

The Canadian Cleaver

NO. 454.

HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1873.

\$1.50 A-YEAR.

BRANDY—EPPS'S COGNAC—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 Cognac, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which will save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is a simple remedy, made simply with boiling water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London.
We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs James Epps & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London—Canada's Household Guide.

COLUMBIA THE SECOND.

THE TROUT RIVER IMPORTING COMPANY beg to inform the farmers and other stock-breeders of the district that their imported Clyde Horse COLIN THE SECOND will stand for the improvement of stock this season as follows: On Wednesday and Thursday at Mrs. Anderson's, Huntingdon, and the rest of the week at his own stable, at Mr. John Carr's, Godmanchester. Colin the Second was imported for the company from Scotland last fall at great expense, by Messrs. Dimpsey and Carr, and is now in fine condition. All interested are requested to call and examine him.
FEE—\$10 for the season, without guarantee, or \$15 for the season with guarantee.
DAVID WHYTE, Sec.-Treas.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BEAUMARIS.
Insuring only Farm and Isolated property.

PRESIDENT—Archibald Henderson, Esq.

Directors—George Cross, Esq., Francis W. Shirriff, Esq., M. D. John Symonds, Esq., James Fortune, Esq., Alexander McNaughton, Esq., and Daniel Macfarlane, Esq.
Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon.
Agents—William Edwards, Franklin, Robert Middleton, Hinchinbrook; Thomas Clarke, St. Philipine; Peter McNaughton, Hemmingsford; Robert Small, Elgin; Dr. McLaren, Ormstown; Thomas Gobbie, Howick; Alexander McIntosh, Atholstan; John Davidson, Dundee; I. L. Crevier, St. P. St. Anne; J. C. Manning, Franklin; J. B. D'Amour, St. Philipine; Louis Prigent, Beaumaris; J. R. Poupard, N. P.; St. Urline Premier; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corners.
Parties wishing to insure their property, are requested to apply to the agents or Secretary.

AUCTIONEERING.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and the people of the District generally, that he is still prepared to undertake all kinds of Auction Sales. The report that he has no license is untrue, as he has a license, and is the only licensed auctioneer in the District. Orders promptly attended to.
JOHN E. WINTER, Durham.

HUNTINGDON HORSE IMPORTING COMPANY.

THE two newly imported Horses, of the property of the above Company, will stand during the season of 1873 for the improvement of stock, at the Company's stables, Huntingdon, at the following terms: The Heavy Draught Horse "Gladstone" \$10 for the season. The Fine Coaching Stallion "Derby" \$15 for the season.
For Pedigrees and other particulars, see Cards and Posters, or apply to the undersigned.

WILLIAM W. CORBETT, Secretary.

ROBERTSON AND GIBB, ADVOCATES,

HUNTINGDON AND BEAUMARIS.

WM. W. ROBERTSON. JAMES R. GIBB.

Office in Dominion Block, Huntingdon.

Will attend all Courts in the District of Beaumaris.

THE OLD STAND.

455 COMMISSIONERS STREET,

Opposite St. Ann's Market,

MONTREAL.

SHANNON BROTHERS,

(Successors to Daniel Shannon)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL GROCERIES, &c.,

455 Commissioners Street.

Highly priced for Country Produce.

Special inducements offered to families in the country wishing to purchase their groceries in quantities.

R. W. COWAN,

THE HATTER & FURRIER,

CORNER OF NOTRE DAME & ST. PETER

STREETS, MONTREAL.

LADIES' and GENTS' fine Furs of every description

manufactured from choicest Mink, S. S. Seal, Russian and H. B. Skins.

Gentlemen's Silk, Felt, and Wool Hats in endless variety and new styles, constantly on hand.

Observe the address, and when visiting the City do not fail to give the advertiser a call.

VERMONT CENTRAL RR.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, DECEMBER 24th

(SUNDAYS EXCEPTED).

Day Express leaves Ogdensburg at 5:20 a.m., Malone 8:12 a.m., Chateaugay 8:40, Moore's Junction 10:10, St. Albans 12:00 p.m., arriving in Boston via Lowell at 10:00 p.m.

Mail Train leaves Ogdensburg at 12:00 p.m., Malone 3:00 p.m., Chateaugay 3:35 p.m., Moore's Junction 5:05 p.m., St. Albans 7:20 p.m., arriving at Boston at 8:30 a.m., connecting at Boston with Chesapeake Road for Boston and Worcester, at South Vernon with Conn. River Railroad for Springfield, &c., arriving in New York at 12:30 p.m., and at Rutland for Troy and New York.

Night Train leaves Ogdensburg at 6:10 p.m., Malone 10:10 p.m., Chateaugay 12:00 p.m., Moore's Junction 2:50 a.m., (sleeping car to St. Albans) St. Albans at 6:20 a.m., and connects at Rutland for Troy, and at White River Junction and Bellows Falls with trains for Boston, Worcester, Springfield, New York, and with trains on Passumpsic Railroad.

TRAINS GOING NORTH AND WEST—LEAVE

St. Albans 7:20 p.m., Moore's Junction 8:57 p.m., Chateaugay 10:20 p.m., Malone 11:00 p.m., arriving at Ogdensburg at 1:45 a.m., making connections for the West.

Accommodation Train leaves Northfield at 7:30 a.m., St. Albans 12:00 p.m., Moore's Junction 2:10 p.m., Chateaugay 4:35 p.m., Malone 5:20 p.m., arriving at Ogdensburg at 8:10 p.m.

Night Express leaves New London at 2:45 p.m., St. Albans at 5:55 p.m., receiving passengers from Chateaugay at 11:20 p.m., from New York at 1:00 p.m., and from Bellows Falls at 1:30 p.m., connecting at White River Junction with train leaving Boston at 6:15 p.m., New York at 4 p.m., Troy at 10:00 p.m., St. Albans at 6:45 a.m., Moore's Junction at 8:15 a.m., Chateaugay at 12:45 p.m., Malone 11:15 a.m., arriving at Ogdensburg at 12:45 p.m., connecting with Grand Trunk Railway for the West.

TRAINS LEAVE MOORE'S JUNCTION FOR PLATTSBURG

at 6:00 a.m. and 5:35 p.m., returning leave Plattsburg at 6:00 a.m. and 5:35 p.m.

Sleeping cars are attached to the night Express Train running between St. Albans and Boston, and St. Albans and Springfield, and St. Albans and Troy, and Drawing-room cars between St. Albans and Boston on Day Express Trains.

G. MERRILL, Gen'l Superintendent.

St. Albans, December, 1872.

FARM FOR SALE OR LEASE.

THE subscriber offers for Sale or Lease the west half of Lot No. 5, 1st Range of Elgin, containing 102 acres, of which nearly half is under growing timber, the rest under pasture and cultivation, with barn and sugar-house thereon. There are two never failing springs on the farm. For further particulars apply to

DAVID ELDER, Huntingdon, Q.

SELLING OFF.

THE subscriber having resolved to give up business, offers his entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., at cost, for cash or ready pay. All indebted to him are requested to call and pay without delay. He also offers for sale his

HOUSE AND LOT now occupied by him in the Village of Huntingdon, being a large frame building, well adapted for any kind of business. Possession would be given on the 1st May. For further particulars apply on the premises to

HUGH KELLY.

GREAT BARGAINS.

WILSON & MCGINNIS have determined to sell off the whole of their stock of Dry Goods at greatly reduced prices, in order to make room for Spring Goods, consisting of Tweeds, Coatings, Flannels, Winceys, Fancy Dress Goods, Velveteens, Prints, Cottons, Linens, Shirtings, Ladies' Cloths, Sontags, and Shawls from 50 cents to \$1. Also a lot of ready made Overcoats which will be sold at cost. Our stock of Boots and Shoes, comprising Ladies' Felt Boots, Kid, Prunella, Felt Over Shoes and Rubbers will be sold at prices cheaper than the cheapest. Also a large assortment of fresh Groceries at reduced prices. Terms strictly Cash, and great bargains may be looked for.

All parties indebted to the above firm are expected to pay their accounts without delay.

WILSON & MCGINNIS.

NEW TIN SHOP

OPENED IN THE CHRYSLER BLOCK,

OPPOSITE THE ST. ANDREWS CHURCH,

HUNTINGDON.

ALL kinds of work done in the line. PHOTOGRAPHING AS USUAL.

Huntingdon, Jan. 23, '73.

JOHN H. GILMORE.

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

ESTABLISHED 1847.

CASH INCOME OVER \$1,000 PER DAY.

INVESTMENTS OVER \$1,250,000, affording, with the unallocated Capital of \$875,000,

A SECURITY OF OVER \$2,000,000

For the exclusive protection of Assureds.

Claims paid for Deaths since commencement \$800,000

Annual Income over \$400,000

Sum assured nearly \$10,000,000

The strong financial position of this Company, and its

MODERATE RATES

render it one whose advantages are not surpassed by any other, and the fact that it STANDS AT THE HEAD of all the Life Companies in Canada.

Detailed Reports and Tables of Rates may be obtained at any of the Company's Offices or Agencies.

A. G. RAMSAY, Manager and Secretary.

R. HILLS, Asst. Secy.

Office in Montreal: 196, St. James Street.

R. POWELL, General Agent.

JAMES TULLY, Agent, Huntingdon, Q.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE a Farm on the north shore of Lake St. Francis, known as McKee's Point, opposite Port Lewis, containing 120 acres, all cleared and under good cultivation, well fenced and ditched, with good and sufficient buildings thereon. It is within 1 1/2 miles of the Grand Trunk station at River Beaudette. For further particulars apply on the premises to

DUNCAN MCKEE.

Post-office—River Beaudette.

SEED WHEAT.

THE subscriber offers for sale 100 bushels of superior Black Sea Seed Wheat. Was imported by Mr. Browning, of Beaumaris, three years ago, and was grown by Mr. Cross of Chateaugay.

20,000 feet of Dry Pine Boards for sale.

ARCHD. HENDERSON, Huntingdon.

TAKE NOTICE.

CASH and the HIGHEST PRICE will be paid for all BEEF, HIDES, CALF and other skins, delivered at my place.

ANDREW MONTGOMERY.

Powerscourt, 14th March, 1873.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

JAMES LOGAN, Watchmaker, begs to announce to his numerous friends and the public in general, that he has removed from the old stand (formerly occupied by the late Toss Cockburn), farther down the Grand Trunk station at River Beaudette, to a new stand, where he will be found ready as usual to attend to his customers.

RARE OPENING FOR A BLACKSMITH.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Blacksmith Shop, Dwelling House, and Stable, being conveniently arranged and in good order, at Powerscourt, Hinchinbrook. Having carried on business at this stand for seven years, the business is well established with a good run of custom-work. There is a Wheelwright Shop adjoining. For further particulars enquire on the premises to

DAVID B. SIMPSON,

Or to David Ford.

SPRING GOODS.

A MAGNIFICENT display of new Spring Goods at the

DOMINION BLOCK STORE

Do not fail to call and see the stock.

All parties indebted are expected to pay their accounts immediately.

W. A. DUNSMORE.

Huntingdon, 20th March, 1873.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers his Farm for sale on the bank of the river Chateaugay, the situation and quality of the land is well known, has wood land, good growth sugar bush and orchard. It is situated on the front road one half mile above the village of Huntingdon, possession given in time for cropping.

JOHN S. HUNTER.

Godmanchester, 12th March, 1873.

FARM TO RENT.

THE undersigned offers his farm to let for a term of from 1 to 3 years, as may be desired. It contains 100 acres of good land, well fenced and ditched, with suitable buildings thereon, and conveniently situated within 2 miles of a grist mill, 1 1/2 of a saw mill, and within 8 miles of the Town of Beaumaris. Any person wishing to embrace this opportunity should apply personally on the premises or by letter to

GEORGE SWANSTON,

St. Louis de Gonzague, Q.

JUST RECEIVED,

A CHOICE assortment of Felt and Silk Hats and Caps, suitable for Spring Wear. Also a large lot of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes.

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS.

A large and full variety of Field and Garden Seeds, consisting of the different kinds of Clover, Carrot, Turnip, Mangel Wurzel and other field seeds.

Wm. WALSH.

NOTICE.

A S the subscriber has given up business, he wishes to notify all parties indebted to him (either by note or book account) to call and settle the same before the 15th of April next, as after that date the books will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

D. B. SIMPSON.

Powerscourt, 17th March, 1873.

DAVID BRYSON, Licensed Auctioneer for any part of the Province of Quebec, has followed the business for over 12 years; sells both in the English and French languages. Residence Howick, P.Q. Howick, P.Q., Feb. 20th, 1873.

SCHOOL BOOKS! SCHOOL BOOKS!

A COMPLETE assortment of all the School Books in use will be found at

THE GLEANER BOOK STORE,

together with the Spencian Copy Books and Book-keeping Blank Books at City prices.

THE QUESTION OF INCORPORATING THE ORANGE ASSOCIATION.

In the Ontario Legislature, on the 17th instant.

MR. MACDONALD moved the second reading of the Bill to incorporate the Loyal Orange Association of Eastern Ontario.

HON. MR. SCOTT said he had hoped wiser counsel would have prevailed. He believed that the hon. gentleman promoting this Bill was sowing the seed of discord; and he had enough respect for that gentleman to believe that he would afterwards regret what he was now doing. He (Mr. Scott) had already made a plain statement of the facts to the House, and he would now do no more than again enter his protest against the passage of this Bill, which was an insult to the minority in this Province and to one-half of the people of the Dominion.

MR. DEACON defended the objects of the Bill, which he said was merely for the purpose of giving to Orangemen greater facilities for transacting business than they now possessed, and not for the purpose of establishing the order in the country. That was already done, and could not be done away with. He would remind the opposers of this Bill that the Orangemen did not intend to insult Catholics; that Protestantism itself with a standing protest to Catholicism, and that it was best that both should "agree to disagree" on this subject of religion. Orangemen asked no rights or privileges for themselves which they were not willing to grant to others. He disavowed any intention to endeavour to throw a bombshell into the Ministerial camp.

MR. HAMILTON thought there should be some general Act under which this and other similar organizations could be incorporated. He did not, however, think that the intention of the present Bill was to encroach in any way on the rights of the Catholics of the country, and therefore he would support it.

MR. DAWSON said that he could see no analogy between the present Bill and those incorporating such institutions as the Wilberforce and Christian Brothers' Schools. Those institutions were scholastic in their nature, and their rules were open to all, but not so the institution now sought to incorporate. He disagreed with the remarks made the other day by the member for East Toronto when the Orange Bill was up for discussion, that gentlemen having tried to make it appear that the Catholics were more illiberal than the Orangemen, because a Bill incorporating the Christian Brothers' School passed the Committee without dissent, while the Orange Bill had failed, however, in showing that there was any similarity between the institutions, one being a scholastic one, open to the general public, and the other a secret order. He remembered that when the member for East Toronto was in the City Council here he brought in a Bill, or was a party to it, the object of which was to keep men out of the police who belonged to any secret order; and if such men were not fit to protect the peace of this little city, how could they do so for the whole Province? If the member for East Toronto was right then he must be wrong now. He (the speaker) deprecated anything that would stir up strife between the religious sects in this Province, and for that reason he was opposed to the Bill passing. His opinion was that old animosities should be allowed to rest where they originated, and if any man did not like the laws as administered here he ought to keep out of the country. He regretted very much the course taken by the Premier in this matter. That hon. gentleman was the chief adviser of the Queen in Ontario, and as such he should not have supported the Bill, the principle of which was antagonistic to the course adopted by the Imperial Parliament. The Premier, however, had come out in a "shilly-shally" manner, and in the last sentence of his speech neither went for nor against the measure. He felt that by the Premier's conduct in this matter he (the speaker) had lost his leader.

MR. FRASER had hoped that the Bill would have been delayed for a few days, when it might have been disposed of altogether one way or other. He opposed the Bill because the Society was a secret one, and the oath administered by it an illegal and extrajudicial one. No legislation had ever been passed in England incorporating a secret society. The whole tenor of that legislation was in the contrary direction. The Orange organization was a political organization, although perhaps not in a party sense. He did not feel well enough to speak further on the subject, but would oppose the Bill at a future stage. He would not submit to being bound to support a Bill incorporating an order which he believed was a standing insult to himself and his co-religionists. He called the attention of the House to the fact that the Christian Brothers' Bill and the Father Matthew Bill had been introduced before the Orange Bills, but had certainly not been sandwiched in between them on the order of the day in the Private Bills Committee.

MR. WELLS said that logically and theoretically considered, there was nothing wrong in the Bill; but he opposed it because the Protestants were in a large majority, and it affected the feelings of the minority; therefore it would only be magnanimous on the part of the majority to yield to the wishes of the minority. It was a small matter to a minority of the Protestants under whose auspices the Bill was brought forward, whether it was passed or not, for it only gave them power of conveyancing, and thus, while it was a small matter to them it was not so to the Catholics, and it would only be generous for the majority in a case like this.

MR. MCCALL was in favour of the Bill, and denied that the Orange Institution was political, for a large number of the members were Reformers. He thought it showed illiberality of spirit to oppose the measure. He remembered that some years ago the old Parliament of Canada naturalized and protected the Jesuits, who were turned out of France, and who were well known to be enemies of free institutions. That was magnanimous; and it would only be right to let the present Bill pass, because it would do no harm to any sect; if it would he should not vote for it, as he believed in protecting the weak against the strong.

MR. BOULTER did not think the Bill was a stigma on Catholics or was intended as such, and compared the Orange oath with the Coronation oath to show the similarity. He respected the Catholic denomination, and intended to offer no insult to them.

Attorney-General MOWAT said that at present the Orange Society held real estate by trustees, and the effect of an Act of Incorporation would be to enable them to do themselves what they already had a right to do by trustees. The Government would be prepared to bring in a general law on the subject affecting all societies which were not illegal, if that would meet the views of all parties; but it would seem that neither party interested in the Bill now under discussion would be satisfied with the general law.

MR. BOULTER said he had voted for the recommendation of one of these Orange Bills to the Private Bills Committee because he did not see why one Bill should be treated differently from another. He did not then, nor did he now, withdraw his opinion to the principles of these Bills. He regretted that these Bills had been introduced, and many leading Orangemen also regretted it. He trusted that no further acrimonious debate would be indulged in by hon. members on this subject.

MR. DEACON repudiated the charge that any acrimony had been shown on the part of the supporters of the Bill.

MR. WOOD (Victoria) said that the Christian Brothers' Bill had been brought before the Private Bills Committee in its proper order, as far as he knew.

MR. FRASER said he had never intended to impute any blame to the hon. member.

MR. WOOD accepted the explanation, and continued to say that he could see no reason why the Orange Incorporation Bill should not be passed. In his own riding, the Catholics comprised fully a fourth of his constituents, and there was the greatest amity between them and their Protestant fellow-citizens. He should, therefore, be very sorry that anything should be done to disturb in the slightest degree the amicable feeling that existed between the Catholics and Protestants in the Province. As for the Bill now before the House, he could not see that anything unreasonable was asked for; and he had made up his mind to vote for it.

A division was then taken on the motion for the second reading of the Bill, which was carried by the following division:—

Yeas, 32; Nays, 24.

MR. MACDONALD then moved the second reading of the Bill to incorporate the Orange Association of Western Ontario, which was carried on the same division.

SCOTLAND.

Another monument to Robert Burns is talked about. It is proposed to erect it at Glasgow, and a shilling subscription is being raised, which has already met with so much success that the subscribed shillings amount to the sum of £1,200.

KATE KENNEDY'S DAY IN ST. ANDREWS.

The annual celebration of Kate Kennedy's day by the fourth year students of the United College of St. Salvador and St. Leonard, was observed in St. Andrews with more than the usual brilliancy of display. The weather was propitious, and long before the expected hour of the rallying forth of the students from the Cross Keys Hotel, the street was crowded by eager expectants of every class and age. A great number of people had also come in from the country around to witness the gay and busy scene. The masqueraders started in procession from the Cross Keys Hotel at half-past twelve. One of the students was beautifully dressed as a "girl of the period," and was accompanied by a retinue in the costumes of various nations. They walked on foot to the College, and entered by the wicket gate, the public being kept out by the police, who formed a guard at the gate against all intruders. The procession proceeded to their class room, but the Professors had taken the wise precaution to have the door locked, so after giving three cheers for Kate and the Professors they returned to the street, where they were nine steeds in waiting for Kate and her train. They then proceeded through the several streets calling at all the houses of the Principal and Professors by the way. The streets were lined with admiring spectators, who seemed much tickled with the grotesqueness of the figures and dresses. One, as a fish-wife selling haddock, attracted, perhaps, as much attention as any, and seemed to procure good prices for her fish.

The annual show of stallions held under the auspices of the Glasgow Agricultural Society was held on Wednesday in the Cattle Market, Glasgow. It is interesting to note at the present time when so much is being said and written in regard to the scarcity of Horses in Great Britain, that this is the largest exhibition of entire draught horses held in the kingdom; and that on the present occasion there are more horses forward than in any previous year. The number of entries on Wednesday was 81, compared with 54 in 1872, 63 in 1871, and 30 in 1870. Originally established for the purpose of enabling the Glasgow Agricultural Society to select a good stallion to travel their district, it has gradually grown in dimensions, as provincial societies in all parts of the country adopted the practice of sending deputations to Glasgow to make choice of a horse for their respective localities. In this way nearly £500 were competed for in direct premiums—a sum which of itself ought to encourage the rearing of first-class stock. As it was the largest, so the show of yesterday may be considered the best ever held by the Western Society. True, there were many horses of indifferent quality stabled, but a large proportion of the four score were above the average, and a few were all that could be desired as entire draught horses. It was last year a subject of great complaint, not in Clydesdale only, but all over the country, that too much of the best blood in Scotland had been bought up by foreigners and colonists and withdrawn from the country. This was borne out yesterday by the fact that few aged stallions were exhibited; the majority were three and four-year-olds, and it was satisfactory to note that all that was excellent in horse-flesh had not altogether disappeared from Scotland. Many promising young sires were shown for the first time, and farmers throughout the country seem determined to give every encouragement to breeders to maintain the grand old Clydesdale breed in all its purity.—Scotsman, 1st March.

At a meeting in Edinburgh on Wednesday 26 ult., it was agreed, on the recommendation of a committee, to erect a colossal statue of Knox on a granite pedestal, with appropriate bas-reliefs, at a cost of not less than £25000. It was estimated that £2000 had already been subscribed.

Within the last few days coal has been raised 2s. per ton in Glasgow, household coal, delivered, being now sold at 28s. and 30s. per ton.

An ice accident of a peculiarly affecting and disastrous character has occurred on Auchencroch Loch, a small sheet of water in the parish of Urr, six miles from Castle Douglas. A little boy of 12, named Campbell, ventured on the ice on Sunday afternoon and fell through, and one after another his still younger sister, two little girls named Pauls, an older girl named Smith, and a brother of the Pauls, who had been sent to call them home, were plunged into the loch in their endeavours to reach those in the water. No help being at hand, all six children were drowned.

An application has been made to the heritors of the Abbey Parish of Paisley, on behalf of the Glasgow St. Andrew's Society, for liberty to fill in with stained glass a window in the Abbey Church to the memory of Sir William Wallace, of Elderslie. The subject selected is Samson assailing the enemies of his country single-handed, and the artist is to be Mr. James Ballantyne, Edinburgh. A committee has been appointed to carry out the object, the subscriptions being limited to a guinea each.

A grocer of Greenock is likely to come into trouble through stamping all the bank notes that pass through his hands with a large die, giving his name and address and description of business.

IRELAND.

The portions of the Irish Census just published reveal the remarkable fact that, during the ten years ending 1871 the population of Dublin decreased. It was almost exactly 5000 less in 1871 than it was in 1861. The diminution has taken place chiefly among the males, and there

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

TUESDAY, 18TH MARCH.

The committee on elections presented their first report, to the effect that Mr Cluxton was entitled to take his seat as member for West Peterboro, and that any petition against his doing so must be referred to the committee. Mr Huntington moved that the name of Mr Bertram be inserted in place of Cluxton, as he had a majority of votes and was wrongfully deprived of his seat by the unlawful conduct of the returning officer. An extremely long debate ensued, the Ministry resisting the amendment, which was finally defeated by 93 to 68. Holton and Robillard voted for the amendment.

WEDNESDAY.

The House sat only for an hour or so, and the business was uninteresting.

THURSDAY.

Mr STAPLES asked whether it was the intention of the Government to grant better terms to the Province of New Brunswick and Manitoba, and if so, whether it is also the intention of the Government to grant better terms to the Province of Ontario.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said this subject was under the anxious consideration of the Government, and they intended to submit their conclusions upon this subject to the House during the present Session. In that measure he thought the hon. gentleman would find the interests of Ontario would be attended to. (Laughter.)

Mr MACKENZIE called the attention of the leader of the Government to the fact that the negotiations that had taken place between the Government and the delegates from Prince Edward Island, and the policy that was about to be pursued with the view of admitting that Province to the Confederacy, had been made public in the newspapers of that Province, and he was greatly surprised that such an important matter had not first been communicated to the House.

Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD explained that the Government of Prince Edward's Island had determined to submit the scheme of union to the people, and they had to take their own time and manner of disclosing the substance of the negotiations. In a few days, however, official communication would be had with the Government of that Province, when full information would be submitted to the House.

FRIDAY.

The only business of interest was the introduction of a new election law by

Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD, who said those members who were in the last Parliament might recollect that for the purpose of securing a full and accurate list of voters an electoral system of registration was adopted, which met considerable opposition as entailing considerable expense. It provided for a committee for each constituency to be reviewed by revising barristers or County Court Judges, subject to appeal. There was a great deal in the objection which had been taken, but the present bill would avoid all difficulties by leaving the same determination to barristers, with the right of appeal to the Courts in their own Provinces. The bill contained full provisions for the whole machinery of conducting elections, and the hon. gentlemen opposite would be glad to know that all the general parliamentary elections would be held on one day. (Loud Opposition cheers.) The bill also contained full and elaborate clauses with respect to bribery and corruption, and the House would find it as stringent against bribery and corrupt practices as any act they would find. It was drawn with the idea that there would be open voting. The question of the ballot he knew would come before the House as a substantial motion. It was the will of Parliament that the system of secret voting by ballot should be adopted it could be applied without difficulty to his bill.

Mr MACKENZIE—How about the appointment of returning officers?

Sir J. A. MACDONALD—The power is still left with the general Government.

Mr MACKENZIE was glad the hon. gentleman, the leader of the Government, had become converted to what was so strongly urged in the last Parliament, on a late occasion—namely, all elections being held on one day. That undoubtedly would be a great improvement, and, like some other concessions, had been made by the hon. gentleman for reasons very obvious at the present time. It would be very objectionable that Parliament should leave it in the hands of the Government to constitute a high Court to deal with voting lists. He should prefer the present system being maintained. He criticised the action of the Government respecting the appointment of returning officers for the last elections, and urged that these officers should be kept as much as possible from Government influence. He (Mr. McKenzie) went on to say that the leader of the Government had been driven during the whole of his political life, indeed he was rapidly casting aside his old errors and he would probably become a Reformer in the end. Though the Opposition was not strong enough to do some things, yet they at all events acted their part as political schoolmasters to the right hon. gentleman.

MONDAY.

The consideration of a petition against the election of Mr Wilkes, (Opposition) for Toronto Centre, came up. It was contended by the Opposition that the petition could not be received, as the prescribed time, 15 days, had elapsed during which such petitions should be handed in. The Ministerialists held that the first day of the session did not count, and that the petition was in time. The Speaker declined ruling, but gave his opinion in favor of the Ministerial view. On a vote being taken, the petition was rejected by 76 to 72. Scrivner voted against the petition; Holton and Robillard not present. The Opposition cheered lustily at their victory.

An informal debate on a motion to appoint a Committee to consider the petitions praying for a Prohibitory law arose, and is of so much interest that we may print a full report. The motion was granted.

A very remarkable case is reported by a medical man in the London Times. In the year 1871 a poor girl 11 years of age was sent from Henley-on-Thames to the Royal Berkshire Hospital. She was suffering from a spinal disorder. After four months she was dismissed as incurable, and shortly after she returned home she had a fit and fell into a state of insensibility. This happened on the 16th of May, 1871. Since that date, with the fullest opportunity of detecting deception, had there been any, the medical gentleman who reports the case is morally certain that the only signs of life have been breathing and pulsation. "She is now," he adds "little more than a breathing skeleton."

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

London, March 19.—A serious riot between Englishmen and Irishmen occurred in Wolverhampton, a town of Staffordshire, twelve miles from Birmingham, yesterday. At least 3,000 persons were engaged in the conflict. Fire-arms and knives were freely used, and there was much bloodshed, though no cases of fatal injury have yet been reported. At last accounts from the town, order had been restored, and it was believed there would be no repetition of the rioting.

London, March 20.—The riot in Wolverhampton day before yesterday was between the Englishmen and Irishmen employed in the coal mines in the vicinity of that town. The trouble has been brewing for some days, and culminated on Tuesday, in an open conflict. The authorities have arrested over a hundred of the men who participated in the riot. A dispatch from the scene of the disturbance this morning says there are indications of a renewal of hostilities to-day. The English miners threaten to strike unless the Irish employees are discharged. The shop-keepers of Wolverhampton, apprehending rioting and depredations, are closing their places of business, and there is much alarm among the citizens.

Geneva, March 19.—The religious excitement in this city caused by the preaching of Father Hyacinthe is increasing. The reverend gentleman is meeting with great success. The Ultramontanes are much exasperated.

Paris, March 19.—The Assembly this afternoon ratified, without a dissenting voice, the treaty signed on Saturday last between M. Thiers and Count von Arnim, the German Ambassador, providing for the payment of the war indemnity and the evacuation of French territory.

St Petersburg, March 19.—Mr James L. Orr, the newly appointed Minister of the United States to Russia, was received by the Czar to-day, and presented his credentials.

Paris, March 20.—Important correspondence has passed between France and Spain. It grew out of certain atrocities perpetrated by the Carlist chief, the Curo de Santa Cruz. The French Government complained that the Curo and his band had killed four French officials on the Northern Spanish Railway, and carried four others into the mountains. Senor Castelar, in reply, expresses regret at these outrages. He remarks, however, that most of the Carlists were equipped in France, whence they have since drawn supplies of money and provisions. The Curo de Santa Cruz himself sojourned some time in Bayonne before passing into Spain, and was not interfered with. Numbers of the Carlists wear the uniforms of French Mobiles, and many Frenchmen of noble rank are serving with the insurgents. He states in conclusion that the Government is taking all measures to put a stop to these excesses, and recently seized as hostages the mother and sister of the Curo de Santa Cruz.

The preliminary inquiry into the case of Marshal Bazaine has been concluded. Nothing has been decided upon touching the manner and place of trial or the composition of the tribunal before which the case will be heard. The friends of the marshal are now allowed to visit him.

Florence, March 20.—The Empress of Russia has arrived in this city. Her Majesty is journeying to Southern Italy, where she contemplates remaining some time for the benefit of her health.

Madrid, March 23.—The Assembly met yesterday with the understanding that the vote should be taken on the bill for the abolition of slavery in Porto Rico. A resolution was adopted at the beginning of the sitting that the Chamber would not adjourn until the subject had been disposed of.

Senor Figueras announced that the Ministry had decided to stand or fall with the measure. Contrary to general expectation, the House resolved not to continue the debate, subsequently, by a unanimous vote, passed the bill for the immediate emancipation of slaves in the Island of Porto Rico. The announcement of the result was received with cheers. The bill declares that the Republic of Spain will preserve the integrity of the Spanish Dominions, and provides that the emancipated slaves in Porto Rico shall enjoy all the political rights accorded to a citizen of Spain. The Government took ample precautions against any disorderly demonstrations in the city.

Madrid, March 23.—The Assembly is considering a resolution for the appointment of a permanent commission, composed of members of the House, to watch over the Government after the adjournment of the Chamber.

THE BRITISH CABINET.

London, March 20.—The House of Commons presented an unusual spectacle to-day in anticipation of an important communication from Mr Gladstone announcing the termination of the Ministerial crisis by his return to office. All the benches were filled with members, and the galleries were crowded with spectators. Among the distinguished persons present were Prince Arthur, the Duke of Cambridge, and Prince Christian. Many members of the House of Lords also attended the sitting.

As Mr Gladstone and Mr Disraeli entered the House, loud cheers were successively raised by their respective supporters.

When Mr Gladstone rose to make his statement, the cheering was repeated, this time from all parts of the Chamber. He said he was now able to acquaint the House with the fact that he and his colleagues in office, with Her Majesty's permission, were prepared to carry on the Government as before. He explained fully that it was only after the party opposite had unconditionally refused to form a Ministry that he and his friends had consented to resume office. Mr Gladstone added that the Queen had given him permission to read an extract from a statement he had made to Her Majesty. It was to the effect that he did not suppose that the efforts of the gentlemen of the opposition to defeat the Government were made with the deliberate intention of refusing to organize a Cabinet if it should be required of them, but the summary refusal given when the occasion arose he considered not fully in accord with the exigencies of the case nor with parliamentary usage. The Premier's statement was frequently interrupted by applause, which was warm and long continued at the close.

Mr Disraeli explained the course he had thought proper to pursue since the beginning of the crisis. He confessed that the differences between himself and the Irish Catholics were insurmountable. A new Cabinet would require until Easter to get into working order. Even then it would have to deal with financial estimates made by its predecessors, and would probably be

outvoted every night in Parliament. A dissolution of the House had been suggested. But why dissolve? Sitting on the Opposition benches he and his friends had difficulty in forming a policy on so short a notice; and it was not to be expected that they could appeal to the country without a policy on questions more important than that of the Irish University bill. There were many questions on which it had been impossible to mature a policy even in opposition, such as the Central Asian difficulties, the new rules introduced into international law by the Geneva Board, the payment of the award for the Alabama claims, the Commercial Treaty with France and others of equal magnitude. All things considered, he had felt it to be his duty to decline the responsibility of organizing a new Government. The Queen herself had suggested a dissolution of Parliament; he had declined to advise such a step, and stated to Her Majesty that, in his opinion, there was no adequate reason for the Government to resign, and that it might return to office without the slightest loss of honor, and to the greatest possible convenience of the public interests. Mr Disraeli closed with the remark that possibly some of his supporters in the House might be dissatisfied, to which there were loud cries of "No! No!"

In the House of Lords, Earl Granville announced the decision of the Government in a speech differing little from that of Mr Gladstone.

Duke of Richmond defended the conduct of the leaders of the opposition in the crisis. It had been asked if Mr Disraeli was not willing to undertake the task of forming a Ministry, why did he later to put the Government in a minority in the House of Commons? He combatted the idea of "inconsistency," and eulogised Mr Disraeli, who, he declared, had increased the lustre of his name as a statesman by his wise, patriotic, and unselfish action in the present emergency.

Mr Lowe, Chancellor of the Exchequer, will present the annual budget about the 3rd of April. It will show a revenue of \$380,000,000, and expenditures to the amount probably of \$355,000,000.

New York, March 22.—Foster, the car-horn murderer, was hung yesterday. He slept quietly until 7 o'clock, a. m., when he was awakened to prepare for the dread ordeal. He was quite ill when he arose, and complained of being weak. Dr Vanderwater was summoned, and ordered a cup of strong coffee for the prisoner, and it is understood, also prescribed an emetic. Foster remained in this painful state almost up to the moment when called on to march to the gallows. Even then, he asked if "any dispatch had come," and seemed to be still more prostrated by the negative answer given him. Dr Tyng, Dr Walker, and Dr Schoonmaker, Chaplain of Sing Sing Prison, arrived at an early hour, being preceded by Father Duranquet, the Catholic missionary. The latter did not remain long, simply bidding the doomed man an affectionate farewell. The Protestant clergymen then knelt with Foster, and prayed earnestly for him, the prisoner being much cheered by their efforts. When Sheriff Brennan appeared with his staff of deputies Foster trembled visibly, and in answer to the Sheriff's greeting said he was afraid he could not stand long, for he felt very weak, adding, in a despondent tone, "I'm ready, and at your disposal when you want me." The Sheriff then proceeded to the scaffold, and saw that all the hideous preparations were in readiness, being absent from the prisoner about twelve minutes. On his return to the cell Foster was pinioned, the noose placed round his neck, and the black cap put upon his head. As it was evident that the strength of the condemned man was rapidly ebbing away, the signal to move was given. The Sheriff and Under Sheriff took Foster by the arms, and steadied his faltering footsteps until they reached the steps from which dangled the cord that was soon to end the culprit's life. As Foster turned round and faced the spectators, his appearance was a sad and shocking one. A deep color suffused his face, and he trembled in every limb. Drs. Tyng and Walker read the Episcopal prayers for the dying in clear and distinct voices, though the venerable gentleman who had labored so earnestly to save Foster from an ignominious death was evidently striving to suppress his emotions. Six minutes were applied in these devotions, during which time the condemned man grew weaker and weaker, and actually tottered as he stood pinioned, ready for execution. At that moment the Sheriff passed quietly by, Dr Tyng whispering a word or two, and as he stepped behind Foster, spoke to him encouragingly in an undertone. Foster straightened his body, drew his hand from his eyes, and nerved himself for what he knew was soon coming. The ministers, having concluded the prayers, knelt before him and hurried from the gallows, both evidently unable to endure the final scene, leaving the condemned in the hands of the Sheriff. A neatly-dressed young man who had been standing aside, stepped up and arranged the noose and pulled down the cap, thus shutting out the world from Foster's vision. Scarcely had the executioner stepped backwards than the Sheriff dropped his staff upon the pavement as a signal, and the next instant the body of the murderer dangled in the air. A convulsive motion was then discernible, but that was all, for, with the exception of a slight movement of the fingers of the left hand, no outward evidence of a struggle was manifested. The medical men summoned to assist Dr Nealis, the prison physician, examined the pulse after the body had been suspended a few minutes, finally pronouncing life extinct in twenty-seven minutes. Foster's weakness is ascribed to his having hastily swallowed poison, with the intention of committing suicide, and so escaping being hung.

The sheds and freight-yards of the St John and Halifax steamers, at Portland, are crowded to overflowing with freight. Twenty thousand barrels of flour are waiting for shipment to Halifax, and 18,000 to St John, and a great amount of other freight. This is but a beginning of the vast intercolonial traffic that will grow up as soon as more railroad facilities from Portland to Montreal are secured. The completion of the Portland and Ogdensburg line will furnish the desired means of transit. The maritime provinces now take about a million barrels of flour from the West and Canada.—Portland Press.

The law in New Brunswick is so stringent in regard to throwing sawdust into the river, the fine in each case being \$20, that the mill-owners are giving up all mills run by water power, and very shortly there will be nothing but steam saw mills all through the Province.

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Office in the Dominion Block, opposite the Post-office.

ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



The Canadian Gleaner.

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1873.

THERE are two great changes which have been and still are slowly transpiring in this District, on which the recently published census throw much light, one being the dying out of the first settlers and the other the decrease of population. The former, is inevitable; the latter is ascribable, in great part, to the District not keeping pace with the age in the matter of improvements. A District situated like ours, without a railway and with the worst of common roads, cannot be expected to keep its native-born population much less to attract outsiders. The following figures give the population in 1851, 1861, and 1870 of the County of Huntingdon—

	1851	1861	1870
Dundee.....	2053	2080	1582
St. Anicet.....	2566	3170	3070
Godmanchester.....	2100	2891	2055
Huntingdon.....	679	763	763
Elgin.....	1110	1069	1121
Hinchinbrooke.....	2637	2425	2441
Franklin.....	1551	1441	1433
Havelock.....	4025	4005	2398
Hemmingford.....			
	15190	17491	16304

We are not sure that the figures for 1851 fairly represent the population at that time of what now constitutes the county, for the electoral changes subsequent to 1851 altered the township limits. Between 1861 and 1870 the comparison is unquestionable, and we see by it that the population has decreased in 9 years 1187. The decrease, however, is in reality greater. In 1861 the names of only those who were residents in the county were put down, in the last census the names of those who belonged to the county though they might be resident in Manitoba or California were included. Allowing a fair percentage for those absentees, say five per cent., the actual decrease is a little over two thousand. More than this, the decrease is to be noted is confined mainly to the townships—St. Anicet having diminished least of all, while the village has slightly increased.

Huntingdon is not the worst, however, Chateaugay and Beauharnois having fallen off in a greater ratio:

	1861	1870
CHATEAUGAY.		
St. Antoine.....	954	1080
Chrysostome.....	4178	4291
St. Joachim.....	2500	2080
St. Malachie.....	3321	2958
St. Martin.....	3079	2543
St. Philomene.....	1924	1548
St. Urbain.....	2081	1666
	17837	16106
BEAUHARNOIS.		
Beauharnois.....	1641	1423
St. Cecile.....	2220	2065
St. Clement.....	3563	2063
St. Etienne.....		1097
St. Louis.....	4184	3172
St. Stanislas.....	1175	1553
St. Timothee.....	2959	2479
	15742	14757

The decrease in Chateaugay is 1671 souls; in Beauharnois 985. As a much larger proportion of absentees are included in the census of 1870 in the French parishes than in the townships, it is difficult to say what the actual decrease is. Thousands of Canadians have left both counties to work in the States, yet as they have not relinquished their domicile in Canada, though very few of them will ever return to reside permanently, they are all put down. From what we personally know of the proportion of absentees, we do not think it would be too much to say that Chateaugay in those 9 years has lost 3000 of its population and Beauharnois 2000. The emigration is not by fits and starts; it is constant; now a member of a family going, again one or two families. The exodus is so steady that we think little of it as we see it going on. It is only when the total is made up for a series of years that we perceive how serious the loss is. That the loss is real no farmer need be told, for in harvest time, where, in the parishes, dozens of men could be hired twelve years ago, it is difficult now to get one. In Chateaugay, St. Antoine and Chrysostome are the only two parishes which have gained nominally, in all the rest the loss is absolute and great. In Beauharnois, St. Cecile has increased its numbers, ascribable to the extension of manufactures at Valleyfield, and so has St. Stanislas, the only parish where there is new land to be bought and reclaimed.

The causes of emigration among the French are palpable, and were fully dwelt upon in our columns a few weeks ago. Among the Old Countrymen, the motives for emigrating are different. The same desire

to improve their condition which led them to leave Britain, incites many of them to go West. That a percentage of the rising generation should leave is, in fact, requisite. Farming is an occupation which, from its very nature, needs territory. Only a certain number can subsist in comfort on a certain area, and the overplus must seek homes elsewhere. We do not, therefore, regard the leaving of those who design to take up land in other quarters, as anything to be regretted. The tendency, besides, is to increase the size of farms; there being now more farmers who own over a hundred acres than there were twenty years ago. Despite the increasing difficulty in securing help, this tendency to enlarge the farms will continue to work. Apart from these two natural causes of emigration, we come to what is the greatest of all, that which is draining the District of the youngest and most enterprising element of its population, the undoubted fact that the labor-market is better elsewhere than in this section. If a young man sees that he can earn larger wages by removing to another quarter, that he can find more inviting openings and brighter prospects of realizing an independence, he will not stay at home. Why this should be so, why a tradesman cannot earn as good wages here as in sections no more fertile or otherwise naturally favorable, is something those opposed to the railroad would oblige us by explaining. Our explanation is, that for want of such a speedy, certain, and cheap means of communication as a railroad alone can give us, no manufacturing business which draws its supplies from or depends on customers outside the county, can be profitably carried on; if indeed it can be carried on at all, the consequence being that what industries we have are only such as are indispensable for local wants and which give employment to a mere fraction of our youth. Whoever among us proves to be a skilful tradesman, or a man of push and foresight, finds no field for his capital or abilities, and therefore goes elsewhere. We have fallen behind in the race of progress, we lack the modern essential of prosperity, and it is as hopeless for us to compete with the rest of the country with our present resources, as for a farmer using the scythe to expect to prosper as his neighbor who possesses a mower. We can only retain our population by making our county the equal in the advantages it offers of those to the south and west of us. If we will not, or cannot, do this, we may rely on it, that every succeeding census will show a decrease of population—that the emigration of our youth will become chronic.

In a future number we will give the figures relating to the changes in the proportions of the different nationalities, and more particularly of the decrease of those born in the Old Country.

For a number of years past capital punishment had fallen into almost total disuse among our neighbors. An erroneous conception of mercy led juries to either acquit or return modified verdicts, and even when a murderer was sentenced to be hung, the Executive interfered and commuted the sentence. To such a degree has this leniency been shown, that, in New York State especially, it has been a common remark that it was impossible to get a capital sentence carried out. The extraordinary series of murders, however, which have transpired during the past couple of years have caused a revulsion of sentiment, and the feeling now is that whoever slays his fellow-man should suffer that penalty which divine law and reason alike tell us is alone commensurate. Indeed, had it not been for the tenderness with which murderers were treated, it is unlikely there would have been such a sacrifice of life, such a rampant manifestation of reckless rovingism as our neighbors have had to deplore. The execution of Foster at New York on Friday was in every way a test case. Nearly two years ago, on the night of the 26th April, 1871, Foster got on one of the street-cars. Among the passengers was a merchant, named Putnam, who had under his charge two ladies—a mother and her daughter. Foster, who was drunk enough to be lost to all sense of propriety, insulted the young lady by his looks and gestures, when Mr Putnam remonstrated with him. Foster thereupon grew indignant and demanded how far Putnam was going. Mr Putnam, who acted with much forbearance and as became a gentleman, made no reply to Foster's insolence, who exclaimed, "Well, I am going as far as you, and when you go out I will give you hell." The ruffian then went on the platform, and securing a car-hook watched until his victim should go out. When the car reached the point where Mr Putnam wished to alight, it halted, and while in the act of handing out the ladies, Foster came up behind Mr Putnam and struck him two terrible blows on the head, crushing his skull. A more wanton murder never was, yet, in conceivable as it must be to every right-minded person, the difficulties to bring him to due punishment have, during the past two years, seemed insurmountable. His parents are respectable and in good circumstances, so that all that influence and legal effort could effect was put forth. In no city can lawyers do more for a criminal than in New York. The dual system of State and Federal courts, the unreliability of the Judges, the rotten nature of their jury system, all conspire in favor of the accused who has plenty of money and against society. The

case was too clear, however, and after every legal quirk had been exhausted, Foster was found guilty. The attention of Foster's friends was now turned to the Governor to induce him to commute the sentence, and in this, Dr Tyng and many equally reputable persons lent their aid. To his credit, Governor Dix stood firm, and a man whom New Yorkers feared would never be hung, has met his fate. It is believed that this stern enforcement of the law is a prelude of what is to follow, and that the numerous murderers now awaiting trial in New York will be dealt with in a similar way—that no legal chicanery, no absurd verdicts of insanity, no interference of political influence will, for some time, at least, enable any scoundrel to escape.

THE tragical nature of the fire at St James's Hotel has left a deep impression on the people of Montreal, and effectually roused them to see to the providing of means for saving life in like circumstances. On Saturday a meeting was held of the citizens, who passed resolutions condemning the present state of their Fire Brigade, and calling on the Council to make it efficient. There have been no more deaths, and all injured are now in a fair way of recovery.

THE constitutional crisis in Britain has ended in a manner which could not have been anticipated when Mr Gladstone resigned. After a prolonged effort, the Tories have had to confess their inability to form a Ministry which would command the support of the country, and so the Queen has had to request the old Cabinet to continue to hold the reins of power. A more complete confession of weakness on the part of the Tories, and of the strength of the Liberals, could not be desired, and Mr Gladstone must feel his position in every way strengthened by this curious incident in parliamentary experience. What will be done about the Irish University bill, which caused all the trouble, the telegraph does not say, but we should think the Catholics will be as much disappointed as the Tories by the turn events have taken, and that now Mr Gladstone will be less conciliatory, less disposed to entertain their monstrous pretensions than he was three weeks ago.

"TEMPERANCE AND HOTELS."

To the Editor of the Gleaner:—Sir,—Allow us to lay before your readers a simple statement of facts connected with the subject of a communication, under the above caption, in your last issue. Had your Correspondent informed himself on the subject, as he easily might have done, we are persuaded the communication would not have been written, and the temperance men of this village would have been spared the harsh and unjust charge of "pugnacity."

The facts are these:—Previous to any steps being taken to petition the Council, the whole question of Hotel accommodation was carefully considered. It was seen that the present Hotel-keepers might do, for a purpose, what your correspondent, so opportunely for them, suggests, viz: "strike." The Division of the S. of T. then resolved to provide, if necessary, a house of public entertainment.

You will note that from the commencement the temperance men have acted as generously toward the present Hotel-keepers as the good of the community could at all warrant. There was no disposition to start a rival establishment, but, on the contrary one of the parties was informed of what was being done, and she was asked, if the Licenses were not given, would she keep open her house for the public? Her answer was understood to be that she would do so. This has been publicly denied; we leave that denial to be dealt with by the parties concerned. And since the action of the Council in granting the prayer of the Petition, deputations have waited upon both tavernkeepers and have offered each a liberal indemnity for the stoppage of the sale of liquors. The said offer was, in both cases, declined. Feeling that we have done even more than strict justice required, the responsibility for any losses which the said persons may sustain lies at the door of their own wilfulness.

We have been surprised that some, who were perfectly aware that a Temperance Hotel will not be needed until the first of May, have taken it for granted that, because there is not one now in existence, that, therefore, none will be provided.

In conclusion, we beg to state that a bona fide offer to open a Temperance House, from a suitable person, owning suitable premises, is now before the Special Committee, appointed by the Division to take action in the matter.

The temperance men of the village and vicinity, hold themselves pledged to the public to provide a respectable Temperance Hotel, and, at personal sacrifice for the public welfare, they are determined to meet the obligation.

By order of Committee.

GEORGE ROGERS, Chairman.

A. McCALLUM, Sec. pro tem.

THE CHARGE OF INACCURACY.

To the Editor of the Gleaner.

Sir,—Will you kindly permit me to say a few words in reply to your comments on my letter of date 14th inst., in reference to statistics. But for the parenthesis wherein you allude to the source from which I got my figures, in these words "wherever he may have got them," I would not have again troubled you.

It occurs to me that any one reading the second sentence of my note would arrive at the conclusion that my remarks were exclusively confined to the figures published in the Gleaner, purporting to be extracts from the census report. Were the official report within my reach, the discovery might be made that it too was faulty and in need of correction—by no means an unwarrantable conjecture. Be this as it may, I again assert that the population of the county of Huntingdon, according to the figures in the Gleaner, is not 16304 but 15927; difference 777, so that my phrase "exceedingly incorrect" still obtains in all its integrity.

Moreover, the statistics of the other two

counties, Beauharnois, and Chateauguay, published in the Gleaner of the same date, by no means free from inaccuracies. In the former the population is put down as 161,000, while from the Gleaner figures it actually is 161,000—difference 60.

In the latter the population is said to be 147,757, which, in accordance with the Gleaner's own figures, should be 147,160, difference 41.

Total of inaccuracies thus : Overrated

Huntingdon..... 777

Beauharnois..... 41

Chateauguay..... 60

See how easy it is to detect your blunders.

St. Etienne, Beauharnois—males 556, females 538: total, 1097.

Analysis—French 946, Scotch 120, Irish 23, English 1: total 1090. From 1097 take 1090 and 7 remain.

Again, Hinchinbrooke, Huntingdon—males 1237, females 1204: total 2441.

Analysis—French 666, Scotch 292, Irish 1312, English 134. From 2441 take 2404 and 37 remain.

I very readily sustain your *ad misericordiam* appeal in reference to the embarrassing position of the editor of a country newspaper. Is it not probable that the pressure might be alleviated were your business-like paragraphs addressed to a Conservative constituency, and thus cease to follow in the wake of the Globe and other oracles of the like stamp, who so confidently pronounce on the downfall of the present Government of the Dominion?

But I may not tamper with your convictions. In spite of every obstacle and discouragement, you give ample proof every week that the Gleaner fully represents an educated man.

OSWEGO.

Herdman's Corners, 21st March.

[That we insert the above letter is attributable solely to our desire to show fair-play to whoever has anything to say against us, for neither in tone nor matter has it any claims upon us. We now understand where "Observer" got his figures. He added the columns of French, Irish, English, and Scotch, as given in the Gleaner, together, and because he found that they did not tally with the gross totals given in the first table, he at once jumped to the conclusion that the Gleaner, and possibly the census also, were wrong, and he alone right. If he will refer again to the Gleaner of the 6th, he will see, what every schoolboy knows, that there are others besides those of the nationalities named, and of whom he only takes account, resident in the District, and if he will add the Indians, Dutch, Negroes, &c., of whom we gave the numbers so far as we thought would interest our readers, he will perceive how he has fallen into his propitious mistake. The overplus of 878, which he regards as the sum of our "blunders," represents the number of those resident in this District who are neither of French, Irish, Scotch, nor English descent.—Ed. G.]

THE FATAL ACCIDENT IN MONTREAL.

We were able last week to do no more than mention that a daughter of Mr. James Marshall, Trout River, had been killed by a runaway team in Montreal on Tuesday, 18th. It appears that Mrs. Hall, with her infant in her arms, and accompanied by Miss Mary Marshall, had taken a walk to see the result of the fire of the previous night in St. James's Hotel. While going along St. Joseph street, they saw a Grand Truck wagon, loaded with iron boxes, driving towards them, the horses having run away. Losing temporarily their presence of mind, in their effort to escape, they put themselves more in the way, and the result was that in passing them one of the iron cases struck Miss Marshall on the left thigh, and gashed Mrs. Hall in the face, the infant escaping without hurt. Miss Marshall was taken, insensible, into an adjoining house, but her injuries precluded all hopes. She recovered consciousness, and being happily free from pain, conversed composedly until her death, which took place two hours after the accident. The melancholy event was telegraphed to the parents, when her father started at once for the city, returning with the body. The funeral took place on Saturday, and drew an immense concourse. Miss Marshall was 26 years of age, the only unmarried daughter, and was a most estimable person. Very deep and wide-spread sympathy is felt for the afflicted family. We take the following report of the inquest held in Montreal on the 19th, from the Herald:

The inquest was held before Coroner Jones, and a jury, of which Mr. Benjamin Lamb, of St. Joseph street, was foreman.

Alexander Fraser, the driver of the team, was the first witness examined. He stated that while loading his wagon at No. 2 shed the horses were frightened by the noise of the engine passing over a turning table, and they ran away up St. Joseph street at a gallop. He did not see the accident occur.

The horses were not young ones. They had been brought from Toronto a few days since, and were supposed to be very quiet. He always fastened young horses by a weight to their bridles while standing.

Ebenezer Griffith—Saw the accident occur while he was running after the horses. The ladies were conscious of their danger, but they stood hesitating at first, and then ran towards the square. He could not say whether they were knocked down by the wagon or the cases of iron, each of which required five men to lift.

Dr. McDonald, who attended the ladies, deposed that the bones of Miss Marshall's left thigh and the bones in the vicinity had been broken, and that she had sustained internal injuries; she recovered consciousness soon after she had been taken to his house, and was conscious to the last.

The jury returned a verdict of "accidental death."

Mrs. Hall, who was wounded on the forehead, and severely bruised, is recovering rapidly.

Since Parliament has met petitions in favor of building a canal on the north side of St. Lawrence, to supersede the Valleyfield canal, have been daily presented. They have been signed by Sir Hugh Allan and almost every one interested in the forwarding trade. It rests with the owners of steamers and barges it is clear the new canal will be built. Mr. Robillard is exerting himself to get the present canal retained as a link in the St. Lawrence navigation.

A very brisk demand exists at present for horses, and liberal prices are paid. The demand is the more urgent, owing to the losses caused by the epizootic.

LETTER FROM OTTAWA.

To the Editor of the Gleaner.

The enforced absence of your correspondent from the Capital at the opening of the present session, prevented him from giving the readers of the Gleaner any description of the incidents of that ceremonial.

The proceedings upon such occasions, under our long established forms, are of course stereotyped. What there may be of variety, or of a character to render description at all interesting, connected with parliamentary openings, depends upon such of their surroundings as are purely accidental.

In the present instance, the presence of a newly-appointed but already popular Governor-General, presiding at the opening of a recently elected Parliament, very many of whose members were making their first entrance upon public life, gave an interest to forms and ceremonies, the frequent and unvarying repetition of which has made, on ordinary occasions, somewhat tame and uninteresting. The weather, too, was very favorable, and so made the attendance of the class upon whom, so far as equipping and dress are concerned, the show and brilliancy of such occasions mainly depend, unusually large.

Your correspondent has heard but one opinion expressed as to the manner in which our new Governor discharged his portion of the opening ceremony. His deportment is said to have been marked by both grace and dignity, while his manner of reading his speech was such as to afford complete satisfaction to all listeners—his enunciation being unusually clear and distinct, while emphasis and inflection were carefully attended to. With his other accomplishments, Lord Dufferin can boast the possession of that comparatively rare one, even among public men, of being a good elocutionist. The French Canadians are greatly pleased with His Excellency's evident familiarity with the French language. He read the French version of his speech, they say, with a correctness of pronunciation and a purity of accent, which would not have done discredit to an educated Parisian.

There is no doubt, your correspondent thinks, that Lord Dufferin has won the same esteem and regard here in the Capital that he seems to have secured in Montreal, and in such other cities and towns of the Dominion as he has been spending some time in, since he assumed the Governorship of the country. I do not know that his hospitalities to the residents of the place or to the strangers who congregate here during the sessions of Parliament are more frequent or on a more liberal scale than were those of his predecessor—for Lord Lisgar's practice, in that respect, was in striking contrast to that of his predecessor—but the difference in the mode pursued in either case, in bestowing such attentions upon the people of the place and others, may easily account for the difference in the result produced as to the relative popularity of the present Governor and of his immediate predecessor. In the one case, the recipients of such hospitalities as the Administrator of the Government saw fit to make them the subjects of, were not permitted, either by the manner of the noble host and hostess, or by any of the arrangements connected with such occasions, to forget that they were the favored guests of persons officially and socially their superiors; while, in the other case, it appeared to be the aim, both of the head of the house and his lady, to make those who are bidden to his feasts thoroughly enjoy the occasion, and to feel—for the time at least—relieved from any sense of social inferiority. Aside from this delicate matter of dispensing private hospitalities, Lord Dufferin has won golden opinions here, as elsewhere, by his unaffected and friendly treatment of all those with whom his official and other duties bring him into contact, while his apparently hearty sympathy with and participation in the various philanthropic and educational movements of the day, brought before his attention in his new sphere of duty, commend him to the sincere regard of those among us who have the best interests of our common humanity at heart. His participation in and evidently hearty enjoyment of the every-day amusements of the people of the country, afford evidence of his disposition to accommodate himself to that growing feeling in favor of social equality, evidence of the prevalence and power of which our Governor has, no doubt, been shrewd enough to notice. Lord Dufferin is evidently not timid on the score of anything coming between the wind and his nobility.

Parliament has now been in session nearly three weeks, and yet but little has been accomplished in the way of substantial work. So much time has been taken up by the ordinary preliminary work of the session, and by the discussions which took place on several of the contested election cases—notably those of West Peterborough and Muskoka—which have been brought before the attention of the House, since the opening of the session, that but little time has been left for anything like legislation. The number of elections contested in this second Parliament of the Dominion, is something unprecedented, I believe, in Canadian parliamentary history. No less than fifty-three of the members returned have had petitions filed against them. Seeing that every member thus circumstanced is disqualified from sitting upon an election committee, that the members of the Government cannot be expected to sit upon such committees, that, from sickness and other causes, the average number of absentees is twenty, out of a House numbering two hundred members, that five members are required to form each special committee, and that no member will be able to belong to more than one special committee during each session, it requires no special knowledge of arithmetic to enable one to see that the trial of all the disputed cases during the present session is quite out of the question. It is not at all probable that the petitions made in a good many cases will be followed by any further proceedings, as it is a matter of notoriety that some, at least, of these petitions have been made with other ends in view than that of seriously contesting the right of the individual petitioned against to the seat which he holds; but enough, made in good faith and with the determination to follow them up with the usual proceedings, will remain to make it certain that an abundance of this very disagreeable kind of parliamentary work will be provided for such of the members of the present House as are eligible for service on special election committees. In the great majority of cases, no substantial injustice will be occasioned by the delay which, for the reasons above stated, is certain to take place in the trial of these election petitions. In almost every instance, the members returned had a ma-

majority of votes, and may, therefore, be reasonably supposed to represent the views of a majority of their constituents, while there is little doubt, I fancy, that the corrupt practices, intimidation, &c., upon the ground of which most of the returns are contested, were resorted to with equal readiness, if not to an equal extent, by both parties. In the case of West Peterborough and South Renfrew, however, it is certain that great injustice to the defeated candidates and to the electors would be done by a failure on the part of the tribunal to which the trial of their petitions have been referred to enter upon a prompt examination of the grounds upon which two constituencies claim that they have suffered wrong. It is quite certain that the sitting members of those two counties do not hold their seats by virtue of their having received a majority of the legal votes in their respective constituencies.

Ottawa, 24th March, 1873.

The Rev. Dr. Ross of Dundee will preach in the Methodist Church, Huntingdon, on Sunday, both morning and evening.

The Soiree at Franklin in connection with the Wesleyan Methodist church, on the 20th, was, as everything in Franklin is, a success. The number present, large; the chairman happy; the speakers few; the orations brief; and the music good, but would have been better had the base been baser. All enjoyed themselves heartily, and—well, what more can be said than that the whole thing was as successful as anticipated? Proceeds, \$103.

The Franklin Butter Factory scheme lies over for another year.

The heaviest fall of snow we have experienced this winter took place yesterday. The storm set in from the east early in the morning and continued until dark. The roads are badly drifted. Up to Sunday, the appearances were that Spring had set in, the snow having melted off the fields and the rivers giving signs of breaking up, but since then it has been decidedly wintry.

CANADA.

Quebec, March 21.—The nomination of a member to represent the County of Quebec in the Local Legislature took place at Charlebourg at noon to-day, when Mr. Garneau, Mayor of this city, was elected by acclamation. A house at Point Levi was overwhelmed to-day by an avalanche of snow, and the inmates narrowly escaped with their lives.

In a lecture at Toronto Professor Wilson remarked that it had been considered by many that the period of the reindeer in Scotland pointed to prehistoric times, but this was an error. Evidence of antiquity were based on traces of animal remains, which were frequently far from correct. He cited an authority to show that the reindeer had been hunted in Scotland as late as the 12th century. Within a half-dozen years back-bones of the reindeer were found in some mounds in Caithness, as well as in other parts of Britain. Archaeology and history told everywhere of the increase of mankind and the disappearance of the fauna. In the 12th century the hunter's horn was heard on the site of Edinburgh. An Act of King David's reign, relating to trade, mentions the skins of beavers, and the remains of this animal are still found in peat bogs. Some distinguished scientific men had concluded that the reindeer period should be placed thousands of years back, but it would appear from these evidences that it does not necessarily point to a period earlier than the 12th century.

Napanee, March 19.—Last evening a most brutal assault was committed on a young lady named Meagher, living near Power's School-house, in the county of Hastings, which came near resulting in her death. It appears she was going home in the dusk of the evening, and was met by a young Indian, aged 18 or 20, from the Mohawk tract, perfectly sober, who demanded her money. On refusal he knocked her down, choked, kicked, and robbed her of \$11 in money, her ring, brooch, earrings, and other articles, when he left her insensible and made away. She lay on the road-side two or three hours before discovered. A neighbour named McGinness, when passing, had his attention attracted by hearing groans. On proceeding to the place and finding her he gave an alarm, and the miscreant was tracked across the fields and found about a mile distant in a small wigwam. All the stolen property was found with him. He was arrested and taken to his residence and recognized as the man. He was then taken to Belleville gaol. Dr. Rattan of this place was telegraphed for, and found her injuries of a serious nature, although she is in a fair way of recovery. It is hoped justice will be meted out to the Indian shortly, as the assizes are now sitting in Belleville.

Walkerton, March 19.—Five men, named James Johnson and his son, John Best and Arthur Best, sons-in-law of Johnson, and John Kerr, his hired man, were lodged in gaol here this morning by Constable McKay, of Underwood, charged with the murder of George Price, at a small village called Baidu Dore on the shore of Lake Huron, near Underwood, on Monday night last. The murder is said to have grown out of a fight between two gamblers belonging respectively to the Johnson and Price families, who lived across the road from each other at the place named. It extended from the gamblers to the children, and then to the men, and finally was taken up by the men. Old Johnson undertook to thrash young Price, but getting badly beaten a desire for revenge seems to have taken possession of his mind, which unhappily resulted in the death of the elder Price. On Monday night last, as the two Prices and a friend named McQuaig were getting out their sleigh at their own stable, they were pounced upon by the five men named and beaten with sticks in a dreadful manner. The elder Price was killed on the spot, his skull being smashed in, whilst McQuaig was also badly beaten. The younger Price escaped without serious injury. They will be tried here at the Spring Assizes.

A Bill, very similar in its design to the Orange Incorporation Bills passed by the Ontario Legislature, has passed the New Brunswick Legislature, incorporating the Orange Society of that Province. It met with much opposition.

Mr. William Hood, near Guelph, has lost four valuable horses in a singular manner. The animals had been fed barley straw without Mr. Hood's knowledge, and the beads sticking in their throats brought on inflammation and ulceration, producing death.

Toronto, March 25.—The Orange torch-

light procession to-night was participated in by a large number of persons. After parading the streets they returned to the Orange Hall and adopted resolutions thanking the members of the Legislature who had supported their incorporation, and then broke up. At a meeting of other Orange men held at the same time a resolution censuring the procession was passed, and it is understood that the District Master was opposed to the procession.

Two policemen in Montreal have been discharged for being drunk at the late fire.

The Rev. Dr. Panshon returns to England in May, and is not likely to return to this country.

Brantford, March 20.—The labourers while cutting away the ice above the dam, and below the iron bridge crossing Colborne street, this morning, discovered the body of a young female. On dragging it out a bracelet fell off her wrist which was inscribed "C. K.," and rings were found on the fingers with the same initials; the fingers of one hand were cramped and stiff from a burn. By these marks the body was recognized as that of Miss Cornelia Kirtidge, of the eastward of this town. She was seventeen years old, and left her home in November last, since which time no news has been heard of or from her. Tied closely around her head and neck was a heavy woollen shawl, an indication in the minds of many that she was strangled and then thrown into the stream from off the bridge. The deceased has a mother and brother residing here.

UNITED STATES.

A tragedy which reads like one of Poe's tales of mystery was brought to light in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday. Mr. Charles Goodrich, a man prosperous in business, and of good social position, but of lonely and somewhat eccentric habits, was found lying dead in his house, at 9 o'clock A. M., with three bullets in his brain and an ugly gash in his forehead. As the first inspection of the body showed but one pistol-shot wound, evidently fired close at the temple, and as there were no traces of an assassin left on the premises, the general impression was that Mr. Goodrich had committed suicide. The discovery of the fact that three pistol shots had been fired—two of them at some little distance from the head—seemed to demolish completely the theory of suicide, but there are still some inexplicable circumstances in the case which militate against the notion that it was the work of a murderer. Among these are the apparently deliberate wounding of some of the wounds, the leaving undisturbed of sundry portable valuables, and the entire absence of any signs of a scuffle in any part of the house. If it were possible to imagine that Mr. Goodrich had hired some one to shoot him, we might find a key to the extraordinary circumstances surrounding his death. Apart from this untenable assumption, the case defies for the present, any kind of consistent explanation.

Boston, March 21.—James McElhaney, who murdered his wife some six months since, expiated his crime on the scaffold, at the Suffolk Jail, in this city, this afternoon. He was hanged at 11:12 o'clock, and in twenty minutes his life was extinct. There were about 400 spectators present, and all preserved a respectful silence and decorum that was most painful during the execution of the law. The condemned man made no remarks upon the scaffold, but before leaving his cell he indulged in religious devotions in company with the Rev. Mr. Upham, his spiritual adviser, and Father Cook, the chaplain of the jail. He took his last leave of his father and mother last night, and signed a will bequeathing all his property, about \$6,000 worth, to his only child. He walked firmly to the scaffold and behaved with extraordinary fortitude.

The Mayor of Schenectady, like the Caliph Haroun al Raschid and other famous rulers, it is said, recently disguised himself as a rough, and staggered through the streets to test the vigilance of his police. He was arrested, and examination showed burglars' tools, a policeman's whistle, and other uncanny things concealed on his person. He was about to be locked up to await trial, when his disguise was discovered, and he was recognized and set free by his thunder-struck subordinates.

Portland is becoming famous for the manufacture of railroad locomotives. It has turned out forty-two in four months. And it expects to turn out as many more in the next four months.

Geo. Francis Train has been declared insane by a board of physicians.

Chicago, March 14.—George Driver, who killed his wife in the morning of the 13th of last November by shooting her with a pistol borrowed from his son, was hanged in the county jail here this afternoon. His last night was spent mainly in prayer, his attending physician, being of the Presbyterian faith. This morning a Jesuit father visited him, but he declined to follow his advice. He said he was once a Catholic, but he said his wife and children were, but he had renounced that faith since conviction, and would die a Presbyterian. About noon he expressed a desire to converse with Raftery, another murderer, who is confined in jail under sentence of death, and who has been granted a superseas twice. Driver spoke with him long and earnestly, advising him to make his peace with heaven. Raftery laughed at him. The children of the doomed man acted unfeelingly throughout; they talked and laughed with strangers as if at a levee. Shortly after 2 o'clock Driver was taken from the cell, where he was praying, to the scaffold, which he mounted firmly and without hesitation. When asked if he had anything to say, he seized the noose dramatically, and shaking it before the crowd, said: "Just remember that rope if you go into a saloon and get tight. See what that liquor will bring you to as well as it has brought me to. Remember that now, and look out for yourselves." He advised all to shun liquor, as poison that injured the body and mind. The drop fell at 2:24 P. M., and in eleven minutes he was dead.

St. Patrick's day furnished an unusual number of deadly assaults. In Chicago a gang of drunken Hibernians on the evening of the 17th invaded a German ball-room in South Halsted street, and became involved in a fight. Albert Gutz was held by three Irishmen while Luke Haley drew a knife and cut his throat from ear to ear. Haley and his comrades were secured. It seems Haley was the first assaulted. In New York three men, who had also been celebrating the day, entered the larger-bell saloon No. 429 East Seventy-fourth street, kept by Jacob Schmidt. They drank two rounds of

whisky, and were about to leave without paying, when Schmidt, jumping over the bar, confronted the leader and demanded payment. He was knocked down, and rising to defend himself, was again felled to the ground by a blow with a pitcher. Mrs. Schmidt rushed out of the room behind the store to defend her husband from the kicks which the brutal ruffians were dealing at his head. While she covered her husband's body with her own, the leader of the gang drew a clasp-knife and stabbed her in the left shoulder, in the left breast, and right arm. Jacob Young, who was passing by at the time, heard Mrs. Schmidt's cries for help, and went into the saloon to be set up on by the murderers, and stabbed in the abdomen, receiving a wound which will, in all probability, result fatally. The ruffians then left the saloon, and ran down Seventy-fourth street toward Third-avenue. A sewer in progress of excavation was bridged over with two planks. Mr. John Lubry was standing on the planks and impeded the progress of the ruffians, who promptly stabbed him in the left side, wounding him severely. He fell into the sewer, and the soundless, turning the corner of Third-avenue, were soon beyond pursuit. All the injured persons were taken to their residences, and the police did not learn of the affair until hours after.

Despatches from Madrid say it is reported there that Prince Bismarck refuses to advise or recognize the Spanish Republic, declaring that it does not represent the true will of the Assembly which yielded to the pressure of the masses. It is also rumored that the Russian and Austrian Governments have intimated they withhold a recognition on similar grounds.

The meshes of the law appear to be closing around the ring of forgers who have so skillfully swindled the Bank of England. The representatives of the bank allege that the number of conspirators were three—A. B. Bidwell, alias F. A. Warren; George Bidwell, and George McDonnell, alias Wilson. The person said to be the latter is now under arrest in New York; another said to be Bidwell, alias Warren, was arrested on Thursday in Havana; and George Bidwell is now the only one of the alleged conspirators left in the hands of the police.

The Prince of Wales is chairman of a select committee to inquire into the present breeding of horses in England.

On the 12th of this month a wedding took place at Brackless, County Donegal, the bride and bridegroom being both of a very advanced age. The bride was fully 75 years old, and had been married three times during that period. The bridegroom was 63 years of age. The "youthful pair" proceeded to the church, attended by a large crowd of juveniles, who greeted them with loud cheers as they passed along. Mr. and Mrs. Christie returned to their home in a separately united until death, which, in the ordinary course of things, cannot be over another century.—Derry Journal.

The manifesto sent by Senor Castelar to the representatives of the Spanish Republic abroad bears emphatic testimony to the honesty and excellence of character of King Amadeo. If the republic proves unable to maintain itself, this testimony will be a powerful indictment of the Spanish people, if they are unable to appreciate the unusual blessing of an honest, patriotic, and intelligent King, what sort of government will the Spaniards support? It is already claimed that the republic does not meet the wishes of the majority of the people, and the prospect that Don Carlos may finally succeed in his attempt to mount the throne, suggests the theory that the rule of priestly despotism is better suited to the Spaniard than that of a Republic governed by Castelar and Figueras, or a liberal monarchy under the gullible Amadeo. If the Spaniards verify this theory by their conduct they will hardly command the sympathy and admiration of the world.

MARRIED.

By the Rev. T. G. Williams, at the residence of the bride's father, on the 26th of February, Mr. Thomas Gilligan to Miss Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. Edward Dawson, all of Hinchinbrooke.

DIED.

At Brockville, Ont., on the 17th inst., S. T. Lamb in the 28th year of his age.

Huntingdon.—Greenbacks bought at 85 to 100 cents.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES.

March 25.—Oatmeal per 200 lbs \$5 to \$5.20. Peas per 60 lbs 80c to 82c. Barley per 48 lbs 45c to 50c. Oats per 32 lbs 30c to 32c. Dressed Hogs per 100 lbs \$6.50.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET.

St. Gabriel.—There has been a fair supply of cattle during the past week. Prices firm, ranging from 6c to 7c, per lb, dressed weight. No inferior cattle have come in, and at present, as the supply is only equal to the demand, the yards are pretty well cleaned out. There are no live sheep in the market, for which there is now a demand. Live hogs also in demand, and none in the market. Cattle, first quality, per 100 lbs, \$6.50 to \$7.00; second quality, \$5.50 to \$6.00; Milch Cows, \$25 to \$30; extra do, \$40 to \$50; Calves, first quality, \$7 to \$8; 2nd do, \$5.50 to \$7; 3rd do, \$3 to \$4; Sheep, none; Lambs, none; Hogs, do; Hides, \$3 to \$4; Bull, do, 9c; Pelts, 2c to 2 1/2c; Tallow, 5 1/2 to 6c.

MONTREAL MONEY MARKET.

Gold in New York 115 1/2.

Greenbacks bought in Montreal at 85 to 86 1/2 cents.

Large Silver, 7 percent discount; Small 8 percent.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED, a fresh supply of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, &c.

Splendid Prints.

New Styles, being the latest patterns out.

Felt Hats! Felt Hats cheap.

Prunella Boots from 55 cents.

High-cut Prunella Boots.

Men's Sewed Congress Boots.

Carpet Slippers, &c., &c.

Trunks, Grain Bags, &c.

Coal Oil, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, &c., &c.

LaGuerre, March 26, 1873.

Eggs taken in any quantity. No lump Butter brought until further notice.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

A LECTURE will be delivered in the Academy Hall, by the Rev. J. Watson, on Friday, the 28th inst., at 7 P. M., on Chemistry, illustrated by Dr. Morrison. A few choice pieces of music will be sung by Mr. Shanks choir. A collection will be taken up to be devoted to some charitable purpose.

1873 NEW SPRING IMPORTATIONS 1873

JUST received and opened out by William Third & Co., per Grand Truck Railway to Beaudette Station, thence to Huntingdon, comprising Fancy Dress Goods, Flowers, Fancy Ribbons, Colored Coats, Black Laces and Colours, Waterproof Cloths, White Table Linen, Scotch, Canadian and English Tweeds, Mantle Cloths, White and Colored Hosiery, Gent's Fancy Shirts, Men's Hats and Caps, Yarn and Bed Quilts, Ladies and Gents' Colored Cottons, Boys' Pocket Books, Jewellery, Gents' Fancy Silk Neckties, all Wool Delaines, Prints, plain colored cottons for quilting purposes, Hosiery, Gents' Paper Collars, Braces, Playing Cards, Hair Oil and Perfumery, beautiful Table Lamps with fancy globes, Spectacles, Black Combs, Fancy Shell Boxes, Redding Combs, Black Arnolds, Hair Brushes, Japanese Silk Dresses, black and colored Silks, a general assortment of colored Fines, black and colored Velvet Ribbons, Coat Trimmings, Grapes, Table Oil Cloths, Carpets, Ladies and Gents' White Kid Gloves, Cotton Gaiters, Bags, Ladies white and colored Corsets, Black and colored Patent Velvets, Black Velvet, white and colored Silk and Cotton Laces, Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, colored Fanny Velvets for Trimmings, Gents' Shirts Fronts, Bonnet Fronts, Pickings, Striped Hosiery, Striped Shirts, Heavy Socks, Bleached and unbleached Table Linens, Blue Bedding, Fancy Druggist, Farmer's Sate, White and colored Cottons, Furniture Prints, Wall Paper and paper hangings, Ladies and Gents' white Linen Handkerchiefs, Hair Nets, Remnants of Prints sold by the pound for quilting purposes, Ladies' Bustles, Gents' White Dress Shirts, Water Falls, Coronets, Ear-rings, Jet Sets, Scarf Pins, Shaving Boxes, Fancy plated and Hair Watch Chains, Carpet Binding, Infants and Boys' Velvet Caps, Wedding Rings, Pocket Knives, Fancy Soap, Umbrellas, Boys and Men's Spring Ready made Clothing, Hardware, comprising Knives and Forks, Axes, Spades, Shovels, Walking Canes, &c., &c. and 6 gallon Churns, White Stone Tubs, Cups and Saucers sold by the dozen without handles, a complete assortment of Boots and Shoes comprising infants, Girls, Misses', Women's Boys' and Men's, Franks, Clothes Brooms and Brushes, Ladies' and Gents' Spring Rubbers, Carpet and Felt Slippers, also a choice stock of Groceries, comprising Tea, Sugars, Syrups, No. 1 Labrador Herrings, Tobacco, Cigars and Fancy Pipes, Apples, Choice Family Flour, &c.

The above new Spring Stock is much more extensive than what we have been in the habit of having on hand at this season of the year, and in regard to price and quality we will allow the public to judge for themselves.

P.S.—We will now offer to intending purchasers, Buffalo Rugs, Fancy Silk Robes, Gents' Overcoats, Ladies' Woolen Shawls and Winter Mantles, Black trimmed and untrimmed Hats, Hat Shapes and Feathers, Clouds, Ladies' Fur Sets, Breakfast Shawls, Stoppings, Laminated Cloth, Overcoat scarves, Horse Blankets, Gents' and Ladies' Woolen Socks, Men's Flannel Shirts, Cloth and Fur Caps, Woolen Sashes, Aberdeen Winces, Axes, Mosquitoes, &c., at cost and under so as to effect a speedy clearance.

We would now advise intending purchasers of Spring Goods to call early, also parties in want of Fall and Winter Goods to call without delay as unusual inducements will be given.

WILLIAM THIRD & CO.

Huntingdon, Jan. 24th, 1873.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

FOR one week only, from 28th March to April 5th, John Cowan will be in his Photography Rooms, Huntingdon, where he will be prepared to take pictures of all kinds and sizes and at very low prices. This is a good chance for all who want to get good pictures. Great success in taking children's pictures, also copying and enlarging old pictures. Large pictures painted in oil or water-colours. Good satisfaction given or no charge.

SEEDS FOR THE SPRING OF 1873.

THE undersigned has received his usual large and fine assortment of all kinds of Field and Garden Seeds, warranted fresh, and will sell at moderate prices.

W. MAISHALL.

Post-Office Store, Huntingdon.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY give notice that all parties must call and settle their accounts due to R. A. Cowan, by F. C. Cleveland, before the first of May and save costs.

R. A. COWAN, Huntingdon.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

WRITTEN Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, will be received until Thursday, 10th April next, for the construction of a dwelling house. The plan and specifications are to be seen at the Registry Office, Huntingdon. The material for building will be supplied by the Advertiser, who will accept of the lowest or any of the Tenders.

A. SOMERVILLE.

25th March, 1873.

AUCTION SALES.

At residence of Mr. Joseph Laderge, Atholton, on Wednesday, 2nd April, horses, cattle, sheep, pigs, threshing-mill, harness, &c. 8 months' credit. D. SHANKS, Auctioneer.

At residence of Mr. John Hamilton, Edwardstown, 2 miles north-west of St. John's, on Tuesday, 2nd April, horses, cattle, sheep, pigs, threshing-mill, harness, &c. 8 months' credit. D. SHANKS, Auctioneer.

At residence of Mr. George Swanton, 5 miles north-east of Helenston, 2 miles north-east of the village of St. Louis, on Wednesday, 3rd April, horses, cattle, sheep, pigs, implements, hay and straw, household furniture, &c. 7 months' credit. D. BRYSON, Auctioneer.

At residence of Mr. Thomas Fitzsimmons, 10th side of Norton Creek, Edwardstown, on Thursday, 10th April, horses, cattle

THE NEIGHBOURS OF KILMACRONE.

CHAPTER IX.—BOURKE'S DEFEAT.

"Good morning, Miss O'Dillon," said Bourke, with a bow of perfect veneration; "you did not expect to see me here, I know; but I have waited for you for hours, and I would wait for years. Oh! Miss O'Dillon, you do not know the misery that overwhelms me, or you would pity me, I know you would; a face like yours cannot belong to a hard heart."

"Mr Bourke," said Honor, mastering her confusion and fright as well as she could, "I do not know what you mean; if anything unfortunate has happened to you, come home with me and tell my father; I am sure he will do all in his power to help you, and so will we all."

"No, no!" and Bourke wrung his hands like a man in the depths of despair. "Your father cannot help me; nobody can help me but you. Listen, Miss O'Dillon—listen for charity sake. I am doomed this day week to marry a wealthy heiress whom my father has chosen for me, and for ever. Will you not take pity upon me? will you not save me from this detested marriage—this terrible perjury, for it can be nothing else? You know how I have tried to lay my humble suit before you, to tell you my case in good time, and now, almost at the last minute, I have contrived to meet you here and plead my cause as best I can."

He had drawn a step nearer, but Honor retreated three. "Mr Bourke, what can I do for you, or what do you want done? Your father can't make you marry anybody against your will?"

"No; but he can hate me; he can curse me, Miss O'Dillon; and Bourke's voice took a terror-stricken tone. "You don't know what sort of a man my father is. He has set his heart on this match for money, only for money, though he is at present the owner of a large fortune, and I am the heir of it all; but there is one way to foil his tyranny. He drew a paper from his pocket and held it towards her, but without unfolding it. "Look at this, hope of my life, it is a special licence, obtained at what risk I need not say; it will enable us to get married the moment we reach Lord French Park's country seat—I should rather say my father's—where I have a clergyman waiting, and I have everything prepared for the suitable reception of my adored bride, and once the irrevocable words are spoken, the old man must be reconciled. The car is waiting below, it will take us in two hours."

"Mr Bourke," cried Honor, her indignation getting the better of her fear, as the young and innocent girl saw by the instinct of honourable natures how deep and base was the design against her, "stand out of the way, if you are a gentleman, and allow me to pass; I came here for a walk, and I wish to go home."

"No, you didn't come for a walk," said Bourke, with all the attorney in his tone, for he had not expected such a result; "but came to meet Redmond Fitzmaurice; but never mind, one man is as good as two, and Redmond played a friend's part when he lent me that ring. I was doubtful about it myself, but he wagered you would come; Fitzmaurice has rather a light opinion of ladies."

"Let me pass, Mr Bourke!" cried Honor, growing desperate. "Nothing but her high spirit kept the girl from screaming for help, and she knew there was nobody within hearing but Terry O'Tool."

"I'll hand you to the car, my dear; come now, don't be foolish," and Bourke seized her by the arm as she attempted to dash past him. "Don't be foolish, I say, to refuse such a match as I am; heir to twenty thousand at the very least."

"Let me go! I will not go with you! I would not marry you if you were heir to a million. Let me go!" cried Honor, making one wild effort to free herself, and she succeeded so far as to get fairly out of the cove, but it was with Bourke still holding on.

The attorney's son would not commit the crime of abduction, but he was resolved to get Honor compromised by an elopement with her own consent, however extorted, as the surest way to gain his ends and separate her and Fitzmaurice for ever.

"Listen to reason, like a sensible girl as you are," he said; "I have too much regard for your reputation to let you go home in this way. Don't you know that the story of your coming to meet me here will be all over the country, when such fellows as that know it, and he pointed to Terry, who was making believe to neither see nor hear."

"Let me go," cried Honor, and the Roscommon girl was strong, for she pulled her unwelcome wooer a few steps along the lane.

"I can't and I won't let you go!" But Bourke did not go nevertheless, for at that moment a large stone struck him on the shoulder, and with a fivellagon keel on his back, a stout blackthorn in his hand, and a volley of Irish abuse in his mouth, Teol Roe came bounding down his moor.

If Mr Bourke's friends had any doubts of his activity in the running line, their minds would have been relieved by the exhibition of that evening; he fled before Teol and his blackthorn like a hare before the hunter, while Terry O'Tool promptly illustrated the faith that generally exists between such friends by starting off at a hand gallop, and leaving his principal to the enemy.

As for Honor, she stood rooted to the spot with astonishment at first; then, like a true Irish girl, she laughed heartily at the run; then she bestowed blessings on Teol which he could not hear; and lastly, as the whole transaction came back upon her mind, she sat down on the rock and wept bitterly in the sore vexation of youth.

"Don't cry, Miss Honor, avourneen," said Teol, coming back from the chase before she was aware; "sure the dirty spalpeen, nor a score like him, is not worth one tear from such eyes as yours, acushla. If it hadn't bin for the drop on my back, it's myself that would have paid him out for could an' new, the serpent. But I got three wipes at him; an' weren't they polthogues? But, Miss Honor, darlin' o' the world, if I might take the liberty of axin', how did ye come to meet him at all at all?"

Honor dried her eyes, and looked up in his face; there was nothing there but an honest care and concern for her and her family. She knew the chivalrous honour and trustworthiness of the man who carried the drop on his back, she also knew how much Teol's sound sense and shrewdness could be relied on. He had served her in the most direct and efficient manner, and he might assist her in making out the mystery of the ring, for Bourke's account of it she could not believe; moreover, the young girl felt herself compromised in the eyes of her father's faithful follower. Better that Teol

should hear the whole truth, which it relieved her mind to tell; so, with a preface of, "Teol, I know it was not right, and not what a girl of my family should have done," Honor briefly related the entire adventure, from the hasty delivery of the ring and the message of Paddy the Post to Bourke's attempt to make her go with him to French Park. It was a miserable story to tell, and though such incidents were by no means uncommon in Irish life, stirred the indignation even of Teol.

"Oh, the villain!" he cried, all that he had heard from Con Casey regarding Bourke's intentions rising in his mind. "Sure it must have been something good that fetched me down from Rory Lanagan's this way. Holy St Bridget, the protector of innocence, or maybe your own blessed mother, for I'll be bound she's as great a saint as any o' them, put it in my head!"

"Thank you for coming, any way, and for the great service you did to me this evening. I'll never forget it to you, Teol, and I know you won't mention a word about the matter to anybody. It would vex my father and grandmother so, and set my brother Connel a raging against Fitzmaurice; for, indeed, I would not have come here but for his ring, and I am ashamed of having come at all. Promise me that you won't mention it, Teol, and the tears came into Honor's eyes once more.

"Not a livin' soul will ever hear a word consarnin' out o' my mouth, barrin' them that'll keep it as close as myself. I would go to the bottom of the Shannon to keep any secret for your father's daughter, not that there's anything to conceal at present," said the judicious agent of Rory Lanagan; "but there's no use in givin' people too much to say. Your intentions was honourable, you were only goin' to speak wid a young gentleman, that is a gentleman all out, and that ye had a good understanding wid; but, Miss Honor, aggra, you were deceived, I know that from the bottom of my heart; and Bourke's a false-tongued villain; he stole that ring, or somebody did it for him; he never got it in the way he purtends. Master Redmond wouldn't do the like; there's thruth an' honour in his physi-comethery, which my uncle, that used to keep the academy behind Jaimsey Regan's thur'stack, said was the gentile word for face; ah, he was the larned man!"

"But it's Master Redmond's ring," said Honor, trying to suppress a smile at Teol's evidence of his uncle's learning, as she held up the signet, which had remained in her pocket.

"Sure enough it is the Fitzmaurice crest, I saw it on his finger that Hallow Eve night, but he never lent it to Gerald Bourke," said Teol, taking the ring from her fingers and gazing earnestly at it.

"I don't believe he did, but I wish from my heart that somebody would take that ring back to Master Redmond, and find out the whole truth for me," said Honor.

"I'll do that, wid your permission, miss, for Con Casey's brother told me this day in the still-house that Master Redmond was expected at Coraghnoek, an' I would go farther nor that to serve you and onvill deat; an' I'll take upon myself, also wid your laive, to find out who sint Paddy the Post, if I should break ivery bone in the young serpent's skin," said Teol.

"Don't hurt the boy, for my sake," began Honor; "he is too young to know the deceit of a man like Bourke; don't be harsh with him."

"Stop, avourneen, I never kilt anybody yet, an' there's no danger of Paddy in my hands. I jest main to frighten the thruth out of him; but it's growin' late, aggra, they might be missin' you at home; let me see you safe to the meadow gate. Ye jest walked a bit too far, an' met wid me accidentally; that'll put a stop till inquiries, ye see, an' nobody will get a sight of this till it reaches its rightful owner," said Teol, carefully depositing the signet ring in his breast pocket, where, in his own phrase, he carried accounts of whisky and other valuable dockments.

"Oh, thank you, Teol; thank you a thousand times. I wouldn't for the world let one of the family or the neighbours know anything about it; do see me home, for it is getting dark," said Honor; "and if you can only find out the whole truth of the story for me, I'll be grateful to you as long as I live."

"Tut, my jewel, it's nothing more nor doin' my duty to one of your name. Come along, I'll see you to the gate; none o' them still-huntin' crathurs iver comes about the Lees to smell the dacent dropp that's on my back an' ax for a parmit, had cess to them," and Teol turned down the winding lane, with the rescued damsel keeping remarkably close by his side.

The evening fires were blazing brightly in kitchen and parlour when Honor and her escort came in sight of the house, but its doors were never secured till the last hour—sometimes never secured at all, for Kilmacrone was yet an undisturbed district; and following Teol's congenial advice, she slipped in at the back door unperceived by all but Molly Dhu, whom a whistle from her own devoted suitor at once admonished to silence, and brought to the meadow gate for consultation, while Honor stole up to her own room. There she sat for some time trying to compose her thoughts. The adventure through which she had passed was a terrible one for a young and innocent girl, but at length hearing her father inquiring for her—Cormick was always the first to miss his eldest daughter—she came down and joined the family circle round the parlour fire; and, such is the capacity of youth for keeping its own unwise counsel, Honor looked so calm and unconcerned that none of them ever dreamt anything unusual had happened to her. Neither did any of the household imagine what was in the wind when, early in the following forenoon, Molly Dhu threw her red shawl over her head, eastern-veil-fashion, the usual mode of her countrywomen on undress occasions, and set forth, saying she had to see about a little business; but within an hour after Paddy was waylaid on his postal journey across the bog, and brought to trial behind a turf bank of sufficient height to screen the proceedings from any who might chance to pass.

There Molly and Teol Roe held an inquiry of their own, and between exhortations to "confess the thruth," and threats of immediate consignment to the deepest hole in the bog, they extracted from the terrified lad that Terry O'Tool had promised him twopence-halfpenny for delivering the message and the ring. "But shure," snivelled Paddy, "if he hadn't as good as tuk an oath that Master Redmond was waitin' for her in the Fairy Cove, I would never have told such a story to Miss Honor for his dirty mooney, an' not a blissed ha'penny of it ivir

I'll get; he bid me to call upon him at Jaimsey Regan's this mornin', becase he niver paid anybody till the business was done, an' whin I got there Nancy chased me wid a pot-stick in her one hand an' a beetle in the other for axin' payment at all."

"I'll give ye payment, I will; how dare ye deceive an O'Dillon, an' disgrace yer dacent family for ivir?" cried Molly, plunging both her hands in the penitent's hair.

"Don't pull the thatch off your own cousin's roof, and make a wot's wonder of the boghaleen," said Teol, as he seized the muscular wrists of his beloved; and the released Paddy bounded to a safe distance, where he stood boldly up in all the consciousness of getting big.

"I won't stand it from you nor nobody," he cried; "a woman has no right to tug a man's hair, barrin' the boy she's married till, an' ye're nothing but my cousin, Molly Dhu. Would her, Teol, avourneen, would her, if ye please, an' I'll tell ye both a bit of uncommon great news. Who do you think the gentleman is that's courtin' Nancy Regan? Oh, but he has the wonderfulest taste. Well, it's just Mistor Bourke; I saw him lookin' out o' the parlour window, manin' not to be seen; he's Terry's master, I am shure. I wish he would give me my twopence-halfpenny," and at another movement of wrath on Molly's part, Paddy picked up his letter-bag and fled as if for life.

"Teol," cried Molly, after an ineffectual clutch at the retreating figure, "the wickedness o' that risin' generation is enough to clane consarnate a gintle young parson like myself."

"So it is," said Teol; "but the cat's out o' the bag now. We know the bottom of the conspiracy, as my uncle used to say, and Master Redmond 'll know it before I sleep this night. I can tell him where to find Bourke, the serpent, too, an' if he's not the boy that'll take satisfaction, I am a mistak man; but I'll be at his tail to see fair play. Master Redmond could manage any two like Bourke, but nobody knows the breachery o' them Regans; though sorra a bit o' Nancy Bourke's courtin'—he's stayin' there for his own ind, shure enough; and Nancy's pulled up like a farmintin' churn about it. Wouldn't I like to be takin' the conceit out of her? and Molly made a display of two fists fit for the work."

"Let her alone, Molly aggra, let her alone, she's beneath the notice of a sensible woman like you, and uncommon sharp in the nails," said Teol; "but before I go off to Coraghnoek, there's another thing I must ax ye to do, jest for charity's sake, let poor Paddy alone, too; he's but a gorseon, an' they'd deliver him; let the crathur alone, an' he'll niver do the like aggra."

"Well, Teol, if the memory of his wickedness does not overcome me, an' he keeps well out o' my sight and hearin', I would do more nor that for your axin'; but it's time you were off to Coraghnoek, an' it's time I was at home; it don't do for a particular young parson to be seen wid a boy, in the middle of a bog."

"Shure it's yourself that has all the sine goin'," said Teol, as he gallantly imprinted a sonorous kiss on one of the hands from which he had released Paddy's hair, and the unique lovers took their respective ways.

Neither of them suspected that there had been a witness of their meeting and inquisitorial proceedings; but that forenoon Maurice O'Dillon, now released from the monastic school and its hard dry studies, had rambled up the side of Slievebawn in search of certain mountain flowers for a corner of the garden which Honor cultivated and called her own. He had gathered a stock of roots sufficient to astonish and delight his sister, and the kindly youth was bringing them home in triumph, little dreaming that her thoughts of late were running on things less safe than flowers, when from a point on the mountain side which commanded the scene of trial he distinctly saw Paddy's terror, Molly's indignation, and Teol's interference. Curious to know the cause of such doings in such an out-of-the-way place, Maurice took a short cut down the steep, crossed the adjacent bog, and in his turn, waylaid Paddy, just as the latter had paused in his flight to take breath, and to see if there were pursuers behind him.

"What is the matter, my boy? tell me the whole of it, and I won't let them lay a finger on you," said Maurice, clapping him on the back by way of encouragement.

"It was all becase I brought Miss Honor the ring," cried Paddy, forgetting, in his joy at one of the superior family coming forward to take his part, how his tale must sound in their ears.

"Brought Miss Honor a ring!" and Maurice's grasp grew tight on the boy's shoulder. "Who sent you with it to her? Is his look at once grave and keen, had by this time admonished Paddy of the error he had committed, and fresh from the hands of Molly and the threats of Teol as he was, the poor boy, fairly overawed with fear, snivelled out. "Oh, your honour, don't be angry, an' I'll tell you all about it, as thrue as I'll be confessin' to Father Morin himself."

"I promise not to be angry, Paddy, and more than that, I will see that no harm comes to you if you tell me the whole thruth," said Maurice; and the whole thruth Paddy did tell him, for his quiet way and calmly put questions restored the postboy to wonted intelligence and almost to wonted impudence. When the tale was done Paddy made a solemn promise to repeat it to none of the neighbours, which, strange to say, he kept; and he proceeded on his journey with the mail, forging excuses for his delay as he went.

Maurice O'Dillon proceeded home with his mountain flowers, but the sensitive, thoughtful brother had made a discovery which perplexed and troubled him. Naturally clear and keen in that perception of character which years and experience do not always give, though they generally sharpen it, he knew that Fitzmaurice was a man to be trusted, and Bourke a man to be feared; he had observed that both were attracted by his beautiful sister; he had guessed, and it was with real satisfaction, that she preferred the poor and true gentleman to the rich attorney's son; and Paddy's story revealed a cause of dread and danger which Maurice had not suspected. Like honest Teol, he felt sure that a false game had been played on both Fitzmaurice and his own sister; moreover, he had a strong suspicion that Bourke's intentions were dishonourable; and wide beyond his years as Maurice was, the O'Dillon blood in his veins boiled at the thought, and urged him to demand an explanation of the trick, or satisfaction in old Irish fashion.

But besides his aversion to hostile meetings, and all the ways that led to them, Cormick's thoughtful son had homely but sufficient reasons for avoiding the like. In the circumstances of the family, with a lease all but expired, it would not be prudent to quarrel with the son of Lord French Park's agent, who probably would be agent himself. Yet the matter concerned his sister's safety. Maurice had no doubt that she had been deceived in the affair. Honor had a spirit worthy of her name, and above any meanness. True, she had gone to meet Fitzmaurice at the Fairy Cove, and true also he had seen her without knowing whither she was bound, when on his way to meet Hannah Moss at the end of the Rath.

The one honest though secret love explained and excused the other to his mind, but Maurice knew that the seniors of the family would not see the matter in the same light. He dared not speak of it to them for fear of bringing his sister into trouble, and also for fear of an explosion against Bourke. What might Cormick, what might even his father do? For peaceable as Cormick was on most occasions, he was the man to fire up at anything that touched his family honour. Yet something ought to be done by way of check, or prevention of future attempts. Who knew what Bourke might meditate if the thing were allowed to pass unnoticed? Maurice thought of that all the way home, and for some hours after, while helping Honor to plant the mountain flowers he had brought in her garden. His gentle and chivalrous nature shrank from letting her know that he was aware of the transaction she had such temptation to conceal; and Honor thought, from his serious look and absent manner, that he must have had words with Hannah. As the evening drew on, however, Maurice's evil stars brought him to a conclusion which he would never have adopted had his experience of life been larger—namely, to seek an interview with Bourke at the Moss, where Paddy had informed him the agent's son was to be found, appeal to his feelings as a gentleman who had been kindly received at the Lees, endeavour to learn from him what hand Fitzmaurice had in the business, and warn him, but in the most friendly manner, that none of the O'Dillon family were to be trifled with.

About the time that Maurice slipped out to execute that brotherly but rather simple design, Gerald Bourke was enjoying his cigar, and the air of an uncommonly mild evening in the most picturesque corner of Jaimsey Regan's garden. The said pleasure-ground was a sort of field at the back of the house, with a ruinous fence, and a gate always open for want of a latch. It was planted with potatoes, cabbage, and broad-beans in long ridges, the ends of which were given up to wild grass and tall nettles; but the farther extremity, now shaded and shut in by two old apple-trees with mossy trunks and extensive branches, had once been a place of flowers. There were beds where pinks and sweet-williams, heartsease and wallflowers, still bloomed in spite of thick-growing weeds; there were great bushes of the cabbage-rose mingling with the hawthorn hedge that bounded the garden on that side, and divided it from what was known as the 'Quarry-hole,' a deep chasm with rough sides and a stony bottom, out of which was popularly said the houses of Kilmacrone had been built; but no quarry work had been done there for many a year, and the pit was so overgrown with ferns and fens that a stranger would not have dreamt of its existence. From the garden it was not to be seen at all; though the hedge was comparatively low, it was very thick, and inclined outward, so as to hide the pit and leave within the garden a small recess which the overhanging rose-bushes made a sort of arbour. Some tasteful hand of former days had completed the work by placing here a rustic seat, still firm and safe though worn with time and weather. There Gerald Bourke sat smoking in the waning light of a rosy sunset; the apple-trees were blooming before him; the thrush was singing in its covert, and the cuckoo calling in the meadows beyond; but he was thinking of his disappointment over-night, and laying plans for the future. Bourke was not the man to give up a cherished design, particularly if it happened to be a bad one. Suddenly the latchless gate slammed, a rapid step came down the wild garden, and Redmond Fitzmaurice, dusty from the country road and looking in hot haste, stood before him.

"Good evening, Mr Fitzmaurice," cried the attorney's son, making a desperate effort to appear quite at ease and hide his astonishment and fear. "To what do I owe the honour of this late visit?"

"To your own unmanly and disgraceful conduct," said Fitzmaurice, looking him sternly in the face; "I have come to demand an explanation, first, how you obtained possession of my signet ring, and secondly, how you dared by means of it to deceive and insult my cousin, Miss O'Dillon."

"Really, Mr Fitzmaurice, I am not accustomed to such language, and I cannot understand what you mean about your signet; I did hear a ridiculous story about its being found in a shebeen-house or some such place, and as to that girl you call your cousin—a thirty-second one, no doubt—I will own I have had a bit of flirtation with her, as any man may."

The combination of malice, impudence, and fear in Bourke's face might have been a study for a painter of bad characters; but the latter predominated when his former friend, stepping close up to him, said: "Gerald Bourke, you have spoken base, foul, and malignant falsehood; give me immediately a full explanation regarding my ring, and an ample apology for your conduct to my cousin, or give me on the spot the satisfaction which a gentleman has a right to demand; take your choice, and Fitzmaurice held up to his view a pair of hair-triggers of the most approved duelling pattern in days when revolvers were not."

They were both empty. Master Redmond, knowing his man, had come to fight, and not to fight; he had too much sense for that, and the duel was going out of fashion even in Roscommon. But Fitzmaurice knew neither his man nor himself well enough.

"What do you mean, sir?" cried Bourke, starting from his seat and endeavouring to show a bold front, while his rear pressed hard against the hawthorn hedge, as if to find a way of escape. "Don't you know that you are liable to prosecution for provoking me to commit a breach of the peace? I am not such a fool as to fight about your worthless cousin."

Alas! for the hot blood of Ireland; as Bourke uttered the last offensive words the powerful arm of Fitzmaurice hurled him from his vantage-ground right over the hedge, and the next sound was a heavy crash as he went down through the ferns and

ferns to the stony bottom of the Quarry-hole. It was followed by a shriek from behind the apple-trees, where Nancy Regan, having seen Fitzmaurice enter the garden, had stationed herself to watch the proceedings, and she flew back to the house sending forth cries so loud and shrill, that her father, his men, and several of the neighbours, came rushing to the spot just as Maurice O'Dillon, on his now needless mission, stepped in at the open gate. Teol Roe, darting past him, seized Fitzmaurice by the arm, exclaiming: "Master Redmond, fly up Slievebawn till we see if ye have kilt the crathur or not. Oh, murder an' Irish, what made me come too late?"

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

HOW TO SPEND THE HOLIDAYS.

"Good morning, Mr Brown, how do you do?"

"Why! is that you Mr Black; I am happy to meet you. I would have passed you by without knowing you. The last time I saw you, you were thin and pale, and looked as if you had the liver complaint or consumption, and now I find you fat, hale, and as rugged as a raftsman. How did all this come about?"

"Well the fact is, Mr B., I did feel somewhat uncomfortable, and I do not know what the consequences might have been, but through the urgent solicitations of my family and friends, I was induced to give up business, that is, take a few holidays as they call them, and go down to the St Lawrence as my means would not allow me to go to some of those fashionable watering places or to the sea shore. So getting a tent from a friend, one of those old war tents, such as the sutlers used to use, and packing up a lot of necessary articles, provisions, &c., what we thought we would want for a regular camping out. This I did not know much about myself, but with the help of a few practical friends who had been out before, we managed to get everything in ship-shape. My wife, several of the family, and myself, started for Dundee, where we got a skiff which we got towed down, and without any great trouble we got aboard the little steamer Royal, which, although not very large, landed us safely at Hamilton's Island, where we pitched our tent (along with quite a number of others, as I learned, from Ogdensburg, Massena, and other places), for a quiet sojourn on the island. And a beautiful spot it is, grown up with second-growth trees of all kinds, the thick foliage protecting us alike from the rays of the sun and the wet on rainy days. A more delightful spot could not be wished for. We could recline under the shade of those trees, on the green thick close-cropped grass, nature's own carpet, which would not stain the whitest fabric. The cool, clear, and invigorating atmosphere which required no gasping or choking to pass it through the lungs. One never could tire of gazing on that beautiful sheet of the purest of water, the same water that but a few days ago came tumbling over the awful cataract of Niagara. I never yet met a person where there so devoid of taste, but who would exclaim on beholding the Lake, 'How beautiful, how delightful, it is a perfect paradise, what a splendid view, those magnificent islands; how majestic, what grandeur, how exhilarating, how invigorating, how pure, &c.' The islands are clothed in the rich green verdure of Summer, and the Lake is thickly dotted with them, and to see the steamers of all sizes and descriptions, from the large floating palace to the tiny sail boat, wending their way up and down the intricate channels, passing by our camping ground within a stone's throw, is of itself worth more than half a life-time spent in the dull towns and cities. As those large swift steamers passed we would jump into our skiffs and row the ladies out to have a tete on the swell, that is if they were not too timid, which most of them are at first, and I cannot say but I had some misgivings as to the result. The steamers salute us with their whistles while the ladies wave their handkerchiefs to one another, and I think this waving process was not all left to the ladies. To get up in the morning at the first peep of day and get your fishing tackle and go out for a quiet fish or stroll, is something that will instil vigor in your frame and give a healthy glow to pale cheeks, and as you are trolling along by the edge of some rush bed where you can see long weeds in the bottom heaving up and down caused by the swift current, the first you know your hooks are fast, you think you have come in contact with some immovable object, but before you have time to say anything you feel a tug, and then you know what is what. You call to the rower to hold on, that you have hooked a maskinogee. Then comes the excitement. If your heart don't play pit-a-pat against your ribs it is because you have one big enough for any kind of feeling; you haul away keeping your line taut—you have him near the boat and away he goes again, fairly dragging the boat after him if you don't give him line enough; a number of times you have had him near up and off he goes again; this time you see the shining monster as he is pulled quietly up to the boat—you think you have him, you get your gaff ready to strike—he gives one lash with his tail, dashing the sparkling water into your face, and is off again, not quite the length of the line this time. He is getting weary, and the next time, you plunge your gaff-hook into his side, and with a mighty effort, that requires all your strength and agility, you land him safely into the bottom of the boat—a 35 or 40 pounder. After that, pike, pickerel, bass, or anything else, are not worth while fishing for. While pulling to camp you cannot keep your eyes off the fine fellow that lies gasping at your feet, and the thoughts of the dinner you are going to have would make the mouth of an epicure water. Your trophy is taken to camp and exhibited with as much pleasure as the young mother exhibits her first-born. I had not been there over a week when I began to feel like a new man, my appetite returned, new vigor seemed to be instilled into my frame, and I could row a boat with any on the Thames, and a sojourn of only six weeks has made me what you now see me and I never felt better in all my life."

"I do not doubt you; for I must say that your appearance goes to verify your statement. I wonder that there are not more people go there in the summer."

"Why, the fact of the matter is, Mr B., to a great many, that is those within easy distance, they think there cannot be any virtue, or any pleasure, or anything worth seeing near home; far-away birds' feathers are always the fairest. How many have I seen go away from home long distances to purchase articles, besides the cost of going and coming, the loss of time, etc., and pay

even more for the article, and it not a bit better than what could be got at their own door, yet because it was got a distance from home it was in their notion much better. Then again, those at a distance from here know nothing of the beauties and pleasures of the place. If somebody would build a good summer house on one of those islands, advertise it largely, and get Sergt. Phanny to let the world know about it, you would see a crowd there every summer that would eclipse Saragota or Newport, and not many years hence you will see if I am not right. What I have said is not a tithe of the pleasures and pleasantness of the place. Some day you will see books entitled 'The Belle of Lake St Francis,' 'A sojourn on the Noble St Lawrence,' 'What came of a few weeks' stay on Hamilton's Island,' 'The Fairy Bower on Lake St Francis,' 'You almost persuaded me to go and give it a trial next summer.'"

"If you do, Mr B., you will never regret it, if I am a judge."

"You say you took the steamer at Dundee and it landed you at the island?"

"Yes, a small ferry boat, called the Royal, ran there last summer, and I think will be on the route this season. It will land you at the island, and, when you want to return, signal it, and it will call for you in the afternoon on its return trip."

"That will make it quite convenient. Seeing that you have had some experience, you could advise one what would be necessary to take with us."

"All you want is some cooking utensils, a tent, some bedding, dishes, &c. You need not take much provisions, except bread, for you can purchase groceries as cheap there as any place, and plenty of milk from the owners of the Island. You want some fishing-tackle and a small boat to fish in. Morning and evening is the best time for enticing the finny tribe to taste of the dainty allurements that you may fix on the barbed hook for their destruction. Many a being is caught in the same way by hiding the barbed hook with dainty allurements. I feel like moralizing, but we have not time and few care to listen. There is one thing more I would say, any one going there to be away from business and to recruit their health, must not indulge too freely in anything that is not conducive to health elsewhere. In the most healthy parts of the world people will kill themselves by using that which goes against nature. Be temperate in all things, and I'll warrant good results. Some other time I will inform you more minutely of what is necessary for a short stay on the Island. For the present, good bye."

"Good bye, Mr Black, and thank you for your information."

SEBASTIAN PHENNY.

Dundee, Jan'y 30th, 1873.

Many and overpowering are the recollections excited by a glance at the tablets of former days. Perchance a leaf from an old pocket-book, perchance some lively letter or familiar note coming unexpectedly to hand in a search for something else, when the eye falls on a name, then in hourly use, now numbered with the things that have been—the well remembered form almost starts into life before us, just as we last beheld him, occupying his assigned place on earth, surrounded by all the ties that formed his happiness here. Another rapid movement of that mysterious engine, thought, and we shrink from the consciousness that all those ties are broken—his place knows him no more, and his portion of earthly things is just so much cold clay as suffices to shroud the inanimate form in the silence of the grave. The memento, so suddenly beheld, is no less suddenly laid aside, and a wish will arise that it had not intruded, when the busy mind was in quest of something, that by pre-occupying it, unfitted it in a measure for the startling reminiscence.

Beulah Harris, March, 1873.

UNITED STATES.

The time for locating, building and completing the Portland and Ogdensburg Railroad was by the last Maine legislature extended to December 31, 1875.

The Chief of Police at Pittsfield, Mass., recently received a letter asking him to look for a runaway man who has a "black mustash about five fete and tene inches in hit with a velvet cott."

The California papers are discussing the question whether gold mining pays. It has been asserted that while the gold product of 1872 was only twenty millions of dollars, there were 50,000 persons employed in the business whose wages alone amounted to \$39,500,000. The incorrectness of these figures has been shown conclusively. There are not more than 30,000 men employed in gold mining, of whom 18,000 are Chinese. At \$625 a year, which is a liberal average, the wages paid out would be eighteen and three quarters millions of dollars, and would leave a million and a quarter for other expenses. The profits of gold mining for 1872 were therefore certainly not great, but in other years there would be more money made by the business. It is nevertheless true as the Alta California points out, that but for the gold fever the Pacific coast would never have been peopled as it has been, and the enormously great and increasing agriculture of California would not have been developed with anything like the rapidity that has been observed.

For thirty years or more, says the Machias (Maine) Union, edgings and refuse wood had been accumulating in close proximity to the saw-mills in Whitneyville. The piles were of immense proportions, one pile alone covering an acre and twenty to thirty feet deep. By careful and a low estimate this one pile contained 10,000 cords! The mill-owners have long desired to get rid of the edgings, but never had seen the time when they felt like affording the risk to apply fire. This Winter, snow, ice, and water being favorable, after trenching and ditching and using all precautionary measures, fire was put into the mountain of wood Feb. 24. Some people became alarmed, anticipating a sweep of the mills and of the whole town! All day Monday the pile shrunk before the flame, and all night careful watch was held. The wind was favorable, so that by Tuesday night the fire had made its conquest, the great pile had nearly disappeared, and no damage occurred to the mills or property of any kind. By the removal of this pile of combustible material the mills are more valuable and the whole town is freed from a great exposure by fire, which might occur most destructively in a Summer's drought.

The Director of the Philadelphia Mint has been ordered to pay but \$1 20 per ounce for silver hereafter. The price has recently been \$1 22 1/2.