oldest son won the hand of the Queen of Portugal, and the younger married a daughter of the Czar Napoleon of Russia. And whatever doubt might be thrown on the purity of Napoleonic descent by which the Emperor Napoleon III. claimed the throne, he was unquestionably the son of Hortense, and was Beauharnais and Tascher-la-Pagerie beyond challenge. The grandson of Josephine, Louis Napoleon, ruled France in peace and with a sort of splendor for the space of twenty-two years, while the period of the first Napoleon's reign, counting Consulate and Empire together, was but fifteen—though so powerful was the personal imprint made by the uncle, and so vague was the individual character of the nephew, that the shorter reign seems like an age, and the longer like an episode.—*Harper's Magazine for December.*

LANDLORD AND TENANT.

In these days when farmers' grievances are in everybody's mouth, the following story is worth telling:—"A farmer called on the late Earl Fitzwilliam to represent that his crop of wheat had been seriously injured in a field adjoining a certain wood where his lordship's hounds had during the winter frequently met to hunt. He stated that the young wheat had been so cut up and destroyed that in some parts he could not hope for any produce. 'Well, my friend,' said the earl, 'I am aware that we have frequently met in that field, and that we have done considerable injury; and if you can procure an estimate of the loss you have sustained, I will repay you.' The farmer replied that, anticipating his lordship's consideration and kindness, he had requested a friend to assist him in estimating the damage, and they thought that, as the crop seemed entirely destroyed, £50 would not more than repay him. The earl immediately gave him the money. As the harvest approached, however, the wheat grew, and in those parts of the field which were the most trampled the corn was strongest and most luxuriant. The farmer went again to his lordship, and, being introduced, said, 'I am come, my lord, respecting the field of wheat adjoining such a wood.' Lord Fitzwilliam immediately recollected the circumstance. 'Well, my friend, did not I allow you sufficient to remunerate you for your loss?' 'Yes, my lord, but I find that I have sustained no loss at all, for where the horses had most cut up the land the crop is most promising, and therefore I have brought the £50 back again.' 'Ah,' exclaimed the venerable earl, 'this is what I like. This is as it should be between man and man.' He then entered into conversation with the farmer, asking him several questions about his family, how many children, and what was the age of each. His lordship then went into another room, and on returning gave the farmer a cheque for £100, saying, 'Take care of this, and when your eldest son shall become of age present it to him, and tell him the occasion which produced it.' Thus, while meeting an honorable act with a generous return, Lord Fitzwilliam at the same time adopted a most effectual means of transmitting a lesson of integrity to another age, and of stamping the deed with his approbation."—*Sheffield Telegraph.*

A NEW PICTURE OF THE CZAR.

(*The Contemporary Review.*)

Much astonishment has been expressed of late by those who are too apt to forget the main facts even of contemporary history that under "so benevolent a prince as Alexander II." the most fearful conspiracies should have become rife. This view of the situation shows a misconception of the whole system of government in Russia, and more especially of the character of the ruling autocrat, as it has been formed by his education and by the ever-worsening course of his reign. For the proper understanding of what has occurred within the last twelve years or so, we must consequently go back for a moment to Alexander's early training and antecedents. No despotic system can be judged without a knowledge of personal facts relating to its bearer. A sketch of the character of Alexander II. and of his strange acts of "benevolence" will make it clear to the commonest comprehension why his antagonists should at last have met him by wild deeds of conspiracy. Alexander's arbitrary bias may be said to have been inherited in his blood. A disposition, originally, less perhaps, severe than that of Nicholas, was darkened and vitiated in him from his early days. Custine already remarked the expression of deep melancholy in the grand duke; and all those who have seen Alexander II. since have been struck with his sour and sullen morosity. No smile ever lights up this "humane" czar's face. His uneasy glance is that of the misanthrope; his brow seems overcast as with the lowering shadow of a tragic fate. The harsh way in which he was brought up by his martinet father, without the slightest regard for his somewhat delicate health, no doubt laid a foundation for this pensive sadness, which, under a pernicious court atmosphere, and with the terrible recollections crowding about his family history, gradually changed into the fierceness of the tyrant. Poor royal humanity is sometimes strangely led up to its task in life. Almost from infancy the sickly boy had to don the soldier's uniform. All joyous sprightliness was crushed out of the infantine heir of a barbarous imperialism. His education by the crowned corporal who happened to be his parent appeared to aim mainly at making him physically and in character as rigid as a ramrod. By nature of a sensuous bent, he had to undergo all the ordeals of barrack-room practices, which Nicholas held to be the proper sum and substance of human life. The stern nature and teaching of that typical tyrant came out one day in a striking manner during the early boyhood of Alexander. Even imperial children do not seem to be able to shake off the dark historical recollections that hang about the Winter Palace. In the manner of children they will make a ghastly sport of them. Once, when they were in a specially jocular mood, Alexander, in company with his brother Constantine and some comrades in play, enacted—as youngsters in their apish imitative mood will do—one of the most hideous scenes that concluded a previous reign. The throttling of the Emperor Paul was the subject! Alexander, standing for Paul, was assaulted and thrown down by his brother, who knelt upon his chest. With the aid of the sportive accomplices, a cord was passed round the victim's throat. It is said that young Constantine took a malicious pleasure in putting into this semblance of strangulation rather an unexpected deal of energy. "For mercy's sake! For mercy's sake!" Alexander cried, with half-stifled voice, and at last with a fearful yell. Nicholas, hurrying out from his room, beheld the spectacle before him in deep consternation. When the matter was explained to him, he severely reproved and actually punished his eldest-born. "It is not worthy of an emperor," he said, "to call out for mercy!" This well-authenticated anecdote has been told by writers who expressed the most adulatory sentiments towards the present czar. It is to be found in Castille's highly flattering biography of Alexander II., published about the time of his accession to the throne. The incident, loathsome as it must appear to every sensitive mind, strikingly paints both the gloom that always hangs about the Russian court, and the kind of education given by Nicholas to his offspring.

THE NEW RUSSIAN CHANCELLOR.

LONDON, Nov. 24, 1879.

The correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* at Berlin says: "It is no longer a secret that Russian foreign affairs are about to be taken out of Prince Gortschakoff's hands and entrusted to Prince Walujeff, with the title, for the present, of Vice-Chancellor. Prince Walujeff is believed to be a friend of Germany and to be pacifically inclined." It is more than thirty-five years ago that, at balls given by Moscow noblemen to the Emperor Nicholas, the tall figure and fine features of one of the dancers present attracted the attention of the Czar. This young man, with the frank and confident address, which struck even "the most elegant man in Russia," was a civil functionary who had recently entered the service, and belonged to the old but not particularly wealthy family of Walujeff. Nicholas forthwith conveyed him to St. Petersburg and made him Gentleman of the Bedchamber. Within a short time young Walujeff had become the Beau Brummel of the capital. He set the laws of good taste. No *salon*, no entertainment was complete without him. His *tableaux vivants* in Michailoff Square were the talk of the town And his successes as a *galantuomo* were so unexampled that there was much rejoicing among the gifted courtiers when he married the shrewish daughter of old Prince Wasemsky, and quarrelled with her so vehemently that the Czar thought it better to remove them both to Riga. Here Mme. Walujeff died, and here, putting aside his old sparkish habits, her husband wrote a number of treatises against the existing administration, distinguished for elegance of style, clearness of judgment and a spirit of statesmanlike moderation. The success of his attack was immediate. He demanded a complete remodelling of the bureaucratic machine, the setting aside of the brandy monopoly and the gradual abolition of serfdom. The treatises were disseminated in thousands of copies. Russia became daily conscious of its impending revolution. It felt that a man had arisen, from the very heart of the court, who understood his age and had struck a blow for the people.

Alexander II. came to the throne. The dawn of liberalism had broken. Serfdom was dying. The press restrictions were weakening. Herzen's Kolokol swayed the minds of the young, and even prudent people expected the beginning of a new era. On the one side was gathered all the intelligence of the cultivated classes; on the other a handful of sullen, reactionary spirits, tied to a decaying and a discredited system. To hold the balance between these two parties was the task now assigned to Walujeff. In January, 1861, Alexander created him Minister of the Interior. Walujeff at once justified the Czar's choice. Whether withstanding the reactionists or crushing mutinous peasants; whether closing an assembly of outspoken nobles or suspending some thievish official; whether restraining the agitators of Warsaw or punishing the excesses of the national press; whether as chief of police or of public censure, as emancipator of the peasants or highest appeal in all that touched the nobility, he was the central point of every reform which the Government was preparing, and for which the nation was waiting with feverish impatience. In two years his hair had begun to grow grey, and the foundation of his work had been laid. In February, 1863, the Polish Lithuanian insurrection burst forth. Russia was at once threatened by the intervention of the Western Powers and Austria, and by the awakening of a national fanaticism, which urged the internal development of the State into new and dangerous paths. The age of Miliutin, Muravieff and Kabkoff began, which was to exterminate Western civilization in Poland and remodel the entire kingdom in a democratic national spirit. Walujeff alone stood in the way. His friends, the liberal aristocrats, the Germans and the loyal party among the Poles had lost too much credit to venture even to stir. For five years he struggled with the national Hotspurs, and at the end he was defeated. The Emperor allowed himself to be persuaded to dismiss Walujeff and to give his post to Gen. Timascheff. The fallen Minister went abroad to regain his health, shattered by over-exertion. On his return he entered the Imperial Council. In 1874 he received his appointment as Minister of Domains, which he has held till the present time. With Gortschakoff in retirement Walujeff is undoubtedly the foremost Russian of the day; one who has wrought much and great good for his country; one whose administration has been in every way happy for its development.—*Ex.*

IS PRESBYTERIANISM DECLINING?

FIGURES THAT DR. CUYLER HAS LOOKED INTO—EVANGELICAL RELIGION FORTY YEARS AGO AND NOW.

The historian Froude, Colonel Ingersoll, of Illinois, and the Rev. Dr. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, seem to be agreed that Protestantism, if not Christianity, is a failure. While almost everybody, from the President down to the humblest citizen, congratulates the country on the revival of commercial prosperity, Dr. Cuyler thinks that anyone who has examined the ecclesiastical reports from various religious bodies, and who has watched the utterances of the religious press, must be convinced that the present state of evangelical religion is not a theme for congratulation. Instead of an advance, it remains stationary; in some quarters, if compared with the growth of population, it is on the retrograde. There is a little comfort, however, in the fact that the Presbyterian Church, with its culture, resources and orthodox standards, suffers no worse than its neighbors; but its latest statistics show a lamentable want of progress. The prominent Synod of Philadelphia, at its last meeting, devoted its chief attention to the low state of religion within its bounds. The Metropolitan Synod, of New York, reported that the number of its church members has actually decreased during the past year. An examination of the minutes of the General Assembly will show a steady falling off for the last four years, and this too in the face of a vast increase of population.

In 1876 these minutes reported an addition of 70,500 members by confession of faith and by dismissal from other churches. In 1877 the number fell to 63,700. In 1878 it went still lower, to 53,000. This year it has sunk to the pitifully small figure of 49,000! The utmost claim that is made in the minutes is that the total membership of the whole Church has only increased by 7,000 members within a year! As many church rolls are very carelessly kept the strong probability is that the Presbyterian body numbers no more communicants than it did a year ago!

THE FORMER DAYS AND NOW.

What is true of the venerable Presbyterian denomination is true of all the other evangelical bodies. Honest "tally-keeping" shows but small advance. The veteran editor of the New York *Observer* has lately declared that "a great spiritual drought is prevailing such as has not been known in the present century. We do not remember the time when revivals of religion were so few and far between; when so few accessions to the churches were reported, and when the Church positively seemed so much in danger of receding before the world." This is a sombre picture, but it is as true to the life as Sir Peter Lely's famous portrait of Oliver Cromwell.

Any one who recalls the moral condition of New York city forty years ago will remember that at that time fully one half of the population attended some Protestant house of worship. Now the highest claim made by the City Tract Society is that 250,000 are regular or occasional worshippers in Protestant churches and chapels, in a total population of over one million. In the rural districts of New England "there is a marked decline in the numbers who attend habitually on the preaching of the Word." The latest spiritual statistics of Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis show even a more unfavorable outlook of evangelical religion. Brooklyn is styled "The City of Churches," but church-going is on the decline. The crowds that may be drawn to two or three places of worship by the peculiar style of attractions do not invalidate the truth of this statement. A few days ago a friend remarked to Dr. Cuyler that "in this whole block of brown stone houses not more than one-half of the people regularly go to church." What then must be said for those streets which are occupied mainly by the more ill-dressed and ill-taught classes?

When three or four Christian ministers come together, in almost any locality, and begin to compare notes, they soon discover a most painful coincidence in their reports. Each one is forced to acknowledge that the tides which set in against the break-water of divine truth are increasingly strong—and that some of the temporary makeshifts which have been often employed to resist these tides are about worthless. Not one of these ministers may have any the less faith in the Word of God, the gospel of Calvary of the ultimate triumphs of the cross. But he cannot shut his eyes to present and patent facts.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE LOSS OF THE "WAUBUNO."

ALL ON BOARD LOST—NAMES OF THE PASSENGERS AND CREW.

A despatch from Collingwood on Thursday says the tug "Mary Ann" has just returned from searching for the lost steamer "Waubuno." The Secretary of the Georgian Bay Transportation Company, Thos. Long, M.P.P., who was on board, reports that with the exception of some pieces of the wreck of the "Waubuno," nothing can be found. All hopes of any of the passengers or crew being saved are completely dispelled. None of the bodies have been recovered.

The following are the names of the passengers and the crew as far as can be learned:—

Crew—Captain G. P. Burkitt, Collingwood; mate Alex. Forbes, do; engineer James McQuade, Nottawa; purser John Rowland, Jr., wheelsmen T. McMirchy and J. H. W. Harris, firemen Robt. Cook and Patrick O'Grady, all of Collingwood; deck hands, J. H. Yott and Wingrove, porter B. Wylie, waiter Geo. Bass, ladies' maid Mary Hyott, and cook J. Hull, (colored).

Passengers—B. Noel Fisher, of the Parry Sound *Star*, Parry Sound; Dr. Douke and wife, going to Parry Sound to settle, married three weeks; Mr. Sylvester and wife, Parry Sound, three men, supposed father and two sons, farmers from County Griffin, Gananoque. These are all the passengers known. The weather and wind have moderated to-night, and it looks more settled.

RUMOR OF THE PRINCESS LOUISE'S CONVERSION DENIED.

OTTAWA, Nov. 25.—The November number of the *Church Record*, published by Shaw & Co., Paternoster Row, London, contains the following par[illegible]:

We are [illegible] to state upon excellent authority that the English Romanists are making every effort to bring under their influence Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise. We believe we are the first to publish this intelligence, but we are assured upon authority of a well-known Romish priest, that the gathering into the fold of Her Royal Highness will be publicly announced before twelve months are passed. We sincerely hope that it will not be so; but there was a statement which headed the list of perverts to Rome, published some time since, which gives color to the rumor.

It is officially stated here that there is no foundation whatever for the rumor.—*N. Y. World.*

PAINFUL INCIDENTS OF THE BROME ELECTION.

Among a number of letters received at this office in regard to the Brome election, all pointing to illegal means having been employed to gain the end accomplished, one relates the sad circumstances attending the death of an old man named Tetrault. He was found dead the morning after the election about two miles from his home on Sutton Mountain. Our correspondent says: "The supposition is that he froze to death. He was known as an honest, decent, industrious man, and had been a Liberal in politics for some years, but on election day it was noticed that some one was dogging his footsteps throughout the day, and finally he was led to the polls by a notorious Montreal politician, who was working hard all day using his influence among the French-Canadians. We understand that the man was not called intemperate in his habits, but he left this village towards night in company with a man who is a confirmed tippler. Drink may have had nothing to do in causing the fatal sleep that ended in death, but it is a noted fact that though the Dunkin law is in force in this county, several men were seen in the streets here (Sutton Flats) on election day, noisy, profane, and much the worse for liquor. One of them, so drunk he could scarcely stand, got into a fight which the magistrates were called upon to quell, but no arrests were made, nor was any effort made on the part of the authorities to know where they got their liquor. No inquest has yet been held over the remains of Mr. Tetrault."

THE WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE.

Professor Proctor, the eminent English astronomer, gave three lectures last week in this city to large and fashionable audiences.

"OTHER WORLDS AND OTHER SUNS"

was the subject for Thursday evening. In opening his remarks the Professor said that on a calm, clear starlight night the idea suggested to the mind was that a solemn calm reigned in the tremendous depths spread out before one's gaze, nor did any different view present itself as the result of the first teachings of astronomy. It was true the astronomer recognized movements in the stellar system. There was the daily motion by which the stars were carried from east to west, and if they were watched day after day at the same hour, it would be seen that they were carried from east to west by an annual motion. Then, there was also a third motion, by which the whole sphere of stars seems to gyrate in a period of 25,900 years, but the astronomer had learned that these movements were apparent only. The first was due to the earth's rotation once a day on her axis, the second to her annual motion around the sun, the third to that reeling motion by which she gyrates as she travels around the sun, completing each gyration daily. But while the astronomer thus recognized in these more obvious movements of the stars only apparent motions, he learned as the direct result of modern research that the heavens presented in reality

A SCENE OF THE MOST WONDERFUL ACTIVITY.

The very least of the stars poured out moment by moment supplies of heat and light representing an energy and noise compared with which all forms of force known upon the earth were absolutely as nothing. He then proceeded to describe the sun as a globe of light at a distance of about ninety-three millions of miles from the earth, whose volume it exceeded by 1,250,000 times. Regarding the light and heat transmitted, an amusing calculation showed that the light and heat from the consumption of about eleven hundred and seventy millions of millions of tons of coal would equal that transmitted from the sun in a single second of time. After some interesting remarks, showing how infinitely the wonders of the universe transcend the recognition of man, the hall was darkened and the Professor proceeded to illustrate his lecture with photographic views shown by the aid of the oxyhydrogen light. The first view presented

THE RELATIVE SIZES

of the planets of our system, the disc itself representing the sun, while the following view was introduced as "a picture of the sun by himself," photographed by Dr. Rutherford. For a long time it had been believed that photography could not be used successfully in astronomical observation, but he intended to show that this belief was erroneous. A number of pictures of the sun spots were then exhibited, one by Mr. Naseby of England, another by Prof. Langley, of Pittsburgh, the latter being, he considered, the finest picture, showing the solar granules, that had ever been drawn. In order to appreciate these pictures and the photographs, it would be well to remember their enormous scale. The changes which to human observation seem most slight, must be

ACCOMPANIED BY TREMENDOUS NOISES,

as the masses of matter move with terrible force. In proof of the accuracy of the photographs, he could himself testify, for with a very powerful telescope, on a very favorable day when the atmosphere was still, he had seen the same granular condition as defined in the photographs. Such days for observation were very rare, as the air was generally in a state of ebullition, and the vision was thereby obscured. The process of photography, however, occupied but

ONE 1,600TH PART OF A SECOND,

a space of time too short for the undulations of the atmosphere to take place in. The human eye could not receive an impression in that time, hence the great advantage of photography. The sun was now in a state of comparative quiescence, but in a few years, more marked changes would likely take place, and astronomers were now furnished with the means of observing them.

The Professor here created a laugh by observing that there might be two persons in the hall who did not understand spectrum analysis, and asking the pardon of the audience while he elucidated it for the two. Substances had the power of absorbing the same tints as they had the power of emitting, the absorbing more light than they emitted pro[illegible] dark lines on the

spectrum, and those emitting more light than they absorbed producing bright lines, and as the 450 tints with which iron shone were wanting

IT COULD BE DETERMINED THAT IRON EXISTED

in some form in the sun. No traces at all could be found of oxygen, so important an element here. It doubt[illegible] state emitting more ligh[illegible] was his belief that it [illegible] sun's surface. A [illegible] ences drawn by Z[illegible] canvas, showin[illegible] from the sun's [illegible] at it reached a h[illegible] en regarded [illegible] drogen, bu[illegible] that mass[illegible] the hydro[illegible] a very stre[illegible] about 80,0[illegible] while beside it[illegible] somewhat lower attrac[illegible] ily by its dazzling brig[illegible] ed away from his instrument[illegible] ty five minutes, he returned to [illegible] bright prominence had been

TORN INTO FRAGMENTS AND SHOT UP

to a height of 210,000 miles above the sun's surface, the greatest height this matter had ever been known to reach. There must have been great resistance in addition to the natural gravitation of the sun, for when they crossed the sun's surface it must have been with a velocity of four or five hundred miles per second. Now the sun had only power to control a velocity of 360 miles per second, and the greater force though somewhat retarded would continue through space. If the resistance were not sufficient, these masses of matter must have been shot out never to return to the sun. Several views of the corona were then shown, one being a drawing taken during the eclipse of 1868. In this there appeared long streams of brilliant light from the sun, but in 1878 this was proved to be

NOT MERELY A HAZE OF LIGHT

surrounding the body, but complicated streams of matter. They were traced to five million miles from the sun's surface, and Prof. Langley had actually traced them as far as ten millions of miles on one side, and half as far on the other, the difference being due to the fatigue of his eye. A very interesting picture was an imaginary view from the moon, during an eclipse of the sun by the earth, showing the zodiacal light very much more prominently than we are enabled to see it from the earth, even on spring evenings and autumn mornings. This luminous scatter or zodiacal light had been traced to a distance of a hundred millions of miles from the sun's centre, and he believed it reached the remote parts of the system.

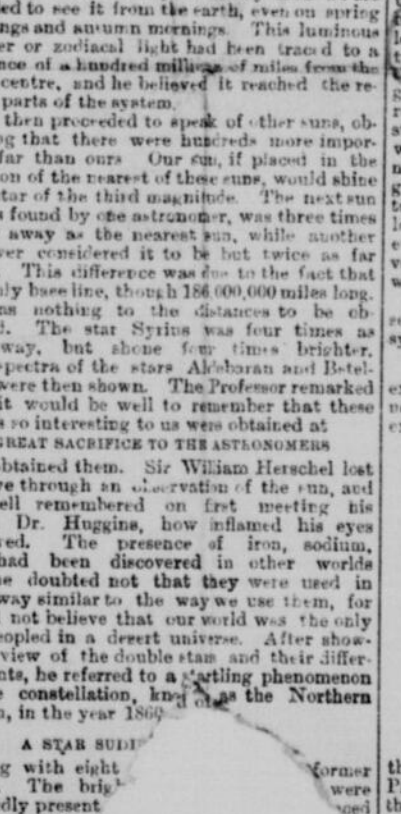
He then proceeded to speak of other suns, observing that there were hundreds more important far than ours. Our sun, if placed in the position of the nearest of these suns, would shine as a star of the third magnitude. The next sun it was found by one astronomer, was three times as far away as the nearest sun, while another observer considered it to be but twice as far away. This difference was due to the fact that the only base line, though 186,000,000 miles long, was as nothing to the distances to be observed. The star Syrius was four times as far away, but shone four times brighter. The spectra of the stars Aldebaran and Betelgeux were then shown. The Professor remarked that it would be well to remember that these results so interesting to us were obtained at

GREAT SACRIFICE TO THE ASTRONOMERS

who obtained them. Sir William Herschel lost one eye through an observation of the sun, and he well remembered on first meeting his friend Dr. Huggins, how inflamed his eyes appeared. The presence of iron, sodium, &c., had been discovered in other worlds and he doubted not that they were used in some way similar to the way we use them, for he did not believe that our world was the only one peopled in a desert universe. After showing a view of the double stars and their different tints, he referred to a startling phenomenon in the constellation, known as the Northern Crown, in the year 1866.

A STAR SUDI[illegible]

shining with eight [illegible] former lustre. The brig[illegible] were markedly present [illegible] concerning this, [illegible] by disturbance[illegible] more probab[illegible] meteor. So[illegible] our sun mig[illegible] thought how [illegible] observation. [illegible] vapour, and [illegible] that man ob[illegible] nine or ten sta[illegible] he considered [illegible] constellation Gem[illegible] shown.



The arrows [illegible] their length the[illegible] travelling at a ra[illegible] they would occupy [illegible] the points of their arro[illegible]

The Professor th[illegible] views of the Milky Way. The [illegible] of it was about as erroneous as the [illegible]'s description of it. "A kind of white [illegible] in the sky called the trade winds or Aurora Borealis." Some of the text books described it as a circle of light going around the heavens, divided into two parts; this was quite wrong, as the Milky Way had preserved a regular course and did not go round the heavens. Several views of the Great Bear, the pole star and Little Bear, and other familiar groups were shown, also peculiar phases of nebulas. He showed a view of 328,128 known stars, the counting of which had occupied him four hundred hours. He concluded by the effective recitation of De Quincey's translation from the German poet Richter beginning with the passage "God called up from dreams a man into the vestibule of heaven saying, 'Come thou thither and see the glory of My house,'" and concluding with "Then the angel threw up his glorious hands to the heaven of heavens saying, 'End is there none to the universe of God. Lo! also, there is no beginning.'"

"THE BIRTH AND GROWTH OF WORLDS,"

On Friday evening Mr. Proctor delivered his lecture on the "Birth and Growth of Worlds." In opening he said: On the previous evening I dealt with the infinities of space, on this occasion I propose to carry back your thoughts as far as I can into the infinity of time. As our view of space is limited, so also is our view of time. We have two lines of evidence to assist us in our research: first, the evidence of the earth itself and then the evidence of the solar system. The earth gives us evidence of an enormous track of time. The meaning of the earth's crust is utterly unmistakable; it speaks of periods of time compared with which the period of the existence of the human race appears small indeed. The changes that have taken place in the earth, we can conceive, in past times went on at a faster rate, although we can form an idea of

THE AGE OF OUR PLANET

supposing these changes to have always gone on at the present rate. By knowledge of river action we can infer how long the glaciers took to form; how long the formation and washing away of the first strata occupied. I need not trouble you with actual figures. Something like one hundred millions of years must have been occupied in creating these changes; in other words, the sun's heat, the great cause of these developments, must have been at work all that time either in a greater or less degree. It was a question of the sun's age—it mattered little whether rapid or slow in formation. The earth's crust showed signs of having been in intense heat one hundred millions of years ago, and then cooled down say from one thousand degrees centigrade to one hundred degrees centigrade, if Bischoff's numbers might be taken. They represented a period of about three hundred and fifty millions of years, with the preceding period, making altogether say

FIVE HUNDRED MILLIONS OF YEARS.

He could not say that these calculations were exact, or nearly exact, but he did think that they indicated the order. Unless the form of the earth had been specially constructed to deceive mankind, man was met with numbers of that high order, hundreds of millions of years, during which the earth had existed as part of a settled solar system, and unless the solar system had also been especially constructed to deceive, he was compelled to accept these figures. All the solar planets were travelling round the sun, and looking more closely at these planets, the observer found them to have all the same direction, with one or possibly two exceptions, and these two lay at the outskirts of the system; the other

EVIDENCE WAS OVERWHELMING.

Of course we could get rid of any difficulties by saying it pleased the Almighty to make things as they were, but that kind of reasoning would apply equally well to everything else. It has not prevented us from tracing other and similar matters. It was only because we were so limited and weak in our conceptions that we were willing to be satisfied with such an explanation. The Being who worked through all—to Him the vast and the small had no existence. He would not say that to Him one day was as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day, but rather that one second of time was to Him as a hundred thousand millions of years.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM

might be considered in the same manner as the development of the smallest plant. Suppose a man standing on some lofty height were to see a great mass of wood travelling round and round, a similar mass and separate and distinct masses travelling round and round in the same direction, he would feel sure that there must be some fluid carrying them all in this one direction, but in the solar system no fluid could be recognized which could carry the planet along. The outskirts of such a moving mass would soon be altered; fragments would soon be carried out and form planets in themselves, travelling in the same direction as the original mass, and each one of these masses would develop similar changes,

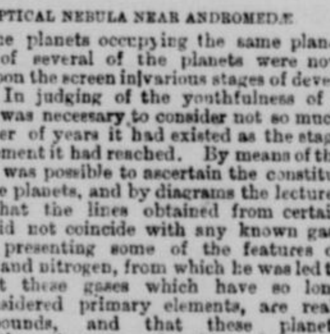
WORKING UP INTO SECONDARY SYSTEMS

The original system might fail in the forming of a planet, and thus constitute a planet spoiled in the making; this may seem irreverent, but it is like what we frequently see on a smaller scale. For instance, we are justified in assuming that a seed is intended to fall into the ground and grow, and yet a large number fail to do so; some are destroyed and some become the food of some noble animal, sometimes of our noble selves. It is no novelty to see a falling star; they may be seen every night rather more towards the morning hours than the evening. It has been calculated by Professor Newton that no less than four hundred millions fall in a year on to our planet, and the earth grows every day by these additions. These bodies weigh only a few grains, but when we look back in the past and remember that the earth was in a vaporous state, and, consequently, much larger, you will conceive the earth must have gathered in no small quantity of these meteors. When we gaze at the starry heavens our souls seem raised towards the stars; it seems as though we were lost in these vast spaces. It is no idle dream; every particle of matter on this earth, animal, vegetable or mineral, has originated there; there was once our home.

The lecturer here exhibited a picture representing the supposed past state of the solar system, and another representing

A WHIRLPOOL NEBULÆ,

explaining how the hurricane movement in the nebulæ would cause concentration. He also explained that our solar system is a flat system,

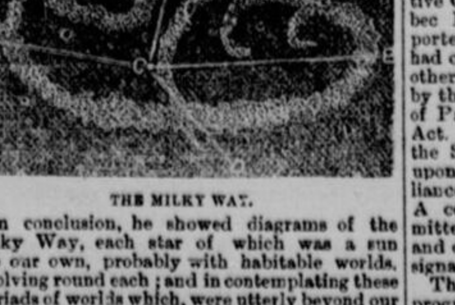


ELLIPTICAL NEBULA NEAR ANDROMEDÆ

that is the planets occupying the same plane. Pictures of several of the planets were now thrown upon the screen in various stages of development. In judging of the youthfulness of a planet it was necessary to consider not so much the number of years it had existed as the stage of development it had reached. By means of the spectra it was possible to ascertain the constituents of the planets, and by diagrams the lecturer showed that the lines obtained from certain planets did not coincide with any known gas, although presenting some of the features of hydrogen and nitrogen, from which he was led to infer that these gases which have so long been considered primary elements, are really compounds, and that these planets contain the elements of which hydrogen and nitrogen are respectively composed. The lecturer diverged from the strict line of his subject to refer to the comet through the tail of which we passed on Thursday night, and which for that reason had perhaps an especial interest just now. He traced its various appearances since its first discovery, and in conclusion stated that he did not think it at all probable we should ever see it again. To give an idea of the magnitude of these meteoric displays he stated the dimensions of one as being one thousand and fifty millions of miles in length and six hundred thousand miles in breadth. Professor Proctor gave a lucid description of a number of comets, and explained

THE THEORY OF SUN-SPOTS.

The planet Saturn he introduced as the most beautiful of all the planets, and by means of some excellent diagrams illustrated the peculiarities of that and its brother giant Jupiter.



THE MILKY WAY.

In conclusion, he showed diagrams of the Milky Way, each star of which was a sun like our own, probably with habitable worlds, revolving round each; and in contemplating these myriads of worlds which, were utterly beyond our conception, we found that our earth was not even the centre of the solar system, much less of the universe, and as we had erred in this matter, might we not also have erred in regard to the structure of the universe? Was it not conceivable that we were continually receiving the waste energies of higher orders, as we are continually dispensing our waste energies for the benefit of the lower orders?

THERE is a considerable emigration of French-Canadian families to the manufacturing towns of the United States.—*St. Johns News.*

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON, Nov. 13

SIR,—The Lord Mayor's Show has come and gone. The gilded coaches, the "knights in armor," the banners have gone back to dust and oblivion for another 365 days; while the pageant, as a whole, has departed to the limbo of forgotten vanities. This annual resurrection of the gew-gaws of mediæval splendor and chivalry is one of the oddest things in many-sided London. The "knights of old" might surely be left to sleep in peace:—

"Their swords are rust; themselves are dust"

—why not let their steel cuticles hang quietly in baronial halls, instead of pinning them on the bodies of draymen and city porters to show us how the chivalry of England did *not* look. The fun poked at these clumsy representatives of knightly state is immense. The crowd criticise their equipments; every incongruity or temporary makeshift is keenly noted, and when the unaccustomed steed of one of these knights of a day happens to shy the delighted mob revels in the terror of the brave horseman, and does what in it lies to intensify the situation by its yells of rapturous sarcasm. As was expected, the special interest of this year's show centred in the out-going Mayor, who was made the butt for a thousand verbal and pictorial slings and arrows.

ZULUS BIG AND LITTLE;

Zulus decorous and indecorous; Zulus painted and stuffed, on foot and horseback, met Sir Charles Whetham's eye on all sides. Perhaps the medical students in the borough had most to do with these little episodes. Their object was to provoke the ex-Lord Mayor's known irascibility; but it signally failed, for Sir Charles sat smiling at everything and everybody. He kept his temper till the banquet was nearly over in the evening, when, having no longer any use for it, he distributed it pretty freely to the Court of Aldermen. The feature of the banquet was, of course, Lord Beaconsfield, who was expected to repeat some of those political manifestoes which have made his Guildhall speeches momentous. But my lord evidently thought other members of the Ministry had lately said enough—perhaps more than enough; so he spoke chiefly of the revival of trade; putting one new piece into the old mosaic of governmental speeches. This little novelty was the news of a

REVIVED TRADE IN CHEMICALS,

which his hearers were asked to take as an evidence and measure of the general revival about which there is so much discussion. The Earl's words were cheered to the echo; so I suppose the city men already know something of an improvement in trade. Very oddly, a Government journal follows this up by a grave piece of news about a revival of the trade in Whitby jet, an article which may possibly engage a few thousand pounds in its manufacture and sale. But we have better signs than either chemicals or jet ornaments: our railways are rejoicing in increased traffic, nearly up to the measure of two years ago. Perhaps this will send English railway stock up with leaps and bounds, after your American and Canadian lines! Much wonder is expressed at the extraordinary rise in these securities, especially as the present dividend which some of the lines are paying is very small; in one case *nil*. But I think it can be easily explained. It is now well understood that Great Britain has this year to buy from abroad

THREE OUT OF EVERY FOUR LOAVES

which her people will require. This added to the growing trade in provisions of all sorts will, it is argued, make American roads busy and bring fat dividends. For myself, I think the speculation entirely overdone, and likely to prove most disappointing to permanent investors. It is true we shall need to import some eighteen millions of bushels of wheat, but by no means all of this will come from the United States or Canada. There is still

CORN IN EGYPT,

and the ancient granary still helps to feed the hungry Jews and Gentiles of our much-devouring world. The Black Sea will still send us its surplus also. Not all of the gold eagles now leaving the Bank of England cellars for New York, will be used in buying material for the railways to transport. Much of it is doubtless sent in payment of the bonds which are being so recklessly purchased here. But I anticipate a speedy lull in these operations. As trade here improves and there is more home use for surplus funds, the margin available for foreign investment will decrease.

We are having such splendid weather just now that we are fairly grumbling that it has come so late. We rejoice with you in your magnificent harvest; indeed we shall share in its benefits, but we are melancholy still over what is now certified to be our

WORST HARVEST SINCE 1816.

It is aggravating to see a succession of dry sunny days in November after such a summer. Our grumbling is natural if not altogether justifiable.

Have you noticed that Captain Carey is going out again to rejoin his regiment? It is said that he is likely to have a hard time of it when he gets back to Africa. Indeed he has had a rough experience already in trying to negotiate an exchange into another regiment. There is no doubt that the Horse Guards authorities look coldly on the captain. Whatever the facts of the original question, he has been indicted by his superiors and has dared to justify himself. Worse still, public opinion—whatever that may be worth—has sustained him. But the fact remains that his *confreres* condemn him. Even Archibald Forbes, who is no longer in the service, spoke very slightingly of Captain Carey when lecturing on the war. The Captain will probably be pretty severely sent to coventry on his return; and may be the subject of much official snubbing.

In the east end of London we have a worthy man who is doing his own part towards meeting the difficulty of getting the people to attend Divine worship on Sundays. The Rev. Wm. Cuff seems likely to show himself

THE COMING SPURGEON.

Trained in the famous Pastor's College, and with perhaps more than Mr. Spurgeon's literary culture, Mr. Cuff, without making himself a servile imitator, has very happily caught the great preacher's spirit and method. He utterly eschews theological novelties; runs a narrow round of orthodox doctrine, but brings all his powers to bear on the clear exposition of these few old truths, and on the far and wide application of them to the every-day life of his hearers. And these are very many. The common people hear him gladly. One important reason for this (as it is for Mr. Spurgeon's own success) is that there is little tax laid upon the intellectual powers of these people. No novelty strikes their ear. There is no statement that is unfamiliar, and that asks for investigation. The whole mind of both preacher and people is free to deal with the moral aspects of the truths presented. And here Mr. Cuff is in great force. His new 'tabernacle,' seating 2,000 people is just being opened in Shoreditch. So highly is Mr. Cuff esteemed that moral and pecuniary aid are being freely given by men of all denominations. Perhaps if I were inclined to criticize the new movement it would be in its too complete identification with one political party. The Liberal members for the borough spoke at the opening meeting, and an electioneering aspect was given to the gathering which cannot be helpful to the spiritual work of the young pastor. Neither Mr. Fawcett nor his colleague were men for a Christian religious celebration.

V. V.

DOMINION ALLIANCE, QUEBEC BRANCH.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Executive Committee of the Dominion Alliance, Quebec Branch, held last week, the Secretary reported that at the request of the Executive, he had corresponded with officers of the Alliance in other provinces in reference to the employment by the Alliance of counsel to defend the power of Parliament to pass the Canada Temperance Act. Letters were read upon the subject and the Secretary was instructed to urge the matter upon the attention of other branches of the Alliance with a view to united action there anent. A committee appointed for that purpose submitted a draft of an address which was approved and ordered to be published after receiving the signatures of the officers of the Branch.

The committee on public meetings reported progress. Their report was approved, and a permanent committee appointed to superintend the work in Montreal during the winter.

The Rev. Mr. McCaul reported that steps had been taken to secure the services of a suitable person to act as agent of the Alliance in the Eastern Townships, whereupon the Committee having the matter in charge was continued and authorized to complete arrangements.

The Secretary of the Alliance, the Rev. Thos. Gales, will continue to devote himself to the work in this province. A portion of his time will be spent in Montreal in connection with the meetings now being held here. He will also address meetings in various parts of the province when desired. The Committee propose to carry on a vigorous work during the ensuing year, and trust their efforts will be heartily approved and liberally supported. Friends of the work who have not yet enrolled themselves as members of the Alliance are earnestly invited to do so. Subscriptions may be paid to the Secretary, or to the Treasurer, Mr. J. M. M. Duff, 217 St. James st, by whom they will be duly acknowledged.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS has formally presented to the authorities of St. Pancras a monument in the form of a magnificent dial, which she had caused to be erected, at a cost of about £2,000, in St. Pancras Gardens, in honor of the preservation, as a recreation ground for the people, of the burial ground which formerly occupied the site, and in memory of the dead who had been buried there.

A PAPAL REFORMER.—The Pope has shown his earnest desire to introduce some important reforms. From good authority it is stated that His Holiness has instructed four separate commissions, consisting of the most eminent cardinals and prelates, to submit to him reports on the following points: 1. A complete reform of the interior of the Vatican, with a view to possible economies. 2. A reform in the service of the Papal palaces and the other administrations of the Vatican. 3. Plans of the line of conduct to be adopted towards all the sovereigns and the foreign powers. 4. Reforms in the apostolical constitutions, in order to remove several abuses which have been introduced in the Catholic Church, and which it is desirable to suppress. —*Ex.*

IF REVOLUTIONS do not go backward we could wish that a recent one in Holland might advance its influence even to our shores. Though Holland has the reputation of being sluggish and slow, it has taken the foremost step in inaugurating the era of cheap telegrams. It has recently revised the tariff for telegraphic messages in that country and Belgium, and henceforth the minimum charge for a message will be six cents, and about half a cent for every word sent. If this tariff were adopted here, the Directors of the Western Union might not receive as large dividends at first, but the people would not complain. It is officially stated that when the new French Transatlantic telegraph line is opened, the rates of messages sent by cable will be greatly reduced. —*Christian Weekly.*

THE NUMBER OF JEWS living scattered in different parts of the world amounted in the year 1878 to nearly 7,000,000 souls, according to the latest statistics. Of these over 5,000,000 live in Europe, 1,500,000 in America, 200,000 in Asia and over 80,000 in Africa. About one-half of the European Jews, 2,621,000 in number, live in Russia; Galicia contains 575,000, Roumania 301,000, Turkey 102,000, Posen (Eastern Prussia) 61,000, Italy 35,000, Holland 70,000, England 50,000, France 49,000, Spain and Portugal in the vicinity of 5,000, Sweden 1,800, and Norway only 25 persons of the Hebrew nationality. According to the last census the number of Israelites in Germany reaches a total of 512,000, of whom 45,000 live in Berlin. In Austria there live 1,375,000 Jews. The African Jews mostly live in Algeria, Fez and Morocco, and but a small portion of them are settled in Abyssinia and the oases of the Desert of Sahara. In Asia 25,000 Jews inhabit Palestine and 20,000 the Indian Empire. In the city of Jerusalem there live, besides 7,000 Mahometans and 5,000 Christians, 13,500 Jews. In America the city of New York contains the most Jews.

THE COUNTESS MONTIJO, the mother of Eugénie, the ex-Empress, whose death has just occurred, was one of the most beautiful and brilliant women in Spanish society in the earlier part of this century. Mr. Ticknor, who met her in Madrid in 1818, when she was Mme. de Teba, spoke of her with enthusiasm, calling her the most beautiful and the most brilliant woman in Spain. She was at that time living in Malaga, the wife of Count de Teba, and Mr. Ticknor, after meeting her on a visit to her mother in Madrid, saw her daily in Malaga. Her mother was a Scotch woman, descended from one of the adherents of the Stuarts, who fled to Spain after the downfall of that family. This lady educated her beautiful daughter with great care, spending several years of her girlhood in Paris, where she had every advantage. Mr. Ticknor wrote that she had extraordinary talents, and united in a most bewitching manner the Andalusian grace and frankness to a French facility in her manners, and a genuine English thoroughness in her knowledge and accomplishments. She, at that date, spoke fluently five languages; was familiar with their literatures, and was highly accomplished in music, painting and dancing, as would be expected of a Spanish senorita. Her conversation was original and brilliant, and she was devotedly attached to Spain and its people. Mr. Ticknor was struck with her resemblance to Corinne. Thirty years later a Frenchman spoke to Mr. Ticknor, when visiting him in Boston, with great admiration of Countess de Montijo, describing her varied and brilliant culture and accomplishments. Mr. Ticknor said that he had known but one lady in Spain to whom such a description could apply, but she bore a different name. The Frenchman explained that it was the same lady, who was then known by a title which she inherited after Mr. Ticknor saw her. The Countess was as amiable as she was accomplished, and much beloved wherever she was known. Although her later years have been clouded by the sorrows of her daughter, few women have had a happier life. She was a devoted adherent of the Roman Catholic Church, but less inclined to fanaticism than Eugenie.—*Ex.*

SCOTCH NEWS.

THE EDINBURGH EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL, which has been erected at the cost of £120,000 from funds left for the purpose by the late Misses Walker, Drumsheugh, was consecrated on October 30. Sermons were preached by the Bishop of Peterborough and the Bishop of St. Andrews.

THE INFLUENCE OF SCOTCH WHISKEY.—A Norwegian sailor, named Pederson, was tried for committing an assault at Ayr recently. In pleading guilty to the offence, he endeavored in imperfect English to make the sheriff understand in extenuation of his misdemeanors that he had in ignorance of its potency and effect taken too much Scotch whiskey, and had drunk a large quantity in the belief that it was a much milder beverage than it proved to be.

CLYDE SHIPBUILDING CONTRACTS.—Messrs. Elder & Co. have received from the Messageries Imperiales of Marseilles an order to build several steamers. The same company have given orders for other five steamers to two firms in England. We also understand that the Allan Steamship Company have just sent out to various shipbuilding firms on the Clyde plans and specifications on which to invite tenders for the construction of a large steamer for their trans-Atlantic mail and passenger service. Tenders are being asked for in iron and steel respectively, it being considered that the time has now arrived when the applicability of the latter material to the construction of merchant steamers should be practically tested. The new steamer will be of 5,500 tons, with accommodation for 200 saloon passengers, and is to be named the "Parisian."

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS NEWS.

NAVIGATION never closed more suddenly at St. Johns than it did this year. The canal and even the river above the town froze over on Friday night, catching a good many craft before they were ready for winter quarters.

THE HUMOROUS correspondent of the St. John *News* at Lacolle says: Mr. George Moore has placed on exhibition at the post-office a 13 lb beet, raised on his farm. This beet beats all the other beets (except dead beats) shown here this year.

GRANBY has been much improved during the last year by the erection of handsome residences. The new Congregational church is a fine structure, while the new town-hall has an imposing appearance, and reflects credit upon the enterprise of the residents.

AN INVETERATE DRINKER died a few days ago near Drummondville from the effects of an overdose of whiskey. He had called at a friend's house to rest, and while there drank two glasses of liquor, after which he laid down his head on a table and expired.

THE REV. DR. SULLIVAN, of St. George's Church, Montreal, lectured in St. Johns on Monday evening last. The lecturer kept the attention of his hearers riveted by his eloquence and their risibilities excited by his incessant flow of humor.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Recently a French-Canadian named Gerrold set out in a carriage alone after dark from Lacolle for his home on the Lindly Grand Ligne, about three miles distant. While going along the swamp road, he fell or was thrown from his carriage to the ground, where he remained until late the next morning, at which time he was discovered by Mr. Duffinault, in an insensible condition, chilled and frost bitten. As the night was cold and stormy, it is remarkable that the man was not frozen to death.

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

ISSUED LAST WEEK.

Number copies of WEEKLY WITNESS..	29,400
" " DAILY WITNESS...	76,355
" " MESSENGER......	59,500
Total..............	165,255

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

NEW PRIZES.

By reference to the prize list on the last page it will be seen that several new prizes have been added to the list. Amongst them is the new and popular game quoitelle. This might almost be called parlor quoits, in which the quoits are small, flat bags of gravel, and the "feather" a circular, wooden target, with hollowed out divisions, representing the "bull's eye" and "centre." This is a good game for the young folks in the winter evenings, a first-class remedy for drowsiness after tea-time. Then there is the portrait of Her Majesty the Queen, and the old favorites which have again been added to the list, on account of many requests—the skates and the gold keeper. Those who can obtain many subscribers will find the sewing-machine a first-class premium well worth working for—as, in fact, we believe, is every article on the list.

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1879.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Why is a worked slipper or knitted comforter always considered a delightful present from a young lady? Because there is an evidence that the industrious hands of the donor have been engaged on it. Thus presents which have been worked for, though inferior in value are always more thought of than purchased ones, very often purchased by the money of the recipient. By the same rule any articles gained by getting subscribers to the WITNESS publications will be appreciated because there is evidence that the giver has exerted himself or herself to obtain them.

A GOOD SIGN.

One of the best signs of the value of the WITNESS and MESSENGER prizes is that a large proportion of the workers one year is also on the list for the succeeding one. This year the number of old and successful competitors who are trying again is really remarkable. This shows one of two things, or perhaps both: that these competitors are glad to be engaged in working for our papers, or that they find the rewards quite adequate to the work performed, or what is most probable, that the work is pleasant and the well-deserved reward ample. The fact that those who once enlist in the service of extending the circulation of the WITNESS and MESSENGER always remain their friends is a very pleasing one. The list of workers is constantly growing.

SHOVELLING SNOW.

On Sunday morning last a popular Montreal minister used the following timely illustration of the wonderful results of individual work: He said that probably there were a hundred and fifty miles of streets in Montreal, most of them with sidewalks on each side, making three hundred miles of sidewalk in all. All night the snow falls, and in the morning the whole is covered with a fleecy mantle a foot deep or more. Thus there are to be cleared off before the public can walk with ease three hundred miles of sidewalk, nearly six feet wide. What an immense work! It would take an army of laborers to clear it away. But every man goes to work before his own door. Laborers, shopmen, clerks, bookkeepers, professors, ministers, teachers, editors, mechanics, all shovel snow as if with one accord, and before ten o'clock the immense amount of snow is, or should be, cleared away. This is an illustration of how the readers of the WITNESS and MESSENGER manage to increase their circulation so largely. Each one endeavors to get another; so that what to one or to a thousand would be an impossibility is the easiest thing in the world when all are engaged in the work. In the plan for doubling the circulations of the WITNESS and MESSENGER, as noted in our prospectus, this principle is adopted, and we are convinced that our readers will see the force of it and act upon it. When the circulation of the WEEKLY WITNESS reaches thirty-seven thousand the price will be reduced to the round sum of one dollar.

THE CATHOLIC SCHOOL QUESTION IN NEW ENGLAND.

Macaulay has somewhere said that, humanly speaking, the policy of the Roman Catholic Church was the most successful that has ever been conceived. Our own opinion is that priests make just as many blunders as other men of like limited culture, but the Roman Catholic Church has this advantage that whatever policy is adopted can be backed by such tremendous unanimity of action, or retired from with such dignified grace, that it always appears as though every element in the problem had been most astutely calculated for certain success, or else that the time of retreat had been on the plan from the beginning. Under any view a step once decidedly taken by Romish authority is to be looked upon as important. The school system of Massachusetts and of the New England States is as perfect in an educational point of view as any in the world, except that of Prussia, and, perhaps, that of the Province of Ontario. It was, therefore, with very perturbed feelings that the more intelligent parishioners of Father Scully, of Cambridge, learned that he was about to compel all Catholics to withdraw their children from the public schools and attend the parochial schools on pain of excommunication. Some of the most enlightened took little notice of the priest's action, hoping that it did not represent the true views and purposes of his ecclesiastical superiors. It appears that they are to be disappointed, and that the action at Cambridge is to have episcopal support. About a week ago a meeting of the Synod of the Diocese was held at Boston, at which Archbishop Williams read a letter from the Pope to the Bishop of Fribourg urging the establishing of parochial schools. The Archbishop therefore announced that this policy was to be adopted in his diocese, and that the pastors were at once to begin the work of establishing schools in their parishes. Everything goes to show that this action of the Archbishop of Massachusetts is in furtherance of the general policy of the reigning Pope, although His Holiness would scarcely have gone about it in such a slashing way as has been imitated by Father Scully. The Pope observing even in the vicinage of his own palace that education was the most powerful weapon against the Church, from the fact that the Church had not adequately provided for the people's needs in this matter, commenced a crusade against common schools by a very praise-worthy appeal to the Church, to provide good schools for its own children, and thus, according to their view, overcome evil with good. Never was a more manly position taken. The cry that sounded from the chair of St. Peter was, Educate, educate, and we cannot but rejoice in the movement in so far as it is genuine, undertaken though it be purely in self-defence. It is a good thing that the church finds the necessity of providing the people with a much higher style of education than she likes to entrust them with. It was, however, out of harmony with the instincts of the Church to provide the people with real education of any sort, and those instincts were correct as popular education has ever in a generation or two tolled its death knell. What the Church really wants is to destroy and not to supply common schools. The Archbishop of Massachusetts has taken his action in this spirit. He not only advocates the establishment of parochial schools—a parochial school, whether Protestant or Roman Catholic, is a place where people are principally taught to reverence their superiors—he has further given instructions that in any parish where the pastor was satisfied that the children were being injured by the teaching in the public schools, he is to compel the parent to withdraw his children even before other means of education have been provided. It is a long time since such radical and even tyrannical measures have been taken with citizens living in the New England States, and we are convinced that only the utmost dread of the schools could lead the clergy into such a dangerous conflict with their own people. It has been acknowledged by Roman Catholic authority that the increase of the Roman Catholic population in the United States is not as rapid as was to be looked for from the statistics of immigration and natural increase. The deficit is only to be accounted for by perversions from the faith. This alienation of their own adherents is blamed on the godless schools, and it seems to have become so serious that the Church would rather risk conflict with many of its more intelligent supporters than a continuance of the dangerous process. The fact that in the State of Massachusetts, where there are at present about thirty parochial schools, such measures are necessary to secure the sectarian education of their children, clearly proves that the eyes of the people are open to the difference which always exists between the broad and free education received in the one and the narrow and sectarian one received in the parochial schools. But it is evident that the struggle has only commenced. It is not to be supposed that the Roman Catholics will long submit to be taxed for the maintenance of schools from which their children are deprived of obtaining any advantage. It is likely, therefore, that in New England, as elsewhere, the old fight for endowment of Catholic sectarian schools by the State will follow their establishment. In the end it will be found that more money will be spent in providing a far poorer education. It looks at present as though the new ecclesiastical law were going to come into direct collision with that of the State. The law provides that all children between certain ages shall be sent to school during some months of each year. It is hard to see how those Catholics in parishes where it is decided that their children are being injured in the Common Schools, and where no other schools are established will obey both spiritual and temporary authorities. There are, doubtless, a great many intelligent Catholics who will refuse to be spiritually bull-dozed into making ignoramuses of their children. It remains to be seen how great their real number and influence is.

HOW TO PROVIDE FOR CHURCHLESS COMMUNITIES.

The depression which has pervaded the business interests of this and other countries for several years past, has had its effect on the mission work of the churches, resulting in large deficits in the funds by which they are sustained. It is probable that with returning prosperity there will also be an increased liberality in the contributions, so that the work already undertaken may be prosecuted without any further addition to the debt, but what is to be done with the debt itself? The depressing effect which a large debt has on ordinary business enterprise is already too well known, and it is not likely that it acts differently on mission work. The carrying on of missions, or the proclamation of the Gospel in places where it is not already or only imperfectly known, seems to be the first duty of the church, and almost necessary for its continued existence, and the church which neglects this duty will sooner or later die of starvation. The ties of blood relationship demand that Home Mission work be actively prosecuted, as the settlers in new districts of the country are the brothers, sons, and other relatives of those who were left behind in the vicinity of the old homestead, and their claims for assistance from the older and wealthier churches is very much like the claim which young children have to receive support from their parents. Patriotism demands that those who assist so much to develop the resources of their country, often at great personal privation and the enduring of hardships, should receive a large amount of assistance and encouragement from their brethren living in better and easier circumstances. Money expended in this way is likely to be more productive, and to be returned much more speedily to the fund from which it was taken, than in any other field, because successfully prosecuted mission stations soon become self-supporting churches, and also return in their contributions a part, or it may be, the whole of the original expenditure. It is also notorious that when Home Mission work is neglected for a time it requires much greater exertion to subdue the evil influences which have taken root in such tempting soil, and undo what they have already done, than it would to have held the field from the beginning. When the WITNESS commissioner was travelling through the settlements in the North-West last summer, he endeavored to get Union Sunday-schools organized in all new settlements where there were children to attend them, and where no schools had already been established. He found that in places where the people had been located only a few months, his efforts to organize Sunday-schools received the ready sympathy and support of the inhabitants, who felt keenly the want of something to keep their children as well employed on Sundays as they used to be in their old home in the Eastern provinces. The people who had been two or three years in the country, without either Sunday or day schools, often seemed quite heedless whether such innovations were introduced in their midst, or whether they continued without them for a few years more. The same process of declension takes place in church as well as school matters. It is scarcely probable that any extra exertion in collecting mission funds which may be made this season, will succeed in wiping out the debts already contracted and pay current expenses. Then how is the work to be extended to new fields, some of which have already remained unoccupied for a year or more? Are large settlements to continue another year without any public religious services, while much smaller though older settlements enjoy the exclusive services of two or three regular ministers, some of whom, as in some cases in Manitoba, minister to only two or three families which may be attached to that particular denomination? Denominational differences may be worth sustaining where this can be done without serious loss in other quarters. Would it not be well for the various Protestant Church organizations to sink their differences in some localities for a short time, and like Abraham in his address to Lot, say, "Let "there be no strife, I pray thee, between me "and thee, and between my herdmen and "thy herdmen; for we be brethren. Is not "the whole land before thee? Separate thy-"self, I pray thee, from me; if thou wilt take "the left hand then I will go to the right; "or if thou depart to the right hand then "I will go to the left." By such an arrangement as this the whole field might be occupied jointly until there was actual need of more congregations, and adequate means to support more ministers.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN WAR.

By two great victories, one by sea and one by land, the Chilians appear to have terminated the war with Bolivia and Peru, and all that remains to the conquered allies is to obtain the best terms possible. The struggle arose out of the possession of some valuable mineral territory, which Bolivia disputed with Chili, and to obtain the undisputed control of which Bolivia provoked war. Being certain of obtaining the assistance of Peru she felt confident of being able to maintain her ground against her great adversary. On account of her better financial position and in part of the justice of her cause, Chili had the sympathy of European nations on her side. A strict neutrality was, however, maintained, and the three nations were allowed to enter on a war which appeared likely to destroy what little remained of their financial credit. Until within a few months the war has been waged almost entirely at sea, and was merely a naval contest between Peru and Chili. At first, owing to the exploits of Admiral Grau, and his ironclad ram, the "Huascar," the advantage was all with the Peruvians. A few weeks ago, however, the "Huascar" after a brilliant defence was destroyed and then captured by two Chilian ironclads. Admiral Grau and three officers next in command were all killed, and the naval strength of Peru was shattered. Chili then landed a force some miles below Iquique, the principal seaport in Peru, which was then deserted by all but the military forces. A great battle has been fought and has been won by the Chilians; who are now masters of the situation. The account of the battle which reaches us comes from the enthusiastic Chilians, and is probably highly colored, but there can be no room for doubt that it was a decisive one.

THE AFGHAN REVOLT.

The situation in Afghanistan is at present enveloped in mystery. In consequence of the stringent regulations regarding newspaper correspondents, nothing but news of a semi-official ch[illegible] reaches the public ear. The pres[illegible]t believes, or affects to [illegible]t information was de[illegible] English sources [illegible] that the free-[illegible]as a source [illegible]ons of the [illegible]ommanding [illegible] In conse-[illegible]ture to be [illegible] ch[illegible]cers, or the co[illegible]civilian, is to be [illegible]specially ap-point[illegible]he effect of these [illegible] be seen in the news which reach us from day to day. Very little information is received, and that of the most meagre description. What is known, notwithstanding, is not very reassuring. General Roberts holds Cabul with a not very large force. He has instituted an enquiry into the circumstances attending the massacre of [illegible] result of establishin[illegible]b Khan, discover[illegible]g Russian offici[illegible] fifty of the lead[illegible]ated and is a p[illegible] reference to th[illegible]l Beaconsfie[illegible]e kept pro-fo[illegible]ders have be[illegible] appointed an [illegible] Cabul, and is now eng[illegible]own, in pacifying the country[illegible]son under General Baker has bee[illegible] secret mission, and the provinces be[illegible] the Hindoo Koosh are to be searched for arms. The late Ameer's provincial regiments have arrived near Cabul, and, it is said, will disband and go home, as will also the regiment in Cabul. They are yet to do so, however, and, meantime, winter has almost set in, and the passes will be closed shortly, when it will be impossible to reinforce General Roberts. General Stewart holds Candahar, to which place a railway is being built. The country between Candahar and Cabul, including the stronghold of Ghuznee, is occupied by hostile people, against whom an expedition has been sent, but it is not expected that it will be strong enough to seize and occupy the city. A good deal appears to have been done in the way of pacifying the hill tribes of the country surrounding the Khoord Cabul passes. General Roberts is an experienced and brave officer, appears to know his own mind, and has not been hampered much by the Government. It is probable, therefore, that he will occupy the country safely until spring, when a settlement is to take place. In the light of the past, however, it is impossible to be blind to the danger of a winter in Cabul.

THE STRIKING STAGE IN BUSINESS CYCLES.

It has been discovered that atmospheric disturbances, or storms, usually are developed in the West, and proceed eastward with greater or less rapidity until the Atlantic seaboard is reached, when traces of them are sometimes, but not always, lost, for it frequently happens that they continue their journey eastward across the ocean to the shores of Europe. Owing to this eastward progression of storm centres, "Old Probs." has been enabled by means of telegraph reports from distant places westward to predict with a good deal of certainty the kind of weather which will prevail along the eastern coast of America a day or two in advan[illegible] It sometimes happens that a secon[illegible] centre has been developed i[illegible]st and started on its ea[illegible]e its predecessor had [illegible]quently, if a line we[illegible]tral points of th[illegible]er an extent of [illegible]which there w[illegible]nt kinds of w[illegible] and again from[illegible]sly enough the d[illegible]nd calms of busin[illegible] other with more [illegible] atmospheric disturba[illegible] chiefly towards the east. Thus, the people in the Western States were the first to feel severely the effects of the late hard times, and thence it passed eastward to the Atlantic seaboard and across the ocean, and its centre is now over Eastern Europe and Asia, while the warm [illegible] prosperity, developed by the [illegible]s in the Western S[illegible] eastward in the w[illegible] There are seve[illegible]ges in this bu[illegible]e called the "[illegible]the waxing o[illegible]marked by t[illegible]rkmen em-p[illegible]There are two s[illegible]cle, one occurring j[illegible]e better, and the other [illegible]n for the worse. Quite late[illegible] prevailing among British workm[illegible]use their employers had lowered their wages to such a degree that the workmen considered the amount received for their labor to be so small that they could not continue working for it without subjecting themselves and their families to greater hardships than they were willing quietly to submit to, preferring to emigrate to other countries or else engage in some better paying employments at home. We do not intend at present to say anything about the causes and effects of these strikes, further than to remark that almost immediately after they took place business began to revive in Britain. We do not pretend that the strikes caused business to improve. The second striking stage occurs when "times" are at their best and about to turn down-hill again, and there is little doubt the strikes help materially in bringing about this periodic unfavorable turn in the "good times." Trade has not yet improved so much with us as to bring on extensive strikes; but in the West, where business first began to revive, the striking stage has already been reached. Its operations have not been so large as to do much harm to trade, but that will come soon enough, and we may expect the wave to pass eastward until it reaches Montreal and other eastern centres of manufacturing industries. The "Butchers and Packing Housemen's Protective Union" in Chicago lately demanded from their employers an advance of twenty-five cents per day on the wages lately paid the men, which demand was at once complied with by all the pork-packers; but the men were not satisfied, and being elated with their first victory they made a further demand that their employers should give employment to none but "Union men" in their various establishments. This unreasonable and unjust demand was resisted by all the packers, and ten thousand Union men struck work for two days; but finding that the pork packers were making arrangements to get their packing done elsewhere, the men returned to work again. A few days afterwards one of the packing establishments had occasion to curtail their work in one of the departments, which led to their discharging a number of workmen, one of whom was a man named O'Connell, the President of the Butchers' Union, which action, though unintentional, brought on another strike, and to save further trouble President O'Connell was restored to his former position and pay. The Cigar-makers' Union in Chicago made a successful demand for an increase of wages for its members, which led to new arrangements being made agreeable to employers and employees. Not long afterwards they wished to modify their former agreement in a way unfavorable to their employers, and also to dictate to them the style and quantities of cigars to be manufactured. This action of the men exasperated one of the principal cigar-makers, named M. W. Wheeler, who at once discharged all his hands belonging to the Cigar-makers' Union, and posted up in a conspicuous place the notice, "No Union men allowed in this "shop." The Union men, however, managed, by such means as they well understand, to persuade all of Mr. Wheeler's employees to strike, but the latter at once telegraphed to San Francisco for fifty Chinamen to take their place. It will be seen that the amount of wages to be paid—the only thing where the workmen may be said to be equally interested with their employers—had nothing to do in bringing on any of these strikes. Their object was to secure the domination of the Union over the employer. Since strikes are used only for coercive purposes, they may be considered as a species of warfare, so that these union men have made war upon their former employers not to compel their acquiescence in arrangements in which both parties were equally interested, but with such as the aggressors in this case had little or no immediate interest, having reference to the freedom of the employers, transactions with other persons than the strikers. This is like one nation making war with another nation, not for the purpose of enforcing disputed claims, but to compel it to change its mode of government, or to enact distasteful laws regulating the internal affairs of the community. Such a war, if successful, would in effect be a conquest, and for a time, at least, the invaded people would become little better than slaves, yet their opponents might derive considerable pecuniary advantage from such a change in the condition of things. What possible benefit can workmen hope to derive from the enslavement, as it were, of their employers? They may for a time gain slight advantage, but such advantage is like the advantage to be derived from killing the goose that lays the golden eggs. It is to be hoped that Canadian workmen will refuse to listen to the plausible stories of their more lazy and more talkative companions, and refuse to engage in any strike until they have fully weighed the justice of their demands and the evil effects which their action may cause, not only to their employer and the particular trade in which he may be engaged, but also to the general prosperity of the whole country.

THE FRENCH ASSEMBLY met on Thursday. For the first time in the history of the present Republic the representatives of the people of France met in the commercial and social capital of their country. When a political storm rises in France it is sure to break over Paris. The revolution which apparently sprung up in one day of September, [illegible], and which wiped out the Empire, and the Commune which lasted for about six months of the succeeding year, convinced a majority of the National Assembly that no stable form of government could be established in the home of tumult, insurrection and revolution, and they accordingly decapitalized Paris in favor of Versailles, which had been the seat of the Provisional Government. The departments and the administrative machinery have, however, always remained in Paris. A good deal of interest is felt in the present meeting of the Assembly from the fact that the present Ministry —which is more Conservative in tone than the Assembly, whose confidence they are supposed to retain—may possibly lose control, and that if they fall a Ministry composed entirely of Radical elements is likely to be formed. The question which will probably decide the fate of the Ministry, and will affect in no slight degree the destiny of the nation itself, is that involved in the Education Bill. The seventh clause of this measure, if passed, will take out of the hands of the clergy the education of the youth of the country. M. Gambetta's speech, though apparently non-committal on that particular subject, would appear to imply that he is in favor of the passage of the bill, including the seventh clause. If he be really in favor of it, and has used his influence to secure its passage, there can be little doubt that M. Ferry and the Ministry will be sustained.

FOR SOME TIME PAST MR. Gladstone has been very little before the people. The bitter opposition to the Government policy which he expressed in season and out of season wherever an opportunity offered, lost its effect because of its persistency. It came to be looked upon as inevitable, and though it always attracted attention it apparently lost the power to influence—at least in the desired direction. It became apparent that Mr. Gladstone was losing his power even over his own party, and that if he was to retain it he would have to be silent for a time. Whether convinced of this, or that the English people were unreasonable, and blinded by the false glory which dazzled them under Lord Beaconsfield's policy, and that it was useless to try to guide them until they had recovered somewhat, Mr. Gladstone has been almost silent, while other Liberal leaders have been making themselves prominent. Now that the financial condition of the country is in anything but a satisfactory condition, owing principally to the cost of the "glory," it is felt in England that Mr. Gladstone is the financier who can best figure the nation out of her difficulty. The active foreign policy is as successful to-day as it ever was, but the people want quiet, and Mr. Gladstone is looked upon as the apostle of peace. Mr. Gladstone consented to contest Midlothian in the Liberal interest, and on his way to open the struggle in person he has made his first speech at Edinburgh. He appears to have aroused unbounded enthusiasm, and to have regained more than all the influence he had lost. His speech is described as being worthy of his best days, although what reaches us by telegraph is disappointing. The difference appears to be in the people and not in Mr. Gladstone's utterances.

RUSSIA appears to be setting her house in order in Europe; it is to be hoped that she does not contemplate a warlike journey into Asia. Gortschakoff has been openly endeavoring to excite the fears of France in view of the alliance of Germany and Austria, and thereby arouse her jealousy not only of Germany but of England, whose approval of the alliance was openly expressed. His efforts seem only to have led to the expression of an approval of that alliance by France also, as her special envoy has returned from an interview with Bismarck quite satisfied as to the attitude of Germany and Austria, toward France. Italy alone appears to be in favor of joining Russia against the alliance, and she is, of course, useless without France. Following closely upon the announcement from Vienna that the peace of Europe would not be assured until the direction of the foreign policy of Russia had passed from the hands of Gortschakoff to those of Walujieff, comes the news from Berlin that the contemplated change is about to be made. Gortschakoff is reported to be in danger of his life, by reason of severe depression of mind. This will give the necessary excuse for the change. It is announced from St. Petersburg, too, that the Czar contemplates extensive internal reforms in Russia, which would appear to confirm the opinion that the regime of Gortschakoff and of the brute force rule which he advised was about to pass away, in part at least. Peace in Europe will, however, leave Russia's hands free in Asia, and the return of Kauffmann to Central Asia indicates that a change of policy is not contemplated there at present.

IN HIS MESSAGE to Congress the President again brings up the whole fishery question for discussion, and the London *Times* rather approves of his action. Concerning what is known as the Fortune Bay outrage upon American fishermen, there is room for differences of opinion. The action of the Newfoundland fishermen, though provoked by most offensive injustice, was certainly not taken according to the forms of law. There are few, indeed, who could, while out of respect for religion and local regulation resisting the temptations of a splendid haul, quietly stand by and see their harvest illegally spoiled for them. The Americans have, however, presented their claim, and we suppose that it will come up for arbitration, and Newfoundland will not, we presume, hesitate to pay out of her share of the Halifax award whatever damages may thus be decided upon. But how all this affects the Halifax settlement of the general question we do not see. The affair was then settled for a number of years, and the United States should abide by that settlement, even though her people should think it a grievous one to them. Canada will be slow to believe that any settlement of any international question between herself and the United States can be permanent, when the latter is always at liberty to repudiate any decision which may not satisfy her, though she had previously bound herself to abide by it.

THE AMERICAN SPHINX is not to be entrapped into breaking the political silence which he has maintained since landing on his native shores. At San Francisco he put the question by; at Galena, his old home, he made no allusion to the mottoes which stared him in the face, and which reminded him that once before he had started forth from Galena, "conquering and to conquer." The hint that his country's need was now great as ever was lost upon him, and he left the impression behind him that he ascribed the enthusiasm which greeted him there to Mrs. Grant's presence with him. At Chicago it was announced that he would deliver a "message" to the people of the United States, but when he got there he bluntly said he had no message to deliver. The last attempt to surprise him into breaking his silence was made by his enthusiastic admirers at Pittsburgh, Pa., who voted him a member of the Grant Club of that place, and with the notice of their action, sent him a copy of the constitution of the club, which sets forth the purpose of the club to be the election of himself to the Presidential chair at the coming contest, and to help in the work, he as a member was required to pay an admission fee of ten dollars. He refused membership of course, in a very non-committal letter. Whether Mr. Grant will or will not be a candidate, therefore, is as yet an unsolved question.

THE ENGLISH PEOPLE are fortifying themselves for another surprise, which, it is rumored, Lord Beaconsfield is preparing for them. That they will be disappointed is not very probable. But it is about as certain as anything can be that it will not be of the nature now looked for. It is said that he has been staving off the general elections, which are expected to go against him, until opportunity offers to close his career with dramatic effect. His speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet did not suggest any expectation on the part of the noble Earl of bringing his career to an early and intended close. Then he anticipated making a more favorable review of the condition of domestic affairs in England next year. The only thing that makes such a denouement appear at all likely is its improbability, so to speak. But it is certain that with Afghanistan in its present condition of revolt, with a discontented Transvaal in South Africa, with Egypt less under the control of England than for years before, with the reforms in Asia Minor scarce commenced, with, in fact, evidences of the comparative failure of his foreign policy so conspicuous, the present is anything but a time to attempt an exit amidst a blaze of glory.

UNDER THE INFLUENCE of lawn tennis and of healthy ideas of exercise, dress and diet the deformity of a pinched waist is becoming unfashionable in England. The girls of Canada, who get their ideas of female beauty from Paris by way of New York, will, however, probably take some time yet to learn that the wasp waist has gone out. We call it wasp waist out of deference to usage, and because we know the wasp won't know it and will not therefore feel hurt, as it would have a good right to do. A wasp's waist is graceful in all its lines and worthy of the great Workman who made it, but a pair of healthy human lungs crowded upwards, and a good-sized human liver cut in two by the laces of a corset, the lines of which when obtained are no better than those of a bran doll, will so long as there is life in them make continual protest against the idea of gaining in beauty by the oppression of the vitals and the distortion of the most beautiful form made by God.

THE LORD LIEUTENANT of Ireland does not take as gloomy a view of the condition of that unhappy country as those who have not the same means of obtaining wide and accurate information concerning the people, their condition and their views. He appears to believe that the ranks of the agitators include very few real Irish leaders, and that the file are not composed of the great body of respectable tenant-farmers. The real danger seems, in his opinion, to be that arising from famine and distress, and he believes that the measures now being taken by the Government will have the desired effect of pacifying those who are really in earnest, in agitation because they are in want. He admits the gravity of the situation, and fears outbreaks during the winter, but no organized revolution is looked for. It is reassuring to learn that he is confident of a satisfactory termination of the present difficulty.

WHY DO NOT FARMERS when driving through the country pay for their hay at the taverns instead of lumbering their carts with it? They seem to grudge the inn-keeper the few cents he would make on the hay, and yet they feel it incumbent on them to take a drink because it would be mean to take the accommodation of the tavern without leaving something at the counter. In the one case they would be getting, to say the least, part value for their money. In the other case they get none. Many farmers who do this would never think of carrying a supply of whiskey along with them. They would be ashamed to think that they really wanted it. They only take it to be social, and to acknowledge the accommodation. If farmers would give up this habit they might have temperance hotels, and their sons might escape the temptations of the bar-room.

IT IS HARD TO SAY why people who have light in their houses in the evening should be so jealous about its shining out. Houses that are full of life and cheer often present so dark an exterior that it is hard to convince oneself that the inhabitants are not all gone to bed. It is quite easy to secure complete privacy within while giving the street the advantage of the cheery light. Nothing in the world awakes a more genial kindliness in the human soul than those hospitable-looking lights which speak of fireside happiness within. If each householder contributed no more than his hall jet to the general light how different would our dark streets become, and if each would only have his street number painted on his lighted fan-light how the express carriers and telegraph boys would bless him!

THE NEGOTIATIONS between the German Government and the Vatican appear likely to have an abrupt termination. It is said that Prince Bismarck has been making impracticable demands, and that he has not been honest with regard to the concessions he at one time expressed himself willing to make in what are best known as the Falk laws. This is not unlikely, as it was well known that Prince Bismarck's real object in consenting to negotiate at all was to win the support of the Catholic party against the Liberals. The late elections have made him entirely independent of both parties, and he has now nothing to gain by making concessions to either. The Ultramontanes have had the satisfaction of seeing the Liberals petted and then flouted—the Liberals have now a like joy.

THE AMOUNT by which our Provincial necessities are to be relieved by selling our railway is set down at eleven million dollars. This would indeed be a godsend. To be sure we would to some extent lose control of our expected Western commerce; but who cares for that? Montreal only; and who cares for Montreal? We should not suppose it at all possible to get all this money for a railway running at a loss; but we have learned to recognize the unequalled diplomatic ability of our Quebec politicians. Those who bullied Sir John Macdonald and Ontario into dismissing a lieutenant-governor whom they did not like, can perhaps bully them into paying us eleven millions of dollars. Who knows?

THERE NEVER WAS an instance of more persistent misrepresentation than in the Montreal telegraphic despatches to the American and English press whenever they touch political matters. To quote these despatches when they appear in American papers and articles based on them as American opinion on our constitutional questions would be peurile, even if it were at all probable that the American writers had begun to understand our constitutional system.

"THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE IN THE LIGHT OF PROPHECY AND HISTORY."

Principal Dawson of McGill College began a series of six lectures on "The Present and the Future in the Light of Prophecy and History," in Stanley street Church on the 18th ult., a brief report of the first of which we give below. "The development and unity of prophecy and its relation to history." He began: My studies have reference mostly to the illimitable past, out of which things have come into the condition in which we now see them; but those who study the past must also think of the divine working of the future, of the equally illimitable ages in the future. We should all come to a subject of this kind in that frame of mind. I should like to address this audience as immortal men. The Christian never dies. Our Lord has said, "He that believeth on Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and he that liveth and believeth on Me shall never die." St. Paul says he lives in hope of eternal life, literally life of the ages. To the Christian belongs all God's working in the past and in the future. We have only to put off this mortal to put on immortality. I think in looking at such a subject as prophecy we should look on it as those who can never die, as those who will have to look on all that God will do. We should not limit our views of prophecy by the thought that we shall live only a few years. We should think we are

INTERESTED IN THE THINGS OF THE FUTURE

far beyond the age we have to live ourselves on earth. It is a narrow view of prophecy which treats it as a thing of our narrow sojourn in the world. I shall take the development and the unity of prophecy together. The development of prophecy depends upon the fact that it was never meant to be a history of future events. What was it intended to do? To give the people of God those things which might be useful or necessary to them to know of the future. It has to develop itself, first, in constant additions; next, in the growth of the interpretation. The unity and development of prophecy must be looked at in these two relations. In the next place, what has been the growth of the knowledge of men in regard to prophecy? As an example, that greatest of all the prophecies of the Saviour, around which all others hinge—the germ of that came to Adam and Eve on their expulsion from Paradise. In the time of Enoch a further revelation was made to him, and curiously enough that has not been handed down to us by Moses in the book of Genesis; it remained for the Apostle Jude

TO VERIFY THAT FOR US.

The Lord was going to come to execute judgment with ten thousand of his holy angels. It was supposed that the whole of the progeny of the woman was to be on the side of the offspring which should bruise the serpent's head. To Enoch it was revealed there were to be two divisions of the human race; in this matter a portion of the progeny of Adam would be on the side of the serpent, a new phase altogether. Thus a prophecy of the Saviour developed itself further in the time of Abraham, again in the time of David, and further, in the Apocalypse. This prophecy has developed itself from the prophecy to Eve, yet it was one prophecy; so that it might be said at the end of all that is perfected in the Apocalypse, "The seed of the woman has bruised the serpent's head." We have here development and unity. It brings before us this grand idea: God who lives through all the ages has all these things before Him, and

REVEALS THEM LITTLE BY LITTLE.

The second part is the development of the interpretation of prophecy. We shall have brought before us the laws of the interpretation of prophecy. Of course you will understand that inasmuch as prophecy has been greatly developed, the interpretation must develop with it. As new prophecies were added men were better able to understand those that had been given before. Interpretation may be said to linger behind the prophecy. We may take as a sort of starting-point that remarkable statement that was made to Daniel. He was told to seal up the book of the prophecy even unto the end. He was told that men should run to and fro on the earth; that none of the wicked should understand; also, that the wise should. The prophecy is given to him as a sealed book; he himself probably understood but little of it. It was only as the fulfilment of various parts came nearer and nearer that men would understand it. He was told that he himself must go to his rest, to be away from the scene of active work; the fulfilment and understanding of the prophecy were for future times.

The lecturer referred to many of the Old Testament prophecies and their fulfilment, and also pointed out the lessons to be learned from the misinterpretations of prophecy so common in the past. One great aid to the study of prophecy was that the symbols employed always signified the same spiritual and moral truths in one prophecy as in another. He combated the idea that the study of prophecy was an unprofitable one.

The subject of the Principal's lecture on the evening of the 25th ult. was "The Fourth Empire and its Destiny."

The Rev. Gavin Lang having offered prayer, Principal Dawson said: In the last lecture I noticed the growth of prophecy and the growth of the interpretation of prophecy as light came into the world and new additions were made to prophecy, and fulfilments took place. In the last lecture I attempted to take points which would be of use to us in giving us rules of interpretation. I propose to take up this evening more especially fulfilled prophecy, but with a constant reference to unfulfilled prophecy. One point we may start from is the fact that since that early period in which Nimrod set up his kingdom in Babylonia the world has been governed by military and to a great extent God defying despotism. In the old patriarchal times Abraham was an independent chief; the Israelites were independent when they came out of Egypt until they were finally overthrown; the Jews were also under the power of the Gentiles, who were often most God-defying powers. There has never been any

EXTERNAL KINGDOM OF GOD

on earth since the Jews were carried away into captivity. These periods, I think, mark "the times of the Gentiles," and if we reckon these times from the beginning of the captivity, we shall find the sacred record comes to seven prophetic years. It has pleased God to allow His people to suffer persecution, and it pleased God to reveal to His servant, Daniel, the history of those persecutions down to the end, a very merciful dispensation. It was well that some intimation of these times could be given. This revelation was made to Daniel in the very time of the captivity at the beginning of the times of the Gentiles. The first intimation is in Nebuchadnezzar's dream, revealed curiously enough not to a prophet of God but to Nebuchadnezzar himself, the head of the first of these great Gentile kingdoms, the first who subjected the people of God. The revelation came to him in the dream of the great and terrible image, and there was something marvellous in the material of which it was constructed and in the terrible end to which it came. Nebuchadnezzar neither remembered his dream nor knew the interpretation, but Daniel was instructed to give him the interpretation,

FOUR GREAT MONARCHIES,

the first of which was his own, and the final destruction of the last was to be the inauguration of the Kingdom of God, which should never be taken away; subsequently a more precise revelation was given to Daniel himself, which evidently covers the same ground. In Daniel's vision we have four wild beasts: first a lion, then a bear, then a leopard, and the fourth a nondescript animal which he did not understand the nature of. Just as the image had its ten toes this had its ten horns. I think the figure of the wild beasts marks God's estimate of these kingdoms. God revealed them as powers not righteous, not moral, not even rational, but powers which depended on force and, curiously enough, to this day nations take the same emblems to themselves. Nations are still represented by these animals. At the end of this prophecy Daniel sees the judgment seat; he sees God coming forth to judge these beasts, and God takes away their power from them and destroys them; and then he sees one like unto the Son of Man coming and taking the kingdom of these wild beasts. What does he mean by the Son of Man? It means this: That, whereas, in God's mysterious providence He had permitted these beasts to rule over the earth, in the end he was to replace these animals by a man who was in the likeness of a rational man—a man who came down from heaven, as the king who was to take the place of the wild beasts. When our Lord Jesus Christ calls himself the Son of Man he means that he is the son of man whom Daniel saw. Now this vision, along with the vision that Nebuchadnezzar saw, may be said to be nothing less than

THE KEY TO ALL HISTORICAL PROPHECY.

When we come to look at Daniel's later prophecy it becomes clear that the first kingdom was the Babylonian Kingdom, then in the zenith of its power; then the Medo-Persian was the oppressor of God's people; the third was he kingdom set up by Alexander of Maceon, a cruel oppressor of the children of God. The fourth can be nothing else but that great power which took their place, the great heathen Roman Empire, a strange and anomalous animal something which the world had never seen before. This fourth beast, or fourth kingdom, is the one which was to be the last, and which was to be decomposed into ten kingdoms, and the power of which was to be absorbed by a particular power emblematized to Daniel as the little horn. Daniel's sealed book has been opened to us as these empires have risen and passed away. We have seen the fourth pass away, and we have seen the ten kingdoms and the little horn ruling over the ten and therefore we are coming to the end of the times of the Gentiles. But we have more details as to the latter days of the fourth kingdom; they give us to understand what may be coming in our own times.

The lecturer applied the same rules of interpretation to the Apocalypse of St. John as he had done to the Old Testament prophecies, marking the historical fulfilment of the prophecies figured by the seven seals, &c.

PRESBYTERIAN ANNIVERSARIES.

Three years ago it was resolved at a meeting of ministers and active laymen of the Presbyterian congregations in the city to institute a series of three united missionary meetings, to be held annually, for the purpose of giving information as to the missions of the Church and generally to deepen the interest of the people in the cause of Christ. The measure of success attending the meetings in preceding years warranted their continuance, and this week was fixed upon as that on which they should take place, the subject of Home Missions being appointed for Tuesday evening, French Evangelization for Wednesday evening, and Foreign Missions for Thursday evening.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA

since the Union of 1875, extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific, embracing the island of Newfoundland, in addition to all the provinces of the Dominion. It contains 860 pastoral charges, 1,350 congregations, 75,000 families, and about 130,000 communicants. The average salary of its ministers is $850 per annum. Its contributions for missionary and college purposes last year reached the noble sum of $241,000, while for all purposes, including ministers' salaries, etc., there was raised nearly $1,250,000. There are six theological colleges connected with the church, besides the two ladies' colleges at Ottawa and Brantford. The missionary work of the church is divided into three distinct departments—home, French and foreign—each under the care of a separate committee or board.

HOME MISSIONS

was the subject discussed at the first of the series of anniversary meetings held in Erskine Church on Tuesday the 26th ult.

At the second meeting, the work of the Board of French Evangelization was discussed. This department of the missionary operations of the Presbyterian Church in Canada has been vigorously pushed during the past three or four years, and that with very marked success, the number of fields having increased from nine to thirty-five, and the number of missionaries from twelve to forty-one. There are at present about twenty French students being trained for this work at the Montreal Presbyterian College. The expenditure of the Board last year was $25,000. The headquarters of the Board are in this city. The Rev. Principal MacVicar is chairman, and the Rev. R. H. Warden is Secretary-Treasurer.

The third evening was devoted to the subject of Foreign Missions. From the very circumstances of the country, the large number of new districts opening up for settlement, and the steady stream of immigration pouring into the Dominion, especially into the great North-West, it might naturally be thought that the Presbyterian Church in Canada would have its hands full in trying to maintain Gospel ordinances among these new settlers in connection with its Home Mission work. The Presbyterian Church in Canada last year expended $39,000 for foreign missions, and that in spite of years of commercial depression and the vast work being accomplished at home. The contributions of the Church for this department have been ever upward every year since the first foreign missionary was appointed, the receipts being greater than those of the preceding one, reaching last year the noble sum of $39,000, or within $4,000 of the amount raised for Home Missions.

DARING FORGERY ON THE BANK OF MONTREAL.

AMERICAN SHARPERS OBTAIN $3,000 AND ESCAPE DETECTION.

A special despatch received from Ottawa on Monday says: The particulars of a $3 000 forgery, of which the Bank of Montreal is made the loser, became public on Saturday afternoon, the perpetrators of the crime being two American sharpers, giving their names as Smith and Wilson, who spent eight or nine days in the city, and who were known to the public as horse buyers. Last Monday Wilson bought a number of horses paying five dollars on each, but not taking possession of any of the animals. On Thursday Wilson was introduced to the accountant of the Bank of Montreal, and presented what the bank officials supposed to be a cashier's draft drawn by the Commercial Bank of Rochester on the Exchange Bank of New York for $3,009. The money was placed to his credit and he drew $2 500 and walked away without creating the slightest suspicion. In the afternoon Smith and Wilson engaged Mr Alexander to drive them out to Aylmer, where they inspected nearly every horse in that town, and bought eight or ten of them, paying as earnest money $5 on each animal. There they had a glorious time, spending their money lavishly at Moses Holt's Hotel, indulging in innumerable hot drinks, and making themselves "jolly good fellows" with the Aylmerites. In the evening they came back, and a number of people had assembled at the hotel with carriage horses galore. They bought most of them, and paid over the little five dollar bill as usual, and told the owners to drop around for the balance in the course of a few days, when they would take possession of their untamed steeds. Nothing more occurred until Friday morning when Mr. Smith went to the Bank of Montreal and drew the other $500 with the same coolness which characterized his companion in crime. He left the Bank and proceeded in a nonchalant sort of a way to his hotel, where he ordered one of his horses to be harnessed up in Mr. Alexander's buggy, saying that he wanted to drive out to Billings Bridge to look at several animals, and promising to return in the course of a few hours. Mr Wilson accompanied him. Since that time the twain have not been seen and there is mourning among many men. Mr. Alexander loses a buggy but holds as collateral security for this and unpaid hotel bill one horse, the mate of the missing one. Although Mr. Alexander's suspicions were aroused when the pair did not return on Saturday he took no steps to hunt them up in the hope that everything would end satisfactorily. On Saturday afternoon, however, the Bank of Montreal received a telegram from New York pronouncing the draft a forgery. It appears the draft was mailed on Thursday, but the telegraph wires were not used by the Montreal Bank officials, and this accounts for the delay in discovering the fraud. The matter was at once reported to the Chief of Police, who telegraphed to several points along the frontier and despatched P. C. O'Keefe, who has had a long experience in the detective business, in pursuit of the fugitives. No trace of them could be found until Saturday night, when they were heard from in Utica, N.Y. The authorities there have been telegraphed to, but up to a late hour last night no news of their capture had been received. It is to be hoped, however, that they will be caught, and if there is any possible chance of this being done O'Keefe will work it, for he not only knows Utica well, but is thoroughly acquainted with New York and vicinity.

A SERMON THROUGH A TELEPHONE

The Dominion Telegraph Company having established telephonic communication between the pulpit of Zion Church and their offices on St Francois Xavier street invited several members of the press to hear a sermon transmitted by wire. A few years ago such an experiment would have been regarded with doubt, but now that it is on record that a man and his wife have conversed over wire when two thousand miles away from each other, the gentlemen invited to hear last evening's services at a distance of less than half a mile went quite prepared for a successful experiment. Bell's Telephonic Transmitter was used. At the offices of the Company each of the audience of ten or twelve held an instrument for receiving sound to his ear, but from some cause, at first the words of the Rev. Mr. Bray, who occupied the pulpit, could not be heard distinctly. The singing rolled grandly over the wire, but when the preacher began his sermon there was another hiatus. The measured tones of the preacher sounded upon the ears of the listener, but only now and then a few words could be caught. But this was only for a short time. The room becoming at last positively quiet, and certain changes having been made in the wire, the sermon began to be heard so distinctly that the reporters took portions of it down in stenographic notes. The preacher, of course, changed his position, and when his face was turned away from the "Transmitter" his voice appeared to fade away like an echo, and the words came much less clearly and sometimes indistinctly. The subject treated was the "Bible."

After the services were over some present engaged in a conversation with the family of Mr. Hodgson at Cote St. Antoine. The success of the telephone as a means of communication is undoubted, and its use will within a few months, judging from the strides made by the two companies of late, become very general in this city.

PONTIAC COUNTY NOTES.

There is not any report of the recovery of the body of George Young, who so mysteriously disappeared from the raft or scow, in connection with Captain Cowley's boat. There are various reports in circulation regarding the affair. Some say whiskey had a finger in the pie, and that all hands were under the influence of John Barleycorn; of the truth of any, we are in doubt.

Three days in succession last week the people of Clarendon and Bristol were without their Ottawa mails, yet a daily mail from that city stops at the different offices on the way to Portage du Fort; why they were not forwarded by the route, is yet to be explained. Some few foolhardy individuals crossed the ice to Sand Point during the last couple of days. The wind and weather is very changeable lately, one time it is blowing fierce from the east and in a few minutes after it is whirling along from the west and again from the north, all inside of half an hour. Weather mild and squally.

STOCKS THIS YEAR AND LAST.

The following quotations will be interesting as showing the fluctuations in our leading stocks during the year:

	Nov. 26, 1879. Buyers.	Nov. 26, 1879. Sellers.	Nov. 26, 1878.
Montreal Bank, x d..	141	142	147½
Ontario do.	....	....	69¼
Consolidated do.	3	....	68
People's do.	54	60	67
Molsons do.	75	80	84½
Toronto x d.	115	118	118½
Jacques Cartier do.	60	61	35½
Merchants' x d.	88	88¼	185¾
Commerce	118	118¼	110½
Montreal Tel.	90	91	12½
Richelieu and Ontario Nv.	39	40	54¼
City Passenger	74	80	82
Gas	121½	12	107½

Fuel in the North-West.—Col. Richardson, in an interview, thus refers to fuel near Battleford. He says that seventy miles from there lignite is found in considerable quantities on the banks of the Saskatchewan, and makes an excellent substitute for coal,—in fact it throws a greater heat, lasts well, and leaves nothing but a pure ash behind, totally devoid of cinder or clinker. It can be used to great advantage for domestic purposes, as has been demonstrated by an experiment at Edmonton, to which station Col. Richardson sent a quantity, and it was most favorably reported on. As a proof of its value it may be instanced that, mixed with a certain proportion of coal, it can be applied to blacksmith's work. If used by itself for the latter, unless very carefully handled it burns the iron so intense is the heat evolved. It is believed that not only are there beds of lignite in that region, but also indications of coal in seams, sixty or seventy feet thick, which will have to be worked by boring into the bank of the river. This fact in itself is an indication of the value of the territory and should be the means of inducing a large number of emigrants and others to take up their residence in the new country. When on the subject of coal it should be mentioned that Colonel Richardson says that when he left Winnipeg there was a coal craze there, as that mineral was reported to have been discovered in the Pembina Mountains, some two hundred miles from the city. The promoters of the scheme for working the seams are of opinion that the coal can be taken direct from the mines to Winnipeg down the rivers on flat-bottomed boats.

Fatalities.—A young man named Allan McKiel, a resident of Long Reach, St. John, N.B., died rather strangely a few days ago. He had cut his foot slightly while chopping wood, but had taken no precautions. A day or two after inflammation and erysipelas set in, which speedily communicated to his body, bringing on his death. He had been in the habit of wearing colored socks, and it is believed that the coloring had poisoned the wound.——Patrick Dunn, a horse-clipper, of Quebec, was found drowned in the river last week. It is unknown whether his death occurred accidentally or otherwise.——Two men, named Hutchinson and Dinton, were injured badly on Friday by the bursting of a circular saw in Cooper's shingle mill at Sanrin, Ont. Hutchinson had one arm taken off above the elbow and his side ripped open.——Dinton had his head badly cut. They will both likely die.——On Friday, while William Browns Combe was engaged at Frank Smith's Refinery, Petrolia, Ont., in cleaning a car tank which had contained crude oil, and while using benzine to render the tank fit to hold distillate, he became overpowered by the gas. Mr. George Cook, the foreman, sprang in and assisted in lifting him out, but in doing so at once became asphyxiated, and by the time he was got out life was extinct.

A Chinaman named Charles Ar Showe, who may be of pure Celestial blood, though the name is mongrel, became a tea merchant in Boston thirty years ago, married an American wife, grew wealthy, and mixed in cultivated society. Lately he visited his native land, and, on returning, says to the Boston *Herald*: "Everything in China seemed almost as strange to me as it did to me when I first came to Boston." He found few social changes, however. "Individual taste, if it leads to a deviation from the set forms of society, is frowned down, and so long as this feeling is prevalent in China its people are slaves to custom, opinion and usage." We believe it is he who, criticising a rival American tea merchant, said: "He runs about and does too much work that he ought to make his clerks do. He ought to put his legs on the table and think."

A Good Report.—The *Globe* contains the following special cable, dated London, Wednesday, Nov. 26th: Several of the tenant farmer delegates who have arrived home from Canada report very favorably of the capabilities and agricultural enterprise of the Dominion. They recommend Ontario and Quebec to farmers with large capital, Manitoba and the North-West being suitable for young farmers. They speak in high terms of the Dominion generally.

Cost of the C P Railway.—The *Mail* says regarding the new Pacific Railway contracts that the Government entertain a strong hope that they will be able by prudent engineering and alterations to reduce the total cost of the line to within seven millions.

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal Witness Office, December 2.

—Greenbacks bought at ½ @ 00 dis; sold at 00 @ 00 Silver, 6 to 8.

P. D. BROWNE & Co., Brokers,
124 St. James street.

—The Union Bank of Quebec has declared a dividend of two per cent.

—Negotiations are in progress with the object of selling the assets of the Consolidated Bank to a financial institution in this city.

—The Brantford people want a cotton mill, and will grant a bonus to Mr. Stater to establish one in or near that city.

—The Bank returns of the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec for October show several changes as compared with the month previous. Circulation has increased from $17,726,005 in September to $20,851,857 in October. Deposits payable on demand have increased $2,489,049, and are about $1,000,000 in excess of October, 1878.

Dressed Hogs are beginning to be marketed in the West. At Peterboro some hundreds were bought on Saturday at prices ranging from $5 00 to $5 50

Closing of the Welland Canal.—In reply to an enquiry made by Mr. W. J. Patterson, Secretary of the Board of Trade, Mr. R. V. Bodwell announces that the day for the closing of the Welland Canal for the season has not yet been fixed, but that the canal will be open until the 1st of December, unless closed sooner by ice

THE STATE OF TRADE.

The wholesale trade has been comparatively quiet in all its branches during the past week. This is owing to the close of navigation of the St. Lawrence for the season. There will be little change for some weeks until winter traffic is fairly commenced. Advices from the country are very cheerful; the good roads enabling farmers to get easily to market, and the retail merchants being very busy in consequence. Not many payments come due in this month, but as far as can be judged remittances are, if anything, above the average. In dry goods a better trade than is usual at this time of the year has been done during the week. A quiet business has been experienced by hardware dealers. In groceries there has been [illegible] less activity, while a fair business is reported [illegible] toes. An advance has taken place i[illegible] though business has been [illegible] business has been [illegible] of navigation. A fai[illegible] supplied, but beyo[illegible] receipts for thi[illegible] while the ship[illegible] pared with [illegible] and canal [illegible] Total receipt[illegible] 796 brls., ag[illegible] in 1878, bei[illegible] shipments via [illegible] nels for the w[illegible] 814 brls. Total ship[illegible] November, 713,979 brls., a[illegible] corresponding date in 1878, be[illegible] of 12,886 brls.

The shipments of flour by the St. Lawrence for the present season show an increase as compared with those of 1878 of 23,935 barrels.

The grain market is now merely nominal. The only business reported during the past week being a sale of Canada Spring wheat at $1.32. The receipts and shipments of wheat for the year by all routes show a great increase as com[illegible] The receipts of wheat by r[illegible] ending 26th Novembe[illegible] ts from 1st January to [illegible] ushels, against 7,247[illegible] g date in 1878, be[illegible] shels. Shipments v[illegible] nels for the [illegible] 78 bushels. To[illegible] th November, 1[illegible] 36 bushels at th[illegible] an increase of [illegible]

The shipment[illegible] ing the present season [illegible] compared with last, whi[illegible] decided decrease. The follow[illegible] comparative shipments during the p[illegible] vious season by the St. Lawrence river:

	1879.	1878.
Wheat, bush.	9,535 144	5,749 347
Corn, bush.	4,004 708	5,812,990
Peas, bush.	2,402,991	1,905,886
Oats, bush.	618,531	918,946
Barley, bush.	413,502	208 239
Rye, bush.	333,491	38,267
Total, bush.	17,308,337	14 432,875

The provision trade has been quiet and weaker during the week. The good prices have stimulated the produce of butter this season, and it is believed that a considerable quantity of late fall make has to be marketed yet. Since snow fell the roads have been excellent, and already in some districts butter is coming forward more freely. The receipts of butter for the week were 5,680 pkgs. and shipments 9,930 pkgs. The receipts of cheese for the week were 5,275 boxes, and shipments 21,217 boxes. The shipments of butter and cheese for the present year up to Nov. 26th show a very large increase as compared with those of any previous year. The total export of butter from January 1st to November 26th was 243,678 packages, an increase of 76 824 packages as compared with last year. The total export of cheese for the same period this year was 566,391 boxes, against 480,160 boxes during the corresponding period of last year, an increase of 86,231 boxes.

Dry Goods.—Business has been better during the past week than is usual at this time of the year. Some houses whose travellers leave late on the sorting up trip, report that they have not done well, but that in the warehouse a very good business has been done. A general advance in woollens and cottons is looked for. Remittances have been about an average

Petroleum.—Business has been very brisk during the past week, and prices have advanced some 3½c. per gallon in consequence of the advance in the crude market. The following are the quotations: Carloads, 15½c per gallon; part cars, 16c to 16½c; broken lots, or single barrels, 17c.

Hides.—The market is quiet at present, and prices of Green Butchers' are lower at $9 for No. 1, $8 for No. 2, and $7 for No. 3. Sheep Skins have advanced to $1 and $1.05.

Wool.—In domestic wools a good deal has been done during the past week, and there is a very heavy demand, but dealers report the market as being pretty well cleared up. Super and Black are completely sold out. Unassorted Pulled is wanted at 25c to 27c; Cape Wool is firm at 19c to 20c per lb.

Boots and Shoes.—Business continues very fair, the recent cold and snow having stimulated the enquiry for heavy winter goods especially. Another advance has taken place in sole leather, and higher rates will be wanted for boots and shoes, but it is not probable any change will be made until spring price lists are established.

Men's Stoga Boots [illegible] to $2.50
do. Kip Boots [illegible] 3 20
do. French Calf [illegible] 3 75
do. Buff Congress [illegible] 2 00
do. Split Brogans [illegible] 1 10
Boys' Split do. [illegible] 00
do. Buff and Pe[illegible]gress
Women's Buff an[illegible] morals
do. Prune[illegible]
do. do. [illegible]

Furs.—The[illegible] able cold weath[illegible] sale manufactu[illegible] rs. Notwithstandi[illegible] le is largely in dema[illegible] efore the close of the s[illegible] stock in the hands of d[illegible] slowly at a slight advan[illegible] and will probably be much higher [illegible] account of the small catch in the North-West. There is no alteration in the quotations of raw furs, the quantity coming in being small and taken at current prices. Skunks are very much in demand and sell at full quotations. The next Hudson's Bay Company sales are advertised for the 9th of January, with about the usual offering of beaver and muskrat. C. M. Lampson & Co's. sale will follow next[illegible] beaver and muskrat only. There will be no [illegible] quotations till after those sal[illegible]

Mink Skins [illegible] 1 25
Martin [illegible] 00
Beaver [illegible] 00
Bear [illegible]
Red Fox [illegible]
Muskrat [illegible]
Lynx [illegible]
Skunk [illegible]
Raccoon [illegible]
Fisher [illegible]
Otter [illegible] 00

Drugs and Chemic[illegible] ods in this line has continued [illegible], orders generally being limited to [illegible] immediate requirements. Prices are, ho[illegible] fairly maintained in some instances being slig[illegible] firmer, and we do not look for any marked reaction. By cable yesterday Bichromate Potash is quoted higher in England, and it is now held firmly here at 15c to 16c in whole packages. Quinine is a little lower.

Aloes Cape	0 16	@	0 17
Alum	2 00	@	2 20
Borax	0 10	@	0 12
Castor Oil	0 11½	@	0 12½
Caustic Soda	2 75	@	3 00
Cream Tartar	0 28	@	0 32
Epsom Salts	1 40	@	1 65
Extract Logwood	0 10½	@	0 11
Indigo, Madras	0 85	@	1 00
Madder	0 10	@	0 12
Opium	6 00	@	6 25
Oxalic Acid	0 11	@	0 13
Potass Iodide	6 00	@	6 25
Quinine	3 85	@	3 95
Soda Ash	2 00	@	2 25
Soda Bi Carb	3 40	@	3 50
Sal Soda	0 00	@	1 50
Tartaric Acid	0 48	@	0 50
Bleaching Powder	2 10	@	2 20

Hardware.—Business has been very quiet during the past week, business being about over for the season. The closing of navigation and the raising of freight rates have for the time checked trade. Cable advices quote a still firmer market in England. Prices here have not advanced in proportion to the advance in England, and goods have been sold here at prices at which it would be impossible to replace them. After the 1st of December it is expected that a general advance will take place in this market.

Leather.—Spanish Sole has again advanced one to two cents per lb., with prospect of still further advance, if British and American markets maintain their present position. There is very little demand from manufacturers. Large sales are, however, reported during the week to dealers. In other descriptions of stock there is nothing doing. The market may be called firmer.

Hemlock Spanish Sole, No. 1 B. A.		27	@	28
do do No. 2 B. A.		25	@	26
No. 1 Ordinary		27	@	27½
No. 2 do		25	@	25½
Zanzibar do No. 1		22	@	23
do do No. 2		20	@	20
Buffalo Sole No. 1		23	@	24
do No. 2		21	@	22
Hemlock Slaughter No. 1		25	@	30
Waxed Upper, light and medium		36	@	42½
do do heavy		33	@	37
Grained		33	@	38
Splits large		28	@	34
do small		22	@	26
Calfskin (27 to 36 lbs)	℘ lb	50	@	80
do (18 to 26 lbs)		50	@	65
Sheepskin Linings		25	@	40
Harness		24	@	34
Buffed Cow	℘ foot	13	@	17
Enamelled Cow	"	15	@	17
Patent Cow	"	14	@	16
Pebbled Cow	"	13	@	16½
Rough	"	24	@	30

WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

Saturday, Nov. 28.

There is a quiet feeling prevailing, and business for the week has not been of a speculative character. The ordinary trade for the season is steady.

Molasses dull; Barbadoes is 36c to 40c; Trinidad 30c to 34c; Syrups, some of the United States manufacture have been sold at prices equal to about 48c to 57c, held ordinarily 50c to 65c.

Sugars dull. A reduction of about ⅛c to ¼c is to be noted in Refined Sugars; Yellows are 9½c to 10⅜c; Granulated 10¾c to 11¼c. Raw Sugars show little change at most points. Porto Rico, very low to choice is 8¼c to 9¾c; Barbadoes, 8½c to 9½c. An easier feeling and some reduction in Sugars prevails both in Britain and the United States, although some expect prices again to go higher.

Teas.—There is a scarcity of sweet low grade Japans both in the United States and here. Prices of such are firm at 30c to 36c. Good to choice kinds are in better supply and not higher, say 38c to 58c. In Young Hysons there is steadiness, at 30c to 35c for low qualities, up to 40c to 65c for fair to choice. Twankays Imperial and Black teas are inactive and unchanged. Undoubtedly better drawing value is now to be found in these teas than in any others at same prices, and it is time that consumers should not run upon any tea because of mere appearance or name. Japanese advices received to-day say: Our tea market continues to advance, and there are but small hopes of seeing any material decline during the season. Good medium is now $32 to $35 (the pecul), and anything grading choice is salable at $43 to $45. Demand strong for all fairly good parcel exports from Kobe. Exports 11,760,977 lbs., against 8,255,582 last year. Total exports from Kobe and Yokohama to 31st Oct., 1879, 28,860,011 against 20,586,134 last year, an increase of 8 273,877 lbs. The reports from Yokohama are to 31st October: Business was limited, owing to limited quantity remaining on offer. Settlements 7,487 peculs, of which the greater part cost over $35. Prices were: $24 and under per pecul; for common, $26 to $28; for good common, $30 to $32; for good medium, $34 to $36; fine, $38 to $39; finest, $40 and upwards; choice to choicest, nominal.

Coffees.—Firm for Java, 27c to 31c; Mocha, 30c to 35c; Maracaibo not plenty, 22c to 24½c.

Rice, $4.30 to $4.55, steady. A considerable sale reported on private terms.

Spices.—A slight advance in Pepper is reported from Singapore; steady here, 10c to 11½c; Pimento, 14½c to 16c; Cloves, Nutmegs and Ginger, firm; Cassia, steady at an advance equal to about 3c from lowest point.

Fruits.—Valencia Raisins in quantity have been sold at some reduction. Prices ordinarily are 7⅜c to 8c up to 8½c. Malaga fruit—the import here owing to high prices has been light and stock is becoming reduced. Layers are $2.20 to $2.50; Loose Muscatels, $2.50 to $2.75; London Layers, $2.85 to $3; Sultanas, 9¾c to 11c for new; Seedless, 8½c to 9c; Currants, 5¼c to 6c, for 1878, and 6⅞c to 8½c for new; Figs of Eleme kind are higher; Nuts and Almonds steady.

Fish.—It will be of necessity, in justice to the trade to notify packers of the necessity of more care. There are few brands that can be positively relied upon, and some packers taking advantage of the easy way of getting over our Inspection law have been quite too careless, to the serious injury of the trade and annoyance to those in it. It will be necessary to tell our Labrador and other packers that at least as much care is necessary as they would have to take if the fish had to be sent to Great Britain or Ireland. Serious injury has been done to our own trade with our own people both in Herrings and Codfish by this carelessness. Nothing like it is permitted or attempted in the United States or the mother Country or Norway, or anywhere else. Labrador Herrings are $6 25 to $7. Salmon firm. Mackerel held $4 to $7 Codfish—green very high at present. Dry, $3.75 to $4.50.

Salt.—10 to ton, 60c to 65c; 11, 53c to 58c. 10 not plenty. Factory Filled is held higher, and supply light, say $1 to $1.15.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

Montreal, Dec. 1.

Bank Stocks.	Par value of shares	Amount paid up	Last divd half year.	Sellers p.c.	Buyers p.c.	Last sale per share.
Bank of Montreal	200	all	4 p.c.	145	144¾	283 50
Ontario Bank	40	all	4 p.c.	73	70	28 00
Consolidated B'k	100	all	3 p.c.			
Banque du Peuple	50	all	3 p.c.	65	53	26 50
Molsons Bank	50	all	4 p.c.	80	75	37 50
Bank of Toronto	100	all	4 p.c.	118	116	116 00
Banq. Jac. Cartier	50	all	....	61	57½	14 37
Merchants Bank	100	all	....	90¾	90½	90 50
East. Townships	50	all	4 p.c.	....	100	50 00
Quebec Bank	100	all	3½ p.c.			
Union Bank	100	all	3 p.c.	70	....	70 00
B'k of Commerce	50	all	4 p.c.	119¼	118¾	59 37
Metropolitan B'k	100	all				
Exchange Bank	100	all	3 p.c.			49 50
Miscellaneous.						
Mont. Tel. Co.	40	all	3½ p.c.	96½	96	38 40
Dom. Tel. Co.	50	all	3 p.c.			
Rich & Ont. N.Co.	100	all	4 p.c.	39½	39	39 00
City Pass. RR.Co.	50	all		80	70	35 00
City Gas Co.	40	all	5 p.c.	119	118	47 20
Royal Can. Ins.	100	15 p.c.	....	47	....	7 00
Loan & Mort. Co.	50	all	....	....	....	50 00
Corp. Bonds			....	....	164½	104 50

(Furnished by Frank H. Burnett & Co.)

Montreal, Dec. 1.

Bank Stocks.	Par value of shares	Amount paid up.	Sellers p. c.	Buyers p. c.	Cash Value per share.
Montreal	200	all	144⅝	144¼	288 50
Ontario	40	all	78	70	28 30
Consolidated	100	all	6	3	2 40
Du Peuple	50	all	58	54	28 00
Molsons	50	all	79	74	37 50
Toronto	100	all	118	117	117 50
Jacques Cartier	25	12½	61	60	15 00
Merchants'	100	all	90¾	90	90 50
East. Townships	50	all	101	100	50 50
Commerce	50	all	119¼	119	59 50
Hamilton	100	all			
Exchange	100	all	50	45	47 50
Miscellaneous.					
Montreal Telegraph	40	all	96	95½	38 20
Dominion Telegraph	50	all	66	64	32 50
Rich & Ontario Navigat'n	100	all	40	39¼	39 50
City Passenger Railway	50	all	80	74	38 50
City Gas	40	all	119	118	47 00
Credit Foncier	100	all			
Loan & Mortgage Co.	50	all	100	95	48 50
Royal Canad'n Insurance	100	60 p.c.	47	43	4 00
National Insurance	100	30 p.c.			
Stadacona Insurance	100	30 p.c.			

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Flour.—Receipts, 1,222 bbls. The market is inactive and unchanged. There is hardly any demand, the only business reported being a sale of 100 barrels of Medium Bakers' at $6; values are unchanged, quotations being about as follows: Superior Extra, $6; Extra Superfine, $5.85 to $5.90; Fancy nominal; Spring Extra, $5.70 to $5.75; Superfine, $5.45 to $5.50; Strong Bakers', $6.10 to $6.35; Fine, $5.10 to $5.20; Middlings, $4.25 to $4.40; Pollards, $3.20 to $3.40; Ontario Bags, $2.80 to $2.90; City Bags, delivered, $3.10. The stock in store and in hands of millers here is comparatively small, amounting only to 29,657 bbls.

Meals, receipts, nil. There is no change to report. Ontario Oatmeal $4.60 to $4.65 per barrel; Cornmeal, $2 90 per bbl.

Grain.—There is no business being done at present. Wheat and corn nominal. Barley 60c to 70c per bushel. Peas, rcts., 1,200 bushels; held at about 75c to 76c per bush. of 66 lbs. Oats 28½c to 29c per bushel of 32 lbs. Rye nominal.

Dairy Products.—Butter, 31 packages. The market is unsettled and irregular. American continue to pay large prices for good to fine delivered on the other side of the line, and the stiffness of the market there inspires holders and producer with confidence, and the consequence is that the Canadian market is above a figure at which it is possible to operate for the English market. Until something occurs to bridge over this difference little business will be done, except for local consumption, for which about outside quotations are paid. But the demand is, of course, as yet very limited. We quote: Western, 18c to 20c; Brockville and Morrisburgh, 21c to 23c; Eastern Townships, 22c to 25c; Creameries, 27c to 28c. These are holders quotations. Cheese, receipts 499 boxes. English advices quote the market steady at 64 shillings for finest. The market here is quiet and nominal at 11½c to 13c.

Hog Products.—Dressed Hogs are quiet at about $6 to $9.25 for small lots and $5.75 to $6 for carloads to arrive. Mess Pork is quoted at $15 to $15.50 per bbl.; and Lard at 10c to 10½c for Canadian tubs and pails, and 10⅜c to 11c for Chicago. Smoked hams inactive at 11c; Bacon quiet at 8c to 9c.

Dressed Poultry.—The receipts are larger than is usual at this time of the year. Turkeys are quoted at 7c to 7½c; chickens, 5c to 6c; geese, 4c to 5c.

Eggs are quiet at 16c per doz for fresh, a higher figure being quoted for strictly new laid.

Ashes are firmer at $4.50 per 100 lbs for Pots.

Receipts in Montreal.—Peas, 1,200 bushels; flour, 1,222 barrels; ashes, 8 bbls; butter, 31 packages; cheese, 499 boxes; pork, 50 barrels; lard, 20 do; leather, 52 rolls; dressed hogs, 144.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES.

Dec. 2.

A good many farmers brought produce to the market to-day, although travelling on wheeled vehicles in a snowy day is rather unpleasant. Market gardeners were present in their usual numbers, roots and vegetables being plentiful and cheap. Oats, and beef quarters were also plentiful and low priced. There were not many dressed hogs or dead poultry brought to market by farmers, but these were supplied in considerable quantities by traders, and prices are unchanged. The supply of print butter was unusually small, and prices are firmer. The supply of hay and straw is not so large since the St. Lambert and Laprairie ferry boats have ceased running, and prices have an upward tendency. The retail prices of flour, meal and feed are unchanged, and the same may be said of butchers' meat and fish.

The following are the prices to-day:

Grain.—Oats, 65c to 75c per bag; peas, 75c to 90c per bushel; buckwheat, 45c to 50c; Indian corn, 70c do; beans, $1 to $1.40 do.

Roots and Vegetables.—Potatoes, 45c to 55c per bag; yellow turnips, 25c to 30c do; common onions, 75c to 90c per bag; Swedish turnips, beets and carrots 25c per bushel; parsnips, 45c to 50c do; artichokes, 75c do; cabbages, 15c to 35c per dozen heads; celery, 15c to 30c do; Brussel sprouts, 60c to 75c do.

Fruit.—Winter apples, $2.75 to $3.50 per barrel; fall apples, $1.50 to $2.50 do; farmers' apples 60c to 75c per bag; cranberries, $8 per barrel, Florida oranges, $12 do.; Valencia oranges $7 per case; lemons, $9 do.; California pears, $4 per box; Vicar pears, $8 per barrel; Malaga grapes, $7 50 per barrel containing 50 lbs.

Dairy Produce.—Tub butter, 16c to 20c per lb; common prints, 18c to 24c do; superior prints, 25c to 30c do; packed eggs, 16c to 20c per dozen; fresh laid eggs, 35c do; strained honey, 9c per lb; honey in the comb, 12c to 14c do; maple sugar, 8c to 10c do.

Flour, Meal and Feed.—Flour, $3.20 per 100 lbs; Graham flour, $3.50 do; buckwheat flour, $2 do; oatmeal, $2.40 do; Indian meal, $1.50 do; moulie, $1.10 do; grue, 75c do; bran, 70c do; pot barley, $2.50 do; pearl barley, $5 do; split peas, $2.25 do.

Hay and Straw.—Hay first quality, $7.50 to $9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; do. second quality, $6 to $7 per 100 bundles; inferior hay, $0.00 per 100 bundles; pressed hay is 50c to 60c per 100 lbs; straw is from $3 to $5 per 100 bundles of twelve pounds.

Dressed Hogs, Beef, Poultry, Game, &c.—Dressed hogs, $6.00 to $6 25 per 100 lbs; beef forequarters, $2 75 to $3.50 do; do hindquarters, $3.50 to $5.00 do; mutton carcases $5.00 do; live turkeys and geese, $1.10 to $1.30 the pair; chickens, 25c to 40c do; dead turkeys 7c to 9c per lb; geese, 6c to 7c do; fowls, 6c to 7c do; ducks, 8c to 10c do; black ducks, $1 the pair; teal ducks and mud hens, 40c do; partridges, 50c to 60c do; pigeons, 25c do; hares, 25c to 30c do; snow birds, 25c per dozen.

Butcher's Meat.—Sirloin steaks, 11c to 12c per pound; round steaks, 10c to 12c do; rib roasts, 10c to 12c do; chuck ribs and corned beef, 8c to 9c do; beef tongues, 11c to 12c do; mutton, forequarters 5c to 7c do; hindquarters, 9c to 10c do; veal, hindquarters, 10c to 12c do; do forequarters, 6c to 8c do; suet 8c to 10c do. Pork, pieces, 8c to 9c per lb; whole hams, 11c do; bacon, 10c do; Bologna and Cambridge sausages, 11c to 12c do; common sausages, 10c do; leaf lard, 8c do; lard in pails, 10c to 11½c do; hogs' heads and feet, 3c to 4c do.

Fish.—Halibut, mackerel, smelts and barfish, 10c to 14c per lb; pike and lobsters, 8c to 10c do; haddock and codfish, 5c to 6c do.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Dec. 1.

The arrivals of live stock by rail at Point St. Charles last week were thirty-three carloads of cattle, three carloads of sheep, a carload of horses and 694 hogs. There has been added to the above since yesterday morning, eleven more carloads of cattle and 735 live hogs. A good many cattle have also been brought to the city by way of Longueuil lately. Although the market is overstocked with beef critters yet very few of them are of first quality, or even good seconds. With a few exceptions, the range of sales to-day were from 2c to 3½c per lb, and a good many head of common and inferior cattle are likely to be held over for another market. George Patterson, of Guelph, sold to R. Nicolson a choice steer for $50 or 4½c per lb, and a pair of oxen for $105 or 4¼c per lb. T. Kelly sold five head at near 4c per lb. Several other lots of cattle were sold on private terms to be taken to Viger Market, where there were fully 450 head of cattle offered to-day, and the sales made here were at unsatisfactory rates to drovers. A Western drover who had been offered $23 per head in the morning for all his cattle, afterwards took them to Viger Market and sold them at $22 per head. The market is rather glutted with live hogs at present, and a carload were sold at $4.50 per 100 lbs., and another large lot at $4.55 do. A lot consisting of 38 very large fat hogs were sold at $4.95 per 100 lbs. Dressed hogs are worth from $5.75 to $6 per 100 lbs.

The supply of sheep and lambs was large to-day, but the quality was not such as the butchers require at present. There was a brisk demand for good lambs which sold at from $3 75 to $4 each. R. Nicholson bought to-day twenty lambs at $4 each, twenty do at $3 95 each; thirty-two do at $3.34 each, and eighteen at $3 77 each. Common lambs brought from $2 50 to $3.25 each. Good sheep sold at $4 to $5 each, and common at $3.25 to $3.75 each.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS—Nov. 28.

There was a large supply of beef cattle on this market to day, which, with the soft weather, a glut of poultry, and the usual light demand after Thanksgiving Day, brought prices down about ¼c per lb. About a dozen picked fancy steers retailed at 10½c per lb, to dress 57 lbs per gross cwt. but the range of native steers and oxen was from 7½c to 10c per lb to dress from 55 to 56 lbs per gross cwt. Texas, Cherokee and Colorado steers sold at about 7c do. The market for calves is fair at 2½c to 3c per lb for grassers, and 3½c to 4½c for "fed" calves, and 5c to 7c for veals.

In the sheep market buyers were clamorous for concessions, and the trade dragged slowly. A carload of Michigan sheep, 73 lbs average, sold for $3 65 per 100 lbs; ordinary to prime state and Western, brought from 4c to 5¼c per lb. Lambs sold at 5¼c to 6c do. The price of live hogs is unchanged, selling at 4⅜c to 4½c per lb.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

METROPOLITAN MARKET—NOV. 19.

The supply of cattle on this market is larger than for the past two years, but the proportion of prime animals is smaller than usual, consequently the price of this kind is well maintained. Prime Scotch, 5s. 6d. per eight lbs; Herefords, 5s. 4d. to 5s. 6d.; Irish, 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; Foreign, 4s. 6d. to 5s. do.

Mutton.—The sheep market has been specially inactive. Only choice Downs and half breeds have at all gone off freely. There is a general decline in the prices of all but the very best. Prime Downs, 6s. 4d. to 6s. 6d. per eight lbs; Kents, 5s. 4d to 5s. 6d. do; Irish and Danish, 5s. 4d. do.

CATTLE SHIPPED.

Inspector McEachran's report of the shipments of cattle from Montreal and Quebec this year as compared with previous years is as follows:

	1879.	1878.	1877.
Cattle	24,823	18,655	6,940
Sheep	78,792	41,250	9,509
Swine	4,745	2,678	430

OTTAWA MARKETS

(Special to the Witness.)

Ottawa, December 1.—Hogs, per 100 lbs, $5.00 to $6 00; Beef cattle per 100 do, $3.60 to $4.50; Mutton, 6c to 7c per lb; Veal, do, 4c to 5c; Fowls, per pair, 40c to 45c; Chickens, per pair, 25 cents to 30 cents each; Turkeys, 60c to 90c each; Geese, 40c to 45c each; Ducks, 40c to 45c per pair; Butter, in pails, 18c to 20c per lb; in firkins 17c to 18c; fresh prints, 20c to 22c; in roll 19c to 20c; Cheese, 12c to 14c per lb; Eggs, 18c to 20c per doz.; new Potatoes, 60c to 65c per bag; Turnips, $4 per ton; Carrots, $4.50 per ton; Parsnips, 45c bush; Onions, 50c do; Backwheat 40c to 45c per bushel; Oats, 30c to 32c per bushel; Corn, 60c to 65c do.; Peas, 55c to 60c do.; Beans, do 75c to $1 do; Barley, 45c to 50c do; Fall Wheat, $1.15 do; Spring Wheat, $1.35 do; Double Extra Flour, $7 per bbl; Extra, $6.50 do; No. 1, $6 25 do; Oatmeal, $4 50 do; Cornmeal, $2.75 do; Cracked Wheat, $6.50 do; Wheat Meal, $6.50 do; Provender, 90c per cwt; Bran, 60c per cwt; Honey, per lb, 10c to 12c; Lard, per lb, 10c to 12c; Tallow 6c to 7c per lb; Homespun Yarn, 60c to 65c per lb; Wool socks, 25c to 30c per pair; Hay $7 to $9 per ton; Straw, $4.50 to $5 do; Hides, $6.50 to $7.00 per cwt; Calfskins, 8c to 9c per lb; Sheep Pelts each, 90c to $1; Wood, $2.50 to $3 per load.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

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

Hamilton, Nov. 29.—White Wheat, $1.10 to $1.20; Treadwell, $1.19 to $1.20; Red Winter, $1.18 to $1.20; Spring, $1.17 to $1.19; Peas, 55c to 60c; Barley, 50c to 60c; Oats, 34c to 35c; Corn, 55c to 57; Apples 40c to 50c; Potatoes, 35c to 40c; White Wheat Flour, $5.50 to $5.75; Strong Bakers, $5.40 to $5.50; Butter, in rolls 18c to 20c; Eggs, 17c to 18c; Dressed Hogs, $5.00 to $5.25.

TORONTO MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

Toronto, Dec. 1.—Market quiet, but firm. Flour steady, with buyers of Superior Extra at $5.50, and holders not inclined to press sales. Wheat inactive, but would sell at former prices. Oats seem easier, with sales of oats of Easters to arrive at 35c on track, Barley very firm, with sales of round lots at railroad stations west at equal to 68½c for No. 2, and equal to 53½c for No. 3 should they be brought here. Stocks in store to-day. Flour, 12,050 barrels; Fall Wheat, 149,788 bushels; Spring Wheat, 77,929; Oats, 940; Barley, 181,288; Peas, 14,826; Rye, 365. Peas inactive but steady, at 65c to 66c Nov. car lots. A lot of 10 000 bushels of Extra No. 3 barley of choice quality sold at about equal to 65c here.

GUELPH MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

Guelph, Dec. 1.—White Wheat, bush., $1 12 to $1.18; Treadwell, $1.12 to $1.16; Spring $1.11 to $1.16; Oats, 32c to 33c; Peas, 55c to 60c; Barley, 45c to 50c; Apples, 50c to 60c; Potatoes, 35c to 40c; Turnips, 8c to 9c; Hay, per ton, $7.00 to $9; Straw, load, $3 to $4; Butter, 17c to 19c; Eggs, per doz. 12c to 14c; Dressed Hogs, $5 to $5.25; Hides, per cwt, $7.50 to $8.50; Sheepskins, 90c to $1.25 each; Geese, 40c to 60c per brace; Ducks, 45c to 50c; Turkeys, 50c to $1; Cordwood, hard, $3 to $4.

CHATHAM MARKETS

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

Chatham, Dec. 1.—Fall Wheat, White, $1.18 to $1.22; Red, $1.18 to $1 22; Spring Wheat, $1.10 to $1.15; Oats, 30c to 33c; Corn, 40c to 46c; Beans, $1.00 to $1.25; Barley, per 100 lbs., 90c to $1.10.

MORRISBURG MARKETS.

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

Morrisburg, Dec. 2.—Flour, per 100 lbs, $3.00 to $3.25; Oatmeal, $2.25 to $2.50; Fall Wheat, $1.25 to $1.30; Barley, best, 55c to 59c; Barley, 2nd quality, 48c to 55c; 3rd quality, 42c to 48c; Rye, 56c to 60c; Buckwheat 48c to 50c; Oats, 30c to 31c; Peas, 65c to 67c; Potatoes, 35c to 38; Butter, choice, 20c to 23c; medium, 18c to 20c; Eggs, per dozen, 16c; Pork, dressed, $5.50 to $6; Hides, $7; Hay, $7 to $8.

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

BIRTHS.

BOWDEN.—On the 29th ult., at 45 Moreau st., Hochelaga, the wife of William Bowden, of a son.

CAMERON.—On the 27th Nov., at 289½ St. Urbain street, the wife of D. Cameron, of a daughter.

FORGET.—In this city, on the 21st Nov., the wife of Mr. Joseph Forget, of a son.

HICKSON.—At 272 Mountain street, on the 22nd ult., the wife of Mr Joseph Hickson, General Manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, of a son.

LAWES.—On the 19th ult., at 262 St Antoine street, Mrs. Wm. Lawes, of a daughter.

NIVEN.—On the 23rd ult., at 36 Magdalen street, Point St. Charles, Mrs. R. P. Niven, of a daughter.

PRESTON.—At Harrold, County Essex, England, on the 13th Oct., the wife of J. R. Preston, of twin sons.

PERCIVAL.—On 27th Nov., at 503 Sherbrooke street, the wife of Wm. Percival, of a son.

ROBERTSON.—On 25th ult., at 18 Lincoln Avenue Mrs. David Robertson, of a son.

SHAW.—On Saturday, the 29th ult., the wife of W. F. Shaw, of a son.

SWIFT.—In this city, at 439 Mignonne street, on the 29th ult., the wife of William Swift, grocer, of a son.

STARK.—On the 5th Nov., at No. 9 East Park Terrace, Carlton street, Toronto, the wife of James Stark, of a daughter.

STRUTHERS.—At Russeltown Flats, on the 23rd ult., the wife of T. C. Struthers, of a son.

STEPHEN.—On 25th ult., at 898 Sherbrooke street, the wife of F. Stephen, of a daughter.

THOM.—On Sunday (St. Andrew's Day), the wife of George A. Thom, of a son.

MARRIED.

DUQUIT—CLARK.—In Toronto, Nov. 23rd, by the Rev John Hoge, Mr. John Duquit, of the Township of Westminster, County of Middlesex, Ont., to Miss Annie Clark, of the Township of York, County of York.

FOSTER—DEARBONE.—At the residence of the bride's father, Nov. 19th, by the Rev. Swift Brington, Mr. W. B. Foster of Montreal, to Miss Hattie F. Dearbone, daughter of Mr. Geo. O. Dearbone, of Exeter N.H.

GOODHUE—BARTHE.—At Arthabaskaville, on the 27th Nov., at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, J. Lavergne, Esq., Advocate, James Goodhue, Esq., merchant, of Arthabaskaville, to Eveline, daughter of J. G. Barthe, Esq.

McLEOD—McDOUGALL.—At the residence of the bride's father, Nov. 18th, by the Rev. George L. Oliver, Mr. William D. McLeod, to Miss Jane C. McDougall, eldest daughter of Mr. John P. McDougall, of Lochiel.

McKENZIE—BELL.—At the residence of the bride's father, Wolf Creek, Cal., on the 5th Nov., 1879, by the Rev. W. Ewing, of Taylerville, Donald A. McKenzie, to Catherine, eldest daughter of Thomas Bell, both formerly of Glengarry Co., Canada.

MACHAR—ALLEN.—On Thursday, Nov. 27th, at St. John's Church, Portsmouth, by the Rev. F. W. Dobbs, J. Maule Machar, barrister, only son of the late Rev. Dr. Machar, of Kingston, to Carolina, eldest daughter of J. A. Allen, Esq., of Alwington, Kingston.

ROSE—MADDEN.—At Clarence, Ontario, on the 26th ult., by the Rev. Robert Hughes, Daniel Rose, of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, to Maggie Madden, adopted daughter of John McLelland, Esq., of Clarence.

WRIGHT—GRAY.—On the 17th Oct., by the Rev. J. C. Willmott, M.A., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Joseph Wright, to Miss Ann Gray, eldest daughter of Mr. Robt. Gray, all of the Township of Malmer, Simcoe County, Ont.

DIED.

AITKEN.—On the 25th ult., at Point St. Charles, of consumption, Sarah Norrish, aged 26 years and 9 months beloved wife of James Aitken, and daughter of the late J. D. Norrish, of Rawdon, Que.

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

ANGUS.—At Glenarm, Ont., on the 9th Nov., James Angus, aged 51 years, a native of Perthshire, Scotland.

BETTRIDGE.—On Friday, Nov. 21st, at the residence of his son Dr. W. Bettridge, Strathroy, Ont., the Rev. Wm. Bettridge, Rector of Woodstock and Canon of Huron, in his 89th year.

BLEAKLEY.—In this city, on the 30th ult., John Bleakley, Esq., advocate, aged 75 years.

CURRY.—At the residence of his father, Isaac Curry second concession of Lancaster, Ont., on Sunday, 16th ult., David Henry Curry, aged 32 years, and youngest brother of R. N. Curry, Principal of the Renfrew Model School.

CHESTER.—In this city, on the 25th ult., Emily A., sixth daughter of John Chester, builder, aged 25 years and 11 months.

DUHAMEL.—On Sunday, the 23rd Nov., Maria Laura, aged 8 years, daughter of Mr. Joseph Duhamel.

DUCHESNAY.—On Saturday evening, the 22nd November inst., Marie Louise Perret, wife of Lieut.-Colonel Theodore J. Duchesnay, Deputy-Adjutant-General of Militia, aged 34 years.

DUNCAN.—At 19 Shuter street, on the 25th ult., Jessie Gibson Duncan, only daughter of John Duncan, late of Baltimore, Ont., aged 16 years and 7 months, sister of A. E. and J. W. Duncan, of this city.

EVANS.—On the night of the 26th ult., Fanny Blanche, youngest daughter of William C. Evans, aged 17 years.

EMERY.—At Windsor, Ont., on the 15th Nov., Mary Olivia, dearly beloved wife of C. R. Emery, and daughter of Thos. Waters, Esq., formerly of Port Dover.

HARRIS.—In this city, on the 28th ult., Ethel, aged 11 days, infant daughter of Charles Harris.

JOHNSTONE.—In this city, on the 24th ult., Robert Adamson Johnstone, aged 27 years, son of the late Thomas Johnstone, Minister of Anwoth, Scotland.

KENNEDY.—At his residence, Mount Jasn, London Township, on the 14th Nov., John Kennedy, Esq., only son of the Rev. Andrew Kennedy, London, Ont.

LANE.—On the 25th ult., Eliza Lane, only sister of the late John Lane, Deputy Commissary-General, aged 80 years and 6 months.

LUNN.—In this city, on the 27th ult., after a lingering illness, Thomas Lunn, aged 54 years, late fish dealer to St Lawrence Market.

MINER.—At Granby, P.Q., on Tuesday, the 17th ult., Mr. Harlow Miner, aged 78 years.

Mr. Miner was the third son of Mr. Allen Miner, was born at St. Armand, P.Q., 18th Nov., 1801, and settled at Granby in September, 1826.

McINTYRE.—At her husband's residence, in the 1st Concession of Finch, on Saturday evening, 22nd November, Ellen Johnston Thomson, the beloved wife of Alex. C. McIntyre, aged 25 years 5 months and 16 days.

Not a groan, nor a pain, nor a tear,
Nor a grief, nor a wish, nor a sigh;
Nor a cloud, nor a doubt, nor a fear,
But calm as a slumber she died.

McNEIL.—In this city, on Thursday, the 27th ult., Donald John, the beloved son of Peter McNeil, aged 14 months and 17 days.

NOLAN.—In this city, on the 24th instant, Father Chambers, aged 60 years, relict of the late Denis Nolan.
Interred in Mount Royal Cemetery.

PILLAR.—In this city, at 16 Brunswick street, on the 24th November, Emily T. Snyder, wife of Lindsay Pillar, aged 38 years.

WADDELL.—In this city, on the 24th ult., Robert Walker Waddell, aged 30 years.

WEEKS.—At St. Johns, Newfoundland, on the 8th ult., Florence, daughter of Hamilton Weeks, aged 21 months.

WIGHT.—At Mary Place, Ayr, Scotland, on Oct. 24th, William Wight, grain merchant, aged 84 years, father of James Wight, of this city.

Family Reading.

WHATSOEVER.

BY MARGARET J. PRESTON.

One day in stress of need, I prayed,
"Dear Father, thou hast bid me bring
All wants to thee; so, unafraid,
I ask thee for this little thing,
Round which my hopes so keenly cling.
And, yet remembering what thou art,
So dread, so wondrous, so divine,
I marvel that I have the heart
To tell thee of this wish of mine!

"Thy heavens are strewn with worlds on worlds.
Thy star-dust powders reachless space;
System on system round thee whirls,
Who sittest in the central place
Of Being: while before thy face
The universe hangs like a bead
Of dew, upon whose arc is shown,
With but reflected flash indeed,
Godhood's magnificence alone!

"And when I think—our world's but one
Small world amid the countless band,
That in its daily course doth run
Its golden circuit through thy hand,
And that its peopled myriads stand
Always before thee, even as I,
Sad suppliants in their misery dumb,
Waiting for every hour's supply,—
I wonder that *I* dare to come!

"I could not come but for thy word
That says I may, in reverent fear,
Approach, and through thy grace be heard;
Therefore, to-day, I venture near
And bring the suit, to me so dear;
Remembering what thy Christ hath said,
And reading it with faith aright,
That every hair upon my head
Bears its own number in his sight.

"The thing I ask thee for,—how small,
How trivial must it seem to thee!
Yet, Lord, thou knowest, who knowest all,
It is no little thing to me,
So weak, so human as I be!
Therefore I make my prayer to-day,
And as a father pitieth, then,
Grant me *this little thing*, I pray,
Through the one sacred Name. Amen!"

I had my wish: the little thing,
So needful to my heart's content,
Was given to my petitioning,
And comforted, I onward went
With tranquil soul, wherein were blent
Trust and thanksgiving: for I know
Now, as I had not known before,
The *whatsoever's* meaning: so
I cavil not nor question more!
—*S. S. Times.*

REAL ECONOMY.

BY LIZZIE CHASE DEERING.

A dear friend of mine from the far South was spending a few weeks on the coast of Maine, not many miles from my own home. She had passed the day with me in town, and I had just bidden her good-bye at the depot on her return. Her last words as the train started were: "Be sure and come down to-morrow with the children and stay all day." I told her that I should be very glad to do so, but, at the same time, the conviction that I could not do so was impressing itself very unpleasantly on my mind. After the cars left, I walked towards home very much dissatisfied with my condition. It was hard to have a dear friend come from such a distance, and be so near, and yet be unable to go and see her just for lack of money. The farther I walked, the more unhappy I got. I reflected: Here I am, close to lovely sea-side resorts, but I cannot afford to visit them. Other people, with not half of my longing for the ocean, the woods, the river, and the beauties of nature in general—so I flattered myself—can go where they please, but I must spend my life drudging about the kitchen in the forenoon, and sewing and patching in the afternoon, and my poor children must get along the best they can. I soon reached the house where "my sensible friend" lives, but I didn't call. I was not in the mood to see her. But she came to the back door and beckoned for me to stop. In less than five minutes I had told her where I had been, and all about it.

"And so you are not going?" she remarked, when I had finished.

"No, I cannot go. I cannot afford it. Of course I want to, but there are so many necessary things to buy in a family like ours that I can indulge in no luxuries." I thought I had made a very self-sacrificing remark.

"Yes," calmly replied my friend, "there are, truly, many necessary things to buy, but I do not think they ought all to be bought for our bodies. We all have souls, and they get very hungry, sometimes, too, and feel very bare for want of clothing. It is laudable to practice economy, but it is very rare to find one who understands how to do it rightly. I am tired of hearing about 'hard times' and 'can't afford.' There are, indeed, many poor women, who cannot afford to go the sea-shore, or to the country, or to any place where it costs even a small amount of money. But they are not the women who complain because they cannot go. They are absolutely poor. They live from day to day in a state of doubt and anxiety. They never think of the possibility of their enjoying such things, although I doubt not their hearts long for them with an aching that we know little of; I doubt not that many of them look at the pale, wasted faces of their children with a pitying love that we mothers are strangers to, and wonder why their lives must be passed amid such cheerless surroundings. No; the women who talk about economy from morn till night, day after day, with such martyr-like expressions; who are continually setting forth their powers to appreciate the glorious things of Nature and bewailing the circumstances which dwarf and cramp them, are, chiefly, women who can go, but who choose to stay at home. They are the women who buys yards and yards of good material to cut up into flutings and plaitings and ruffles and shirrings; who have bonnets done by a milliner four times a year, who pay one dollar for long-wristed gloves, when twenty-five cents would buy a pair with short wrists which are not so much in fashion; whose children's skirts are burdened with Hamburg and Yak lace, and looped with yards of ribbon; who buy great quantities of worsteds and canvas to work up into ottoman-seats and tidies; who have pies for dinner, cake for supper and fresh meat twice a day, as a matter-of-course; and who indulge themselves continually in making little notions which are very far from being among the necessaries of life. Yes, they are the ones who can afford to take pleasure-trips. They are the women who, of two things, make a choice. If they wanted to go to the sea-shore or the mountains as much as one would suppose they did by their complaints; if they really hungered for them, they could be satisfied. If they were independent of what 'they' would say, and 'how they look,' and cared little whether their dresses were in this year's fashion, or last year's; if they would clip a little here in the cost of a hat, there a little in the cost of stylish ties, boots, gloves, or some other appointment of dress; and be contented to be plainly and comfortably clad; if they would eat good, wholesome food, and be willing to go without the dainties of the table; then they could take their children, and spend, not a day merely, but a week, or even more, and that, every summer. They would soon find other subjects than 'hard times' to talk about.

"So, my dear, if you really want to go to Piney Harbor to-morrow, you had better do so. If you find it hard to spare the money, stop and think if you cannot make it up in the sacrifice of some unnecessary thing you were planning to buy. I know you can. I have tried the experiment many times, and I have never failed. I have been through this wilderness of doubt as to what was my duty in the matter of going and staying at home. I gave up pleasure-trips, in summer and winter, for years, and devoted myself to the details of housework, no matter how monotonous they became at times or how wearied I grew. I deprived my children of their birthright, and now, so near the end of my journey of life, my children grown and scattered, I see clearly that while I was clothing and feeding their bodies so well I was starving their souls. I cannot go back and live it over, and so I want all the young mothers I know to do it for me. I want them to remember, and carry into action the fact that there is something beside the body to develop; that there are such things in the regulation of our affairs as independence of action and common sense; that they must be more afraid of cheating themselves and their children out of what belongs to them than of incurring the criticism of their friends—acquaintances, rather—by any sacrifice of dress or food that they see fit to make."

By this time, as you may guess, my thoughts had undergone a change. I felt as if I had been hit pretty hard, but as my friend had not hinted to me that she meant anything personal, I did not hint to her that I took it to myself at all. But she had in reality been showing me to myself. I bade her "good-bye," and started again for home, and, as I walked, I thought of the things I could give up which I had been planning to have. I could give up the new mitts I was to have had for Sunday; I could make over my black cashmere, and do without a new gray dress; the children could get along very well without the new clocked stockings I was to get them to match their dresses. Oh, what quantities of things came crowding into my mind that I could give up, and quite easily, too! Of course, I could go to Piney Harbor, and when I told my little girls that night of my plan, I felt as if, for the sake of seeing such joy as shone in their faces, I should count the sacrifices I had made as less than nothing.

And we went. What a day it was! We rode six miles in the cars. Our friends met us at the little depot, which was built on the borders of the big salt marshes, which at high tide are completely overflowed by the sea. It was high tide, and we were rowed over to the beach, where the cottage stood at which my friend was stopping. It was a long row, and, as the children had never been in a row-boat before, their delight knew no bounds. How much I had been depriving them of! They caught the dark sea-weed in their hands, as it floated past the boat, and screamed with wonder as now and then a fish leaped out of the water. We were at last drawn up by waiting hands upon the pebbly beach. In less time than I can tell, I had changed their clothes for bathing-suits, and they were paddling, dipping, splashing, kicking and screaming in the shallow edges of the water. A boy, some years older than they, was playing with his boat, which was secured to the beach. They got on board and he drew them back and forth, to their great joy. Ah! What were ribbons, dresses, anything, worth to them compared to this free, untrammelled enjoyment! No fretting, no restless longing for something to do, but complete happiness. When the tide went down, several gentlemen from the different cottages came down to the beach, some with their pantaloons rolled above their knees, some wearing long rubber-boots, but all with baskets and "diggers," and the children stared with wonder to see the quantities of clams that were turned up from the depths of the dark sand.

Then the woods offered new pleasures too many to mention; they picked berries, they climbed trees, they swung in hammocks. Meanwhile, I was enjoying sweet converse with my old friend. We had plenty to say about the past, its joys and its sorrows, and it was a pleasure not soon to be forgotten.

When it was time to go home, we were driven to the station through the dark pine forest—a fine climax to our day's enjoyment.

That night, when my little ones were tucked away, with faces rosy with the day's exposure and with bodies just tired enough to enjoy rest in perfection, I felt that, one day at least, I had practised real economy—*Christian Union.*

THE FIRE AND THE STOWAWAY CHAMBER.

BY MRS. ANNIE A. PRESTON.

"Put two extra plates on the table and an additional pinch of tea in the pot," said Rev. Mr. Westland, throwing open the door of the dining-room, where his two daughters, Isabel and Gertrude, were setting the supper-table.

"Yes, father, certainly; and, wait a moment, please; perhaps you would not object to telling us whom we are to have for guests?"

Mr. Westland turned back, laughing good-naturedly:

"Oh, just now, as I was returning from the post-office, I met some old friends I haven't seen for years—Mr. and Mrs. Abel Stoughton, from Windsor. They were on their way to consult with Dr. Meade, and were intending to stay over-night at the old tavern at the Corners, but I told them to drive right up here.

"Oh, father, how could you!" cried impetuous Isabel. "You know the front chamber is all torn up ready for the painter and paperer, and Uncle Thomas and Aunt Emiline have the parlor-bedroom. What can we do with these extra visitors?"

"Oh, I trust to your kindness of heart and to your woman's wit to conjure up an extra lodging-place where the Stoughtons can be made comfortable just for one night. I believe in the grace of hospitality as it is taught in the Bible. It is no praise to us that we are entertaining uncle and aunt, for they are beloved relatives. They came laden with gifts, you know; besides you and your sister are to return their visit and spend the holidays with them in the city. But Mr. Stoughton is a poor man, wore down with pain from a broken bone, and has a wife and a large family of children dependent upon him. Should they be obliged to put up at that old tavern, he would quite likely contract a cold that would increase the inflammation of his wound. By entertaining them here they will save their hotel bill—no small item to them—and it will afford us the pleasure and privilege of sheltering and feeding two of God's poor ones—but here they come. I came across the common, and they drove around by the mill by mistake."

And as a poor little horse and ancient waggon entered the yard, the good pastor hastened out to receive his guests.

The two young women looked at each other and smiled.

"Was there ever such a man as father?" said Gertrude. "Well there's no help for it, Bell; we must get our own room ready for them and stow ourselves away in the little skylight chamber."

"Yes, I suppose so; and it won't be the first time by a great many that, with a houseful of welcome guests, we have been obliged to give up our room to some one or more of father's 'unexpecteds.'"

"Very nice, pleasant people, aren't they?" said Isabel, as, after a social evening, the sisters were preparing for bed in the "stowaway," as the family were in the habit of calling the little room.

"Yes, I'm glad father asked them to stay. That busy, practical little mother has set a train of new ideas in motion in my brain that may in time carry me on to the station of real living, or good work, or something of the kind."

"I should think any one might learn useful lessons from her. How beautifully and wisely she talked about her children. I couldn't help thinking that a woman like her is a living reproach to those married women who, with plenty of means at their command, spend their time in amusement and frivolous pursuits and shirk all the duties, cares and responsibilities of maternity."

"Yes, but your theorizing is beyond my limit, Bell. I was only thinking of the lots of good, quite pretty, but out-of-style garments stowed away in this room, waiting for us to get time to strip them into carpet-rags, that might be made up into very serviceable school suits for those Stoughton children."

"Sure enough. We will invite Mr. and Mrs. Stoughton to stop over here on their return from the doctor's, and meanwhile fill a trunk for them. Dear me, how relieved I feel! I always hated a rag-carpet of all things, and intended the making one only as a matter of economy," said Bell, fastening the last crimping-pin in her flaxen hair.

"Well, you are a good sis to fall in with my plan so readily. I supposed the rag-carpet was a pet project of yours, and that I should have to argue you out of it," and Gertrude blew out the bed-candle, turned it bottom upward, and so held it until every spark had disappeared, set the candlestick on the shelf, and jumped into bed.

While this chat had been going on in the "stowaway," little Mrs. Stoughton was walking about the pleasant, commodious south chamber. "I know by all these pictures, knick-knacks, and fancy articles, that the girls' room has been given up to us," she said to her husband. "Don't you remember how I was worrying this morning for fear you might take cold by sleeping in a chilly room to-night? But I never will again doubt that God takes care of His children. This hospitable family seem to be compassionate instruments in the Lord's hands. Here we are in this snug room, with a cheery, blazing fire, and—I declare there is a bowl of hot-pepper tea on that stand waiting for you."

"Well, well," said the invalid, the grateful tears filling his eyes as he sank down among the soft, white cushions of an easy chair, "this is real hospitality. Strange, one so seldom finds it when it costs so little besides kind and considerate words and deeds. This is true hospitality, too, because our host knows we can never repay it excepting by our prayers for their welfare, and they shall have them surely."

"Dear me, Isabel! where are the matches, and what did I do with the candle?" cried Gertrude, as a little after midnight she groped about the little skylight chamber in a dazed kind of a way.

"What's the matter, Gertrude? What smells so strangely? I can't breathe."

"Why, I do believe the house is on fire, and I want to find the candle to see where it is."

"I shouldn't think a candle was at all necessary to see it by," said Isabel, opening her eyes and jumping out of bed; "there is light enough, and likely to be more—follow me," and she pushed open a door which stood ajar and which led into a large chamber in the rear. The bed in it was enveloped in a flame that was darting up from the valence. The light-pine lampstand was nearly consumed and the vicious tongues of fire were licking their way up the ceiled partition.

"Louise, Louise! wake up, wake up; you will burn to death!" shouted the terrified sisters. But the French servant-girl was asphyxiated from the smoke, and Isabel was obliged to drag her from her bed into the next room. Quickly dashing a ewer of water in her face as she lay upon the floor, she returned to the seat of trouble, where Gertrude, with commendable presence of mind, was smothering the flames by rolling the burning sheets, pillow-cases, spread, and bedquilts in thick woollen blankets. They both worked with a will. Isabel ran down stairs and returned with two pails of water from the cistern, which quickly extinguished the burning woodwork; and in five minutes the two brave girls stood in the pale moonlight and looked at each other in speechless congratulation over the vanquished enemy. Presently words came to them:

"Are you burned, Bell?"

"Yes, a little."

"Are you, Gerty?"

"Just a bit. We'll light a candle now if we can find one, and look after Louise."

In the early morning, Pastor Westland knocked at the Stoughtons' door. There was a slight shade of perturbation on his usually placid brow when, as the door was opened, he said, "I could not wait for you to come down to tell you that I thank God you came here. But for you, this morning, if still alive, we should have been houseless. My daughters' giving up their room to you and sleeping in the back part of the house prevented us all, I believe, from being burned to death in our beds. Come and see."

Mr. and Mrs. Stoughton followed the pastor to the servant's chamber, where the blackened ceiling, charred lampstand, and demolished bed all bore testimony to the truth of his statement. Upon an improvised bed in one corner of the room lay the affrighted French girl, who, in a voice hoarse from the inhalation of the smoke, explained that she had, contrary to Mrs. Westland's orders as she confessed, been reading in bed, had dropped off to sleep just as she reached out and took hold of the candle to extinguish it.

"I do think your coming here was a God-send, indeed," said Isabel, kissing Mrs. Stoughton, for her burns prevented her from shaking hands.

"Agreed, my dear, provided you will tell me of anything in the world that is not a 'God-send,' even in the sense you take it, though we do not, perhaps, so understand it at the time."

The grace of hospitality! Does it not become all Christians surely! Does not the gospel of Christ teach it, yea, command it? Is not "one thing" lacking oftentimes? Let us all, whether poor or rich, in the city or in the country, "use hospitality to one another without grudging."—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

DOCTORS AND MINISTERS.

It were to be wished that all physicians were as much alive to the spiritual as they are to the physical needs of their patients. It too often happens that they make little or no account of the presence or absence of the religious element as a factor in a patient's condition. Further still, they sometimes inflexibly close the door of the sick-room against the minister of the gospel until they have given the sufferer over to certain death. When he is "past recovery," the mental disturbance which is supposed to be the necessary sequence of a pastor's entrance, "can do him no harm." This regimen is utterly unworthy of the respectable practitioners who give it their sanction. It is indefensible even from their own professional standpoint; for spiritual counsel, judiciously administered, is no hindrance but a help to proper medical agents. And it is positively, though not designedly, cruel to the sick; for they have an indefeasible right to whatever of instruction and consolation can be supplied to them from the Word of God. In a Christian land no man, well or sick, should be forbidden by a fellow-man, physician or not, to hear of that Saviour who has taken away the sting of death and opened heaven to the chief of sinners. Happily the profession embraces many men who devoutly recognize their dependence upon the Great Physician, and carry their Christianity with them through all the daily rounds. A physician of this type has means and opportunities of usefulness accorded him which are denied to Christian ministers; and no pastor could fail to appreciate him as one of his most efficient co-workers. This consideration alone—not to advert to others equally obvious—might seem to entitle the profession to a place in the intercessions of the pulpit very rarely assigned to it. How seldom do we hear in the sanctuary a prayer offered for the guidance, health, and usefulness of physicians.—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

LITTLE TRICKS.

We recall with satisfaction an instance where a near relative, when brought before a court on some trumped up charge of wrong-doing, summoned an old gray-haired minister who had lived for more than forty years within half a mile of him. "How long have you known this man?" said the lawyer. "I have known him ever since he was born." "What do you know about him?" "I never knew a mean thing of him in my life." Such a testimony as that, stands out in marked contrast with many petty tricks and discreditable transactions which so often need to be explained and apologized for; the explanation being frequently more harmful than the accusation, and the apology more discreditable than the fault.

O man of God, if you be honored of God and man, put away from you once and forever all craftiness, deceitfulness and guile, and stand in the name and strength of the Lord, spurning everything which partakes of littleness and trickery, and living so blamelessly and uprightly that you shall ever enjoy the sunlight of the Maker's smile, and the favor of those who love righteousness and hate iniquity. Then you can say with the apostle, "We have renounced the hidden things of dishonesty not walking in craftiness, nor handling the Word of God deceitfully." 2 Cor. 4: 2: "Receive us; we have wronged no man, we have corrupted no man, we have defrauded no man." 2 Cor. 7: 2.—*The Christian.*

WATCH AND CARE.

There is a good article in the *Congregationalist* on this subject. A church in a certain Western town lost two families by their moving to Chicago. Their pastor wrote at once to a brother minister in Chicago, giving the addresses of these families and asking him to call on them. He did so immediately, and a very agreeable acquaintance on both sides was the result. The strangers came into the churches nearest [illegible] them—they resided in different parts [illegible]ity—and felt at home at once, inste[illegible]g around loose for a year or [illegible]p their minds what to [illegible]rhaps, all the time of [illegible]ould be exercised [illegible]tance into New [illegible]ve much un[illegible]upposed ex[illegible] our minis[illegible] over a new [illegible]om another [illegible]ave been a [illegible]'s Sabbath[illegible]d my door." The [illegible] whose name we of [illegible]gregation, and left [illegible]hool to the able manag[illegible]erintendent. Possibly, therefore, he might not know of the existence of the family in question. Surely, however, such long-continued ignorance or neglect of a family attending a pastor's ministration must be very rare.—*N. Y. Witness.*

LIGHT ON THE DAILY PATH.

Faith is the substance of things hoped for, th[illegible]nce of things [illegible]

If [illegible]pe in Christ, we a[illegible]

E[illegible]ard, neither hav[illegible], the things w[illegible]m that love h[illegible]em unto us b[illegible]ed, ye were s[illegible]mise, which is[illegible]until the re[illegible]n.

[illegible], because thou hast [illegible]ved: blessed are they th[illegible] and yet have believed.—W[illegible] seen, ye love; in whom, thoug[illegible]ee him not, yet believing ye rejo[illegible] joy unspeakable and full of glory: receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

We walk by faith, not by sight.—Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompense of reward.

Heb. 11. 1. 1 Co. 15. 19. 1 Co. 2. 9, 10.—Ep. 1. 13, 14. Jno. 20. 29.—1 Pe. 1. 8, 9.—2 Co. 5. 7.—He. 10. 35.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

THE HEAVENLY CITY.

December 14.—REV. 21: 21-27; 22: 1-5.

EXPLANATORY.

21. "The twelve gates." Three on each of the four sides of the city (v. 13). "Gates on every side" showed that people from all nations, from all Christian denominations, from all ranks and grades, would have free and abundant entrance. There is nothing "narrow" about this city, and none are excluded except those whose character makes it impossible for them to enter. "Every several (individual) gate . . . one pearl." This is a speaking image of that heavenly simplicity which alone finds entrance to the eternal city of God.—*Lange.* "The streets of the city." This word "streets" means, however, not merely the travelled roads but the broad places,—the public squares and grounds not covered with buildings.—*Cowles.* "Pure gold, as it were transparent glass." Ideal gold, transparent as no gold here is (*Alford*). Excellencies will be combined in the heavenly city which now seem incompatible.—*J. F. and B.* All the resources of things splendid, beautiful, rare, and costly seem to be drawn upon and exhausted in this description of the heavenly city. The reality which corresponds with this wealth of imagery, what can we know as yet? In general we are taught that Jesus, whose are the wealth and the glory of the universe, will spare no cost in fitting up the mansions of heaven for his eternal abode with his redeemed people.—*Cowles.*

22. "No temple therein." As God now dwells in the spiritual Church, his "temple" so the Church, when perfected, shall dwell in him as her "temple." "And the Lamb." Applied to the Saviour about 30 times in the Apocalypse. It indicates two things: (1) perfect innocence, and (2) propitiatory sacrifice or victim.—*Moses Stuart.*

23. "No need of the sun . . . for the glory of God." The visible glory of God, of which the Jews had glimpses in the shekinah of the holy of holies and the pillar of fire, and of which Moses had [illegible]limpse on Mount Sinai, here in this ne[illegible] takes the place of sun and moon.[illegible] will be an everlasting fou[illegible]ge and joy to the saints [illegible]

24. [illegible] (All the ancient ma[illegible] which shall be [illegible]ing is precisely [illegible] to the great m[illegible]be saved.—A[illegible]ght of it." S[illegible]city, in the li[illegible]oth natural and [illegible]." Kings, hero[illegible]ght royally, thoug[illegible] nor sceptre, men [illegible]tellectually). "Bri[illegible]essions under the se[illegible]re net value of the good [illegible]th, and the entire net value of humanity, its manifold and various gifts, the whole treasure of human culture.—*Lange.*

25. "Gates . . . not shut by day." They stand open uninterruptedly for the bringing of all the glory of the kings and peoples. The gates are symbols of ingress into the holy city, into the fellowship of the saints, as well as s[illegible].—*Lange.* "Not shut by da[illegible] be shut, for "ther[illegible] It shall be all d[illegible]. It is undo[illegible] that there wo[illegible] nothing of [illegible]alamity, no s[illegible] ignorance, [illegible] the nations." [illegible]on glorious, [illegible]advancement [illegible]and power and [illegible], is pure, heroic, self-[illegible]culture of body, mind, [illegible] belong to this holy place. [illegible]ll be left out, as nothing ba[illegible]

27. "Nowise [illegible]in any thing that defileth." As all th[illegible] of the old Jerusalem was carried outside of the walls and burnt there, so nothing defiled shall enter the heavenly city, but be burnt outside (cf. ch. 22: 15). It is striking that the apostle of love, who shows us the glories of the heavenly city, is he also who speaks most plainly of the terrors of hell. "Worketh abomination." Any thing hateful, detestable, especially impurity, uncleanness, idolatry.—*Robinson's Lexicon.* "Or maketh a lie." All that are false, insincere, speak what is untrue. Barnes well says somewhere that many men are too dishonest ever to be saved, for they will not be honest with themselves. So those who "make a lie" will never be true enough to themselves to see and obey the truth. Note that it is only a bad character, for which men are themselves responsible, which keeps men out of heaven.

Ch. 22: 1. "He showed me a pure river." While in this new Jerusalem there is no more "sea," that being a symbol of whatever is agitating, uncertain, tempestuous, there is a river, a precious Oriental symbol of blessings, forever flowing, naturally insuring perennial verdure, trees, and shade unfailing, and exemption from thirst and barrenness, the sore evils of Oriental tropical regions.—*Cowles.*

2. "In the midst of the street, and on either side of the river." The meaning is, that the trees were on each side (of the river) in the middle of the space between the street and the river.—*Alford.* "Leaves of the tree for the healing of the nations." As the river of life cannot be restricted to the city, so also the trees of life, with their fruits and leaves can be regarded only as as a health-giving blessing, stretching out into infinitude. Even all the leaves possess a vital energy, as a healing power to the nations.—*Lange.*

3. "No more curse . . . The throne of God and the Lamb." Which throne is one and the same.—*Alford.* Here God in Christ will rule supremely, the sole authority and law. It does not imply that this is God's only throne, and that it is the centre of the universe.—*—Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

BEARING ONE ANOTHER'S BURDENS.

BY MRS. B. B. CAMPBELL.

"Margie, Margie dear," called her mother, "it is six o'clock; you must get up now." Margie awoke, and rubbing her eyes, tried to recall the pleasant dreams just broken. Presently she remembered it was Sunday morning, and breakfast was always earlier on those mornings, so that there need be no hurry in preparing for church and Sunday-school. She rose at once, and, when dressed, knelt a few moments for her morning prayer, then opened her window and stood looking out upon the bright sunshiny morning, and listening to the sweet music of a brown mocking-bird, as he sang among the branches of a crab-tree near her window, while his mate was busily arranging her nest among the green leaves.

The pink blossoms of the crab-tree sent their sweet breath with her music in at her window, and the little girl's glad heart joined in birdie's song of praise. But the prayer-bell soon called her, and on her way down stairs she remembered her Scripture verse for Sunday-school that day was not learned, and, wondering what she should select, Margie quietly slipped into her chair beside Aunt Kate. Her father read, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ." Margie thought, as she repeated the verse to herself, that it was something quite new; she did not understand it, but the verse was easy to learn, and she decided to take it for hers that day. Yet often, as she said it over to herself, she wondered what it could be to bear one another's burdens, and she determined to ask some one about it; there was no time before going to Sunday-school, but she would ask Aunt Kate in the afternoon. When that time came, Margie was much interested in a new Sunday-school book; and when her mother desired her to care for and amuse baby awhile, so that she could go to her own room for a little time of rest and quiet reading, Margie looked longingly at her book, then at her mother, but in a moment she pleasantly laid the book aside. Baby was getting some new teeth, and that made him fretful. Margie did her best to amuse him, and between smiles and tears the hour wore away, and though Margie was tired, when her mother came with a restful look, and gave her a kiss, saying, "You have given me a pleasant time for rest and reading, Margie," she felt repaid for her self-denial. All this time Margie thought often of her verse, and what it could mean.

After supper she drew her low chair close to the lounge where Aunt Kate was lying with headache, and said softly, "Auntie, will you tell me what 'Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ,' means? You know father read it this morning."

"Yes, Margie, but my head aches too hard to talk to-night; to-morrow we will talk about it."

Margie was disappointed, but in a moment she asked, "Can I do anything for you, auntie? Shall I bathe your head and brush your hair?"

"Yes, thank you," was the reply; and soon Margie's little fingers laid the cool cloths on the aching head, then she sat a long time passing her hand softly over Aunt Kate's hair and forehead. At length baby began to waken and cry in the next room. Margie said softly to herself, "Auntie is asleep, and I will just rock the crib till mother comes from putting Brother Rob in bed. Her mother soon came in, and with her good-night kiss Margie went to bed.

Next morning Margie found no time before going to school to remind Aunt Kate of her promise, but felt sure she could in the evening, for they often had nice talks at that time.

On her way to school, Margie found little Roy Burns sitting on a rock holding his small bare foot on his lap; it was bleeding from a deep cut; his dinner-basket and a letter were lying on the ground beside him. Poor Roy was crying, and said he struck his foot against a sharp stone, that he was walking very fast to carry a letter to the post-office before school, that his mother said it was a "'portant" letter and must be mailed that morning, as there would not be another mail for two days, and now how could he go there with his hurt foot and it aching so hard. Margie tried to comfort him, but Roy said mother would be so sorry about the letter. Margie looked thoughtful; she could carry the letter to the office, it was only ten minutes' walk beyond the school-house, and she could return in season for school, but she wanted to spend those minutes in gathering some wild lilies of the valley that grew abundantly in the woods just behind the school-house. She wanted to place them on the teacher's desk. She could not do both. Which should she do? was the question. Finally, as she looked in Roy's troubled face the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you," came into her mind; so after binding up the hurt foot with Roy's handkerchief, she said, "I will carry the letter for you." Roy's face brightened at once, and Margie, advising him to go home as soon as he could, went her way to the office. As she passed the school-house she caught glimpses of the girls picking flowers in the woods; but she looked resolutely away, and was at the office soon enough to have the letter safely mailed. At the door of the school-room she met the girls with bunches of the lovely flowers, and a disappointed feeling crept over her as she saw them laid on Miss Carey's desk; but the recollection of Roy's troubled face, and how it brightened when she offered to carry the letter, soon drove that feeling away. At recess the girls proposed going again for flowers after school. Margie wanted to carry some to Aunt Kate. But little Jenny Rand could not say her arithmetic lesson, and Miss Carey said she must remain half an hour after school to study it. Janny gained Miss Carey's permission to ask Margie to remain and help her, but Margie did not want to stay. How could she give up her ramble in the woods with the other girls, and, above all, the pleasure of giving auntie her favorite flowers,—she could not stay. She looked appealingly to Jenny, and Jenny looked pleadingly at her. Margie had often helped her before, why not now? Why not, indeed? with all those lovely flowers waiting for her. Again the Golden Rule came up and conquered. Margie remained, and cleared the cobwebs from Jenny's brain as best she could, while an occasional burst of laughter and merriment reached them from the woods. At last the lesson was learned, and as Margie was leaving the schoolroom the girls met her with hands full of lilies of the valley and blue violets, which they proceeded at once to put in her basket, saying, "You could not go to the flowers, so the flowers came to you." Margie showered her thanks, and with a light heart went home.

After supper Aunt Kate went to her favorite seat on the porch. It was a pleasant little nook, covered entirely with a luxuriant Virginia creeper. Here Margie, as usual, brought her low chair, and placed herself beside her, saying: "Now, auntie, please tell me the meaning of my verse; for I have thought a great deal about it."

"I will, my dear, but you know we always talk first about what we have done during the day."

Margie told the story of Roy's misfortune of her walk to the office, and consequent disappointment about the flowers, and of her second disappointment after school; then she produced the flowers, wet with the dew they had gathered in the yard, where she had placed them for the time. Aunt Kate looked at them delightedly a moment, then, pressing the little girl's face between her hands, kissed her lovingly.

"And now," said Aunt Kate, "about the text. Tell me, Margie, what made you willing to lay aside your book yesterday, in the midst of a nice story, and care for baby, while your mother went to her room?"

"Why, auntie, mother was so tired with the care of baby, and Patsey had gone over the mountain to see her sick sister. When mother called me I did not want to leave my story, but then I thought I could take care of baby and let her rest: I could do that for mother."

"And then, last night, why did you bathe my head, and smooth my hair while I was suffering with headache?"

"O auntie! I thought it was so hard to have headache, and that perhaps it might help you bear the pain, if it did not cure you."

"It did, my darling, but I was awake when you thought I was sleeping, and left me to rock baby. Why did you go to him?"

"I knew mother was hearing Robbie say his prayers, and undressing him for bed, so she could not come to baby right away, and if he got wide awake he would not go to sleep again very soon, and would make her a great deal of trouble. Why, auntie, I thought you were asleep!"

"I know you did, my dear; now let us talk about the text, 'Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.' Do you know that when you were taking care of baby for your mother you were bearing her burden? Baby, though a very precious burden, is sometimes a heavy one for your mother, and you bore it for her yesterday while she was resting; and so last night the aching in my head was a burden, but you helped me bear it by your little attentions; and when you left me to rock baby it was to bear a little burden for your mother, and perhaps save her from an hour of wearisome labor. Now we will begin this day's record. When you bound up poor Roy's foot, and then, in obedience to the Golden Rule, carried the letter to the office, and missed the pleasure of going for the flowers, and the greater one of giving them to Miss Carey, you did not know you were 'bearing another's burden, and so fulfilling the law of Christ.'"

"Why, no auntie, it was the Golden Rule I was thinking of. Are they so much alike?"

"Yes, my dear, they are much alike; and when at close of school you again gave up your own pleasure that you might assist little Jenny Rand, you bore another's burden, and so fulfilled the law of Christ. Do you understand the text now?"

Margie was silent a moment, then, lifting her eyes full of tears to Aunt Kate's face, she said, "I did not think it meant such little things, I did not think they were so much alike; there are two Golden Rules, auntie?"

"Yes, my dear, and there are little burdens as well as great ones. Jesus looks as lovingly upon little burden-bearers, who take up burdens according to their strength, as upon those who bear greater ones for which they have more strength. We are not required to take up those that are beyond our ability; the burden is usually at some cost to ourselves, else it would not be much of one, and while love to one another should lead us to bear these burdens, the self-denial should be for Christ's sake; and be sure, my little girl, that whatever you do for others for His sake He will never forget. But there is the prayer-bell we must go in now!"—*S. S. Times.*

CHILDREN'S LETTERS.

FITZROY, Nov. 24, 1879.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I am a little girl 12 years of age. My papa takes the WITNESS, and I like to read the Children's Corner and Letters very much. This is my second letter to the WITNESS. My first was not published. I would say the answer to Bella Ritchie's enigma is "Danube." I will give the following charade.

CHARADE.

My first is used for giving light to many persons every night:
My second gentlemen hold in their hands;
My first in my whole doth stand;
Please publish this, and oblige your little friend
CHARLOTTE E. WILLIS.

ABERARDER, Nov. 25, 1879.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I am a little boy 12 years of age. We live on a farm and have four horses and six cows, and I go to school in the winter and part of the summer, I read in the Fourth Book and cipher in the rule of three. I have three brothers and three sisters. My father takes the WITNESS, and we like to read the Children's Corner and Letters very much. I think the answer to Bella Ritchie's enigma is "Danube," and to J. Briggs, "Halifax." I also send the following enigma:

I am composed of nine letters:
My first is in catch, but not in throw;
My second is in spade, but not in hoe;
My third is in bat, but not in ball;
My fourth is in high, but not in tall;
My fifth is in yes, but not in no;
My sixth is in run, but not in go;
My seventh is in wide, but not in narrow;
My eighth is in robin, but not in sparrow;
My ninth is in bone, but not in marrow;
My whole is my sister's Christian name.
I remain, your little friend,
ROBERT JARDINE.

PAKENHAM, Nov. 21.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I am a little girl eleven years of age. My ma takes the WITNESS, and we all like it very much. I go to school and read in the Third Book. We have two cows, a good many hens and turkeys. I think the answer to Francis A. McLaughlin's first enigma is "pomegranate"; to the second, "cabbage," and to James McMillan, "Scotland." I send the following enigma:

I am composed of nine letters.
My first is in school, but not in house;
My second is in rat, but not in mouse;
My third is in rain, but not in snow;
My fourth is in cold, but not in blow;
My fifth is in take, but not in give;
My sixth is in want, but not in live;
My seventh is in June, but not in May;
My eighth is in light, but not in day;
My ninth is in yes, but not in yea;
My whole is the name of something for eating mentioned in the Bible.
I remain, your little friend,
JESSIE M. LINDSAY.

LANARK, Oct. 19, 1879.

DEAR SIR,—I have seen so many letters from children, young and old, far and near, that I thought I would write one too. I am fourteen years old, and I go to school, and have gone since I was seven. Lanark is a little village on the river Clyde. It is very small, but because I am used to living in it I like it. I would like some of your little readers to answer the following questions:—What is the shortest verse in the New Testament? How many times is "Jerusalem" mentioned in the New Testament? Also the following enigma:

I am composed of thirteen letters:
My first is in cat, but not in hen;
My second is in house, but not in den;
My third is in rat, but not in flea;
My fourth is in you, but not in me;
My fifth is in street, but not in road;
My sixth is in ant, and yet in toad;
My seventh is in none, but not in some;
My eighth is in toddy, but not in rum;
My ninth is in house but not in yard;
My tenth is in easy, but not in hard;
My eleventh is in meat, but not in lard;
My twelve is in up, but not in down;
My thirteenth is in moor, but not in town;
My whole is the name of a flower.

I think the answer to James McMillan's enigma is "Scotland," and to the last enigma of Frances McLaughlin, "cabbage." I live with my aunt and uncle McLean. They have taken the WITNESS for a number of years and would not give it up. I am getting subscribers for the NORTHERN MESSENGER. I have quite a number already. This is the first letter of this kind I have ever written, and I wish to surprise my friends. Hoping you will print this, I remain your friend,
LOTTIE WALLACE.

FALLOWFIELD, Nov. 18, 1879.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Seeing so many letters in your valuable paper, I thought I would write one too. I am eleven years of age. I am going to school every day and read in the Fourth Book and study Meanings, spelling, roots, tables, grammar and geography. We have a splendid teacher, Mr. Moffatt from North Gower. We had a spelling-match not long ago with a school of Mr. F. Moffatt's, and they tried to beat us, but they did not. My papa takes your paper and would not be without it for anything. I love to read the Children's Corner and Letters. I am going to get subscriptions for you. I am trying hard to get some to send to you. I send the following enigma:

My first is in dry, but not in wet;
My second is in pardon, but not in forget;
My third is in island, but not in lake;
My fourth is in turkey, but in snake;
My fifth is in brown, but not in gray;
My sixth is in wheat, but not in hay;
My whole is the name of a river.
Yours truly,
MINNIE DAVIDSON.

We have also received letters from the following:—Carrie Whyard, Eliza Whyard, Fannie A. Sithes, Alice Bartley, Maggie E. Pook, Charles W. Chessar, Henry J. Knight, Ada Amelia Leeson, Walter J Williams, C. Caldwell.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

CHINA is an educated country, and must be dealt with as such. Peking will, no doubt, at some time have extensive Protestant educational institutions. They should not be established in a spirit of ambitious rivalry, or in any worldly confidence in secular knowledge, but in a humble desire to promote the glory of God, by teaching more perfectly his way to those who in turn will teach it to others. Foreign laborers can never be greatly multiplied in this country. China must be evangelized by Chinese Christians, the few foreign missionaries forming the connecting link between Christians of the West and Christians of the East.—*H. Blodgett, D. D. Peking.*

RECEIVING but one mill a year for each native of this empire, at which rate the widow's two mites would pay for seven, we are enabled, by God's blessing on these individual amounts, so small that in America you have no coin insignificant enough to represent them, to support our forty-four missionaries to this people. Beside their support, out of this one-tenth of a cent each, we publish an eight page Christian newspaper, also, 585,000 pages of books and tracts, maintain two schools for girls, one theological and training school, with a seven years' course, where we have a hundred students; besides doing a large medical and dispensary work reaching hundreds, perhaps thousands, of the diseased and maimed.—*DeWitt C. Jencks, Kobe, Japan.*

A PASHA'S ADVICE.—Dr. H. N. Barnum, under date of June 12, speaks thus of a visit paid them by a prominent Turk:—"Dervish Pasha, one of the field marshals of the Turkish Empire, being now in Harpoot, paid a visit yesterday to the college and the preparatory department and the female seminary. I gave him a list of the studies of each school, and he called for such lessons as he chose. He expressed himself repeatedly as highly gratified, and one of the leading Turks of this region said to me to-day: 'Dervish Pasha has a great deal to say in praise of your schools,' which shows that his commendation is genuine, and not intended to flatter us. He gave the pupils in each department very excellent advice. I was especially struck with his remarks to the girls. Among other things he said to them: "This is a rare opportunity which you now enjoy. Let your neighbors see that you are very different from them. Compel them to confess from your improvement, that you are not the girls whom they used to know. And when you return to your home, don't let them say: 'A *girl* has come to our village, but a *school* has come."' Turkish officials are uniformly very polite and very friendly."—*Missionary Herald.*

PROTESTANT EVANGELIZATION IN FRANCE.—In one department an evangelist sends a tract by post to all the electors, with an invitation to attend a "conference," with their families, in the Protestant church (if there is one in the place), at a certain day and hour. In places where no Protestants exist the tract is accompanied by the printed words, "If you wish for evangelical meetings, write to M——." This succeeds generally, and meetings are held. On fair-days tracts are distributed by hand. Tens of thousands of tracts are thus given away in a department entirely Roman Catholic. The *Univers* is in grand perturbation about all this, and cannot find epithets horrid enough to apply to the excellent man who has for years past quietly sent by post a New Testament to every schoolmaster he has the funds with which to supply, or to the zealous pastor now working in the Creuse. The tracts principally given are the "Publications Populaires," which are uncontroversial; but some add pamphlets explaining Protestantism, or opening up the dangers of Jesuitism. The Rev. William Gibson has brought out a collection of favorite hymns with music, for the use of the new "people's meetings," which flourish, under his wise superintendence, in Paris, St. Ouen, St. Denis, and Levallois. He has commenced them recently in Rouen and in Havre. The Marseilles and Toulon meetings prosper in the hands of Messrs. Saillens and Massis, and tend to increase in other places also. In all these, as in the McAll meetings, no controversy is used. It seems a relief to the people to find meetings and receive books in which there is no criticising and fault-finding with others.—*Evangelical Christendom.*

A SYRIAN HIGH SCHOOL.—Mr. Knapp, of Bitlis, gives an account of an effort he had made to induce the people to build a much-needed High School. He matured his plans, conversed privately with some leading men, and then called a meeting, at which he proposed that they should raise $420 for the purpose. After offering to give a certain sum himself, he called for responses. The result Mr. Knapp thus states: "Judge of my surprise and chagrin to find that not one of those present dared open his mouth in favor of my proposition, or even to thank me for my proffered contribution; and, more than all, through their chairman, they declared their belief that the community could not raise more than $200, not half the sum I proposed! 'Who of this congregation,' it was asked, 'can pay five liras ($20)?' With a heavy heart, after answering a few enquiries they made, I dismissed the meeting, and returned home, without saying a word; and I am ashamed to say that I came very near spending a sleepless night! It was evident that several of the more timid, influential, well-to-do, but parsimonious persons had either misunderstood my motives, or that I had overrated their capabilities. Shortly after this I was obliged to start on my journey for the annual meeting at Mardin; and now on my return my wife greets me with the glad tidings that the people that very week called a meeting, reconsidered their former action, started a subscription paper, and, as it were, outdid themselves, having not only raised more than the $420, but hope to swell it to $600, three times the sum they at first thought they could raise! The pastor headed the list with $24, and, to the surprise of all, a brother who has no children puts down $40! The poor members are doing even better than this. One poor man with five children, and whose monthly wages are but $3, gives $4, and poor blind Marnoog, with a family, unable to give money, gave $4 in the shape of a small Koordish carpet, the only article of the kind in his house. These are only examples out of many. All the scholars of the Girls' Boarding-school, now numbering thirty, gave their mites, amounting to $8, with the promise of a clock when the High-School is started."

WE REGRET TO HEAR of distress among the Protestants of the French Alps—among whom, it may be remembered, Felix Neff labored with such self-sacrificing devotedness—that their cherished faith is seriously imperilled. A letter recently received contains the following statement: "We preserved and husbanded our hay as much as possible, but the long winter made it necessary to buy more, and when it was gone, to give the corn we had left; after which straw was our only resource, with old grass, which we went to seek in rocky passes, where it had passed the winter under the snow. We have all of us lost, on an average, at least the third—a more recent account says the half—of our cattle. Our barns and storehouses are exhausted; we take our sheep out, but the grass is not sufficient in quantity to strengthen them, and they have not vigor enough to return at night, and many, from weakness, fall down the precipices. The corn has been carried away by avalanches, or rotted by the snow; much of our available land has been ruined by the stones brought down by the avalanches. Wheat has failed for seven consecutive years, but this year is the most terrible. Each year families go down and live in villages entirely Roman Catholic, young people intermarry, and whole families are lost to the Protestant faith. If some means is not found for securing emigration on a satisfactory basis, it is more than probable that in the next generation Dormilleuse will be forsaken, and the Protestants dispersed in the midst of the Roman Catholic populations lower down. About fifteen families have resolved to emigrate to Algeria, if no other resource present itself. Two men are going thither with a pastor, to make enquiries on the subject." Who that remembers how much the late General Beckwith was able to effect by living and laboring among the Vaudois of Piedmont can help wishing that a similar benefactor might be raised up for the French Waldenses, as they have been sometimes called? It has been truly remarked that it would be worth a few years of one's life and much of one's fortune to snatch these descendants of the martyrs from extinction as a Protestant community.—*Sunday at Home.*

A STRANGE STORY.—Three years ago the head of the ferocious bandit Chavez was exhibited in the towns and cities of California. A large reward had been set upon the outlaw's life, and the head at last reached Sacramento, where the reward was paid to the holders. A strange sequel to this event is furnished by the Los Angeles *Herald*, which says that the old father of Chavez, a resident of that city, has just received a letter from Gonzales, a member of the now scattered band, stating that Chavez, the commander, has just died of a fever in Mexico. The old man says that he knew his son was alive all the time, and adds the information that the head which was palmed off as that of his son was in fact the head of a stranger whom Chavez' band waylaid and killed, and for which they themselves secured the reward.

AGRICULTURE.

AMERICAN PUBLIC LANDS.

An honest and unbiased statement in regard to the Western States public lands should be welcome just now, when so many flowery descriptions are being distributed broadcast all over the land by the agents of western railways and land speculators "Homes for the Million!" "The best land in America!" Go West, young man!" are the alluring head lines on the posters. Let us go West and see. We go as far as Kansas City on the Missouri River. A hundred miles each side of this muddy stream in Kansas and Missouri the land is the most fertile in America, and barring ague the climate is very agreeable. But there is no land to speak of for sale in this region. Not an acre of Government land open to the homestead law can be found within two hundred miles of the Missouri River, and very little, and that principally hills covered with worthless stone, for another hundred miles. Where is the Government land then? It is further west. The only place where United States Government land, which can be homesteaded or pre-empted, can now be found in any large quantity, is in that vast region embraced between the ninety-seventh and one hundred and nineteenth meridans of longitude, stretching from the British possessions to the Gulf of Mexico, an area greater in extent than all Europe outside of Russia. This is indeed a wide field over which the imagination of the intending emigrant may roam in search of a home. The truth is that much the greater part of this vast region east and south of the Rocky Mountains is unfit for any purpose but stock-raising. The remaining portion is rich bottom land. Of this the greater part has long since been taken up. It must be remembered that only a small eastern strip of that part of this vast region which lies east of the Rocky Mountains receives sufficient rainfall to bring it within the scope of the farmer. The Great American Desert, as it is rightly styled, will grow nothing except an occasional tuft of grass. Most people have heard of Kansas and Texas drouth. That term will be better understood when we state that the rainfall is always scanty in Western Kansas and Nebraska, Eastern Colorado and Texas. It is therefore natural that, in extra dry seasons, the burning sun of this latitude scorches up crops, grasses and everything green on the face of the ground. In such a season there is always a drouth, and sometimes the effect of the drouth is felt in Eastern Kansas, where the land is very rich and well timbered. We must here state, in order to avoid misunderstanding, that while Western Kansas is barren prairie, unfit for farming for lack of rainfall, the eastern half of the state is rich land, yielding very large crops of grain and fruit of all kinds. And this is just how many people are misled, break up their homes, go West to Kansas, expecting to find Government land to homestead as rich and fertile as that which has obtained for Kansas the reputation of the first wheat-growing state in the Union. True some of this good land is for sale by the railway companies which received from the Government each alternate section of land for twenty miles each side of the track. There are two great railways running east and west through Kansas, the Kansas Pacific and the Atchison, Topeka and Sante Fe Railways. The Union Pacific runs east and west through Nebraska and Missouri. The Kansas and Texas runs southwesterly through Kansas and Texas. All these roads received enormous grants of land. The alternate Government sections were of course eagerly taken up, while the railways held their lands at high prices. It is very natural that they should advertise extensively the sale of these lands, for every sale secures at the same time a passenger over the road, a purchaser for the land and an additional shipper of produce. But the mischief lies in the fact hundreds of farmers and emigrants are deceived by the adverisements and go West, expecting free land fit for cultivation, which is scarcely to be found in the Western plains. That vast country is only fit for stock-raising, and every attempt at farming results in failure, while the cattle men, who find in the river bottoms of the unoccupied prairie abundance of grass for nothing, are growing rich. But to successfully engage in the latter business requires quite a large capital. This business is, therefore, out of the reach of the mass of people of small means who are looking for homes in the West. The statements herein contained are verified by the stream of tent waggons seen daily returning eastward to their old homes disgusted with their imprudent experiment of trying to make a new home on the rainless, treeless plains of the great American desert. To obtain good land in the Western States there is but one way left, and that is to pay for it at from five dollars to twenty-five dollars peracre. But is there not good land enough in Canada at this price? If you must go West, go to the fertile lands west of Manitoba, where the soil is rich, where the rainfall is sufficient, where timber is abundant for all purposes, and where a wise government has provided means for free homes for all, at least to the extent of one hundred and sixty acres for every man who will comply with the conditions.

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A NEW WAY TO CLEAR WOODLAND.

A Yankee method of clearing forest land that proved effective and economical may be new to some of your readers. Ex-Mayor Charles Williams of this city had a tract of pine (white and pitch) of some twenty years growth that he desired to prepare for tillage. Armed with implements which were hoes on one side and axes on the other, the woodsmen cut the roots several feet from the trunk and below plough range; a rope was attached at a proper elevation, to which a horse was hitched, and with celerity and ease the tree was levelled. The extra cost of this method over chopping was fully defrayed by the value of the additional fuel, leaving the surface as clear of obstructions to cultivation as an old field. Two fine crops, one of rye, followed by another of Hungarian grass, have been obtained the fifth year. It was on Merrimac "intervale" land—a light loam, very productive but easily exhausted, and as easily kept in high condition by judicious manuring and treatment.—*J. R. D., Nashua, N. H.*

AGRICULTURAL QUESTION DRAWER.

[We are glad to inform our readers that Mr Clarke will answer through the WITNESS questions on agricultural topics that may from time to time be sent to him by subscribers to the WITNESS. Correspondents can either address Mr. Clarke at his residence, Lindenbank, Guelph, or send their enquiries to this office. Not only questions, but items of interesting information and communications on matters pertaining to the farm and garden will at all times be welcomed, and will receive the best attention we can give them.]

GENERAL HINTS TO FARMERS.

"SOME SUBJECTS PERTAINING TO A FARMER'S LIFE."

SIR,—As a farmer of few years' experience, I am perplexed about some subjects pertaining to a farmer's life, and will ask your opinion. You will please answer through the MONTREAL WITNESS.

1st. How can pork be cured, prepared and kept throughout the year sweet and palatable? As you are well aware, pork is the farmer's principal meat, which is used upon the table twice or three times a day. My experience is that much of it is hardly fit for human food. If we had some really good method of saving pork, it would be a boon to the country.

2nd. How can farmers prevent that sleepiness which overcomes them when reading during the evening? It has been said that farmers as a class do not improve their minds as they might; nor do they keep themselves informed upon the current events or advancement of science of the present time as they should; but the question arises, How are they to do it but by reading during the evening? This, they say, cannot be done, for drowsiness overcomes them, and they succumb to sleep. This is not only my individual experience, but I could send you the names of several wealthy and successful farmers who have told me the same voluntarily, so it must be common.

3rd. Do you think that "Johnston's Agricultural Chemistry" is of any use for a young practical farmer to study? So many agricultural works give the theories without any respect to practice, that it might in some instances be misleading; for, as you are well aware, in certain cases practice is directly opposed to theory.

4th. Would you please give a list of books which would be of assistance to a practical farmer of ordinary education, said list of works to be in the order which you would deem most beneficial to a farmer, the cost of said works not to exceed twenty-five dollars.

CULTIVATEUR.

York Co., Nov., 1879.

CURING AND EATING PORK.

Dr. Chase in his Book of Receipts, gives two or three excellent methods of treating pork so as to improve it as an article of diet. Here is one to have pork fresh from winter killing for summer frying: "Take pork when killed in the early part of the winter, and let it lie in pickle about a week or ten days, or until just sufficiently salted to be palatable; then slice it up and fry it about half or two-thirds as much as you would for present eating; now lay away in its own grease in jars properly covered, in a cool place, as you would lard. When desired in spring or summer, to have fresh pork, take out and re-fry suitable for eating, and you have it as nice as can be imagined." For the benefit of those who are obliged to use considerable salt pork, the following method is recommended as greatly improving it for frying:—"Cut as many slices as may be needed, if for breakfast, the night previous, and soak till morning in a quart or two of milk and water, about one-half milk, skimmed milk, sour milk, or buttermilk; rinse till the water is clear, and then fry. It is nearly or quite as nice as fresh pork, both the fat and lean parts." Better than any improved ways of saving pork would be the substitution of other and more wholesome food for it. The use of animal food three times a day, which is commonly practised, cannot be commended, especially if, as is too frequently the case, pork is the meat which is put on the table at every meal. If our farmers would use less pork and more oatmeal, they would be healthier and stronger. The idea that nothing sustains physical strength like meat is a mistake. For muscle-making there is no article of diet that will compare with oatmeal. A dish of oatmeal porridge, a boiled egg, and a slice of toast, is a sufficiently solid breakfast for any laborer, however hard he may have to work. Beef and mutton should be on farmers' tables oftener. Mutton is a more convenient diet for farmers than beef, because all the year round, except during the heat of summer, it is practicable for a good-sized family to consume the carcase of a sheep while it is fresh. By means of ice, a stock of which should be laid in on every farm, either beef or mutton can be kept fresh for any length of time. I believe mutton can be raised as cheaply as pork. The ancient patriarchal custom of going to the flock for a lamb or kid needs to be revived. A good supply of poultry ought also to be kept on every farm,—not merely for market, but for home consumption.

DROWSINESS.

This is no doubt a hindrance to mental improvement during the long winter evenings. But it can be counteracted in various ways. It is often caused by eating too heartily at the evening meal. Therefore take a light supper. As Solomon says: "Put a knife to thy throat if thou be a man given to appetite." Music and games will antidote drowsiness. Learn to play the melodeon, flute, violin, or banjo. Half an hour every evening will soon amount to quite a musical education, and will at the same time enliven the mind for study. Have a game at carpet balls. Try a turn at the checker-board. Play blind-man's buff or puss-in-the-corner with the children for half an hour. It will please the young folks mightily, and make the older folks wide-awake. Drowsiness is very much a matter of habit, and so is wakefulness. Many farmers and their families waste a lot of time in bed. Eight hours' sleep out of the twenty-four is enough for anybody. Yet it is no uncommon thing for country people to go to bed at eight or nine o'clock, and lie till six or even later. It is quite possible to sleep too much. This is a besetting sin of the rural population, while many town and city people sleep too little.

JOHNSTON'S CHEMISTRY.

It cannot hurt "a young practical farmer," or an old one either, to study this admirable work. When theory and practice disagree, as they sometimes do, the theory needs to be amended in accordance with facts.

BOOKS FOR FARMERS.

A list of these is asked, not to exceed in cost $25. Here it is:

Canadian Farmer's Manual of Agriculture	$2 00
Handy Book of Husbandry	2 50
Illustrated Annual Register of Rural Affairs (8 vols. $1.50 each)	12 00
Grasses and Forage Plants	2 00
Beadle's Fruit, Flower and Kitchen Gardener	2 50
Farmer's Veterinary Adviser	2 00
Chase's Book of Receipts	75
	$22 75

The above will form no mean agricultural library.

BOOKS ON BOTANY AND ENTOMOLOGY.

"T. S. B." writes from Listowel, as follows: "You would much oblige by answering the subjoined questions:

1st. What is the price of, and where can "Asa Gray's Manual of Botany" be got?

2nd. What is the price of, and where can "Knagg's Lepidoptera" be got?

3rd. Also, name, with price, the best work on Entomology suited to Canada.

Not having a price list at hand I cannot answer questions 1 and 2. Listowel is a place of such size and pretensions that it must surely boast a bookseller who can supply both the desired information and the books. "Harris's Insects" is a good book on entomology for the Canadian farmer. A small English book entitled "Our Common Insects," is an excellent compend on this subject. The "Illustrated Register of Rural Affairs" contains enough entomology for all practical purposes, together with a vast amount of general information on all matters pertaining to farm life.

SUNDRY QUESTIONS.

G. J. Mosher of Maitland, Hants Co., N. S., asks:—"Will you please answer the following questions through the WEEKLY WITNESS: 1. Which is the most useful book to a farmer of common education, the "Canadian Farmer's Manual," or "Waring's Handy Book of Husbandry"? 2. Is plaster which has been burned, equally as good as unburned to fix ammonia, and for agricultural purposes generally? 3. What is the best method to prevent manure from heating in the cellars and without any waste of its fertilizing qualities? 4. In what part of Canada would you advise a man of 36 years of age to take up Government land for the purpose of making a farm? 5. Is it possible for a man with a small family to pay fifty dollars per year rent, and make a living by cultivating fifteen acres of land twenty miles from a railway?

1. Probably the "Canadian Farmer's Manual." 2. I cannot answer this question from any personal knowledge of facts. Unburnt plaster is good enough for the purposes named, then why burn it? 3. Turn it over, and see that it is kept sufficiently moist. 4. So many things are involved in a consideration of this matter that I cannot venture to advise. The enquirer had better collect information, and judge for himself. 5. It is possible, no doubt, but I think it would be a hard job. Much depends on the locality, quality of the land, and characteristics of the man. Some can make a living where others would starve.

SULPHURIC ACID COMPOST.

SIR,—Will you please answer through the WITNESS the following questions: 1st. Do you think this formula would make a good artificial manure? Take a barrel and put in it a hundred pounds of water, then the same amount of bones and add fifty pounds of sulphuric acid; let it stand until the bones are dissolved, then add the whole to one thousand pounds of muck and mix. 2nd. Where could I get some acid the cheapest, living in the Eastern Townships, and what does it cost per pound generally?

A YOUNG FARMER.

Knowlton Landnig, Nov. 17th, 1879.

The above formula would no doubt make a good manure, but there is a simpler way of going about it. Wood ashes will dissolve bones, and convert them into superphosphate of lime. Leached wood ashes, or stable dung, mixed with swamp muck in the proportion of one to three, makes an excellent manure. I should think Montreal would be the best point at which to buy sulphuric acid for use in the Eastern Townships, but I am unable to quote the price of it there.

"JOHN'S' DILEMMA.

"John," a city clerk, and a "bothered" one at that, asks:—

"How would it do for mother (now aged 63) and two sons (myself 24 years of age, and brother 19), to purchase 100 acres of land, price $225, in the new settlement at Lake Macannamack, Eastern Townships, and go there to live. Purchasers are given three or five years to pay it in, interest, of course, being added. We could pay cash down and get some discount for the ready money. Of the 100 acres 5 are cleared, and a log house 16 by 20 erected thereon, but like 'A Bothered Clerk,' we know little or nothing of farming. An answer is desired in the (dear) WITNESS."

Well, "John," I don't think it would do, You want to "make a home for your mother in her old age." Highly commendable. But what kind of a home would or could it be in that little log house, on that rough new farm, away from the comforts of city life, to which your mother has been accustomed? You and your brother are not used to farm work. Have you means to live comfortably while you get broken in to manual labor, and are bringing your wild rough land into good condition? You say, "I feel so tired all over at night, especially when working till 9 or 10 p.m., that I long to be away from poring over a desk all day. I fancy I feel as tired as if I had been doing a hard day's work in the fields, besides how much sweeter the sleep after a day of labor on the farm than here." Your fatigue in the city is not a circumstance to what it would be on that rough farm. You admit that you are not robust, that there are consumptive tendencies in your family, and that "tired-all-over" feeling you speak of suggests delicacy of constitution. I have no doubt life in the open air with moderate work, gradually increased, and great care, would improve your health and augment your strength, but if you had to depend on the proceeds of such a farm as you speak of, an amount of hard labor would be necessary which you cannot perform. So far as I can judge. I should incline to advise you and your brother to keep your present situations, use all practicable means in the way of open air exercise and recreation to improve your health and vigor, and let your mother continue to enjoy the home and city comforts, the loss of which she would so keenly feel at her present time of life. If you are bent on out-door life as tillers of the soil, I should think the culture of vegetables and small fruits for a town or city market, would suit you better than the rough and tumble work of a wild land farm. I must apologize for tardiness in reply to your letter, but it has perplexed me, and I have been loath to nip your budding hopes of a happy country home. But, to be frank, the only answer I can honestly give to your enquiry, "how would it do?" is *not at all*.

WM. F. CLARKE.

TREATMENT OF HOUSE-PLANTS.

In watering plants in rooms, discretion must be used; Cactus, cereus, and in fact, all the so-called succulents, require but little water in winter; simply enough to keep them growing. Callas, and all that class of aquatic or semi-aquatic plants will bear watering to saturation. As a rule, smooth-leaved and hard plants require less watering than pubescent and soft-leaved plants. Many small pots require water every day, sometimes twice a day—they dry out so fast—unless plunged into some moist material. The difficulty with amateurs is, they usually give small pots too little water, and large pots too much. Until the true habit and necessities of a plant is learned, it is better that it dry sufficiently to droop a little, rather than that the soil be kept saturated. Over saturation kills more plants than too much dryness.—*Exchange.*

BIRD-HOUSES THAT ANY BOY CAN MAKE.

We are glad, says the *American Agriculturist*, that a number of young people write us about bird-houses, not only because it shows a love for birds and a wish to have them about the house, but because they are at the same time doing good to themselves and their neighbors, by increasing the number of insect-eaters. We have, in former years, given a number of engravings of bird-houses of various kinds, some very simple and others ornamental. It is a mistake to have the bird-houses too showy and too much exposed. Most birds naturally choose a retire[illegible] for their nest, and slip into it quietly [illegible] enemy can find out where they [illegible] needed in a bird-house [illegible] ith an opening just lar[illegible] nd a water-tight roo[illegible] in which these n[illegible] can contrive to[illegible] may be need[illegible] us that he h[illegible] a door, tacke[illegible] figure 1, and[illegible] showy-house[illegible] t us that an ol[illegible] in filling lamps)[illegible] a fence picket, h[illegible] who reared a brood[illegible] and martins do not[illegible] they

are exposed, or[illegible] e, hence large bi[illegible] with several tenements[illegible] er for these, while others [illegible] red place. Gourd shells, fruit-c[illegible] of various kinds, may be secure[illegible] d in the trees and at other places ne[illegible] e house, where they will soon be found by the birds. The

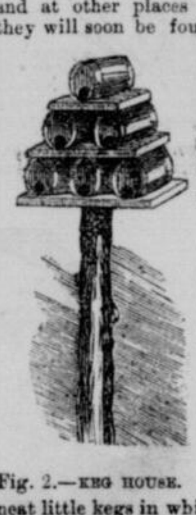

Fig. 2.—KEG HOUSE.

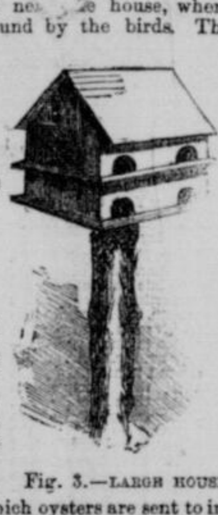

Fig. 3.—LARGE HOUSE.

neat little kegs in which oysters are sent to inland cities, are capital ready-made bird-houses, needing only to be washed out, and placed so that the opening in one head will answer for the door. Figure 2 shows how six of these kegs may be put together to go upon a pole. The kegs are fastened to the boards by screws put in from beneath. Figure 3 shows how a two-storied house may be made from two shallow boxes, each divided inside into four tenements; each box has a bottom board, projecting two inch[illegible] as a landing place; the roof [illegible] ght, and the whole so strongly nailed that it will not warp, and it should be painted. The remaining engravings show how small boxes, of different kinds, such as may be found at any store, may be turned into bird-boxes. These are much better to be fastened to sheds and out-buildings and to the branches and trunks of trees, than to stand out upon poles. Figure 4 is covered with the [illegible] per or Canoe Birch, wh[illegible] hern woods, and orn[illegible] her crooked twigs. [illegible] ny other bark wil[illegible] as seen in figu[illegible] keep two thi[illegible] cats cannot c[illegible] out, and be s[illegible] that no win[illegible] throw them [illegible] family.

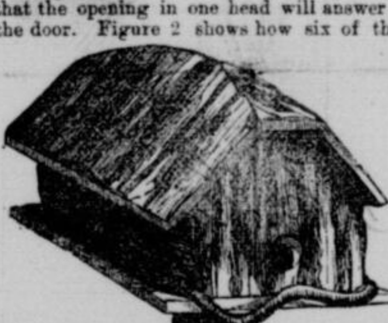

Fig. 4.—HOUSE WITH BIRCH BARK.

Fig. 5.—

[Sparrows pr[illegible] where they can ha[illegible] pings, and their hou[illegible] v, would be more suitab[illegible] ED. WITNESS.

CENTRIFUGAL CREAM-RAISING.

New England Homestead gives the following account of the use of an American centrifugal machine for raising cream at Deerfoot Farm:

"Almost during the first minute of the revolutions, the appearance of the contents of the vessel changes, and the color of pure rich cream is presented to the beholder in the place of the clear white milk which had been poured in. Soon a wall of cream, just outside the centre cup, and raised far above it to the metal coping at the top, plainly appears, presenting the peculiar appearance of a fluid raised in that position and kept in place by rapid whirling motion. This is in fact just what it seems to be, a wall of cream alone; and just outside, and out of sight behind it, on the outer circumference of the vessel, is another wall of milk, which has become "skimmed milk" by the process. Or the skimmed milk has become separated by the centrifugal force applied; the cream being the lighter fluid, has taken its place near the centre of motion, while the milk, the heavier, forms a corresponding body outside, and the two fluids now exist in the vessel in well defined and entirely distinct strata, which touch without in the slightest degree mingling; and the two fluids run off into prepared receptacles on the floor on the opposite sides of the machine. When under full headway, the machine will separate the cream from 300 to 400 quarts per hour.

Deerfoot Farm has sixty Jerseys and their grades.

WEARING OUT SOILS.

We hear a good deal said constantly about soil deterioration, and their ultimately wearing out. In all old settled countries where a slack system of farming is carried on, the soil soon loses its fertility, and resort must be had to heavy manuring, or such a system of fallow renovation, that while the soil may have rest in the direction in which it has been depleted, some crop may be raised to shade the ground, and eventually be turned under to furnish food for succeeding crops. It is quite true that we may not draw on any soil year after year in the production of special crops, without unfitting it for fair production. We may easily unfit most soils mechanically so that their productive qualities will be locked up, yet this being done under inefficient cultivation, a practical man will take the farm, and in a few years bring it again up to a fair standard of fertility. It is a fixed law that whatever elements of fertility are carried away from a soil must again be in some way replaced. Hence the well-known value of manures, of clover and the grasses, and of various plants that may be ploughed under to again render the soil fertile. Hence again in all well conducted farming the necessity of a well digested rotation of crops, adapted to the special soils worked. All farms are not adapted to wheat, or to corn, to stock grazing, or dairying. Hence every farmer grows such crops as his judgment dictates as best adapted to the nature of his land, and the more intelligent ones seek by diversified crops not only to keep the fertility intact, but to improve it.

In the West the soil is rich and fertile over vast areas of country. There are plenty of instances where farms have been cultivated for over forty years to corn as the principal crop without especial diminution of fertility. While so growing corn, stock has been made a specialty. This necessitates plenty of grass, and grass in the rotation is one of the best possible means of fertilization. In other words, nothing has been carried off from the farm but the meat products made. In this way the soil of ordinary fertility may be kept intact indefinately, if the mechanical texture of the soil be kept intact. This is done by careful plowing, never when the soil will not cleave, in a friable state, from the plow-share, and by good and clean cultivation. Another man has a farm well adapted to wheat. Does he make this the sole crop? By no means. It may be the crop from which he gets his money profit, but clover is the strong integer in the system of renovation, and thus again stock must be used. The good farmer cultivates not only such crops as are best adapted to his home market, and by the exercise of good business sagacity keeps his soil not only intact, but often increases his yield materially. There is, indeed, much sense, as well as nonsense, mixed up with this question of soils running down. It is however, the non-reading and generally slack farmer who lets his soil run down, while the business farmer is not only careful to keep his farm fully up to its natural fertility, but seeks by every means in his power to make it more and more productive year by year until at last he is gratified with knowing that he has reached the point of maximum fertility.—*Prairie Farmer.*

THE VALUE OF WATER FOR COWS.

Cows should have access to water at all times, especially cows that give milk. They want to drink often and return to their feed. The best stable, and one in which stock do the best, is one where water is always running in troughs before the cattle. Thus managed cows may be kept up to a full flow of milk either winter or summer, and for this reason, if the pasture fails from drought it may be supplanted with other feed, but a failure of water cannot be remedied. So in winter cows that are only watered once a day, as many do who consider themselves good farmers, the cows shrink in their milk and it can never be regained. The same rule will hold good in the stable; abundant feed may be supplied, but if the water supply fails, the profit will be nil.

The necessity of plenty of pure water for stock is one of the first importance to breeders and feeders. It must not only be in abundance, but it should be in such supply that stock may either take it at will, or if supplied at stated times it should be offered at least twice a day and three times will be better. No animal can thrive properly that has access to water but once a day. Every good feeder knows this, and hence in all large feeding establishments, the greatest care is taken to keep the supply ample and constant. Many farmers neglect this, and always to their cost. If water cannot be had near in any other way, wells should be dug, and the water raised by wind or other power as the case may be. Having plenty of water see that stock get it as regularly as they feed. It will pay.—*Examiner.*

DOMESTIC.

THE HAIR.

Harper's Bazar has these just remarks on a subject of great importance to ladies:

It is strange that women have been willing to tamper with this crown of glory of theirs—washing it with all sorts of poisons, taking the life out of it with withering applications, torturing and pulling it with pins, and hot irons, and strings. Indeed, we lately saw the recipe of a *liqueur sécréteur* to make the hair curl, in which quicksilver and aquafortis were among the ingredients, and which made the hair curl simply by shrinking it up as the flame of a candle will—a thing that has really been used by countless silly creatures, as well as many other nostrums that eventually produce atrophy, total loss of hair, and in some a paralysis, and even actual idiocy—idiocy upon other subjects than that of enhancing the personal beauty.

The hair, when fitly treated, should be thoroughly and vigorously brushed twice a day with a moderately stiff and perfectly clean brush, a little ammonia and borax, used weekly aiding in keeping the brush in right condition. This brushing should begin with the tips of the hair, and gradually ascend till it takes in the whole length and the crown, and makes the head feel warm; and, when well pursued, it will so arouse the vessels of the hair that pomade and oils will be unnecessary. As often as once a week, too, the head should be washed in a mild soap-suds, with a bit of sponge or flannel, and the hair well dried before turning it up, while the weak and decaying hairs, which are generally the longest, should be carefully examined, and frequently cut. This vigorous brushing not only brightens and supples the hair, but by the heat and friction excites the vessels of the skin, and all the hair-bulbs into a livelier action.

As for changing the color of the hair so as to defy detection, it is something quite impossible without the use of too vigorous liquids, except in the single case of making it gold instead of silver. Either the odor betrays it, or a certain redness in the black, or a peculiar prismatic quality by which one's head makes rainbows in the sun. Iron and sulphur, however, are the chief ingredients, it is thought, of the natural coloring matter of the hair—sulphur distinguishing the yellow shades, and iron the darker ones; and by a careful use of either in one's nourishment and medicine, the natural color may be maintained for a longer time than it would be without them. The hair, though, seldom becomes gray until the whole complexion has undergone a change, and appears of a tint with which gray harmonizes best of all; and fortunately for the early gray, fashion has decreed that not all the raven tresses of Juliet, or the blonde ones of Browning's women, can exceed the "style," to say nothing of the beauty, of luxuriant gray hair above still lovely eyes, or a cheek where the rose is yet not quite a yellow one.

EXPERIENCES IN MANITOBA AND THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY.

CENT PER CENT—AN ATTACK BY A MOSQUITO HORDE—AN EFFICIENT SERVANT—WAITING FOR PAYMENT.

(From Our Special Commissioner.)

SIR,—Early on the morning of Wednesday, August 13th, after riding about a mile over a most beautiful and fertile rolling and partially wooded country, I reached the house of Mr. Alfred Morton, near to the site of the future St. Clair City. Being wearied as well as hungry, I waited here for breakfast, and also purchased a fresh supply of cooked provisions, which I got at very reasonable rates, considering the high prices paid here for raw material. Fort Ellice, distant thirteen miles, is the nearest place where supplies can be got, but the prices charged at the Hudson Bay Company's stores (where they have no competition, as is the case here) are such as tend to lighten your pocket without over-weighting your travelling bag. One of the settlers here went to Fort Ellice to purchase common salt and had to pay $2 for twenty pound weight; I paid myself twenty-five cents for a pound of sugar which I bought there on the afternoon of that day. The price of flour is $6 per 100 pounds, which cost the Company but $3.25 delivered at their store by the steamboats from the portage, 100 per cent. profit on sales here seeming to be considered

ABOUT THE FAIR THING,

but in some other places larger profits are sought and obtained.

After breakfast Mr. Morton took me around to see his growing crops, which were very fine, although mostly growing on land ploughed for the first time last spring. He stated his intention of abandoning in future the custom of ploughing land nearly a year before it is sown with grain, which has hitherto been almost the universal custom on prairie lands, as it was a needless waste of time and labor, especially in this part of the country. The valley of the Bird Tail Creek here is about 200 feet deep, but the banks are not nearly so steep as they are eight miles further down, in the Sioux Reserve.

ST. CLAIR CITY

at this time consisted of three houses, all unfinished, the walls of several others, and a few tents. The Bird Tail is very rapid here, and having a considerable volume of water, furnishes the best water-power that I have seen in the North-West, except on the Winnipeg river in Kewattin. There are also on its banks numerous springs of the best water I have tasted in this country, and equal to any I have seen in the Ottawa valley.

After a short delay at St. Clair City, I started for Fort Ellice, accompanied by an army of

THE MOST FEROCIOUS MOSQUITOES

I have yet seen, whose appetites seemed to be whetted by the warm, murky weather, and which, out of spite apparently, wreaked their vengeance on my little mustang because my net prevented them from bleeding myself. Their tortures made him very restless, and to assist in driving away his tormenters, I got a willow bush and with it brushed his sides, shoulders and neck, but could not reach those that attacked the under part of his belly. The poor animal in trying to drive these away by a forward fling with his hind feet, struck my heel twice with his hoofs and to prevent further damage I dismounted, preferring to walk rather than be kicked in this manner. I had not gone far when he, after several trials, succeeded in placing his hind foot in the stirrup and nearly threw himself on the ground.

About seven miles from Bird Tail Creek I crossed the dry bed of what is sometimes a considerable stream, flowing in a deep valley called Snake Creek. The quality of the soil had hitherto been very good, although in some places rather stony, but after this the stony patches became much too frequent, with occasional patches of poor sandy or gravelly land. When within less than four miles from

FORT ELLICE,

the ground begins to decline towards the Assiniboine, and the Fort is seen in the distance, seemingly in the bottom of a wide valley: but when you get nearer you discover that a very large valley intervenes, which is about a mile wide and 200 feet below the level on which Fort Ellice is built. Both banks of this lower valley are almost precipitous, and the west bank well wooded. The road up and down these banks had to be made in a zig-zag fashion at considerable cost by the Hudson Bay Company, yet the work of drawing a load up these hills is very trying on horses and oxen. The bottom of this valley is quite level and exceedingly fertile, but all covered over with brushwood, except where the officers of the Hudson Bay Company have a considerable farm. The sun had begun to shine out resplendently before I reached this valley, which had a most lovely appearance when viewed from the high lands on either side. The tortuous course of the Assiniboine as it winds about in this valley is seen for several miles up and down, and the first bridge across that river occurs at this place, and is the best bridge I have seen in this country; yet, no toll is collected from passengers or teams crossing over it.

When crossing over this bridge I met with an Englishman named Thomas Frost, whose tent was pitched on the banks of the river. After a short conversation with this man, I learned that he was

A GOVERNMENT DETECTIVE,

sent out by Sir John A. Macdonald to keep him informed how Government officials deport themselves when far from the seat of Government. He read to me several extracts from communications which he had forwarded to headquarters, but although they contained a great deal that was true regarding the failings of his master's servants, yet it was often too highly colored. He was also acting as a correspondent to two papers published in England, and if the readers of these papers place much reliance on the statements of this man their loyalty will be undoubted if any of them will in future settle on the Canadian side of the boundary line. I afterwards heard rather curious stories about this individual, and if the Government have many more such employees in the North-West the sooner there is a change the better it will be for all honest people. Government officials in this portion of the Dominion should be men of undoubted integrity as well as loyalty, and those who are otherwise should be sent to some older settlement, where they cannot do so much harm, and where their misdemeanors will more readily reach the ears of their superiors. By the way, the American Government ought to reward Mr. Frost for his exertions in their behalf.

There were, at the time of my visit to this place, about 100 "tepees," or Indian huts, within sight of Fort Ellice. These Indians had come here to receive their annuities; but, although the date when the payments should be made had already been passed twelve days ago, there was no word or sign of the Government agent with the money. Captain Herchimer and a squad of North-West Mounted Police, from Shoal Lake, were camped here to keep watch over the doings of

"POOR HUNGRY LO,"

who showed no signs of causing trouble if supplied with food, which the officers of the Hudson Bay Company had been doing since the date when the yearly payment should have been made, and no doubts their profits will be large on these transactions when the Government comes to settle with them. These Indians had come to Fort Ellice some time before the date fixed for receiving their annuities, and being on the border of starvation they helped themselves to four head of fat cattle belonging to the Hon. Mr. McKay, but which they thought were Government stock. This act of appropriation was done civilly but determinedly, and gave a great deal of uneasiness to Capt. Herchimer, but that officer did not like to interpose his authority between starving Indians and fat beef critters

The country around and beyond this point has ample supplies of wood, but the soil is mostly of inferior quality and in some cases is a bare sandy waste. Except in the immediate vicinity of the river, I don't believe there will be much settlement done here for several years, although the land on the whole is equal to many settled portions of the eastern provinces.

Having gone as far as I wanted towards the west I turned back across the Assiniboine and tried to find an old trail, which was said to lead from this point to the Pelly Crossing on the Bird Tail Creek, near the Riding Mountains, but after considerable search, had to give it up and return by the way I came. When I reached the valley of Snake Creek it was getting dark, and being cloudy and warm, the mosquito army renewed their attack of the forenoon, which put my pony nearly wild, so I thought it best to camp here rather than prosecute my journey seven miles further under such circumstances.

Montreal, Nov. 21st, 1879. RUSTICUS.

SELECTIONS.

WHAT SHE WANTED.—A new novel is called "A Lady's Four Wishes." An old bachelor says he hasn't read the book, but he knows what her wishes are: First, a new bonnet; second, a new bonnet; third, a new bonnet; fourth, a new bonnet. From this one might suppose the old bachelor was a married man.

GENUINE CULTURE.—"But you know, pa," said a farmer's daughter, when he spoke to her about the addresses of his neighbor's son—"you know, pa, that ma wants me to marry a man of culture." "So do I, my dear, so do I; and there's no better culture in the country than agriculture."

AN OLD GENTLEMAN who had provoked the hostility of a fashionable lady, whom he had known in boyhood, was asked by his wife what he had done to incur the lady's displeasure. "Nothing at all," replied the innocent old man; "on the contrary, I was very cordial to her, and spoke of the time when I used to carry her to school, nearly half a century ago." His wife threw up her hands in amazement, and murmured, "How stupid men are!"

"YOU are all alone here?" asked a man of a clerk in a Cincinnati cigar store. Receiving an affirmative answer, he continued: "What would you do if a thief should grab this box and run away?" The clerk replied that he would let the rascal escape rather than abandon the money drawer to a possible raid. "Then I'll be going," the man finally remarked, as he tucked the box under his coat and hastily departed.

A CERTAIN old gentleman, very rich and still more stingy, is in the habit of wearing his clothes to the last thread. One of his friends, meeting him, exclaimed: "They told me that you had a new hat, and I'll be hanged if you haven't!" "Oh, yes," said the miser, looking as if he were a trifle ashamed of himself, "you see, my wife kept telling me that the old one was a good deal worn out. Well, yesterday was my wife's birthday, and I got myself a new hat for her birthday present.

INSTANCES of a man's hair being turned from jet black to white in a single night of horror are common enough. A case somewhat similar, though more remarkable, occurred recently. John Thompson left his home on Sunday morning, and though he had been absent but one short hour his beard, a beautiful red, had become when he returned entirely transformed into a deep, dismal black. He has since been very reticent, and all references to the nature of his experiences while away are studiously avoided.

A DILEMMA.—Mrs. P—"What are you puzzling over, Ponsonby?"

P—"I'm trying to answer a note from the 'dear Duchess,' as you call her. She's done me the honor to write and ask if that St. Bernard pup I gave her should be fed on meat or biscuits?"

Mrs. P—"Well, biscuits, shouldn't it?"

"Of-course. But she spells biscuits with a 'k,' you see, and I don't like to spell it properly for fear of hurting Her Grace's feelings; and yet I don' want it to get about that I spell biscuits with a 'k.'"

"Say meat, then!"

"But she spells meat with two 'e's.'!!"

"TURNING HIS FLANK."—Mr. Brisket (the butcher), "Good morning.

Mr. Chattles! You're a lawyer, and I want your advice. What can I do with a man whose dog steals some meat from my shop?"

Mr. Chattles (the lawyer). "Demand the value, summon the owner."

Mr. Brisket (triumphantly). "Then I want six and sixpence from you, sir, or else I'll summon yer! Your dog there ran away with a piece of mutton o' that valley from these premises last night!"

Mr. Chattles. "Hum—ah,—h'm! Then if you'll hand me over two pence, we shall just be square.

Mr. Brisket—As my fee for consultation is six and eightpence!"—*Punch.*

A KNOTTY LEGAL POINT.—Pomponius, a celebrated law teacher of Rome in the sixth century, entered into a contract with a Roman citizen to instruct his son in the law. This was the contract: So many coins if the pupil became learned in the law, the test to be that he should win his first case before the tribunal. Pomponius turned over his pupil as perfected in his studies. The father brought suit against the master to set aside the contract, and retained his son to plead this his first case. "If my son gains his case the contract is made void. If he loses I am not bound." Pomponius answers: "If I fail in my defence the son wins his case, and I am entitled to my money. If I gain the court gives me the money by its decree." Which side had the law?—*Irish Law Times.*

A CHARACTERISTIC trait of East Indian hill character is depicted in the following narrative. An officer stationed in a hill district lately visited a town, and while there made some purchases, attended always by a wild creature of the mountains whom he entertained as a personal servant. In the course of the day he went into a shop to buy a small but expensive article, and on getting outside, when at some distance from the door, the hill man, with all due respect to his master, produced from his waistband a new cigar case, which he begged the Englishman to accept. "Where on earth did you get it?" asked the master "Sahib," he replied, "I saw that accursed bunniah was taking advantage of your soft-heartedness, and it went to my soul to notice how little you got for so many rupees, but, Providence be thanked, I got the chance, when he was not looking, to make us even with that son of a thief."

A GOSSIP from the African camp says Sir Evelyn Wood did not get on very well with his chaplain, and on one occasion the following conversation took place, in the course of which I think you will agree with me that the reverend gentleman had the best of it. "When are you going to leave us, Mr.——?" asked the General. "Oh, about the same time that you do yourself, I suppose," meekly answered the parson. "Oh, I don't know so much about that," said Sir Evelyn, "for I want your tent and I can't spare your rations much longer." "Ah! but I want my tent myself, General, though I don't want spare rations." "Yes, but you know mine is the 'flying column,' and I can't be expected to fly with a lot of parsons hanging on to my coat-tails." "Well, General, all I can say is that if you call seven miles and a half a day flying, I think I shall be able to keep up with you"—this a facer. "That's all very well," said the General, a little nettled, "but I hear now that there's a Roman Catholic chaplain about to join us, and if he does I declare I'll put him in your tent," "If you do I daresay I shall have sufficient strength to put him out again," meekly observed the parson, and so the interview ended.

A CERTAIN BARONET is, like the Prince of Wales, a large landowner in the County of Norfolk. Here, however, the resemblance ceases. His Royal Highness has been known to speak to his tenants almost as respectfully as if they were superior servants; the tenants of the baronet are never spoken to by their landlord, and are compelled by stringent covenants intimately connected with their holdings to enter into no communication with him, except through the medium of the agent and the Post-Office. Not long ago, as this great potentate approached the market town he suddenly pulled up his horses, and, turning in his seat shouted to a waggoner, who had passed without saluting him: "Fellow, do you know who I am?" "Noa," said the teamster, as, taking a short pipe from his mouth, he held it close to his lips, and prepared for an oration; "who be you?" "I'm ——Baronet, of ——." "Hoa! Gee up!" said the rustic to his cattle; and turning to his interrogator, he added; "a jolly good berth ye have, too; and if ye'd take my advice, ye'll stick to un!"—*Truth.*

IT HAS BEEN quoted as an instance of extraordinary presence of mind that when the keeper of the Scarborough Aquarium was attacked last week by the octopus, which fastened its tentacles round his leg, that "he hit upon the expedient" of slipping his boot off, upon which the animal stuck to his boot for about twenty minutes, and then dropped it, as if, though there may be "nothing like leather," calf is better. This intelligent device of the keeper, however praiseworthy, was by no means original. A similar instance of intelligence, is said to have occurred in Borrowdale, Cumberland. One of the simple farmers of those parts beheld for the first time a saddle in Keswick market, bought it and returned home in triumph, having put it to the use for which it was intended, only unfortunately, his heavy wooden shoes stuck in the stirrups, and he could not get them out. His sons were for putting him into the stable, but his wife, a person of great natural intelligence, suggested that they should take the saddle off, which was accordingly done, with her husband on it, and he was kept in the kitchen all the winter carding wool. When his youngest son, however, who was a student at St. Bees, came home for his summer vacation, he at once exclaimed; "Why on earth did you not take father's shoes off?" The happy suggestion was acted on at once, and has long supplied in that district an argument in favor of university education.

MONTREAL NEWS

THE MONTARVILLE BUILDING SOCIETY, of this city, has gone into liquidation.

MR. BERNARD DEVLIN, ex-M.P. for Montreal Centre, is about to make a trip to Colorado for the benefit of his health.

THE LUMBER FIRM of Messrs. McGauvrao, Tucker & McDonnell, of this city, have been attached, with about $240,000 liabilities.

A GENEROUS RESPONSE.—The Rev. R. H. Warden, Treasurer of the Board of French Evangelization, has received from the Rev. Dr. Wilson, Limerick, Ireland, the handsome sum of £100 sterling.

THE HON. MR. BABY met a number of hardware merchants and scale manufacturers interested in the new Weights and Measures Act, on the 24th ult., for the purpose of learning their views on the question.

THE HOCHELAGA COTTON WORKS at present show great activity. The newly completed addition to the factory is found only sufficient for the demand now existing in the market for cotton goods. The erection of an additional building for a bag factory is contemplated.

MILITARY.—It is rumored that the Imperial Government intends establishing an "Imperial army reserve" in this country. This reserve would consist of a force of ten thousand men, composed for the most part of members of the various regiments of the present active militia force, and would be liable to be called on for service in any portion of the world where England might be engaged in war.—*Gazette*.

LABORERS FOR THE CANADA PACIFIC.—Messrs. Isbister, Shields & Co., the contractors for Section "B" of the Canada Pacific Railway, are offering $1.50 to $1.75 per day for three hundred laborers, and guarantee work for four years. They have had five or six hundred applications in Montreal, the only difficulty being the cost of transporting them, $34 per head. Only fifteen or twenty were able to pay this amount.

THE BEAVER STEAMSHIP "Lake Champlain," which sailed from this port about the end of October bound for Liverpool, is reported as having collided near the English coast with the iron clipper ship "B. J. Harland." The latter was sunk, but her crew were all saved by the steamer. The steamer is reported as having jettisoned several hundred tons of provisions, part of a Montreal cargo.

SUSAN KENNEDY, the convicted murderess, was removed from the Montreal Jail to the Kingston Penitentiary on the 28th ult. The woman whose murder of Mary Gallagher created so much horror at the time its details were published, has changed very much in appearance since the night she faced the Coroner's jury for the first time. She has lost the bloated appearance she then had, her face has grown much thinner, and at a glance one would say she realized her position more keenly. But a moment's conversation with her is sufficient to convince anyone that she does not realize her condition at all.

TWO FAITHLESS RUNAWAYS arrived in this city from Cornwall on the 29th ult. The High Constable of Cornwall narrated the following facts about the elopement. The prisoner Lalonde, a potter by trade, had been paying his attentions to the wife of Jean Baptiste Therien, and in order to obtain money to elope with her, he went to his employer, Mr. Daniel Flank, with a doleful tale of his wife's death, which was believed, as Mrs. Lalonde had been in delicate health. Upon this pretence he obtained $30 for burial expenses, and then came to this city with Mrs. Therien. He was taken back to Cornwall, where his own wife is said to be dying from the shock received by her husband's faithlessness.

IN ST JEAN BAPTISTE VILLAGE on the 27th ult., a lively scene was witnessed. It appears that eleven years ago a man and wife named Beamville residing in Boston, placed their child, a little girl, in the care of an aunt residing in St. Jean Baptiste Village. The child became attached to her aunt, and was well cared for. The mother, for many years, did not even enquire after her child, and the aunt was much astonished when she suddenly appeared in this city demanding "Rachael," threatening the law if she was not permitted to take her back to Boston. The demand was stoutly resisted, and several ineffectual efforts were made to capture the child. The last attempt, although well planned, was almost successful. While the child was returning home from school, the mother, who was prepared with a carriage, attempted to carry her off, but the child was protected by her teacher, who held her and compelled Mrs. Beamville to abandon her efforts. The mother still remains in the neighborhood.

THE REV. JAMES GREEN, so widely known as the agent of the Bible Society, wishes us to make a grateful reply on his behalf to very many in all parts of the country, who have written to him in terms of sympathy and enquiry touching the recent death of the late Mrs. Green, and wishes at the same time to bear well-deserved testimony to the large share which Mrs. Green bore in all his efforts at usefulness. If he has been able to do anything for the country in the service of the Bible Society for the past twenty-five years, he ascribes it in very large measure to the confidence with which he could leave his home under her self-reliant care, for the greater part of the time. Her death resulted from a cold unaccountably taken, which developed into inflammation of the lungs and pleura, causing much suffering, which she endured with fortitude. From the first she looked forward to death, which she approached with expectancy rather than fear. As within his own wide district all our rural readers know Mr. Green, he will have much sympathy in his present great trial.

THE SERIES OF TEMPERANCE MEETINGS under the auspices of the Dominion Alliance have been continued this week, and have been productive of much good. At a meeting held in the East End Methodist Church, Mr. T. S. Brown gave some peculiar facts about the liquor trade in Montreal. The population of the city of Montreal by the last census is 117,225, thus divided: French, 56,856; Irish, 25,376; Scotch, 9,897; other English-speaking, 12,885; Germans, 1,315; Jews, 409; not classified, 1,000. Of these 77,980 are Roman Catholics, and 39,245 are other religions. For the use of this population there are 700 places where intoxicating liquors are legally retailed by the glass, the bottle or the gallon. Divided thus: hotels and taverns, 115; restaurants and saloons, 204; shops, 381. Another division shows that of the 115 hotel and tavern licenses there have been taken out by French, 87; by Irish, 12; by Scotch, 8; unclassified, 49. Of shop licenses, the division shows 250 French, 80 Irish, 23 Scotch, and unclassified, 28. Territorially speaking there was one liquor shop for every three acres of ground within the city limits.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SWEET AND PLEASANT AS NEW MILK.—It is suicide to disregard the chill and then the cough with which in the next few months so many thousands will be attacked. It is almost as bad when the attack comes to drown oneself in the ocean of nostrums with which the country is flooded. The best prevention in the world, as well as the best remedy, is a combination of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, as found in Scott's Emulsion, and then it is as agreeable to the taste as sweet milk, and is prescribed universally by physicians.

DRIVING OVER a rough road last winter, one of my horses became suddenly very lame—a bad sprain of the right ankle. Applied all the remedies I know of and those suggested by horsemen, without any benefit. The horse was entirely useless for two months, and thought him permanently disabled. Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia took away the lameness and restored him. Henry Livingston, Proprietor of South Side Signal, Babylon, Long Island. Giles' Pills cure Dyspepsia.

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

In purchasing articles advertised in the "Witness" please mention in what paper you saw the advertisement. Advertisers always wish to know which advertisements are most effective.

Advertisements.

"VEGETINE,"

says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures after all other remedies had failed, I visited the Laboratory, and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

VEGETINE
Is the great Blood Purifier.

VEGETINE
Will cure the worst case of Scrofula.

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Is recommended by physicians and apothecaries.

VEGETINE
Has effected some marvellous cures in cases of Cancer.

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Cures the worst cases of Canker.

VEGETINE
Meets with wonderful success in Mercurial diseases.

VEGETINE
Will eradicate Salt Rheum from the system.

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Removes Pimples and Humors from the face.

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Cures Constipation and regulates the bowels.

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Is a valuable remedy for Headache.

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Will cure Dyspepsia.

VEGETINE
Restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

VEGETINE
Removes the cause of Dizziness.

VEGETINE
Relieves Faintness at the Stomach.

VEGETINE
Cures Pains in the Back.

VEGETINE
Effectually cures Kidney Complaint.

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Is effective in its cure of Female Weakness.

VEGETINE
Is the great remedy for General Debility.

VEGETINE
Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world.

VEGETINE,
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.
VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE CANADA PLASTER Mills
ESTABLISHED 38 YEARS.

Fine Fresh Ground Gypsum or Land Plaster will be supplied at the Mills in barrels containing 300 lbs for $1 per barrel. Circulars describing the extraordinary benefits to be derived from its use free to all applicants.
JOHN A. CONVERSE.
P.O. Box 336, Montreal.

THE "PRINCESS" BAKING POWDER, absolutely pure, the best, and most economical in the world; patronized by H. R. H. Princess Louise and the Earl of Dufferin, examined by the most eminent chemists in Canada, and pronounced perfect.

AGENTS WANTED

everywhere. Ladies, farmers' sons, and anyone with leisure time, will find it a most pleasant and profitable occupation; many clergymen's ladies are meeting with splendid success.

Upon receipt of a 3c stamp to pay postage we will send to any address, a sample package of the "Princess" Baking Powder and a copy of the "Princess" Baker, which contains valuable recipes, useful information, and letters from the above distinguished persons.

Address for full particulars, &c.,
WM. LUNAN & SON, Sorel, Que.

FOWLE'S PILE
AND HUMOR CURE

One bottle warranted a perfect cure for all kinds of Piles. Two to four in the worst cases of Leprosy, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Catarrh and all diseases of the Skin and Blood. Entirely vegetable. Internal and external use. Money returned in all cases of failure. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet.
H. D. FOWLE, Boston. $1 a bottle.

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25 CARDINAL, NAVY BLUE, Seal Brown and Bottle Green Cards, with name in gold, 20c. 25 Fancy Cards, plain or gold, 10c. 150 styles. Agents' outfit, 10c. Good cards, good work, fair dealing. Try us. Canada money and P.O. stamps taken.
HULL & CO. Hudson, N.Y.

BIG PAY—With Stencil Outfits
What costs 4c. sells rapidly for 50c. Catalogue free.
S. M. SPENCER, 112 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

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20 LOVELY Rosebud Chromo Cards, 10c; 20 Motto Chromos, 10c; 20 Chinese Chromos, 10c; 20 Humming Bird Chromos, 10c. Any of the above, with name postpaid on receipt of price.
NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N.Y., U.S.

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25 TRANSPARENT CARDS, 15c; 25 Acquaintance do., 15c; with name, postpaid to any address. Address
THE "BOSS" CARD CO., Box 216, Ottawa.

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66 LARGE CARDS, 25 STYLES, with name, in card case, 10; 25 New Year Cards, in case, 15c. Agents wanted. Samples 3c; none free.
H. T. JOHNSON, Scio N.Y.

NEW YEAR CARDS CHEAPER and better than ever; 25 with name, assorted designs, 12c; 10 packs for $1. Card Printers and the trade supplied. Samples and price lists, 4c.
J. T. LIVELY, London, Ont., Box 100 D.

WE HAVE BEEN SELLING Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya for three years, and from our personal knowledge of its merits, have much pleasure in recommending it as a thoroughly reliable and scientific preparation. It is held in high estimation by physicians and the public, and the demand is constantly increasing.
LYMANS, CLARE & CO.,
Wholesale Druggists, Montreal.

DR FULTON, 77 BLEURY Street, Montreal, successfully treats diseases by latter, with Magnetic, Eclectic, Chromatic, Homœopathic, Hygenic, Dietetic, Chemical or Psychological means, as the case may require. Enclose stamp for reply.

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25 NEW YEAR'S CARDS—Nice, New Neat and Nobby, 20c; 25 Elegant Mixed, 10c. NATIONAL CARD HOUSE Ingersoll Ont.

THE DEAF HEAR
PERFECTLY, all Ordinary Conversation, Lectures, Concerts, etc., by New Channels, Through the Teeth, to the nerves of hearing, by a recent wonderful scientific invention—THE DENTAPHONE. For remarkable public tests on the Deaf—also on the Deaf and Dumb—see New York Herald, Sept. 28; Christian Standard, Sept. 27, etc. It displaces all Ear-trumpets. Size of an ordinary Watch. Send for Free pamphlet to American Dentaphone Co., 287 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FARMS AND HOMES
On the Kansas Pacific Railway. 3,000,000 Acres for Sale in the GOLDEN BELT. $3 to $7 per acre, 11 years credit.
20 to 50 bushels; Corn 40 to 100 bush. per acre. No Manure needed. Good climate, pure water, fine schools, churches, and good society. Railroad and market facilities free. Maps and full information FREE.
S. GILMORE, Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

HYGIENIC EXCESS.

The O'Farrel-Mackenzie girls have gone in so extensively for [illegible] Rising, Fresh Air, Cold Water, Farinaceous Food, Rowing, Riding, Rinking, Lawn Tennis, Gymnastics, and what not, that th[illegible] Figures into the likeness of so many Greek Statues, and have no more Waist to speak of than that quite too horrid Ve[illegible] they have given up stays altogether as a bad job. As they are all engaged to marry Dukes, Mr. Punch fears they [illegible] he holds that a long and wasp-like Waist is as essential to a lady as a—well, as a bump between the shoulders, a[illegible] and a corpulent person are to a gentleman, he hopes that the above caricature may serve as an example and a war[illegible]

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during week ending Nov. 29th, 1879:
5,707.
Number of purchasers served during the same week last year:
4,646.
Increase .... 1,061.

MONTHLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the month of Nov. 1879:
26,491.
Number of purchasers served during the same month last year:
21,798.
Increase .... 4,693.

REPUDIATION.

Montreal as a city never can, or at least never should expect permanent prosperity until she pays the $10,000 she owes to the sufferers by the fire at St. Johns. Any person who has observed the effect of the action and re-action on men's transactions will know this. The refusal to pay this debt, or to fulfil the promise, is a blot on the city, and must be wiped out.

Just what may be expected from a city where most of the leading business men have encouraged and even used a system of not only deception but down right fraud for years. What greater fraud can there be than for men feeing those misreporting American Agencies and having themselves rated to be worth large capitals just to enable them to get the money of bank shareholder under false pretences? well knowing that they had been insolvent for years.

S. CARSLEY'S DRESSES.
First Table.

Our first table consists of new lot of Scotch Winceys, assorted as follows:
Useful Scotch Wincey for 4½c yd.
Very good quality of new Scotch Wincey, in all shades, for 9c and 12½c yd.
Extra good quality of new Aberdeen Wincey, in all the newest shades, for 14c, 16c, 19c and 22c.

Second Table.

Our second table consists of new Dress Goods, assorted as follows:
New German Serges, in all the newest shades, for 22c.
New Scotch Homespun Cloth, in all the newest shades for 22c.
New Persian Cord, in all colors, 22c per yd.
New Satin Cloth, only 22c yd.
New Stripe Mohair only 22c yd

S. CARSLEY,
393, 395, 397 AND 399 NOTRE DAME ST.

READ! READ!! READ!!!

It is said that a "Reading"
Is a "Feeling"
Of the "Mind."

Why can it not be made the feeder of the pocket as well? Read S. Carsley's price list for Tweeds and Coatings, and judge for yourselves.
Good All-Wool Tweeds for 45c, 50c and 60c.
Extra heavy All Wool Tweeds for 75c and 80c.
Superior quality All Wool Tweeds for 90c, 95c and $1

SCOTCH TWEEDS.

Scotch Tweeds retailed at wholesale prices.
Fine quality Striped Scotch Tweeds, for pants only, $1.25.
Scotch, in all the leading styles.

COATINGS AND ULSTER CLOTHS.

Black Fancy Coatings.
Olive Fancy Coatings.
Black Nap Cloths for 75c.
Extra quality Black Nap Cloths for $1.
Black and Blue Black Nap Cloths for $1.20.
Fine Black Beaver Cloths for Overcoats.
Heavy Black Moscow Beaver for Overcoats.
Black Beaver Cloths from $1.25 up.
Extra quality Black Beaver Cloths for $1.85.

22c DRESS GOODS.

This week at S. Carsley's you can buy extra good quality of new German Serges, in all the newest shades for 22c per yard.

This week at S. Carsley's you can buy very good quality of new Scotch Homespun Cloth, in all the newest shades, for 22c per yard.

This week at S. Carsley's you can buy very good quality of new Washing Stripe Mohair, in all the newest shades, for 27c per yard.

This week at S. Carsley's you can buy extra good quality of new Chamois Cloth for Dresses, in all shades, for 22c per yard.

This week at S. Carsley's you can buy extra good quality of new Persian Cord, in all the newest shades, for 22c per yard.

This week at S. Carsley's you can buy good Satin Cloth for 22c per yard.

S. CARSLEY,
393, 395, 397 AND 399 NOTRE DAME ST.

THE QUEEN'S LAUNDRY BAR
The genuine has the
"STAG'S HEAD"
AND THE
ALBERT TOILET SOAP COMPANY
Stamped on each bar. Get it, and you have the best Soap in the world.

[illegible]ent has ever been equalled."—*Arthur's Home Magazine*, Phila.

A[illegible]tographs, showing Improvement from Using
[illegible]LL'S COMPENDIUM
[illegible]ching Penmanship), recently received.

Present Style:

J. H. Wyse.   J. H. Wyse, Jr.

Post-office address: Lexington C. H., South Carolina.

The best specimens of improvement at this time come from MR. F. E. LINDSEY, Norwalk, Ohio. We give his portrait and autographs (both old and new) below:

[From the *American Grocer*, New York City.]

"We ask attention to the following letter:

Rochester, N. Y., April 1, 1879.
Editor American Grocer: I notice in a late issue of your paper an advertisement of Gaskell's Compendium, and among the autographs given is one from me. I would like to know your opinion of my writing. As you will see, my hand is a rapid one. I purchased the Compendium while living at San Antonio, Tex., and since coming North have made my way so far with the pen. Am nineteen years old. I consider Mr. Gaskell's system an excellent one—the best I have ever seen. Hoping to see a criticism of my hand in your next,
I am, very respectfully,
L. MADARASZ.

The manuscript from which the above is printed is one of the most perfect specimens of penmanship that we ever saw. The writer attributes his proficiency to the use of Gaskell's Compendium, and the fact speaks for itself without further comment."

[HON. HENRY WATTERSON, in Answers to Correspondents in the *Louisville Cour.-Journal*.]

"We have received a number of inquiries concerning this system of self-teaching penmanship, and reply here that it is valuable. Any one who will follow the methods laid down in it, and give due application thereto, will consider that a most excellent investment of a dollar has been made. The Compendium places a good handwriting within the reach of every one, and its success has been demonstrated by the sale in this country and in England of over *seventy thousand copies*."

[HON. JAMES A. WESTON, *Ex-Governor of New Hampshire, in a note to the Publisher*.]

"You will permit me to say that it far surpasses anything of the kind that has ever come to my notice, and I take pleasure in recommending it to the attention of all who desire to learn to write rapidly and well. With this as a guide, and tact and application on the part of the learner, a beautiful handwriting may be acquired at trifling expense."

Former Style: Present Style:

F. E. Lindsey   F. E. Lindsey

Former Style: Former Style:

Myron L. Eaton   Charlie W. Rice

Present Style: Present Style:

Myron L. Eaton.   C. W. Rice.

Post-office address: North Manchester, Connecticut.   Post-office address: Marysville, Ohio.

GASKELL[illegible]OMPENDIUM consists of a full series of COPY-SLIPS, PRINTED INSTRUCTI[illegible]NAMENTAL FLOURISHING, LETTERING, PEN-DRAWING, LADIES'[illegible]IP, &c., &c. By means of this self-teaching system any one can acquire a rapid and beauti[illegible] hours without a teacher. It is the finest series of Penmanship ever published, and put up in [illegible] PRICE ONE DOLLAR, for which it will be mailed, prepaid, anywhere.

Pro[illegible]incipal Bryant & Stratton College, Manchester, N.H.
a[illegible] full particulars and new specimens of improvement, with your name and [illegible]all who write for it.

[illegible] a Gaelic Set-
tle[illegible] the author of
"My [illegible] "In Search of
the S[illegible] written in an
easy, [illegible]thor's previous
works. [illegible] will be mailed to
any ad[illegible]

[illegible]ALL & SON,
Montreal.

BUTTER! BUTTER!
CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED
which will be realized at highest market prices.
CASH ADVANCES MADE ON CONSIGNMENTS TO
BELL, SIMPSON & CO.,
472 St. Paul st., Montreal.

EYE[illegible] THROAT DIS[illegible]
[illegible]T.
OCU[illegible] Hall, Montreal.

[illegible] the Town
[illegible] of G. T. R. An
[illegible] of 180 acres of
[illegible] are cleared,
[illegible] stone cottage
[illegible] repair. Also a
[illegible] business stand in
[illegible] reasonable. Apply to
[illegible] Windsor Mills Q.

A[illegible]UTOGRAPH
[illegible] 50 finely engraved and
tinted [illegible] 54 quotations, all post
paid, [illegible] Authors, 15c. CLINTON
BROS., Clin[illegible]

AURALIN[illegible]R DEAFNESS.—Deafness often creeps on so gradually and insensibly that suddenly we find ourselves deprived of hearing before we are aware of it. There are causes which in many cases if not all, can be removed. AURALINE will do it. A few drops in the ear occasionally is all that is required. Sold by all druggists at 50c per bottle. Send for Circulars. J. F. AVERY, P. O. Drawer 10, Halifax, N. S. BROWN & WEBB, Wholesale Agents, Halifax.

---

50 CHROMO, FLORAL GLASS, &c., Cards in case, name on all, 10c. Your name on one Card Case and 50 all Chromo, Glass and Floral Cards, 10c. Agent's outfit, 10.
GLOBE CARD CO., Northford, Conn.

---

25 CHROMO CARDS, &c., Cupid's Mottoes, Flowers, no two alike, 10c; 25 Bird Cards, 10c; 20 new style New Year Cards 10c. Any of the above sent postpaid with name on receipt of price. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, New York, U. S.

WANTED, Agents; good paying occupation for spare time; respectable and profitable business; send for circulars. Address
D., Box 2,479, Toronto, Ont.

CANADA,
Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame ANASIE HERMINIE LIVERNOCHE of the Village of St. Jean Baptiste, said District, wife of Louis Joseph Lamontagne, Contractor, of the same place, judicially authorized to *ester en justice*,
Plaintiff,
vs.
The said LOUIS LAMONTAGNE,
Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted this day.
18th November, 1879.
DOUTRE, JOSEPH & McCORD,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

TELESCOPES
AND MICROSCOPES.

Lord Brougham Telescope, $3. Extraordinarily cheap and powerful glass. No rifleman or farmer should be without one.

New Microscope, $3. This highly finished instrument magnifies several hundred times; has a compound body with Achromatic lenses in Mahogany case.

Barometers, Thermometers, Field Glasses, and a large assortment of Optical Goods, etc. Send for a Catalogue.

H. SANDERS, Optician,
120 St. James street, Montreal.

N.B.—The above sent (carriage free) to any part of Canada for price named.

ESTABLISHED IN 1857.
GEORGE WAIT, General Produce Commission Merchant, for the sale of Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry, and all kinds of Country Produce. Consignments solicited and prompt returns made and Stencil Plates furnished on application. Correspondence promptly answered. YOUNG'S BUILDINGS, corner McGill and William streets. P. O. Box 1,788.

JUST PUBLISHED—Sent Free.—Complete History of Wall Street Finance, containing valuable information for investors. Address BAXTER & CO., Publishers, 17 Wall street, New York.

SCOTT'S
EMULSION
PURE COD LIVER OIL
With HYPOPHOSPHITES of LIME and SODA,

Is combined in a *perfectly palatable* form that is taken readily by children and most sensitive persons without the slightest nausea. It is the finest food and medicine ever offered to the weak and debilitated patient. It restores feeble digestion, enriches the blood, adds flesh and strength, and for Consumption and all affections of the throat, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all disorders of the Blood and General debility, no remedy has been found to equal it. For sale by all Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.
SCOTT & BOWNE,
Belleville, Ont.

Advertisements.

ST. LAWRENCE
HALL.

The above Hotel was RE-OPENED on the 1st of MAY by the former proprietor, so long and favorably known throughout Canada, the United States, and British Empire, who has spared no expense in entirely RE-FURNISHING the whole House; also, adding

ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS,

which will considerably enhance the already enviable popularity of this first-class Hotel.

Thoroughly heated with steam throughout.

H. HOGAN, Proprietor.
S. MONTGOMERY, Manager.

H. R. IVES & CO.,
Manufacturers of
STABLE FURNITURE
Iron Railings,
Garden Seats,
Wirework
Gratings,
&c. &c.
QUEEN STREET MONTREAL.

MANITOBA
AND THE
NORTH-WEST.
FARMING LANDS FOR SALE.

The HUDSON'S BAY CO. have very large tracts of land in
THE GREAT FERTILE BELT
FOR SALE
AND NOW OFFER
500,000 ACRES,
IN THE TOWNSHIPS, ALREADY SURVEYED.

They own two sections in each Township, and have, in addition large numbers of Farms for sale on the Red and Assiniboine Rivers.

Splendid Prairie Farms, Grazing Land and Wood Lots.

Prices range from $3 to $6 per acre, according to location, &c.

Terms of payment remarkably easy.

Pamphlets, giving full information about the country and the lands for sale can be had on application at the Company's Offices in Winnipeg and at Montreal.

C. J. BRYDGES,
Land Commissioner Hudson's Bay Co.

GRAIN BAGS,
TWO AND THREE BUSHELS,
Just Received, and For Sale.

LEWIS S. BLACK & CO.,
184 McGill street.

BETTER THAN A GOLD MINE.—SPECIAL OFFER—640 acres good land for $300—less than 50c. per acre. Land warrants of 640 acres, a100 each. Can be located on any vacant land at 5c per acre. Send money in registered letters. Write for our "Home Guide," a book containing much valuable information about Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, the soil, climate products, hunting, with a full account of the gold and silver mines. Price, with maps, $1. J. C. WILSON, Savoy, Fannin County, Texas.

POPULAR MUSIC BOOKS.

TEMPERANCE JEWELS.
New Temperance Songs of the best quality. 30 cents. Nearly ready.

WHITE ROBES.
The sweetest Sabbath-School Song Book ever made. 30 cents.

GEM GLEANER.
Superior collection of Anthems for Church Service. $1.

PRODIGAL SON.
A grand Cantata. By Sullivan. Commended to Musical Societies. 75 cents.

AMERICAN GLEE BOOK.
Mixed Voices. One of the very best Glee and Chorus Books. $1.50.

EMERSON'S VOCAL METHOD.
For Voice Training. One of the very best. $1.50.

DR. OF ALCANTARA.
Fine Opera. Good Music and easy to give. $1.50.

☞ Specimens of these or any other books, or any piece of Sheet Music mailed anywhere, post free, for the retail prices.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. Ditson & Co., 843 Broadway, N.Y.   J. E. Ditson & Co., 922 Chestnut St., Phila.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Diabetes, Dropsy, Gravel, Calculus, Gout, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Disease of the Liver, Kidneys, Bladder and Prostrate Gland, Organic Debility and Chronic Affections cured by the use of the

RICHELIEU RENAL MINERAL SPRING WATER.
(Nature's Specific Remedy).

For sale in Quebec by Messrs. Mussen & McLeod; in Ottawa, Christie & Co.; in Hamilton, Messrs. Garland & Rutherford, and in Montreal by J. Goulden, J. B. Tresidder and the proprietor,
J. A. HARTE, Druggist,
400 Notre Dame st.

JAMES BAYLIS & SON

Ask the attention of any who may visit Montreal to the stock of Carpets, Oilcloths, &c., Exhibited by them at THE CARPET WAREHOUSE, Situate at Nos. 459 and 461 Notre Dame street near McGill.

Brussels Carpets, Velvet Carpets,
Axminster Carpets, Tapestry Carpets
Yard Wide Carpets, in 3-ply, 2-ply, Union and Dutch
Lace Curtains, Cornices, Poles, Curtain materials
In Silk Wool, Union and Cretonnes,
Stair Carpets and Stair Rods at all prices,
&, in fact, a completely assorted
Stock of everything pertaining to the trade.
Oilcloths from Barr's best to the cheapest
Novelties, as produced, School Bags, Hassocks, Mats, &c

---

80 SAMPLES, Photo, Duplex, etc., Cards, 10c. A Gilt Bound Autograph Album, 13c. 60 Queen Anne and Photo Cards illuminated and perfumed in case, 10c. Atlantic Card Co., E. Wallingford, Ct.

FOR SALE, over 6,000 acres of good farming land, in the Townships of North and South Plantagenet, in the County of Prescott, and Clarence, Cambridge, Russell and Cumberland, in the County of Russell, Ont. Purchasers paying one-fourth down, will be given six or eight years to pay balance, with 6 per cent. interest in equal annual instalments.
STEPHEN TUCKER, Sr.,
Clarence, Ont.

WHAT A POSTAL CARD WILL BUY.
TO SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS.

From 20 to 100 sample copies of the NORTHERN MESSENGER AND SABBATH-SCHOOL COMPANION (assorted numbers) will be sent free to any Sunday-school making application through one of its officials by Postal Card, or in other manner; the number to be asked for corresponding to the number of families in the school.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Montreal.

Advertisements.

NEW and BEAUTIFUL PRIZES.

Our prize list this year is the best we have ever offered, and the terms on which the premiums may be obtained the easiest. Everybody wants our principal premiums for this year, and every reader of the WITNESS and MESSENGER can easily obtain them. They are beautiful portraits of the MARQUIS OF LORNE and the PRINCESS LOUISE.

These portraits are in the highest style of art; the very best effects in portraiture being given by the new autotype process, which combines in itself the best features of the autotype and other photographic processes, whose patentees have united to perfect a system of printing photographic impressions from an ordinary press.

TOO MUCH CANNOT BE SAID

of these pictures. As an educator of artistic taste they will be invaluable.

HOW THEY MAY BE OBTAINED.

Either of these portraits, as may be preferred, may be obtained by sending us **one new subscriber** to the WEEKLY WITNESS, at the usual price, $1.10, **or five new subscribers** to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, at the usual price, 30 cents each. The PAIR may be obtained by sending us **one new subscriber** to the DAILY WITNESS at the usual price, $3.00, or **two new subscribers** to the WEEKLY WITNESS, at $1.10 each; or **ten new subscribers** to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, at 30 cents each.

We have made special arrangements for the framing of these pictures in large quantities, and have given our subscribers the advantage therefrom. Thus, for five dollars in new subscriptions, to one or more of our papers at the usual prices we will send either of these portraits, framed, to the address of the person sending the amount, at any express office in Canada. It will be framed in the best manner, in an imitation bird's-eye maple and gold frame. The imitation bird's-eye maple frame is the very newest, and is considered the best adapted of all frames for this purpose, and may be washed without injury. We can recommend it.

☞ It must be remembered that these portraits in frames can only be sent per express. Thus, if there is no express office at the town of those competing, they must arrange to have the pictures forwarded to them from any express office they may decide to have it sent to.

FOR THIRTY CENTS (one Messenger)

in new subscriptions to our publications, we will send a (diamond) New Testament, bound in limp cloth.

FOR SIXTY CENTS (two Messengers)

in new subscriptions, we will send a New Testament, bound in roan with gilt edges, or a Pencil Box, containing slate and lead pencils and sharpener—just the thing for school boys and girls.

FOR ONE DOLLAR AND TEN CENTS

in new subscriptions, we will send a beautiful little Cut-glass Pyramid Ink Bottle, or a Box of Paints with the Diamond Testament, or a set of Alphabet Blocks for the prattler to learn his letters from. Also, for one new subscription to the WEEKLY, at $1.10, we will send as a premium the NORTHERN MESSENGER for one year.

FOR TWO DOLLARS

in new subscriptions, we will send Lloyd's Combination Penholder, containing Pencil, Eraser, Penknife and a Patent Fountain Pen. This will be found a very handy combination.

FOR TWO DOLLARS AND TWENTY CENTS

in new subscriptions we will send a very pretty Leather Easel Album, to hold eighteen *carte de visite* Photographs, and one in the front; or, a hand-painted Linen Cabinet Frame, or one to hold two *carte de visite* photographs; or, a small Iron Plane and a Box of Paints.

FOR TWO DOLLARS AND-A-HALF

we will send a very prettily bound Bible.

FOR FOUR DOLLARS

in new subscriptions we will send a beautiful portrait of QUEEN VICTORIA. This is in the same style as those of the Marquis and Princess, and will be a very suitable addition to them, making a very pretty set.

FOR FOUR DOLLARS AND FORTY CENTS

in new subscriptions we will send a "gold medal" Apple Parer.

FOR FIVE DOLLARS

in new subscriptions, we will send a large handsome Wax Doll, with golden hair, blue eyes and a pair of the tiniest earrings, hanging from its tiny and well-shaped ears. A smaller, but beautiful one, will be sent for $3 in new subscriptions. A third, not as large nor as handsome as either of the others, but a very nice Doll nevertheless, for one new subscription to the WEEKLY WITNESS at $1.10, or four new subscriptions to the MESSENGER at 30c. As most little girls are desirous of becoming the happy possessor of a nice Wax Doll this will be a splendid opportunity for them to obtain one.

FOR FIVE DOLLARS

in new subscriptions, we will also send a splendid Pocket Knife. This is not only double-bladed, but contains a screwdriver, hook, tweezers and lance. Here boys is a good chance for you to obtain a well-stocked and thoroughly reliable Pocket Knife. For the same amount in new subscriptions we will send a solid Gold Keeper. This is a prize which we are sure will fulfil the wishes of many, as we have already received numerous letters asking us to offer the Keeper as a prize again this year.

FOR SIX DOLLARS

in new subscriptions we will send the new game, Quoitelle. This is the latest parlor game out. It is a game of parlor quoits the quoits being made of small bags of gravel. One of the employees of the WITNESS took it home to see how it would be liked, and found that old and young entered into the game most heartily.

FOR SEVEN DOLLARS

in new subscriptions, we will send you a good Photograph Album or a very handsome Leather Easel Album, superior to the one advertized for $2.20, but holding the same number of photographs. Either of these would make a very suitable present for Christmas, and will be an easy way of obtaining one. Also, for the same amount we will send a Band Scroll Saw, with a full set of saws, description how to work and fifty patterns.

FOR TEN DOLLARS,

in new subscriptions, we will send a splendid pair of all-steel Skates. Having had such demand for the "Eureka" Skates last winter, our stock is now limited, but when exhausted will be replaced by one equally as good, called the "Eagle."

FOR FIFTEEN DOLLARS,

in new subscriptions, we will send a pair of "Eureka," skates of steel and iron-welded. Be sure to send the size of your foot with the order, measuring from heel to toe, so that no unnecessary delay may occur.

FOR FIFTEEN DOLLARS

in new subscriptions we will send a beautiful Self-Interpreting Family Bible.

FOR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

We will send a $40 Williams' Singer Sewing Machine for $100 in new subscriptions to the WITNESS publications, or a $45 Williams' Singer Sewing Machine for $115 in new subscriptions to the WITNESS publications, or a $50 Williams' Sewing Machine for $125 in new subscriptions to the WITNESS publications.

NOTICE.

It will be remembered that we pay the Express or Postal rates on those above-mentioned articles, so that the prize winners will have not a cent of expense to bear in connection with them.

It must also be noted that the prizes are only sent for obtaining **new subscribers**,—that is, those who have not been taking the paper for a year, or do not belong to a household where the paper is now taken or exchanged with. In previous years there have been a few attempts made by certain persons to take the premiums without working for them; but we believe that none of our readers after fully understanding our conditions, will attempt to take any unfair advantage. In remitting be sure to mark all letters "In Competition" or they may not be placed amongst the letters of the prize-winners.

AN OFFER FOR RENEWALS.

This year in all our prize competitions two renewals will count as one new subscription. Those who have worked before will, therefore, have an opportunity of making their old work count.

THE UNITED STATES.

As we are unable to send some of these prizes to competitors residing in the United States, from Canada, we have arranged with a firm in New York, without great inconvenience and loss to send premiums to correspond as nearly as possible to those advertised by us. Should they at any time be unable to obtain the prize desired, commission will be sent instead.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.

THE WEEKLY WITNESS is printed and published at Nos. 33, 35 and 37 St. Bonaventure street, by JOHN DOUGALL & SON, composed of JOHN DOUGALL, of New York, and JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL and J. D. DOUGALL, of Montreal.