

# The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 427. HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1873. \$1.50 A-YEAR.

**GEO. Q. O'NEILL,**  
DEALER IN  
TEAS, GENERAL GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c.  
NEW Season Teas at very low prices always on hand, which will be sold at a small advance upon cost; making it an object for all who wish a beverage really answering to the term a good cup of Tea: The best house in Huntingdon for Tea.—Public Opinion.  
GEO. Q. O'NEILL.

**DOMINION AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS WORKS.**

THE undersigned having lately built a large and commodious shop in the village of Howick, is prepared to furnish, with the latest improvements, Thrashing-mills, Horse Rakes, Land Rollers, Saws, Cutters, Circular Saws for cutting firewood, and Lath Saws. Chains and Teeth for all kinds of mills, kept on hand. All kinds of repairs done. Intending purchasers are invited to give me a call as I am prepared to furnish anything in my line on the most reasonable terms, and guarantee to give every satisfaction. Orders promptly attended to.  
DUGAL LANG.  
Howick, June 2nd, 1873

**THE BEST SELECTION OF PRINTS IN THE COUNTY IS AT**

**W. W. DALGLIESH'S**  
A nice assortment of Dress Goods, Shawls, Collars, Goggles, Hosiery, &c., at  
**W. W. DALGLIESH'S**  
A great variety of Cloths, Tweeds, Cottonades, Harvard Shirtings, Flannels, &c., at  
**W. W. DALGLIESH'S**  
The best Teas in the market always on hand at  
**W. W. DALGLIESH'S**  
A general assortment of Groceries, Canned Peaches, Pickles, &c., at  
**W. W. DALGLIESH'S.**  
Huntingdon, June 17th, 1873.

**TO RENT OR SELL,**  
STORE and dwelling-house at Allan's Corners, County Chateaugay, immediate possession. A good opening for a person of moderate capital. Store has been open for the last 26 years. Buildings all good. Terms of sale, or rent, easy. If not leased or sold, will again be re-erected on a large scale. Apply to E. L. Normandin, Esq., Notary, Durham, or to the undersigned proprietor, at 93 St. Alexander Street, Montreal.

**W. ALLAN.**  
April 3rd, 1873.

**AUCTIONEERING.**  
A. J. C. ROBERTS, licensed auctioneer, of Hemmingford, will attend carefully to all sales committed to his charge. Speaks both languages, English and French, and always keeps on hand bills of sale and notes.  
Arrangements may be made with J. A. P. Amiran Public Notary, at Hemmingford village. Thanks in general to all his former patrons.  
Hemmingford, June 9, 1873. 465 6m

**FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET,**  
AT RIVER BEAUDETTE, containing 60 acres, a number of which are in Bush, with Dwelling-House, Barn, Stables, &c. The Farm is near the Grand Trunk Station, Office, One-quarter cash, balance on easy terms. Clear Title. Would rent the above cheap. Address immediately  
JOHN WATSON,  
River Beaudette Post Office, P. Q.

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

**PRESIDENT—Archibald Henderson, Esq.**  
Directors—George Cross, Esq., James W. Shirriff, Esq., M. D. John Symonds, Esq., Francis Fortune, Esq., Alexander McNaughton, Esq., and Daniel Macfarlane, Esq.  
Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon.  
Agents—William Edwards, Franklin, J. Robert Middleton, Hinchinbrooke, Thomas Clarke, Ste Philomène; Peter McNaughton, Hemmingford; Robert Small, Elgin; Dr. McLaren, Ormstown; Thomas Gemble, Howick; Alexander McIntosh, Athelstane; John Davidson, Dundee; I. I. Crevier, N. P. St. Albans; J. C. Manning, Franklin; J. B. D'Amour, St. Philomène; Louis Prent, Beauharnois; J. B. Poupard, N. P., St. Urbain Premier; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corners; Dr. Arden, Ormstown.

Parties wishing to insure their property, are requested to apply to the agents or Secretary.

**CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY**  
ESTABLISHED 1847.  
Assets, including Capital Stock, 2½ Million Dollars.  
CASH INCOME ABOUT \$11,000 PER WEEK.  
SUMS ASSURED OVER \$11,000,000.

**OVER \$900,000 HAVE BEEN PAID TO THE REPRESENTATIVES OF DECEASED POLICY-HOLDERS SINCE THE FORMATION OF THE COMPANY.**  
The following are among the advantages offered:  
1. LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.  
2. Canadian Management and Canadian Investments.  
3. Undoubted Security.  
4. Policies absolutely secured to Widows and Children.  
5. Policies Non-forfeitable.  
6. Policies indisputable over 5 years in force.  
7. Policies issued on the Profit System, receiving three-fourths of the Profits of the Company.  
8. Policies purchased or exchanged or Loans granted thereon.  
9. Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly, and 30 days of grace allowed for payment of all premiums.  
10. Tables of rates for the various systems of Assurance may be obtained at any of the Company's offices or agencies.

A. G. RAMSAY, Manager and Secretary.  
R. HILLS, Assistant Secretary.  
Office in Montreal: 136, St. James Street.  
R. POWELL, GENERAL AGENT.  
JAMES TULLY, Agent, Huntingdon, Q.  
J. BREARDNER, Agent, Athelstane.

**VERMONT CENTRAL R.R.**

**ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 2nd, (SUNDAY) EXPRESS SERVICE.**  
Day Express leaves Ogdensburg at 6:00 a.m., Malone 8:30 a.m., Chateaugay 9:00, Moore's Junction 10:25, St. Albans 12:10 p.m., arriving in Boston via Lowell at 10:00 p.m.  
Night Express leaves Ogdensburg at 12:35 p.m., Malone 3:05 p.m., Chateaugay 3:30 p.m., Moore's Junction 4:10 p.m., St. Albans 5:20 p.m., arriving at Boston at 8:30 a.m., connecting at Bellows Falls with Cheshire 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 6:00 p.m., Malone 10:40 p.m., Chateaugay 11:38 p.m., Moore's Junction 12:40 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**  
Day Express leaves Boston via Lowell at 8 a.m., St. Albans 6:55 p.m., Moore's Junction 8:30 p.m., Chateaugay 9:58 p.m., Malone 10:35 p.m., arriving at Ogdensburg at 12:50 a.m., making connections for the West.  
Accommodation Train leaves Northfield at 7:45 a.m., St. Albans 12:00 p.m., Moore's Junction 2:30 p.m., Chateaugay 5:20 p.m., Malone 5:55 p.m., arriving at Ogdensburg at 8:50 p.m.  
Night Express leaves New London at 2:45 p.m., St. Albans at 9:58 p.m., receiving passengers from Conn. River Railroad, leaving New York at 10:00 p.m., and Bellows Falls at 11:20 p.m., from Cheshire Railroad, leaving New York at 10:00 p.m., connecting at White River Junction with train leaving Boston at 9 p.m., New York at 4 p.m., Troy at 10:00 p.m., St. Albans at 8:50 a.m., Moore's Junction at 8:12 a.m., Ogdensburg at 12:35 p.m., Malone 10:05 a.m., arriving at Ogdensburg at 12:35 p.m., connecting with the Grand Trunk Railway for the West.  
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 Day Express Train.  
G. MERRILL, Gen'l Superintendent.  
St. Albans, Vt., May, 1873.

**THE HOWICK AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS WORKS.**

EACH succeeding spring it has been my pleasant task to record the onward progress of the Agricultural Implements Works owned by myself. Owing to want of power I have never been able to supply the demand, but having now purchased a Steam Engine and extended the shops, I will be able to supply, during the coming season, Agricultural Implements of all kinds and will warrant them to give satisfaction. Thrashing-mills, of Brasher Falls pattern, 30 inch Riddle, fanning-mills, the Taylor rakes, Grubbers with latest improvements, land rollers, circular saws for cutting firewood, drag saws, all kinds of shafting, and all kinds of repairs done as usual. All kinds of planing done for farmers. Being agent for Matthew Moody's Mower and Reaper combined, intending purchasers are invited to inspect these machines before purchasing elsewhere. All orders and repairs attended to promptly.  
ROBERT MAW, Howick.

**DR. J. T. McPHERSON, DENTIST.**  
Will visit for the practice of his profession: Huntingdon, on the first Monday of every month; Valleyfield, on the second Monday; Durham, on the following Thursday; and Howick on the third Monday. He will remain in Huntingdon five days, and in each of the others. Those requiring his services are requested to call early. Artificial Teeth, from one to an entire set, furnished.  
The preservation of the natural Teeth a specialty.

**R. W. COWAN,**  
FURRIER,  
CORNER OF  
NOTRE DAME AND ST. PETER STS.,  
MONTREAL.

**TAKE NOTICE.**  
CASH and the HIGHEST PRICE will be paid for all BEEF HIDES, CALF and other skins, delivered at my office.  
ANDREW MONTGOMERY,  
Powerscourt, 14th March, 1873.

**JAMES LOGAN, HUNTINGDON,**  
PRACTICAL Watchmaker and Jeweller. A fine assortment of Jewellery just received.  
Agent for the sale of the celebrated Waltham watches.

**THE WEBSTER SEWING MACHINE.**  
IRON Stand with walnut top and cover, completely plated ruffer, brider, wide hemmer, quilting gauge, hammer, tick-marker, and very wide hemmer, as well as needles, bobbins, oil can, screw driver, braider spring, oil &c., &c., and book of instructions. It is the only Sewing Machine really requiring no personal instruction. No one, however, unskilled, inexperienced nervous or feeble, can fail to work it with pleasure and entire success.  
It will do every kind of work, light or heavy, coarse or fine. It has a straight needle; makes the lock or shuttle stitch, which will neither rip nor unravel, and is alike on both sides; performs perfect sewing on every description of material, with cotton, linen, or silk thread. It hems, fells, cords, braids, tucks, quilts, binds & gathers. The shuttle used in the "Webster" is adjustable one, and superior to any other in use. It has a large bobbin, consequently holds more thread; and when within its place within the shuttle, rests perfectly easy and free from the grips of the ends, as in all other machines. The "Webster" Patent Shuttle is made out of solid steel, hardened, and will never wear out. The Shuttle Tension is obtained by means of a screw in the top of the shuttle itself, thus doing away with the numerous holes to be threaded in the side, as in all other shuttles, whilst the desired tension can be much more easily obtained and continued without any alteration until the bobbin is empty.  
The set of attachments given with the "Webster" are the most complete and useful, as well as the best finished, of any machine offered to the public.  
POINTS OF EXCELLENCE CLAIMED FOR THE WEBSTER SEWING MACHINE.  
1st. Complete absence of complication.  
2nd. Greater simplicity than has yet been attained by any other machine.  
3rd. Superiority of finish.  
4th. Most direct acting and easily regulated feed.  
5th. The most perfect Shuttle in the world.  
6th. The total absence of gear wheels.  
7th. For fine work it equals any and excels most of the family machines, whilst for heavy work it has not an equal in the world.  
8th. That every part of the machine is made of the best material which can be produced, and is put together by the most thorough and practical mechanics only.  
9th. The "Webster" is fitted with a revolving pressure foot, so that the needle can easily be fitted and threaded, at the same time giving more room for any number of thickness of cloth, leather, or the material required to be sewn.  
10th. They are simple to handle. Durable as iron and steel can make them. Devised on the most positive scientific principles. Dispensing with cogs and cams. Strong and durable in construction. Elaborately finished in detail, and adapted to every variety of Family Sewing and Manufacturing. They will sew the finest Cambric or heaviest Leather, Buckskin, Clothing, Caps, Stays, &c.  
All machines warranted, and parties buying will be loaned to run them by an experienced operator.  
Always on hand a full assortment of needles, oil and all other Sewing Machine requisites. Good Agents Wanted.  
TERMS EASY.  
The following gentlemen appointed by us are the only authorized Agents for the sale of the Webster Sewing Machine in this District:—  
James Buchanan, Esq., Athelstane; John McWhymie, Esq., Durham, Ormstown; Messrs Anderson & Downie, Valleyfield; Louis Prent, Esq., Beauharnois; George McClenaghan, Esq., Howick; J. & A. Hebert, St. Marine, Chateaugay; J. B. Damour, Postmaster, St. Philomène; George Adams, Hinchinbrooke.  
J. T. McPHERSON, & CO., Huntingdon,  
Sole agents for the District of Beauharnois. Likewise, a patented Sate (three combined in one) for parting all kinds of grain and taking all kinds of seeds out of the grain. They are made to fit any Fanning-mill.  
J. T. McP. & Co.  
Huntingdon, Nov. 10th, 1873.

**IMPLEMENT MAKING.**  
THE undersigned, having relinquished for the present his intention of removing to Ontario, respectfully informs the farmers of the county, that he has made arrangements to resume implement making on a larger scale than before and with increased facilities for doing good work. During the approaching winter he will manufacture at least fifteen new iron plows, which will be ready in time for the spring work. He would regard it as a special favor if farmers who want him to refit their plows, would leave them with him as soon as the Fall work is finished. As he intends doing no other work than that of making implements, he hopes, from the increased attention he will be able to give to them, to receive a more liberal share of patronage than ever.  
Wm. CAMPBELL.  
Shop, near the Methodist Church.

**BEKFAST—EPP'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.**  
By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is a great service to the sick and convalescent. It is sold in Milk. Each packet is labelled—JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London.  
MANUFACTURE OF COCOA.—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.—See article in *Cassell's Household Guide*.

**NOTICE.**  
GOOD accommodation for four Boarders, on reasonable terms. Apply to  
MRS. BISSET.

**DIARIES! DIARIES!**  
POCKET DIARIES for 1874 now on sale at the Gleamer Book Store. As the assortment is small, early application is necessary.

**IMPORTANT NOTICE!**  
JUST to hand, and ready for inspection a fine lot of Boots and Shoes, Felt over-shoes (waterproof, fancy and plain), Rubbers, Slippers, & Mocassins, Men's Youths', Women's, Misses' & Children's wear. Excellent DOLLAR BOOTS—good value. J. G. feels confident, from his long experience of upwards of 30 years, in the Boot and Shoe trade, that he will be able to give satisfaction to all favoring him with a call, both in price, and in quality, as he has selected his stock, from one of the best houses in Montreal, and marked very cheap.  
By buying Fresh Raisins and Currants, at seven cents per pound. Excellent new Season's Tea at 35, 50, and 60 cents, per pound. Fine flavored and strong, new Season's Japan Teas in two and three pound caddies, Cheap Sugars, Cheap and Good Tobacco, Best Good Syrup, Best Molasses, Cheese, White Wine Vinegar, Pickled Salmon, Codfish, Yarmouth Boaters, Canned Oysters, Pickles, Java Coffee, Family Flour, Graham Flour, Corn and Oat meal, &c., &c.  
Farm Produce taken in exchange for Goods at  
JOHN GILMORES.

**XMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.**  
ARE fast approaching, and the public are respectfully invited to call and select their Gifts from an unusually large stock of  
TOYS & FANCY ARTICLES,  
Violas, Flutes, Concertinas and Accordions, Stamp-cover Braiding Sticks, Berlin Wool Slipper & Ottoman cover Patterns, Berlin Wool plain colored, shaded and colored, Knitting Yarn, Silk Braiding Braid, Filloose, Canvas, Potatoes card-board, Lace and Cotton Trimming, Lace and Linen Collars, Silk Ties, Button Moulds, Brooches, Earrings, Gold Bracelets, Lockets, Necklets, Rings, a splendid assortment of Dolls, Rubber, Wax & China, Chinese Lanterns, Teacups, Toolsets, Watch-cases, Albums, Toy and Story Books, Pocket and Memorandum Books, Best Table Cutlery, Hair Braids & Switches, Carpet Bags, &c., &c.  
JOHN GILMORES.

**FURNITURE, SASHES, DOORS, &c.**  
The Subscriber keeps constantly on hand, at his Factory, in the Village of Huntingdon, a good supply of Chairs, (cane-bottomed, wooden, and rocking.) Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, &c.  
Sashes and Doors on hand and made to order from the best of material.  
Coffins made to order on the shortest notice.  
Good saw-logs of any kind, shingle logs, and grain taken in exchange.  
A. HENDERSON.  
Huntingdon, Sept. 17.

**THE EXCHANGE BANK OF CANADA.**  
THE undersigned, having made the necessary arrangements with the above Bank, is now ready to receive money in sums of one dollar and upwards on deposit at the Bank rate of interest.  
A Pass Book will be given, in which every deposit will be entered. Depositors can withdraw their money in whole or in part at any time on presentation of their Pass Book.  
ANDREW SOMERVILLE.  
Huntingdon, 28th August, 1873.

**DAVID BRYSON,**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR ANY PART OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,  
HAS followed the business for over 13 years; sells both in the English and French languages.  
Residence, Howick, P.Q.

**THE LOCKMAN SEWING-MACHINE**  
IS the best family machine in use. In many respects it has the advantage of most machines in the following points:  
1. In simplicity of construction, parts and movements.  
2. In non-liability to get out of order either by use or standing.  
3. In perfection of workmanship—it is well made in case of working—no other is so light running.  
4. In ease of management—requires but little skill to operate it.  
5. In non-liability to miss stitches or break thread.  
6. In requiring but little time and practice to learn to use it.  
7. It does all kinds of sewing.  
8. It is the best adapted, especially for family use.  
9. It has the best Hemmers and Braider.  
10. Its seam is the least liable to rip in use or wear.  
For other excellencies ask  
W. W. DALGLIESH, Agent.  
Huntingdon, June 17th, 1873.

**IN THE CIRCUIT COURT.**  
Province of Quebec, District of Beauharnois, IN VACATION.  
No. 8175.  
Simon Gariepy, of the Town of Beauharnois, in said District, and Francis Xavier Gariepy, of the City of Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, Butchers and Traders, heretofore copartners and heretofore doing business as such at said town of Beauharnois, under the name, style and firm of "S. & F. X. Gariepy,"  
Plaintiffs,  
vs.  
Joaquin Couillard, of the town of Beauharnois, Trader and Laborer,  
Defendant.

IT is ordered, on the petition of John K. Elliot, Esq., of Counsel for the Plaintiffs, in as much as it appears by the return of Damase A. St. Amour, one of the Bailiffs of this Court on the writ of summons in this cause issued within the said District, that the defendant has left his domicile in that part of Canada, constituting the Province of Quebec or Lower Canada, and cannot be found in the District of Beauharnois, that the said Defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the town of Beauharnois called "L'Echo de Beauharnois," and twice in the English language, in the newspaper of the village of Huntingdon called "The Canadian Gleamer," be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial, and judgment as in a case by default.  
Given at Beauharnois under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this twenty-eighth day of the month of October, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.  
A. S. BENOIT,  
Deputy Clerk of said Circuit Court.

**PEDLER WANTED.**  
Steady employment and liberal wages given to a good hand, who can furnish Horse and Harness. None need apply unless well recommended. Apply to  
FAIRQUHAR & OLIVER,  
Rockburn, Q.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**  
R. A. COWAN would inform his customers and the public that he is prepared to pay the highest price in cash for Hides and Sheep Skins. He would also intimate that he has a very nice assortment of Fine, Sheet-iron, and Glassware on hand. Please examine his goods. All orders and repairs attended to on the shortest notice and by an experienced tradesman.  
Remember the old stand, Dominion Block, Huntingdon, Nov. 12th, 1873.

**W. A. DUNSMORE,**  
DOMINION BLOCK,  
HUNTINGDON,  
Is again prepared to offer GREAT BARGAINS IN WINTER GOODS!

The most desirable articles in market.  
CASH BUYERS  
Will Save Money by giving him a Call.  
Nov. 27, 1873.

**GREEN BACKS** bought at the Highest Market Rates, by the subscriber, at Franklin Centre.  
JOHN HAIRE.

**LARGE SIZE PHOTOGRAPHS.**  
UNTIL after the Holidays the Subscriber will take Prints of the size 8 by 10 inches, with handsome frame, for ONE DOLLAR.  
J. S. GILMORE, Huntingdon.

**NOTICE.**  
THE undersigned will be prepared to take all the fowl bought for or by him from the 8th December, continuing through the week.  
JOHN HUNTER.

**NOTICE.**  
EXPORTERS of Produce to the United States can have Invoice value attested, and certificates granted, on application to  
A. SOMERVILLE,  
Huntingdon.

**OYSTERS! OYSTERS!**  
E. W. COGGIN,  
DEALER in Oysters and Fresh Fish, has constantly on hand a good supply. Can fill all orders, either wholesale or retail, in cans, kegs, or bulk. Will sell cheap for Cash.  
Athelstane, Nov. 24th, 1873.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
DEATH OF MRS. JANET HAMILTON, THE COATBRIDGE POETESS.—One of the most remarkable Scotch women of the present century has just passed away. Janet Hamilton, the Coatbridge poetess, was the daughter of a working shoemaker. Born in the humblest circumstances, without education or opportunity of acquiring such, married at thirteen, the mother of a large family, and for many years towards the close of her life totally blind, she yet contrived amid circumstances seemingly so adverse from first to last, not only to store her mind by self-culture, but to produce poems and various other writings of no ordinary merit. Perhaps if fully written out her history would be found to contain many unique points. As stated, she was married while a mere girl, and it cannot be wondered at that the wifely "lassock" could not resist the temptation of taking an occasional sly game at "calfals" with her youthful acquaintances, even after the dignity had been conferred on her of having a "house of her ain." But this could not last long; the cares of a family came rapidly upon her, and beyond that her chief amusement was still to read, as she had done at her father's fireside, whatever books she could obtain on any subject, her life must have been spent very much in the discharge of her common household duties. Shortly after her marriage she composed several religious poems, which were afterwards destroyed; but she did not attempt any composition of importance until upwards of fifty years of age, and at that time, as she had never learned to write, she had to store up her ideas in her memory till her husband, who, like her father, was a shoemaker, or her son, could find time to reduce them to writing. But this became so burdensome that she devised a kind of writing, something between a running hand and printed characters, for herself, in which she jotted down her ideas until she had opportunity of reading them to a transcriber. After being for some time a frequent contributor to the Working Man's Friend, a volume of her works was published under the title, "Poems and Sketches." This was succeeded by "Poems, Essays, and Sketches," and this again by "Poems, Essays, and Sketches," each publication consisting partly of fresh materials. At the present moment another edition of her works is passing through the press. She was born in 1795, and had thus attained a ripe old age. Her intellect was clear, and her memory, which was most capacious, was perfectly unclouded to the last. Few who have enjoyed a conversation with her will ever forget the force of her ideas, the singular elegance of her usual conversation, and the grammatical accuracy with which she spoke, although she had never pursued grammar as a study, even when employing the fine old Scotch, which she never failed to use when its expressive-ness suited her. She was truly one of nature's gentlewomen, with a fine intelligence,

a leal heart, and an unextinguishable love of progress, and of the good and true, especially among her own class. Some months ago a number of Mrs. Hamilton's admirers agreed to present her with a tangible mark of esteem, and a circular signed by Lord Dalhousie, Lord Home, Sir W. Stirling Maxwell, Sheriff Bell, and other gentlemen, was issued, making an appeal to those friends of the aged poetess who wished to express their admiration of her genius, and their willingness to cheer her heart with a sense of the approbation of her countrymen. As it was only proposed to raise £100, only a limited number were applied to, but Mrs. Hamilton's death has rendered fruitless the kind design, except in so far as it has shown how many and warm friends she possessed. Mrs. Hamilton, it appears, had been suffering for a short time from bronchitis. She was out of bed on Thursday week, and felt a little better than usual, but immediately after became worse, and died about two o'clock. On Tuesday afternoon she was honoured with a public funeral. The large company assembled in the Free Church, Coatbridge, when the Rev. P. C. Black, Old Monkland, of whose Church the deceased was a member, conducted a suitable service. The procession then formed four deep, and marched to the burying-ground, where the Rev. Dr. Wallace, Glasgow, offered up prayer, and briefly addressed the assemblage. A notable feature in the procession was the leading off of the cortege by about 100 representatives of the Good Templars and temperance societies in the district, thus giving testimony to the noble services rendered by the venerable poetess to the cause of temperance. The whole proceedings were of the most solemn and impressive character. There were from 400 to 500 in the procession, which was composed of Mrs. Hamilton's admirers, not only in and around Coatbridge, but in Glasgow and other towns.—Scotsman, 8th Nov.

When the brutes adopt the vices of men, it seems that they must look to men for protection from their kind. According to an Indian paper, a sergeant's quailrill party lately left, in their half-emptied glasses, an opportunity to a kite for getting drunk; and this bird, the scavenger of the feathered world, appears to have made free with the "heel taps" of the gallant party. In the morning the kite was found staggering about quite drunk, but after having been allowed the shelter of the mess-room for an hour or two, the bird prepared for flight by hopping out through the door into the open air, but no sooner did it show itself than more than a dozen other kites pounced upon the drunkard, and gave it a most unmerciful pecking, inasmuch that it was glad to seek the shelter of the mess-room once more, and would not go out again either by force or persuasion." The conclusion of the story is, that "one of the sergeants took the bird home, and it is now an inmate of his poultry yard—well fed and fat, and evidently fond of its present quarters." It has lost caste by drunkenness, and is apparently assumed by its fellows to have passed into slavery.

A well-dressed German believed to be insane, called at the State Department at Washington the other day and demanded that fifteen million dollars, the amount of the Geneva award, be paid him. He asserted it was due him and should be paid over. He was finally convinced that the money could not be paid until Congress so ordered. He also desired to enter a protest against allowing the German Government to buy United States bonds, and said that unless it was observed he would appeal directly to the German Emperor.

Of the children born in London more than twice as many are raised to maturity now than were raised one hundred years ago. Then more than one-half died under the age of five years, now only about a quarter.

The length of a flash of lightning is generally greatly underestimated. The longest known was measured by M. F. Petit at Toulouse. This flash was ten and a half miles long. Arago once measured a series which averaged from seven to eight miles in length. The longest interval ever remarked between a flash and the report was seventy-two seconds, which would correspond with a distance of fourteen miles. Direct researches have shown that a storm is seldom heard at a greater distance than from seven to ten miles, while the average are barely heard over four to five miles off. This fact is the more curious as cannon may be distinctly heard double or treble that distance, and in special cases much farther. During the bombardment of Paris, in the winter of 1870, the Krupp guns, which had been left over from the Exposition of 1867, were heard at Dieppe, a distance of eighty-four miles. Arago states that the firing at Waterloo was audible at Creil one hundred and twenty miles distant.

In Boston, a young doctor attached to the staff of the City Hospital was called up at a late hour on Tuesday night to prescribe for one of the female nurses who was suffering from nervous depression. Once or twice before he had given her opiates for the same trouble, and, upon a hasty examination, repeated the prescription. In the morning she was dead. It was then discovered that when Dr. Foster had prescribed for her opium, she was already under the influence of the drug, and that the double dose had undoubtedly killed her. Upon ascertaining this fact, the unfortunate young man, at once taking upon himself the responsibility of the girl's suicide, retired to his room and committed suicide by severing the femoral artery. Before assistance could reach him, he was quite dead.

**RE-ELECTION OF MR. MACKENZIE.**  
As already stated, Mr. Mackenzie was re-elected for Lambton last week by acclamation. After the formal proceedings were over, a meeting took place in the Sarnia Court House, when he addressed the electors at great length. We give a few extracts:—

**THE CHARGE OF BRIBERY AGAINST REFORMERS.**  
In the late debate you will have all noticed that Sir John said he was compelled to

use money, because, he said, he heard from all quarters that the Grits were using two dollars to their one, and that they would be probably beaten unless they got money somewhere. I commend to you the morality of this transaction. One man finds his neighbor has stolen money, and that for him to be as rich as his neighbor, he will have to steal also. The necessity of the case was urged as justification for the corruption. Has it come to such a pass that a member will justify wrong-doing by saying others have committed wrong? If the Opposition spent money, they spent their own money, while the government got theirs from a man who was competing for a public contract: they by giving him the contract secured so many dollars used in corruption. I declare to you that the entire story is false from the beginning to the end, that we ever spent money on the elections. I never spent any money in the elections, and never received any money to spend in that way. Money was contributed to the central fund for the purpose of defraying miscellaneous legal expenses, and amounted to between three and four thousand dollars. This is the entire amount that has been spent by the Liberal party at the elections. I make this statement on my own responsibility as leader of the party, and I am prepared to challenge contradiction. What individual members may have spent at their elections, I have nothing to do with. Every man strove to secure his election, and I think it is quite possible—in fact, exceedingly probable—that members on both sides in the excitement of the election spent money improperly.

**A REPLY TO PERSONAL CRITICISM.**  
The Tories for some time past have scouted the idea of Mackenzie being Premier on account of his low origin, his ill-cut clothes, and plain manners; several of these superfine papers declaring he was unfit for the company of gentlemen. In the course of his speech Mr. Mackenzie humorously referred to this. He said:—

I have never cared for political life, nor been anxious for obtaining political office. I may say, in proof of this, that I might have been in official life for the last four years if I had chosen, but I decided that I did take office at all, I would take my principles along with me and carry them out. Sir John and his friends became most magnificent of late and efforts were made to be little more in the eyes of the country. The late Prime Minister started a paper to enable him to carry out his policy more effectually, and the Mail was used to degrade the abilities and powers of myself as something that was very contemptible indeed. It is so singularly inconsistent that if I was so weak and useless, for them to be so anxious to proclaim this to the world. I believe, Mr. Chairman, I am not, like you, a very handsome man (loud laughter and cheers), but I do not think it was fair to hold me responsible for that, for I cannot improve myself if I tried. (Laughter.) I see a friend of mine here who is accused of not making my habiliments as well as they should be. (Laughter.) He is responsible for that and I intend to hold him responsible. But there was another shocking thing about me—I was only a working-man and my appearance resembled that of a leader of a gang of workmen upon strike. (Laughter.) It is quite true I have never been but a working-man, and I am afraid I shall have to be a working-man till I die. (Cheers.) Sir, I was never ashamed, and I never will be ashamed, of having to work. (Loud cheers.) My hands, indeed, have been soiled, but, sir, it was by honest labor, and not by other people's gold. (Loud and long-continued cheering.) If I have accomplished any success as leader of the party, I do not presume to attribute that success to my own efforts, for, sir, there are men who are serving under me in the Administration, who are not only distinguished for their ability, and their services to the public, but there are among them men whose abilities are higher and brighter than mine can be. In justice to those gentlemen, I have to say that it was their own act that they came to serve under me, instead of me serving them.

**THE OFFICE GRAB.**  
The Ottawa Administration did not die without resorting to their usual tricks. You have seen a cartoon in Grip, representing Mr. Hubbard looking for some appointments that were supposed to be left in the political pantry—(cheers and laughter)—but it seems, from the picture, that they were all away before she could catch one, for Sir John Macdonald is seen stealing out at the door with a hundred of them in his pocket, while Mr. John Crawford, the present Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, in the shape of a little dog, is represented as trotting away with that bone in his mouth. (Loud cheers and laughter.) Sir, there is no little significance in that picture. (Hear, hear.) It became tolerably clear on the 23rd of October that the days of the Macdonald Ministry were numbered, and the last few days of their official existence were spent, not, Mr. Chairman, in debating the affairs of state in Council, endeavoring to present some issue to the House, but in providing offices for their friends before the crash would overtake them; and, sir, when they resigned, and a rush was made for the secret room upstairs, it was boasted by Sir John Macdonald, in the caucus of his party, that they had taken good care to provide for their friends before they went out. Anything more infamous, I think, was never done by any other Government; anything more unjustifiable could not be conceived, and yet I was amused to find some Senators rejoicing and glorying in the juggling trick. I have a word or two to say with regard to the conduct of Mr. Tilley, who, while he was still a member of the Government, was a party to his own appointment to the office of Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick; and yet, with the look of a patriot, with his appointment in his pocket, he announced to the House that he was prepared to stand or fall, to live or die, with his chieftain. Another man named Crawford was, doubtless, prepared to live and die with his chief. (Laughter.) He was there, sir, to the last moment—at the very time the resignation was announced, I believe; but as soon as that was announced, he took his departure with his bone in his mouth. (Cheers and laughter.) Sir, I will not waste words upon this discreditable transaction. History will speak with only one voice as to its political morality; and, sir, I look with compassion, more than anger, upon the men who could thus prostitute their position as members of Parliament. (Cheers.) But besides these, we have another member of the Cabinet departing the same evening with his commission as a judge. We hear a great deal about our in-

interest in maintaining a high tone in the Bar of the country, because from that are selected the judges who administer to justice and judgment, upon whose faithful fulfillment of their duty much of our peace depends, and what can we think of the man who, as the member of Administration, appointed himself judge at the very moment that gentlemanly prostitute his position as a judge, but I do say that he must lessen the respect for the Bench in consequence of these appointments.

**A CANARD.**  
I have one word to say, and I know you are all aware that Opposition journals, the Opposition press, have been announcing lately that the Governor-General and myself had a serious quarrel about the cancelling of some appointments. I state here on my own authority, and on His Excellency's authority, that rumors of this character are without a particle of foundation. (Applause.) And with that statement the Opposition press may say just as much or as little as they please, for they will not be able to establish a sore in that place.

**POLICY OF THE NEW GOVERNMENT.**  
I may say in general terms that our policy will be the carrying out in office what we advocated out of office. (Cheers.) I think the first part of the policy which ought to claim the attention of the Government is the purification of our electoral system, so that the votes of men shall show the feeling of the constituency, and not the amount of gold or undue influence used. Until we have a pure electoral system we cannot have a pure Parliament. We shall endeavor to prepare a law which will present no means of escape for those using influence of a corrupt nature at the elections. Last season we forced the Government to pass a controverted election law, but that is defective in many points, and will require amendment. It will also be our duty as members of Government, to provide for members of Parliament being placed in such a position that no Executive influence can fairly reach them; in other words, that every member of Parliament should be thoroughly independent of the Executive. I think this should also extend to the Upper House; that it should not be possible to send an office-holder to that House when they cannot allow him to sit in the Lower House. The late Administration used the Senate for this purpose, and doing so degraded the Senate, till at present it presents the anomalous spectacle of being at once the highest estate of the realm, the highest Court in Parliament in name perhaps, but not the highest, because the popular body is the highest. It represents the dignified and analogous position of the House of Lords in England, but every one knows it does not possess the confidence which it should.

**THE PACIFIC RAILWAY MATTER.**  
You are aware that during the discussion of the bill, I objected to the provision to complete this railway within ten years. Nearly three years of that time have passed, and we are bound by the contract to finish it within seven years and three months. I have always thought that a speedy means of communication across the continent was necessary for the good of settlement, and for the purpose of opening up the districts where we have great riches undeveloped in the bosom of the earth. Without that communication their development cannot take place, and emigration cannot be expected. It will be the duty of the Administration, in the first place, to secure a means of communication to our navigable waters, from Lake Superior to Fort Garry and the Rocky Mountains, at the same time commencing at the Pacific Ocean and constructing communication by the western slope. In the meantime, communication would be afforded in conjunction with the American lines until we have means sufficient to accomplish the work. If we once have these regions accessible—that is British Columbia and the Northwest territory—we can then afford to spend money upon the construction of the other portions of the road, which will be necessary to complete our great national highway across the continent; and, I think, sir, it will be the duty, as it will be the desire of the Government, to develop any plan by which these results are to be accomplished. I merely make this statement in general terms, regarding the policy of the Administration; but I may also add that I hope we shall be able to advise means by which this can be accomplished at a very much less cost than was contemplated by the late company of Sir Hugh Allan.

**THE QUEEN AND THE SCOTCH COMMUNION SERVICE.**—A Crathie Correspondent of The Dundee Advertiser writes:—Her Majesty, the Countess of Errol, the Hon Mary Pitt, and the Hon Flora Macdonald, occupied the royal pew in Crathie Church on Sunday 2nd Feb. At the commencement of the communion service Her Majesty and the above-named ladies left the royal pew, walked down-stairs, and entered Dr Taylor's seat, which was covered as a communion table, and partook of the elements of the Lord's supper. Dr Robertson, a ruling elder of the church, attended on Her Majesty and party, the Queen handing him her token along with the other ladies. Dr Taylor, the minister of Crathie, took a piece of the bread, broke it, handed a piece first to the Rev Mr Cowan (his assistant for the day), and then to the Queen out of his hand, and then handed her the cup. Mr Sahl also partook of the sacrament at the second table, and several others of the party from Balmoral also communicated. Her Majesty kept her seat until the two verses of the 103d Psalm were sung, after Dr Taylor had addressed the communicants, and then left the church for the castle.

The Cuban war is a war of reprisals, and the cruelties and barbarities practiced are of such a nature that they are not fit to be put on paper. A circular issued by Brigadier Burriel, to the Lieutenant Governors and Captains of the Eastern Department, calls on them and the local authorities to aid him in a last effort to crush the rebellion, by arresting all persons suspected of complicity, directly or indirectly, with the insurgents, "who soon," he says, "with all help cut off by sea and by land, will perish like wild beasts, as they deserve who still refuse to listen to the voice of mercy and promises of pardon held out to them by the Government, and who, like those misguided illusionists of Holguin, went over to the enemy."

It is estimated that 30,000 French Canadians have returned to Lower Canada from the United States during the past three weeks, owing to the stoppage of manufactures. A large proportion of them have gone to Western Canada.

### WHOLESALE POISONING CASE IN MONTREAL.

(From Witness of 25th Nov.)  
Of all the tragedies which ever occurred in Montreal, it is safe to say none so shocking or unexpected have startled the public before, and the anomalous character of the present affair certainly adds to its horror. Through the evil deed of one debased man, both himself and eleven others have already paid or are likely to pay the penalty of death. As the ins and outs of the whole affair are intricate, and are connected with a fair number of persons and several places, it will be advisable to give the narratives of both the detectives and physicians in the matter.

**THE DETECTIVES' STORY.**  
About one o'clock yesterday a man named Tyre, living in one of the tenements in Tabb's yard, Hermine street, came to the Central Police Station, and told the officials that his son was dead, and that he believed the youth had died from the effects of a glass of wine which had been given him "in Hawkey's" next door. Detectives Lafon and Murphy immediately went down to the place, and found the dead body of the boy. They were told by the neighbors that a lot of people were sick in the adjoining tenement. Ascending the rickety stairs of the galleries, they went into the place and found in the first room, on an old bed, covered with rags, a man named William Drennan, who complained of being very sick. In the next room or kitchen, at the end of the hall, was a wretched old bunk laid open behind the stove; in this were Mary Jane Drennan and Michael Flaherty, both fatally sick and very far gone. In a bedroom off this apartment on a bed lay Edward Hawkey, a laborer, and a woman named Bettie Drennan, who it is said was not married to him. These people were vomiting and purging, complaining of great pain, and asking in piteous tones for medical aid as they were poisoned.

**HELP CAME TOO LATE.**  
The detectives immediately communicated with Doctors Dugdale and Major, who promptly appeared, and after inspecting the large blue jar, in which the deadly liquor had been contained, proceeded to administer antidotes. The officers went around the gallery and saw Mrs Dunn, a widow with five children of her own and three adopted ones beside, to support. She was dangerously ill, stating she had swallowed about a glassful of the supposed wine, thinking it was wine and bark. The detectives, knowing the man Flaherty to be an old offender, questioned him as to where the poisonous liquid came from. After much hesitation, he replied, "I found it in a snow bank in Alexander street." Hawkey now told the officers that his brother William, a married man, living in another yard off DeSalaberry street, in the Quebec Suburbs, had been using a cask and obtained a flask of the stuff, drinking heartily of it at the same time. The officers and doctors accordingly started off to find him, while in the meantime the woman Mary Jane Drennan had died, and lay stretched a corpse by the side of Flaherty.

After searching through and through De Salaberry street, and hunting through all the taverns, they at last found out his residence in a wretched den on a yard off No. 25 St Alphonse Lane. He was a man of iron constitution and great muscular power, and he fought hard with death, but his case was hopeless. He was leaning against the stove emitting, while a smaller boy only three years of age, who, as another brother said, had dipped his finger into the wine glass and "sipped it off," was lying in his mother's arms terribly sick, his sickness being aggravated by the fact that he had the whooping cough. Prescribing antidotes for these poor creatures, and in addition for the wife, Mr Hawkey, who confessed she had drunk about an ounce, the officers and doctors hurried on—for, terrible to say, they had received information of yet another victim, whom they found in a bad way, at No. 33 St Hypolite Lane, in the house of his stepfather, George Billin, laborer. He was named Andrew Lang, and said he drank a "horn" of the stuff down near the Hermine street den. The doctors and detectives were appalled, for here were

**TWELVE VICTIMS ALL TOLD.**  
Two of whom were dead and the others rapidly sinking. They accordingly hurried back to Tabb's yard, where the scene beggared description. The adjacent tenements had turned out their entire population of miserable, vice-hardened, poverty-stricken inmates, who crowded in and out of the yard, eagerly asking questions and pressing in on the police at the head of the stairs to see the sufferers. Mrs Dunn's family, who occupied the least repulsive of the dens, were crowded about their mother weeping and sobbing, while she lay fast sinking, and in great pain. In the house opposite, which contained but little furniture, and the air of which was piercing cold and foul smelling, the five victims were also suffering agony both of body and mind, for strange to say the malignant poison, since found to be wine of Colchicum—Vinum Colchicum—left the senses unimpaired to the very last, while it paralyzed slowly and surely the action of the heart. How eagerly the wretches obeyed the orders of the doctors to lie still or take regular doses of the nauseous stimulant, brandy and ammonia, and how their bright, unnatural-looking eyes followed the movements of those about them! It was a terrible scene and one never to be forgotten by those who saw it.

**HOW THE POISON WAS OBTAINED.**  
Flaherty, a hardened wretch that he was, firmly maintained to the last that he had found the blue jar of wine in a snow bank on Alexander street; but a crippled son of Tyre told a different story. "I and Flaherty were bringing some wood on our backs down Alexander street, when we saw an express sleigh in the road; no driver being near, Flaherty threw down his wood, went over, seized the bottle which was in the sleigh, and we hurried home."

**HOW THE WINE CAME TO BE IN THE SLEIGH.**  
Doctors Dugdale and Major made careful enquiries with regard to the ownership of the stuff. After visiting the shops of Kenneth Campbell & Co., Lymans, Clare & Co., Kerry, Watson & Co., they succeeded in tracing the bottle to Evans, Mercer & Co., wholesale druggists, who it appears had sent it to Dr Bourque, chemist, St Antoine street; the latter finding he did not require it, had returned it. On examination of the delivery book of the driver of the sleigh, it was found marked "misaid," thus bringing out the whole affair.

**THE ORDER OF DEATH.**  
Benjamin Tyre, 15, a son of Tyre, a storeman, who bears a respectable character, though his wife does not, was taken sick while chopping wood in the yard at 5 o'clock

on Wednesday evening. He went to bed, grew worse, and died at noon yesterday. Mary Jane Drennan, alias Canning, 27 or 28, a well-known character to the police, and who drank heartily of the mixture, also took very sick Wednesday evening, and died at about 2 1/2 p. m. yesterday. The man Flaherty died alongside the corpse of the woman Drennan at 4 p. m. Both bodies were removed to the Dead House. The fourth victim to die was William Hawkey, 35, the laborer living in St Alphonse Lane, who breathed his last at about 5 1/2 p. m. He had swallowed about four gills of the poison, and the doctors were surprised that he lasted so long. The fifth death was that of Bettie Drennan, a middle-aged woman the so-called wife of Edward Hawkey, who died at seven o'clock. Sixth came Mrs Dunn, who died at 9 p. m. Mr Waid and others engaged in prayer by her bedside before her death, and did all in their power to lead her mind to heavenly things. She was the only one of the Protestant faith. The others were waited upon assiduously by priests, and towards evening some Sisters of Charity took charge of Hawkey and Wm. Drennan. The symptoms of the attack were excessive vomiting and purging, pulse from 120 to 130, weak and fast, sometimes imperceptible at the wrists for long periods, while bodily strength and consciousness remained to the last. Flaherty talked quite loudly one minute and the next lay over dead. A peculiarity in each case was that the victim desired to sit up, no doubt caused by the oppression on the heart, and in every instance the patients sat up just as they were about to die. The most heartrending feature of the whole affair is the poisoning of Wm. Hawkey's two little children, who unwittingly drank the liquid. One of them taking a large swallow.

**THE SEVENTH DEATH.**  
Between twelve and one o'clock this morning William Drennan died, dropping off quite suddenly.

**THE POISON.**  
The deadly liquid which has caused these terrible results is made from the seeds and roots of a genus of plants called Colchicum of the natural order Melanthaceae. It has but few species, and is very like the crocus in form and flower. One species is known in England as meadow saffron, or incorrect Autumn Crocus; its pale purple flowers appearing at that season. The whole plant is very acrid and poisonous, owing to the presence of an acid called Colchicine or Colchic acid, and cattle are often injured by it in pastures where it abounds. The plant is used in medicine in small doses to give relief in gout and rheumatism, the parts made use of being the corm (or root) and seeds. The latter are round, brown, rather larger than mustard seeds, and fatal accidents have occurred from their poisonous nature.

At the inquest on Friday, among other evidence given was that of Wm. Hawkey, son of Edward Hawkey, aged 17, a cripple, who was sworn. After preliminary statements he said: "Flaherty fetched me up to some buildings for wood on Monday night. We went straight along past Beaver Hall, and then up a lane to a building, where we took two boxes of wood; one was a piece of beam. I took none; Flaherty carried two pieces. We were coming home along Alexander street, and a horse was going up it by himself, when Flaherty threw down the two planks, and going up stopped the horse; it was one of the express horses. I think he then took out the bottle from the sleigh. He came running down the street and said he had a bottle. He left me on Juror street, and followed the horse up, while I minded the wood. Am sure he told me he got the bottle out of the sleigh. This was between 7 and 8 on Monday evening. On taking it out of the sleigh, he left it in a gateway and afterward went back and got it. On coming to the house, they tasted it, but did not drink any that night, as they did not know what it was. Saw them tasting it. Witness was away at his aunt's when liquor was drunk."

Mr Mercer explained the manufacture of the wine of Colchicum. It was prepared by digesting the Colchicum root or seeds in sherry for 14 days, the wine was then filtered and bottled, perfectly pure and bright. No one could detect any poison in it by the smell. It also came out that young Hawkey was told by Flaherty to stick to the story about their finding the bottle in a gateway, as deceased, thinking he would get better, would otherwise be arrested for its theft. Hawkey consequently told two stories, and when on oath, acknowledged what Flaherty had said to him was a lie. In answer to the query why the bottle had not been labelled "poison," Mr Mercer stated it was not the rule to give more than the name when sending to retail dealers. If retailing to the public the word "poison" was always written on the label of such mixtures.

The jury brought in the following verdict:—That the seven persons now deceased came to their deaths by drinking and swallowing an excessive quantity of sherry wine mixed with a poisonous drug, Colchicum, commonly called and known as wine of Colchicum, taken and drunk in total ignorance of its poisonous nature and character."

The Prince and Princess of Wales, on a recent journey from the north of Scotland lost three of their children at Edinburgh. They stopped at the West End Station, intending to drive into the town and dine. They got into a private carriage that was placed at their disposal and drove to the Clarendon. During dinner it was accidentally discovered that the three youngest children and their nurses were nowhere to be found, and great was the dismay of every one. When last seen they were safely packed in a cab, but no one had given cabby directions where to drive to, and in the bustle of the streets he had evidently lost sight of the brougham. Messengers were sent off to scour all the hotels, and after a short interval the children were discovered safely engaged with bread and butter in the Douglas, and blissfully unconscious that the entire femininity of the city was on the verge of hysterics on their account.

One who ought to know says that the butter factory system has brought into the town of Belmont during the past year more than seven thousand dollars above what would have been received had farmers manufactured their butter in the old way. He makes the estimate on six hundred cows, twenty-three pounds of milk making a pound of butter, and the difference in the prices obtained for factory and dairy make. What better argument can there be for establishing factories in every town until not a district in the country is without one?—Malone Palladium.

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ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1883

The affairs of the Portland and Ogdensburg Railroad Company have assumed an entirely new aspect. A week ago it was only known as an energetic but weak Company, struggling to effect a gigantic purpose, with slight hopes of immediate success. By a union with another Company, it has gained the strength it needed, and the prospect now is that it will soon be in running order from Montreal to Portland. One of the best known railroad companies in Massachusetts is the Eastern, possessing a line to Portsmouth, N. H., and a through connection to Portland. At first sight it seems unlikely that a railroad which skirts the Atlantic between the two cities could have any interest in the Portland and Ogdensburg line, and that it should have, is evidence of its belief that Portland will not absorb all the through traffic of the new line and that a portion will seek shipment at Boston. Believing thus, that the completion of the Portland line to the St Lawrence can be made to secure to it a share of the vast and ever-increasing volume of freight which flows towards the seaboard, it has entered into what is substantially a partnership with the Portland & Ogdensburg Company to help them to finish their road. At the outset, it is well to note distinctly, that it is not intended to finish it as the projectors of the line intended, namely, to Ogdensburg, but to Montreal and Ottawa, so that, so far as we can judge from our present information, the prospects of the people of this County and those west of us are not improved by the new arrangement, but rather the reverse.

By guaranteeing a certain percentage of their gross receipts for through freight to the Portland Company to be applied towards paying the interest on their bonds, and to endorse all bonds that may in future be issued, the Eastern Company receives a pledge that the Portland Company will give to it all its through freight to Boston. In other words, the Eastern Railroad Company gives the Portland Company the benefit of its credit and shares its liabilities in consideration of receiving exclusive privileges. As the Eastern Railroad is reputed to be wealthy and influential, their alliance will be of great value, and will lead to the immediate completion of the road to Sheldon, Vermont, and that of the connecting branches to Montreal and Ottawa. The branch from Sheldon to Montreal, is the Montreal and Chambly, already completed as far as Chambly. The branch to Ottawa, is the Coteau and Ottawa, about which so much has been said in our columns. The Chambly and Coteau lines are independent of the Portland Company so far as organization goes, but have a written bargain and distinct understanding as to what they are to do. The Eastern, the Portland, the Chambly, and the Coteau are all united for one common purpose, and practically form one combination—that purpose being a direct line from Ottawa and Montreal to Portland and Boston, offering to shippers of lumber and produce a shorter route than any other in existence. The arrangement goes into effect at once; work is being pushed with renewed vigor on the uncompleted sections of the Portland road in New Hampshire and Vermont, and on the line from Chambly to Sheldon. The object to be first sought is the through line to Montreal; that to Ottawa will be attended to next.

These new arrangements place a different aspect on our prospects of getting a railroad, and, as we have said, our impression is that, to say the least, it does not improve them, but we refrain from saying more until official communication is held with the Company.

It is satisfactory to see that the farmers of Chateauguay, who live south and west of Howick, are at last going to make some move to end the injustice of having all the benefits of the Agricultural Society confined to the neighborhood of St. Martin. On Friday next a meeting is to be held at Durham to secure the formation of a second Society, and if such a thing as fair-play is known at Quebec, their request will be acceded to. Had the parties who have ruled the Society of late years been content to have held the shows at Howick, there would have been no sufficient cause for complaint, but when they were so selfish as to want all to themselves, to hold the Shows at a place where it was impossible for nearly three-fourths of the best farmers in the county to

compete, they need not be surprised that a separation is going to be demanded. The farmers within a radius of twelve miles of Durham can form a better Society in every way than that now existing, and it will be their own fault if they do not get it.

The difficulty about the Virginias may be said to be settled. On Saturday the New York papers announced that Spain had acceded to the American demands, would restore the vessel, release the prisoners, and agreed to refer to arbitration whether she pay a sum to the relations of those murdered. On Monday President Grant, in his Message, confirmed the statement, though, he said, the complete correspondence would not be submitted until the official confirmation was received by mail from Spain. The only danger yet of a rupture, is that Cuba may refuse to obey the orders of Spain and insist on retaining the Virginias and her passengers. The latest news from Cuba says there was much indignation at the surrender, but that it was believed it would be allowed to take place. As a rule, the amicable settlement of the difficulty gives much satisfaction to our neighbors, though there are a few fire-eaters who still insist on war. The preparations in the navy-yards are being continued, Grant stating in his Message that it is not prudent to allow the navy to again sink into a useless condition. Apart from his reference to the Cuban difficulty, the Message contains nothing of interest to outsiders. He speaks of the Indians, recommends the deepening of the canals between the seaboard and the West, and touches on the banking system, the late crisis, the bankruptcy laws, civil service reform, and amendments to the procedure of Congress.

The Ministers, so far, have all been successful in securing re-election. The only one opposed in Ontario was Mr Cartwright, and no stone was left unturned by the Tories to secure his defeat. His entering the Ministry caused him to be looked on with much malvolence, he having been regarded until lately as a Conservative. Sir John A. Macdonald personally canvassed the county against him, speaking at several meetings, at one of which Mr Blake met him and demolished his sophisms as to the conduct of the late Ministry. Lennox is not a Reform county and Mr Cartwright's opponent, Hooper, was a resident and in many respects unobjectionable. However, despite all the efforts of the Tories, he has been defeated in the most crushing manner. He did not get a majority in a single township and was beaten by 823 of a majority. A more decisive expression of opinion against the parties to the Pacific Scandal could not be. There will be another trial of strength next week in Toronto. The nomination of Crawford to the Lieutenant-Governorship of Ontario leaves vacant his seat for East Toronto. Altho' a strong Tory constituency, the Reformers have brought out a candidate, Mr Moss, who will contest it with the Tory nominee, Mr Bickford. A victory can hardly be anticipated, yet after Lennox there is no saying. Respectable men of all parties have been too much shocked by late events to allow of their electing partisans of John A.

At last election Mr Gagnier, Registrar, who was Returning-Officer, appointed Mr McGowan, of St. Martin, one of his deputies. Mr McGowan, who is the most influential man in the parish, conceiving that the appointment was made in order to prevent his working for Mr Holton, of whom he is a great admirer, refused to act, whereupon Mr Gagnier sued him for the penalty of \$100, the law making it compulsory to accept such appointments. The case was heard some time ago and last week Judge Dunkin gave his decision, condemning Mr McGowan to pay the fine and costs. All this may be law but it is not justice, for it looks very much like persecution for political opinion. Mr McGowan has our warmest sympathies under the great wrong done to him, which is all the more intolerable that it is perpetrated under color of law.

The Valleyfield Council passed their by-law, granting \$40,000 to the Railroad, on Monday. Mr Hibbard, one of the Directors of the Company, came up from Montreal to explain the project and assured the Council that if the Parish of Ste. Cecile rejected the by-law the Company would take the route by St. Timothy and Beauharnois, which would answer them equally well, as they were not particular what point of the frontier near the Richelieu they struck. His statements had much weight with the Council, which adopted the by-law, two Councilors voting against it. There appears to be no doubt as to the ratepayers ratifying it on the 22nd instant. St. Louis de Gonzague is prepared to move next, and also St. Malachie. Those in the latter parish, who so bitterly opposed the Frontier road, can have no excuse to oppose the Coteau line, for it goes direct to Montreal. We will be glad to see both the parties in the late strife uniting now and working harmoniously to secure the road. We have no envious feelings in the matter. We firmly believe a railroad would be of the greatest benefit to the county of Huntingdon and have done what little was in our power to secure one—a railroad that would suit both us and St. Malachie if possible, but a railroad at any rate. Circumstances have gone against us so far, and fortune has unexpectedly favored

Chateauguay in offering her a line in which we can have no part. We trust St. Malachie and the other parishes interested will not let the opportunity slip. If they would not have our projected road, we will rejoice to learn that they will cordially work to secure another that suits them better.

Across the Lake the Company has received a slight reverse in the parish of Coteau. A by-law was submitted and rejected through the influence of the Seigneur, Mr de Beaujeu, by 40 of a majority. Mr de Beaujeu is in favor of the railroad, but insists on it taking a route through his land to suit him.

### GODMANCHESTER COUNCIL.

At the meeting on Monday, were present J. Stewart, Mayor, and Councillors Hunter, Moore, Tallon, Feeny, and McVey. John Leahy and Michael Rice reported that Alexander McNaughton and Archibald Cameron having refused to do certain work on the Brethour discharge, they, as trustees, had caused it to be done.

Moved by Coun. Hunter, seconded by Coun. Feeny: That the report of the trustees be approved and the amount for work so done, \$8.50, be paid. Carried.

A long conversation took place with regard to the proposed Dewittville bridge as to whether its site should be removed or not. By moving the site the need of the small bridge on the Godmanchester side would be obviated, and the question was whether it would be better to have the new bridge on the old site and continue to keep up the small bridge, or to help Hinchinbrooke to acquire a new right of way and have the site moved.

Moved by Coun. Hunter, seconded by Coun. McVey: That the question be left to the ratepayers and that each of the Councillors take two petitions, one for moving the site and the other against, and get them signed; the petitions to be laid before the County Council at their meeting next week. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Feeny, seconded by Coun. Hunter: That the road inspectors be instructed to have the fences along roads taken down where they deem necessary and to trace out and bush winter roads in conformity with the rules laid down in the Municipal Code. Carried.

The Mayor was authorized to let out to the lowest bidder, the keeping open of the Seignior line road for the winter. The drawing as to which of the Councillors should retire, resulted in Stewart and Robb going out. Coun. Feeny was appointed to preside at the election in January.

### ST. ANICET COUNCIL.

At a session held on Monday, there were present: E. Dupuis, Esq., Mayor, Couns. E. L'Euey, P. W. Higgins, S. Rankin and E. Hussy.

On motion of Coun. L'Euey, seconded by Coun. Higgins, the Secretary was ordered to pay \$1.12 to L. N. Masson for certain repairs to the wharf.

On motion of Coun. Hussy, seconded by Coun. Rankin, the Secretary was ordered to sell the repairs of LaGuernie bridge according to the report and specification of Insp. Joseph Genier, Sr.

On motion of Coun. L'Euey, seconded by Coun. Higgins, it was resolved that three crossings be bushed across lake St. Francis, viz.: one opposite to Port Lewis, another opposite to the village of St. Anicet, and the third one, opposite to Samuel Rankin's point; the bushes to be eight feet high above the ice and to be planted no more than thirty-six feet apart. The sum of \$5. is to be allowed for the bushing of each crossing.

On motion of Coun. L'Euey, seconded by Coun. Higgins, they then proceeded to select by lot which two Councillors, out of five, must be replaced, according to law, in January next. The drawing of the letters A B C D E resulted against Councillors Higgins and Quessel, who must consequently be replaced.

### ORMSTOWN COUNCIL.

This Council met on Monday. All the members present.

Archibald McEwen, road inspector, reported the unsafe state of two bridges on the front road of the fourth and fifth concessions of Jamestown, and wanting instructions.

Moved by Coun. Steel, seconded by Coun. Sadler: That the above inspector is hereby authorized to get the above two bridges put in repair immediately, and make his report to this Council at its next general meeting. Carried.

The road officers having certified and made oath that the following contractors had fulfilled their contracts according to specification, and recommended them to be paid, viz. John Oliver the amount of his contract less six dollars, John Pyke the full amount of his contract, Jean Baptiste Gurin the full amount of his contract, a motion to that effect was made and adopted.

The ballot having been taken as to who should retire, Councillors Steel and Sadler were balloted out.

Moved by Coun. Steel, seconded by Coun. J. Finn: That the Secy.-Treas. pay Joseph Delorme the sum of four dollars for keeping snow on the Durham bridge at all times during the winter season; one half to be paid in January and the other half at the end of his contract. Carried.

Monday was probably the coldest first of December in the memory of any now living. At seven o'clock in the morn'g below thermometer stood at twenty degrees below zero, and the slight east wind that blew all day was piercing. On Tuesday afternoon it changed and before dark it was thawing. The thaw continues and while we go to press the snow has almost disappeared and the rivers are at flood height.

A servant, Philomene Bastien, was accused before the District Magistrate of having incited a fellow servant to leave her master. She was condemned to pay a fine of \$1 and the costs. This is a needed lesson to servants and will have a good effect.—L'Echo de Beauharnois.

The meeting with regard to the Cheese Factory on Monday was not largely attended owing to the cold, but sufficient encouragement was given for Messrs Cowan and Gilmore to persist in their enterprise.

The Valleyfield canal closed on Monday week, on which day, by a powerful steamer, the Watertown, coming from Kingston to break the ice, seven steamers and a number of barges got out. One barge, laden with 7000 bushels of wheat, struck the bank near Valleyfield and sunk. The wheat was sold to the habitants at 70 cents a bag, and was speedily disposed of. There is a steamer frozen in at St Timothy and at Valleyfield the propeller Shickaluna and a barge laden with whiskey. All three will have to wait to be released by the coming of Spring.

A. P. Cunningham and W. W. Dalgliesh are the retiring Councillors for this village. The Huntingdon County Council meets on Wednesday next.

The Rev. Thos. Gales, agent of the Quebec Temperance and Prohibitory League, will hold meetings in this District as follows:—  
Howick.....Tuesday.....December 9  
North Georgetown.....Wednesday.....10  
Durham.....Thursday.....11  
Dewittville.....Friday.....12  
Dundee.....Monday.....15  
Huntingdon.....Tuesday.....16  
Elgin.....Wednesday.....17  
Athol.....Thursday.....18  
Atholburn.....Friday.....19  
Franklin Centre.....Saturday.....20  
Covey Hill.....Sunday.....21  
Hemmingford.....Monday.....22

Meetings to all take place in the evening at seven o'clock.  
The Dundee Co. of volunteers having received sometime ago a few cartridges for practice, it was thought best by the Captain, instead of distributing them, to get up a shooting match by the company. The Captain's business did not allow of his attending to the matter until now, hence the reason of its not coming off in more favorable weather. The 29th ult. was named for the trial and thirty of the company assembled on the farm of John McMillan, Dundee Centre, where the firing was commenced and ended. The ranges were 400 and 600 yds. At the 400 yds. some very good scores were made but at the 600 (which was a little increased to get to the lead side of the barns to be out of way of the cool zephyrs blowing) there were but few plugs used to fill up the holes in the target (we have to be content with a wooden one). I made myself busy and made out to get together a few prizes (no cups) by making a raid on some of the business community and the Captain, Lieutenant, and Colonel one each, making nine in all. The intrinsic value of the prizes was not fabulous, but it did not cost the competitors anything for entry, neither did they have to pay 25 cents a package for cartridges. The prizes were as follows:—  
1st Wm. McBean, Crut-stand.....\$2  
2nd Wm. Aubrey, Driving-whip.....\$1.25  
3rd Edward Shannon, Pocket-knife.....\$1  
4th Lt. Buchanan, do.....1  
5th Sgt. Davidson, Scotch-thistle pin.....1  
6th J.D. McMillan, Hair-water guard.....1  
7th Capt. McKinnan, Pocket-book.....50c  
8th James Timlin, Briar-root-pipe.....25c  
9th John Long, Box.....1

The last prize was a box—contents not made public until opened, which proved to be a doll. After the presentation by the—, Mr. McMillan asked the company in partake of refreshments, which he had generously provided and a goodly number availed themselves of the kind offer, but as the day was fast merging into night, I had to hurry up to report at headquarters, as no man should be away from the family circle in the dark hours of the night, when temptations are stalking abroad. Nothing like discipline; only stern and strict discipline will bring the soldier and the benedict under subjection. Ahem.  
COL. PHUNNY.

In the Court of Review on Saturday decision was rendered in the case Somerville vs. Donihoe. The suit arose out of numerous transactions between the parties, which included an order in payment of produce from Donihoe on Somerville for \$180 which he gave to Wm. Walsh. The draft was cashed by Somerville and Donihoe contended he had paid it and that he was due Somerville nothing. The case was heard before Judge Dunkin who gave judgment in favor of Somerville, whereupon Donihoe appealed to the Court of Review, which reversed the decision on the technical ground that whereas the amount claimed was designated "loaned money" it was given on a draft—the judges drawing a distinction between the two. As they seemed to think Donihoe was actually due Somerville, they ordered him to pay his own costs in the lower court.

Robert Kelly and Joshua Breadner are reported to be the retiring Councillors for Hinchinbrooke.  
William Todd, son of Robert Todd of Hinchinbrooke, who has acted as clerk at Beauharnois for some time, met with a sad accident last week. He was shooting pigeons at the granary of Coll McFee, when the gun burst, wounding him. At first the injury was deemed not dangerous, but after a few days the wound began to bleed, and the doctors in attendance were unable to stop it. At last accounts he was in a precarious state.

The son of Mr. McDowell, who was injured in the grist mill, is recovering in the most satisfactory manner.  
There were no cases of importance before the Criminal Court at Beauharnois. John Gilmore, (of Elgin) charged with assaulting Mr. Donihoe, was acquitted. Cayley acted as Crown Prosecutor.

There was no business of importance before the Dundee Council. The Mayor, Mr. Baker, and Coun. McBean were balloted out.

### MONTREAL LETTER.

To the Editor of the Gleaner.  
MONTREAL has been stirred to her very depths by the heart-rending details of the wholesale poisoning case. Twelve persons, led on by their depraved appetite for intoxicating liquor, drank a large bottleful of poisonous decoction, thinking it to be port wine. Of these seven are dead. The victims include three men, three women and a young lad of fifteen. The remaining five who partook of the poisonous liquor are slowly recovering. The fatal drug is a wine called Colchicum Wine, and is used as a cure for rheumatism. It is only poison when taken in large quantities. One of the victims, Flaherty, stole the bottle, containing about half a gallon of the Colchicum Wine, out of an express wagon. The first night (Monday) they merely tasted it. On Tuesday there was a funeral of the child of one of the victims. After the funeral, the bottle was brought out, and its contents stated to be good port wine. Not enough however was taken to injure them. The

next day, Wednesday, the whole gang assembled to have a good time of it. Their potations this time were only too deep, for the next day, one after another, fell sick and died in indescribable agony. It is said the sufferers were not properly treated by the medical men called in, that the antidotes were not rightly administered. The greatest excitement has been caused in the city by this terrible catastrophe. Sermons were preached in some of the churches upon it, and practical applications made of the sad event. It is to be hoped it will have the effect of checking the too prevalent drunkenness in the city. It is sad to think, to what degradation people are reduced by their love of accursed drink.  
[The steambot could not cross from Lachine on Tuesday, so that no mail reached this village until last night; that by Hemmingford until this (Thursday) morning. In consequence of this late arrival, we are compelled to hold over the rest of the above letter.]

### TERRIBLE CALAMITY—250 LIVES LOST.

London, Dec. 1.—News has just been received of the loss of the Atlantic steamship Ville de Havre, and the drowning of 250 persons. The steamer was one of the finest afloat, and engaged in the trade between Brest, France, and New York. On the 15th November she sailed from New York with a full cargo and a large number of cabin passengers, her splendid accommodations, she being one of the largest and best fitted up of vessels, attracting a great part of the travel across the ocean. Among the passengers were several delegates at the late Evangelical Alliance. All went well with her until the night of the 22nd, when she was nearing the Irish coast. On that night, she came into collision with the British ship Loch Erne, bound from London to New York. The Ville de Havre was the most injured and sunk almost at once, carrying with her to the bottom of the Atlantic 250 souls. The Loch Erne, though badly damaged, stood by and rescued 87. Had the steambot floated a little longer all might have been saved. Those saved were afterwards transferred to an American ship, the Trimountain, which was met next day, the Loch Erne being so injured as to be in some peril. The Trimountain landed the survivors at Cardiff on Sunday. The Loch Erne made for Queenstown for repairs.  
The officers and passengers of the Ville de Havre say they experienced thick fog until the 20th. At the time of the collision the weather was clear, little wind was blowing but there was a heavy sea. The Captain had just retired and the second officer was in charge. The lights on the steamer were all right. The collision was wholly unexpected. The Loch Erne struck the steamer amidships and made a chasm twelve feet deep and from twenty-five to thirty feet wide, the exact position of the Ville de Havre at the time was latitude 47.21, longitude 25.31. A panic took possession of passengers. Five minutes after the collision the main and mizzen masts fell across the two large boats which were filled with people and ready for launching. The boats were crushed to pieces and many of their occupants killed.  
In the brief interval between the collision and the sinking of the steamer, the crew were able to launch only the whale boat and captain's gig. The Loch Erne went a mile before stopping. She then got out four boats to pick up the people struggling in the water. Meanwhile the whale boat, under the command of the second lieutenant of the Ville de Havre picked up one load of those who were clinging to planks, spars, &c., and took them to the Loch Erne. She returned to the scene and rescued another load.  
Capt. Surmount, who

was rescued by this boat three quarters of an hour after the collision. One of his officers swam a mile to the Loch Erne, and was hauled on board with a rope. The boats continued to search the waters in the vicinity of the disaster until there was no hope of saving more lives. The cold was intense. Many of the survivors were immersed two hours, and were almost lifeless when rescued. The ship Trimountain sighted the Loch Erne at 6 a. m., six hours after the sinking of the steamer and received the survivors as before reported.

London, Dec. 2.—A despatch says, among the Ville de Havre's survivors was one lady whose husband and four children had perished in the sea, three young ladies lost their father and mother; one young man lost his father, mother and sister, and another gentleman lost his sister whom he was taking to France for his health. The suffering of those who were rescued was intense, the cold being very severe; many persons were nearly insensible, and would have utterly perished in a few minutes more. The rescues were nearly all a matter of hap-hazard, as time permitted no organized effort or attempt at choice.

London, Dec. 2.—Eleven of the survivors from the Ville de Havre departed for Paris to-night. During their short stay in London everybody vied in comforting the survivors. Marks of affection were evinced. Storekeepers refused to accept payment; these offers were resisted with difficulty. When the landing was effected at Cardiff on Monday the ladies were in a state of semiconsciousness, some having only blankets to protect them, and their feet were covered with sailors' stockings. They arrived at the hotel, when agents immediately provided them clothing. All the ladies assembled in the parlor, having but a short time to dress prior to their departure for London; and when a signal was given the gentlemen asked whether they were ready, and the door was opened, when all realized the fearful tragedy, the ladies being clad in mourning. The heroism of the ladies was beyond all praise; that of Miss Hunter being especially conspicuous. All gratefully acknowledged the care with which they were treated.

The Scotch ship was prevented from preparing immediately for rescue from its ignorance as to whether serious damage was done to the steamer. The Loch Erne's boats were not lowered until the steamer had gone down. No life preserver was in its proper place. Most of those rescued had been floating from half-an-hour to an hour before being picked up. The Scotchman had little comfort to extend to the rescued beyond open hearts and goodwill. It soon, however, became a question whether the Loch Erne offered safety to those on board.  
Capt. Surmount declared his determination to transfer the crew to some other ship; this was resisted by the mate, and they overcame with some difficulty Surmount's opposition. When the Trimountain was sighted a transfer was effected, and the Cap-

tain, who is married, offered ladies increased comfort in the cabin.  
London, Dec. 3.—Later details of the wreck of the Ville de Havre report that the Loch Erne was sighted by those on board the steamer from 15 to 17 minutes before the collision occurred.

### NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

London, Nov. 25.—The steamship Sarmatian, of the Allan Line, has been chartered by the British Government to convey a regiment to the Gold Coast.

London, Nov. 26. 4.30 A. M.—Later dispatches have been received from Gen. Wolseley, commanding the Ashantee expedition. They condemn native auxiliaries as worthless. The Ashantees are in full retreat. Their main column, however, is within easy march of the British advance. Yet the General is unable to overtake and attack them owing to the tardiness and cowardice of his native allies. He complains of the humiliating position in which he is placed in consequence of being obliged to depend on such help.

Paris, Nov. 26.—In the trial of Marshal Bazaine, to-day, M. Roubert testified in relation to the negotiations of the Empress Eugenie, in the endeavor to save the Rhine Army and to avoid a cessation of territory.

London, Nov. 26.—A dispatch from Madrid says the North German Squadron were on Tuesday last formed in line of battle before Cartagena, to enforce a demand upon the insurgents for the restoration of 25,000 pesetas which had been extorted from German subjects in the city. Upon notice that refusal would be followed by bombardment, the insurgents paid the money.

Berlin, Nov. 26.—Archbishop Ledochowicz has been ordered to resign within a week from the notice. He has received a letter from the Pope exhorting him to firmness. Section 24 of the new Ecclesiastical law enacts that in case clergymen of the land that their remaining in office appears incompatible with public order, they may be deprived of their office. In the event of the refractory Archbishop refusing to recognize the right of the Government to make any such demand, as on his own principles he must necessarily do, the Legislature will be called on to provide an amendment to the law of last session, decreasing in such a case of confirmed contumacy the offender's expulsion from the country.

Glasgow, Nov. 26.—The small boat made from the Polar, which the whaler Ravenscroft took on board when she rescued the Buddington party, will be sent from this city to New York by the steamship Georgia. It will be placed in the Smithsonian Institute at Washington.

Madrid, Nov. 27.—Cartagena was bombarded eight hours yesterday by the land batteries. The town and the man-of-war Mendez Nunez replied with vigor. The outlying fort Don Julian was silenced by the fire of the besiegers. It is reported that its commandant and several other officers were killed. The insurgent fleet in the harbor got up steam to-day—for what purpose has not yet been developed. The rebel leaders, through the Admirals of the foreign squadrons, have requested a truce of two hours. It is believed that propositions for the surrender of the city will soon be made.

Madrid, Nov. 28.—During the two hours truce at Cartagena, yesterday, the Italian Admiral sent a vessel to the city, which returned with a number of non-combatants. At the close of the truce firing was resumed on both sides, and it continues to-day. The insurgents are making a desperate defense. On Friday the theatre, Protestant church and two entire streets were destroyed, and 200 persons killed and wounded within the city. The insurgents have raised the black flag on the forts. At last accounts the fire around the city was subsiding. The loss of the besiegers has been exceedingly small. Officers of the foreign squadrons succeeded in obtaining an armistice of four hours on Friday night.

Madrid, Nov. 29.—The firing was renewed fiercely at Cartagena by both sides after the termination of four hours' armistice obtained by officers of foreign squadrons.  
London, Dec. 1.—Despatches from Cape Coast Castle report another engagement with the Ashantees near Dugunah, in which forty English and native auxiliaries were killed and wounded. The Ashantees boldly attacked the British position, but were driven off after an hour's fight, with a loss of thirty men. The British were protected by field-works, and their loss was trifling.

London, Nov. 27.—A heavy gale has prevailed around the coast to-day.  
London, Nov. 27.—The Rothschilds announced a Russian five per cent. loan of \$75,000,000.

### CANADA.

Quebec, Nov. 25.—A man named Alex. Legare, aged about 34 years, who, while under the influence of whiskey, persisted in leaving his house during the heavy snow-storm, was found frozen to death at noon to-day, some six acres from his residence. The coroner held an inquest, and returned a verdict of death from congestion of the lungs, brought on by drink and exposure.  
Several ships were unable to get to sea, and winter along the St. Lawrence. Two or three were wrecked.  
It is estimated that the Montreal wood dealers are short of some six thousand cords of wood, half of which was en route from Upper Canada or ready for shipment. Large quantities are also embargoed for the winter or the lower St. Lawrence.

Pembina, D. T., Nov. 23.—To-day, about 12 noon, Mr. Cunningham, M. P. for Marquette, on his way home to Manitoba, while walking along the street at Pembina was murdered by a ruffian named Lennox and a United States soldier. The cause of the attack was the fact that Mr. Cunningham, as magistrate at Fort Garry, had caused the arrest of Lennox's brother during the Fenian troubles there. Mr. Cunningham was taken to the residence of Mr. McKenney, and will start for Fort Garry as soon as he has sufficiently recovered.

St. Edouard, Nov. 27.—Hon. A. Dorion was elected by acclamation. There was great enthusiasm in spite of the great snow storm. Hon. Mr. Dorion said Government would build the Pacific Railroad; enlarge the canals; endeavor to obtain reciprocity with the United States; leave the New Brunswick School Question with the Imperial Privy Council, as agreed to by the Council of Catholic Bishops; and if it proved that Riel and party were promised amnesty it would be a great point in favor of Riel.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 24.—Grave apprehensions are felt here for the safety of Her Majesty's ship Sirius, now 36 days out from Halifax for England. She had a crew on board of nearly 300 men. When leaving port, the captain expressed confidence of making the passage in a fortnight.

Armagh, Ireland.—Rioting of a desperate character occurred at Portadown, on the occasion of the annual celebration of the 5th November by the Orangemen. The authorities had anticipated the disturbances, and had drafted about 150 extra police into the town. The Orangemen had expressed their determination to march through a place called "The Tunnel," the Roman Catholic part of the town, and the police were drawn up in front of the entrance to that quarter to prevent them. At one o'clock a procession of Orangemen, about half-a-mile long, with a number of flags, marched up to the police, and were informed by Mr. M'Sheehy, who was in command of the police, that they could not be allowed to pass. Thereupon stones began to fly thickly, and a number of the police were struck. Another procession of Orangemen of equal magnitude appeared in an opposite direction, and attempted to force their way through the police, who, unable to stand the stone-throwing any longer, charged on the mob with fixed bayonets and several people were stabbed. It was then attempted to break the ranks of the police by driving a cart and horse furiously through them, and to prevent this the police again charged, and again a large number of persons were injured. The stone-throwing proceeded with great vigour, and the police were obliged at last to retreat through several streets. Numbers of the police were stabbed, and a further retreat became necessary. Mr. Warne, one of the sub-inspectors, was knocked down with a brick, and then kicked and several of his ribs broken. He was rescued by the police and placed in a public house. A number of Orange lodges then marched in the direction of the Tunnel, where a fresh body of police opposed them. The Riot Act was read by Mr. M'Sheehy, and the police were ordered to load; but as the mob became still more violent in their conduct, it was deemed expedient to retreat, and the Orangemen were left in possession of the town. The rioting continued for four or five hours, and was only terminated by the interference of Mr. Peelle, of Armagh, who induced the Orangemen to leave the town. All the shops and places of business were closed while the rioting lasted. The military were telegraphed for, and part of the 13th Regiment arrived at six o'clock from Armagh, and 100 additional police from Belfast, but the rioting had terminated before they came. A number of persons have been arrested. Demonstrations were also held in Lurgan and other towns.

Two barns and a shed on the farm owned by George, and occupied by William, Jordan, situated in the southern part of Burke, were destroyed by fire Tuesday morning of last week; also about eight tons of straw, thirty-five tons of hay, and a quantity of other farm produce. The live stock and agricultural implements were saved. The loss amounts to about five hundred dollars more than the insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.—Palladium.

One Saturday night, at Herbert's Town, County Limerick, Ireland, a man named Dereen, while drunk, struck his wife on the head with a tong, killing her. In a struggle, while he was being apprehended, he fractured a man's skull.  
They had good fishing in Waterford harbour (Ireland) lately. The locality was visited recently by immense quantities of fish. The school of herrings was such as to baffie description. The fish were actually wedged together into one compact mass, and the men could not get out more than half their nets, lest the immense weight of fish would break them. The farmers from the surrounding country came with their cars to reap this bountiful harvest. Buyers came over from England and bought as many fish as they could manage to barrel and cure. The shoal of herrings was followed by a large number of turbot, halibut, and dog fish.

Mr. Gladstone, replying to a letter from some of his Irish supporters at Greenwich in favour of the release of the Fenian prisoners, points out that of the whole number of these prisoners (which is twenty) hardly any are soldiers; and Mr. Gladstone heartily conspires against the Queen commits no other or greater offence than an ordinary member of the community. These cases, then, as they have been, will continue to be considered on their merits; but Mr. Gladstone begs that he may not be understood as conveying any pledge as to the result of the consideration which Her Majesty's advisers may find it their duty to give to the subject.

### WEATHER REPORT.

Temperature		Wind, miles in Snow	
Highest	Lowest	24 hours	inches
18 Nov. 29	25	1954	6.00
19 "	23	1954	0.00
20 "	24	12	39
21 "	27	3	5
22 "	27	3	5
23 "	23	13	0
24 "	22	12	47
25 "	22	15	76
26 "	16	3	94
27 "	10	7	94
28 "	14	3	132
29 "	19	0	50
30 "	7	—	33
1 Dec. 1	—	—	16

FRANCIS W. SHREVE, M.D., Huntingdon.

### A PITIFUL CASE.

AS has been done in past years, we bring again before the consideration of a Christian public, the necessities of the aged couple, who live near the village of Huntingdon, namely John Harper and his wife. Their claims for more abundant charity increase with the lapse of time, for they are growing feebler and more helpless daily. Both exceed the great age of eighty years; Mrs. Harper numbering no less than eighty-four winters, and though feeble, yet possessing her faculties and bearing privation with uncomplaining cheerfulness. Of late they have been very ill-off, bare even of the commonest necessities to sustain life, which has been the more unendurable from the severity of the weather. They depend solely on the gifts of kindly people, and we beg to assure the many such who read the Gleaner that they will give doubly by giving at once, and so relieving the hard lot of this desolate couple. Donations, whether of money, provisions, or wood, will be thankfully accepted, and may be left either at their house, or at the Post Office.

GEORGE ROGERS, Minister Wesleyan Methodist Church.

JAMES WATSON, Minister Canada Presbyterian Church.

Donations may also be sent to the Gleaner office. All received before Christmas will be acknowledged in these columns.

The Emperor of Germany has conferred upon Dr. Dollinger, on the occasion of his fifty years' professor's jubilee, the order of the red eagle of the second class, with the star.

### BEAUHARNOIS MARKETS.

(By Telegraph to the Gleaner.)  
Peas, per 70 pounds, 72 to 75 cents.  
Barley, per 50 pounds, 38 cents.  
Oats, per 40 pounds, 30 cents.  
Butter, per pound, 20 to 22 cents.  
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs., \$2.20 to \$2.25.  
Geese 6 and turkeys 8 cents per pound.

COLL. McFEE, Grain Buyer.

Montreal, Nov. 26.—Gold 109 1/2. Greenbacks bought at 91 1/2 cents. Silver 8 and 10 per cent discount.

Huntingdon.—Greenbacks bought at 90 to 90 1/2 cents.

### MONTREAL PRODUCE MARKET.

Corrected weekly by Messrs Shaw & McFee, Commission Merchants, 95, Fronting St., Montreal.	
Spring Wheat, per 60 lbs.	\$1.28 @ \$1.30
Peas, per 66 lbs.	72 1/2 @ 75
Indian Corn, per 56 lb.	55 @ 60
Barley, per 48 lbs.	1.00 @ 1.05
Oats, per 32 lbs.	.37 @ .38
Strong Bakers' Flour, per barrel	5.90 @ 6.20
Country Flour, per 100 lbs	2.79 @ 2.80
Corn Meal, per 100 lbs.	1.25 @ 1.40
Oatmeal, per bbl. of 200 lbs.	5.00 @ 5.10
Lard, in tubs, per pound	.94 @ 1.00
Tallow, in barrels, per pound	.74 @ .80
Choice Salt Butter, 2 1/2 lb.	20 @ 24
Cheese, Dairy, per pound	.00 @ .00
Cheese, Factory, " "	.10 @ .12
White Beans, per bushel	1.50 @ 1.60
Eggs per dozen	.22 @ .24
Dried Apples, per pound	.74 @ .80
Geese, per pound	.5 @ .6
Turkeys, " "	.7 @ .8
Fowls, " "	.7 @ .8
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.	6.00 @ 6.50
Potatoes, per bag	.60 @ .65
Apples, per barrel	2.50 @ 3.50

### MARRIED.

At Newburgh, Ohio, on the 25th ult., by the Rev. E. Curtis, John Lilly, Esq., to Jeanie, daughter of R. M. Curtis, Esq., late of Huntingdon.

On the 2nd inst., at the residence of Mr. John Henry, father of the bride, by Rev. Geo. Rog. Esq., Charles Crawford, to Jane Henry, both of Elgin.

### AUCTION SALE.

On Tuesday, 30th December, at residence of Mr. Henry Mulholland, the Gore, Hinchinbrooke; horses, cattle, &c. 12 months' credit.  
JOHN TAYLOR, Auctioneer.

### COUNTY OF HUNTINGDON AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY NO. 1.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the members of said Society will be held in the building on the premises adjoining the village of Huntingdon, on Tuesday, 16th December, 1873, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the election of Officers and Directors for the ensuing year, and for other matters in connection with the annual meeting.

The law requires that Members must pay their subscriptions for the year 1874 to the Secretary-Treasurer before the hour of meeting, to qualify them to vote.  
ANDREW OLIVER, President.

November 29, 1873.

### LOST OR STOLEN.

FROM Canahwaga Village, about four weeks ago, a handsome Chestnut Mare and Colt. She has a white mark on hind foot, her mane trimmed on the left side, and is rather hollow in the back. Any information that will lead to the recovery of them will be paid for at this office or by  
THOMAS JOCKS, Canahwaga.

### NOTICE.

THE undersigned having bought the Dewittville Saw-mill, hereby gives notice that he is prepared to do all that lies in his power to satisfy the public, and thereby he hopes to receive a fair share of public patronage. All orders executed at the old prices charged by Wm. Goudry.  
HONORE MALO.

### BUFFALO ROBE LOST.

TAKEN by mistake from Moir's Hotel, Huntingdon, on Wednesday, 13th Nov., an unlined Buffalo Robe, may be left at Moir's or Breadner's, and the old one exchanged.

### TEA MEETING.

ON Thursday, December 11th, 1873, the Ladies of the Wesleyan Methodist Church, will, D. V., hold a Tea Meeting in the village of Huntingdon. ADDRESSES.—The following ministers are expected to deliver addresses on the occasion, viz: Rev. Messrs. T. G. Williams and M. Tisdale of Franklin, D. Ross of Dundee, J. Lochard of Elgin, and W. K. Short, M. A., Ormstown.

MUSIC.—Good Music will be supplied by the Wesleyan Choir of Huntingdon.

ADMISSION.—Ladies and Gentlemen 25 cts. each. Children 15 cts. Tea served at 6.30 P. M.

### LOGS WANTED.

HIGHEST price in cash paid for Logs, Hard or Soft Wood, and Shingle Stuff.  
A. HENDERSON, Huntingdon.

### FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his Farm, consisting of part of Lots No. 4 & 5, in the fifth range of Godmanchester, containing 180 acres more or less. There are about 100 acres in a good state of cultivation, with the usual outbuildings. It is situated about half a mile of Dewittville, where there are Grist, Saw, and Saw-mills. It is well watered both by springs and the Chateaugay river, and it is a superior grain and stock farm. For particulars apply to the proprietor on the premises.  
Dewittville, Nov. 27th, 1873. JOHN PURSE.

### NOTICE.

The St. Malachie Council give notice of a public Meeting, to be held in the village of Durham, on Friday, 12th inst., at one o'clock, to take into consideration ways and means of forming a new Agricultural Society.

### PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that, at a meeting of the School Commissioners of the Municipality of the village of Huntingdon, County of Huntingdon, held on the 25th of Nov., 1873, at 7 o'clock p. m., a rate of one dollar and twenty-five cents per \$400 value, was laid and imposed, on all rateable property in said Municipality, for school purposes, for year ending 30th June, 1874.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that the collection roll of the Municipality of the village of Huntingdon is now completed, and is now deposited in the office of the undersigned. All persons whose names appear therein as liable for the payment of any assessment, are required to pay the amount thereof to the undersigned, at his office, within twenty days from this day, without further notice.  
A. McCALLUM, Secy.-Treas., S. C.

Huntingdon, Nov. 29th, 1873.

### APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE PARLIAMENT OF CANADA AT ITS NEXT SESSION TO AMEND THE ACT INCORPORATING "THE QUEBEC FRONTIER RAILWAY COMPANY."

JOHN J. MACLAREN, Solicitor.

Huntingdon, 18th Nov., 1873.

### SPLENDID BARGAINS.

### GREAT CLEARING SALE.

### OF NEW GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

WILLIAM THIRD & CO. beg to announce to the inhabitants of Huntingdon and surrounding country that, owing to unforeseen circumstances, they have concluded to sell off their whole and entire new stock of goods at cost and under, so as to effect a speedy clearance.

Undertaken are a list of the great reductions made, which will convince intending purchasers of the genuineness of the above facts.  
Best Golden Syrup 55 cents per gallon, former price 50 cents.  
Best Malt Vinegar 25 cents per gallon, former price 30 cents.  
Best Golden Syrup 55 cents per gallon, former price 70 cents.  
Best Refined Sugar 9 cents per lb., former price 12 cents.  
Good Japan Tea 35 cents per lb., to 35 cents.  
Best Layer Raisins 10 cents per lb., former price 12 1/2 cents.  
Thos. Hoyle & Son's celebrated cast colour prints 12 1/2 cents, former price 16 and 17 cents.  
Grey Cottons at 9 cents per yard, former price 12 cents.  
Aberdeen Winecy 12 1/2 cents, former price 20 cents per yard.

### Great Reductions in Boots and Shoes and Readymade Clothing.

Gentlemen's Fancy Flannel Shirts 75 cents, former price \$1.50.

Also an immense quantity of other Goods too numerous to mention, at the same low prices. Now is the time to secure Great Bargains; namely, New General Merchandise at cost and under.

WILLIAM THIRD & CO.  
P. S. Terms of the Sale will be for cash or Produce in Exchange at Cash Prices.  
Huntingdon, October, 1873.

### BY LAW NO. 1.

### PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

### MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. CECILE.

By-Law to authorize the Corporation of the parish of St. Cecile, in the County and District of Beauharnois, to grant a Bonus to the Coteau and Province-Line Railway and Bridge Company, of Forty Thousand Dollars, and to pay the same in Bonds or Debentures, and to impose an Annual Tax to pay the interest thereon, and to provide for a Sinking Fund.

At a regular monthly session of the Municipal Council of the parish of St. Cecile, in the County and District of Beauharnois, held in the office of Z. Boyer, Notary, in the village of the parish of St. Cecile, on Monday, the first day of the month of December, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, in conformity with the provisions of the Municipal Code of the Province of Quebec, at which session were present, Messrs. Charles Desrosiers, Mayor, and Council, Messrs. Lambert, Tessier

MOLL ROE'S MARRIAGE.

MOLL ROE RAFFERTY was the son-daughter of a man of old Jack Rafferty, who was remarkable for a habit he had of always wearing his head under his hat; but in deed the same family was a quare one, as everybody knew that was acquainted with them. It was said of them—but whether it was true or not, I won't undertake to say, for 'frail I'd tell a lie—that whenever they didn't wear shoes or boots they always went barefooted; but I hard afterwards that this was disputed; so, rather than say anything to injure their character, I'll let that pass. Now, old Jack Rafferty had two sons, Paddy and Molly—but what are you all laughing at?—I mane a son and daughter,—and it was generally believed among the neighbours that they were brother and sister, which you know might be true or it might not; but that's a thing that, wid the help of goodness, we have nothing to say to. Throth there was many ugly things put out on them that I don't wish to repate, such as that neither Jack nor his son Paddy ever walked a perch widout puttin' one foot afore the other like a salmon; an' I knew it was whispered about, that whinver Moll Roe slept, she had an out-of-the-way custom of keepin' her eyes shut. If she did, however, for that matter the loss was her own; for sure we all know that when one comes to shut their eyes they can't see as far before them as another.

Moll Roe was a fine young boucin' girl, large and lavis, wid a purty head o' hair on her like scarlet, that bein' one of the reasons why she was called Roe, or red; her arms an' cheeks were much the colour of the hair, an' her saddle nose was the purtiest thing of its kind that ever was on a face. Her fists—for, thank goodness, she was well served wid them too—had a strong similarity to two thumpin' turnips, reddened by the sun; an' to keep all right and tight, she had a temper as fiery as her head—fo, indeed, it was well known that all the Rafferties were warm-hearted. However, it appears that God gives nothing in vain, and of course the same fists, big and red as they were, if all that is said about them is true, were not so much given to her for ornament as use. At laist, takin' them in connection wid her lively temper, we have it upon good authority, that there was no danger of their getting blue-moulded for want of practice. She had a twist, too, in one of her eyes that was very becomin' in its way, and made her poor husband, when she got him, take it into his head that she could see round a corner. She found him out in many quare things, widout doubt; but whether it was owing to that or not, I wouldn't undertake to say, for frail I'd tell a lie.

Well, beaded, anyhow it was Moll Roe that was the dilsy. It happened that there was a nate vagabone in the neighbourhood, just as much overburdened wid beauty as herself, and he was named Gustie Gillespie. Gustie, the Lord guard us, was that they call a black-mouth Prosyrtarian, and wouldn't keep Christmas-day, the blagard, except what they call 'ould style.' Gustie was rather good-lookin' when seen in the dark, as well as Moll herself; and, indeed, it was purty well known that—accordin' as the talk went—it was in nightly meetings that they had an opportunity of becomin' detached to one another. The quensequence was, that in due time both families began to talk very seriously as to what was to be done. Moll's brother, Pawdlen O'Rafferty, gave Gustie the best of the two choices. What they were it's not worth spakin' about; but at any rate one of them was a poser; an' as Gustie knew his man, he soon came to his senses. Accordin'ly everything was deranged for their marriage, and it was appointed that they should be spliced by the Rev. Samuel M'Shuttle, the Prosyrtarian parson, on the following Sunday.

Now this was the first marriage that had happened for a long time in the neighbourhood betuna a black-mouth an' a Catholic, an' of course there was strong objections on both sides against it; an' beaded only forone thing it would never 'a tuck place at all. At any rate, fairs, there was one of the bride's uncles, ould Harry Connolly, a fairy-man, who could cure all complaints wid a secret he had; and as he didn't wish to see his niece married upon such a fellow, he fought bitherly against the match. All Moll's friends, however, stood up for the marriage, barrin' him; an' of course the Sunday was appointed, as I said, that they were to be dove-tailed together.

Well, the day arrived, and Moll, as became her, went to mass, and Gustie to meeting, after which they were to join one another in Jack Rafferty's, where the priest, Father M'Sorley, was to slip up after mass to take his dinner wid them, and to keep Misher M'Shuttle, who was to marry them, company. Nobody remained at home but ould Jack Rafferty an' his wife, who stopped to dress the dinner; for, to tell the truth, it was to be a great let-out entirely. Maybe, if all was known, too, that Father M'Sorley was to give them a cast of his office over an' above the minister, in regard that Moll's friends were not altogether satisfied at the kind of marriage which M'Shuttle could give them. The sorrow may care about that—splice here—splice there—all I can say is, that when Mrs Rafferty was going to tie up a big bag pudden, in walks Harry Connolly, the fairy-man, in a rage, and shouts out,—'Blood and blunderbushes, what are yez here for?'

'Arra why, Harry? Why, avick?' 'Why, the sun's in the moon in the high Horicks; there's a clipstick comin' an', an' there you're both as unconcerned as if it was about to rain mether. Go out and cross yourselves three times in the name o' the four Mandromarvins, for as prophesy says—'Fill the pot, Eddy, supernaculum—a blazin' star's rare spectaculum. Go out both of you and look at the sun, I say, an' ye'll see the condition he's in—off!'

Beaded, sure enough, Jack gave a bounce to the door, and his wife leaped like a two-year-old, till they were both got on a stile beside the house, to see what was wrong in the sky.

'Arrah, what is it, Jack,' said she, 'can you see anything?' 'No,' says he, 'sorra the fall o' my eye of anything I can spy, barrin' the sun himself, that's not visible in regard of the clouds. God guard us! I doubt there's something to happen.'

'If there wasn't, Jack, what 'ud put Harry, that knows so much, in the state he's in?' 'I doubt it's this marriage,' said Jack; 'betuna ourselves, it's not over an' above religious for Moll to marry a black-mouth, an' only for—' but it can't be helped now, though you see not a taste o' the sun is willin' to show his face upon it.'

'As to that,' says the wile, winkin' wid

both her eyes, 'if Gustie's satisfied wid Moll, it's enough. I know wholl carry the whip hand, anyhow; but in the mane time let us ax Harry 'tihin what ails the sun.'

Well, they accordingly went in an' put the question to him.

'Harry, what's wrong, ahagar? What is it now; for if anybody alive knows, 'tis yourself?'

'Ah!' said Harry, screwin' his mouth wid a kind of a dhry smile, 'the sun has a hard twist o' the cholle; but a never mind that, I tell you you'll have a merrier wed. That, I tell you, that's all; an' havin' din' than you think, that's all; an' havin' said this, he put on his hat and left the house.

Now, Harry's answer relieved them very much; and so, after calling to him to be back for the dinner, Jack sat down to take a shough o' the pipe, and the wife lost no time in tryin' up the pudden and puttin' it in the pot to be boiled.

In this way things went on well enough for a while, Jack smokin' away, an' the wife cookin' an' dressin' at the rate of a hunt. At laist, Jack, while sittin', as I said, contentedly at the fire, thought he could persevere an' old dancin' kind of motion in the pot that puzzled him a good deal.

'Katty,' said he, 'what the dickens is in this pot on the fire?'

'Nerra thing but the big pudden. Why do you ax?' says she.

'Why,' said he, 'if ever a pot tuck it into its head to dance a jig, and this did. Thunder and sparbles, look at it!'

Beaded, it was three enough; and there was the pot bobbin' up an' down and from side to side, jiggin' it away as merry as a grig; an' it was quite aisy to see that it wasn't the pot itself, but what was inside of it, that brought about the hornpipe.

'Be the hole o' my coat,' shouted Jack, 'there's something alive in it, or it would never cut sich capers!'

'Be gorra, there is, Jack; something strange entirely has got into it. Wirra, man alive, what's to be done?'

Just as she spoke, the pot seemed to cut the buckle in prime style, and after a spring that 'ud shame a dancin'-master, off flew the lid, and out bounced the pudden itself, hoppin', as nimble as a pea on a drum-head, about the floor. Jack blessed himself, and Katty crossed herself, Jack shouted, and Katty screamed. 'In the name of goodness, keep your distance, no one here injured you!'

The pudden, however, made a set at him, and Jack lepped first on a chair and then on the kitchen table to avoid it. It then danc'd towards Katty, who was now repeatin' her prayers at the top of her voice, while the cummin' thiet of a pudden was hoppin' and jiggin' it round her, as if it was amused at her distress.

'If could get the pitchfork,' said Jack, 'I'd dale wid it—by goxy I'd thry it mether.'

'No, no,' shouted Katty, thinkin' there was a fairy in it; 'let us spake it fair. Who knows what harm it might do. Aisy now,' said she to the pudden, 'aisy, dear,' don't harm honest people that never meant to offend you. It wasn't us—no, in throth, it was ould Harry Connolly that betwached you; pursue him if you wish, but spare a woman like me; for, whispser, dear, I'm not in a condition to be frightened—throth I'm not.'

The pudden, beaded, seemed to take her at her word, and danc'd away from her towards Jack, who, like the wile, believin' there was a fairy in it, an' that spakin' it fair was the best plan, thought he would give it a soft word as well as her.

'Pase your honour,' said Jack, 'she only spails the truth; an', upon my voracity, we both feel much obliged to your honour for your quietness. Faith, it's quite clear that if you weren't a gentlemenly pudden, all out, you'd eat otherwise. Ould Harry, the rogue, is your mark; he's just gone down the road him, and if you go fast you'll overtake him. Be me song, your dancin' master did his duty, anyhow. Thank your honour! God speed you, an' may you never meet wid a parson or alderman in your throth!'

Just as Jack spoke, the pudden appeared to take the hint, for it quietly hopped out, and as the house was directly on the road-side, turned down towards the bridge, the very way that ould Harry went. It was very natural of course that Jack and Katty should go out to see how it intended to travel; and as the day was Sunday, it was but natural, too, that a greater number of people than usual were passin' the road. This was a fact; and when Jack and his wife were seen followin' the pudden, the whole neighbourhood was soon up and after it.

'Jack Rafferty, what is it? Katty, ahagar, will you tell us what it manes?'

'Why,' replied Katty, 'it's my big pudden that's betwached, an' it's now hot foot pursuin'—' here she stopped, not wishin' to mention her brother's name—'some one or other that surely put pistroques an' it.'

This was enough; Jack, now seein' that he had assistance, found his courage comin' back to him; so says he to Katty, 'go home,' says he, 'an' lose no time in makin' another pudden as good; an' here's Paddy Scanlan's wife, Bridget, says she'll let you boil it on her fire, as you'll want our own to dress the rest o' the dinner; and Paddy himself will lend me a pitchfork, for pursuin' to the morsel of that same pudden which I've the neighbours to back an' support me,' says Jack.

This was agreed to; and Katty went back to prepare a fresh pudden, while Jack an' half the townland pursued the other wid spades, graips, pitchforks, scythes, flails, and all possible description of instruments. On the pudden went, however, at the rate of about six Irish miles an hour, an' such a chase never was seen. Catholics, Protestants, an' Prosyrtarians, were all after it, armed, as I said, an' bad end to the thing but its own activity could save it. Here it made a hop and there a prod was made at it; but off it went, an' some one as eager to get a slice at it on the other side, got the prod instead of the pudden. Big Frank Farrell, the miller of Ballyboulton, got a prod backwards that brought a hullabaloo out of him you might hear at the other end of the parish. One got a slice of a scythe, another a whack of a flail, a third a rap of a spade that made him look nine ways at wanst.

'Where is it goin'?' asked one. 'My life for you, it's on its way to Meeting. Three cheers for it, if it turns to Carntail.' 'Prod the sowl out of it, if it's a Prodestan', shouted the others; 'if it turns to the left, slice it into pancakes. We'll have no Prodestan' puddens here.'

'Put it under fairy influence.'

Beaded, by this time the people were on the point of beginnin' to have a regular fight about it, when, very fortunately, it took a short turn down a little by-lane that led towards the Methodist praisin'-house, an' in an instant all parties were in an uproar against it as a Methodist pudden; 'It's a Wesleyan,' shouted several voices; 'an' by this an' by that, into a Methodist chapel it won't put a foot to-day, or we'll lose a fall. Let the wind out of it. Come, boys, where's your pitchfork?'

The devil pursuin' to the one of them, however, could touch the pudden; an' just when they had it up against the gravel of the Methodist chapel, beaded it gave them the slip, and hops over to the left, clane into the river, and sails away before all their eyes as light as an egg-shell.

Now, it so happened that a little below this place, the demose-wall of Colonel Bragshaw was built up to the very edge of the river on each side of its banks; and so findin' there was a stop put to their pursuit of it, they went home again, every man, woman, and child of them, puzzled to think what the pudden was at all—what it meant, or where it was goin'! Had Jack Rafferty an' his wife been willin' to let out the opinion they held about Harry Connolly be witchin' it, there is no doubt of it but poor Harry might be badly trated by the crowd, when their blood was up. They had sense enough, howandiver, to keep that to themselves, for Harry, bein' an ould bachelor, was a kind friend to the Raffertys. So, of course, there was all kinds of talk about it—some guessin' this, and some guessin' that—one party sayin' the pudden was of their side, another party denyin' it, an' insistin' it belonged to them, an' so on.

In the meantime, Katty Rafferty, for 'frail the dinner might come short, went home and made another pudden much about the same size as the one that had escaped, and bringin' it over to their next neighbour, Paddy Scanlan's, it was put into a pot and placed on the fire to boil, hopin' that it might be done in time, espishally as they were to have the minister, who loved a warm slice of a good pudden as well as e'er a gentleman in Europe.

Anyhow, the day passed; Moll and Gustie were made man an' wife, an' no two could be more lovin'. Their friends that had been asked to the weddin' were saunterin' about in pleasant little groups till dinner-time, chattin' an' laughin'; but above all things, shrivin' to account for the figaries of the pudden; for, to tell the truth, its adventures had now gone through the whole parish.

Well, at any rate, dinner-time was drawin' near, and Paddy Scanlan was sittin' comfortably wid his wife at the fire, the pudden boiled before their eyes, when in walks Harry Connolly, in a flutter, shoutin'—'Blood an' blunderbushes, what are yez here for?'

'Arra, why, Harry—why, avick?' said Mrs Scanlan.

'Why,' said Harry, 'the sun's in the suds an' the moon in the high Horicks! Here's a clipstick comin' an', an' there you sit as unconcerned as if it was about to rain mether! Go out both of you, an' look at the sun, I say, an' ye'll see the condition he's in—off!'

'Ay, but, Harry, what's that rowled up in the tail of your cothamer (big coat)?'

'Out wid yez,' said Harry, 'an' pray against the clipstick—the sky's fallin'!'

Beaded, it was hard to say whether Paddy or the wife got out first, they were so much alarmed by Harry's wild, thin face an' piercin' eyes; so out they went to see what was wonderfirl in the sky, an' kep' lookin' an' lookin' in every direction, but not a thing was to be seen, barrin' the sun shinin' down wid great good humour, an' not a single cloud in the sky.

Paddy an' the wife now came in laughin'; to scould Harry, who, no doubt, was a great wag in his way when he wished. 'Musha, bad seran to you, Harry—' They had time to say no more, howandiver, for, as they were goin' into the door, they met him comin' out of it wid a reek of smoke out of his tail like a lime-kiln.

'Harry,' shouted Bridget, 'my sowl to glory, but the tail of your cothamer's a fire—ye'll be burned. Don't you see the smoke that's out of it?'

'Cross yourselves three times,' said Harry, 'widout stoppin', or even lookin' behind him; for, as the prophesy says—'Fill the pot, Eddy—' They could hear no more, for Harry appeared to feel like a man that carried something a great deal hotter than he wished, as anyone might see by the liveliness of his motions, and the quare faces he was forced to make as he went along.

'What the dickens is he carryin' in the skirts of his big coat,' asked Paddy.

'My sowl to happiness, but maybe he has stole the pudden,' said Bridget, 'for it's known that many a strange thing he does.'

They immediately examined the pot, but found that the pudden was there as safe as tuppence, an' this puzzled them the more, to think what it was he could be carryin' about wid him in the manner he did. But little they knew what he had done while they were sky-gazin'!

'Well, anyhow, the day passed and the dinner was ready, an' no doubt but a fine gatherin' there was to partake of it. The Prosyrtarian minister met the Methodist praisin'—a devilish stretcher of an appetite he had, in throth—on their way to Jack Rafferty's, an' as he knew he could take the liberty, why he insisted on his dinin' wid him; for, after all, beaded, in thim times the clergy of all descriptions lived upon the best footin' among one another, not all as one as now—but no matter. Well, they had nearly finished their dinner, when Jack Rafferty himself axed Katty for the pudden; but, just as he spoke, in it came as big as a messopot.

'Gintlemen,' said he, 'I hope none of you will refuse tasin' a bit of Katty's pudden; I don't mane the dancin' one that tuck to its thravels to-day, but a good solid fellow that she med since.'

'To be sure we won't,' replied the priest; 'so, Jack, put a thrife on them three plates at your right hand, and send them over here to the clergy, an' maybe,' he said, laughin'—'for he was a droll good-humoured man—' maybe, Jack, we won't set you a proper example.'

'Wid a heart an' a half, yer reverence an' gintlemen; in throth it's not a bad example ever of any of you set us at the likes, or ever will set us, I'll go bail. An' sure I only wish it was better fare I had for you; but we're humble people, gintlemen, and so you can't expect to meet here what you would in higher places.'

'Bether a male of herbs,' said the Methodist praisin', 'where pace is—' He had time to go no farther, however; for, much to his amazement, the priest and the

minister started up from the table just as he was goin' to swallow the first spoonful of the pudden, and before you could say Jack Robinson, started away at a lively jig down the door.

At this moment a neighbour's son came runnin' in, an' told them that the parson was comin' to see the new-married couple, an' wish them all happiness; an' the words were scarcely out of his mouth when he made his appearance. What to think he knew not, when he saw the minister footin' it away at the rate of a weddin'.

'Jack Rafferty,' says he—and, by the way, Jack was his tenant—'what the dickens does all this mane?' says he; 'I'm amazed!'

'The not a particle o' me can tell you,' says Jack; 'but will your reverence just taste a morsel o' pudden, merely that the young couple may boast that you ait at their weddin'; for sure if you wouldn't who would?'

'Well,' says he, 'to gratify them I will; so just a morsel. But, Jack, this bates Banagher,' says he again, puttin' the spoonful o' pudden into his mouth, 'has there been drink here?'

'Oh, the divle a spud,' says Jack, 'for although there's plinty in the house, faith, it appears the gintlemen wouldn't wait for it. Unless they tuck it elsewhere, I can make nothin' of this.'

He had scarcely spoken, when the parson, who was an active man, cut a caper a yard high, an' before you could bless yourself, was hard at work dancin', as if for a wager. Beaded, it would be impossible for me to tell you the state the whole meetin' was in when they seen this. Some were hoarse wid laughin'; some turned up their eyes wid wonder; many thought them mad, an' others thought they had turned up their little fingers a thrife too often.

The sorra's own fun they had, an' no wonder; but judge of what they felt, when all at once they saw ould Jack Rafferty himself boucin' in among them, and footin' it away like the best o' them. Beaded no play could come up to it, an' nothin' could be heard but laughin', shouts of encouragement, and clappin' of hands like mad. Now the minute Jack Rafferty left the chair where he had been carvin' the pudden, ould Harry Connolly comes over and claps himself down in his place, in order to send it round, of course; an' he was scarcely sated, when who should make his appearance but Barney Hartigan, the piper. Barney, by the way, had been sent for early in the day, but bein' from home when the message for him went, he couldn't come any sooner.

'Begorra,' said Barney, 'you're airly at the work, gintlemen! but what does this mane? But, divle may care, yez shan't wait the music while there's a blast in the pipes, anyhow! So sayin' he gave them Jig Polthogue, an' after that Kiss my Lady, in his best style.

In the mane time the fun went on thick an' threefold, for it must be remembered that Harry, the ould knave, was at the pudden; an' maybe he didn't sarve it about in double quick time too. The first he helped was the bride, and, before you could say chopstick, she was at it hard an' fast. Harry liked this, and made up his mind soon to find partners for the rest; so he accordingly sent the pudden about like lightnin'; an' to make a long story short, barrin' the piper an' himself, there wasn't a pair o' heels in the house but was as busy at the dancin' as if their lives depended on it.

'Barney,' says Harry, 'just taste a morsel o' this pudden ever you eat; here, your sowl! Thry a snig of it—it's beautiful.'

'To be sure I will,' says Barney, 'I'm not the boy to refuse a good thing; but, Harry, be quick, for you know my hands is engaged; an' it would be a thousand pitties not to keep them in music, an' they so well inclined. Thank you Harry, beaded that is a famous pudden; but blood an' turnips, what's this for?'

The word was scarcely out of his mouth when he bounced up, pipes an' all, an' dashed into the middle of the party. 'Hurroo, your sows, let us make a night of it! The Ballyboulton boys for ever! Go it, your reverence—turn your partner—heel an' toe minister! Good! Well done again.—Whish! Hurroo! Here's for Ballyboulton an' the sky over it!'

Bad luck to the sich a set was ever seen together in this world, or will again, I suppose. The worst, however, wasn't come yet, for just as they were in the very heat an' fury of the dance, what do you think comes hoppin' in among them but another pudden, as nimble an' merry as the first! That was enough; they all had heard of—the ministers among the rest—an' most o' them had seen the other pudden, and knew that there must be a fairy in it, sure enough. Well, as I said, in it comes to the thiet o' them; but the very appearance of it was enough. Off the clergy danced, and off the whole weddins danced after them; every minister, however, to feel like a man that had a sowl of them able to break out of the step, if they were to be hanged for it. To make short work of it, they all danc'd home at last, wid scarce a puff of wind in them; an' now, boys, come an' let us dance the Horo Lheig in the barn idout. But you see, boys, before we go, an' in order that I may make everything plain, I had as good tell you that Harry, in crossin' the bridge of Ballyboulton, a couple of miles below Squire Bragshaw's demose-wall, saw the pudden floatin' down the river—the truth is he was waitin' for it; but be this as it may, he took it out, for the wather had made it as clane as a new pin, and tuckin' it up in the tail of his big coat, contrived, as you all guess, I suppose, to change it while Paddy Scanlan an' the wife were examin' the sky; an' for the other, he contrived to bewitch it in the same manner, by gettin' a fairy to go into it, for, indeed, it was purty well known that the same Harry was hand an' glove wid the good people. Others will tell you that it was half a pound of quicksilver he put into it; but that doesn't stand to reason. At any rate, boys, I have told you the adventures of the Mad Pudden of Ballyboulton; but I don't wish to tell you many other things about it that happened—for frail I'd tell a lie.'

A good old elder of a church, who was given to extravagant exaggeration, was at last called to account for his offences in that respect, and admonished not to give way to the besettin' sin in future. The good old man received the admonition meekly, and earnestly said: 'I know how prone I am to this fault, my brethren, and it has given me tortures of pain; and night after night I have shed barrels of tears over it.' The meeting adjourned in silence.

THE LESSONS OF MISTAKES.

The premature fall of snow this season renders us thankful who have been forward enough with our autumn labors to leave garden and fields in order for the new spring, towards which we look, even now, with pleasant anticipation. To let the dead past bury its dead," even in the matter of flowers and vegetables, is sound advice, if we only determine to profit by our own failures, and do better in the future. Shall I say that I never had a poorer show of annuals than last season afforded? Then let me be sure to have my ground prepared in season, and the young plants so far advanced as not to be affected by the drouths of early summer.

The seed of sweet corn, that had been hung in the barn all winter, did not germinate freely, and caused the crop to be late by another planting. This should teach me to be sure to test my seeds before sowing, and thus secure success. Onion seed, sown on land dug in the spring, failed to come up in many instances. Let those who suffered loss on this account remember, that fall-digging, as well as fall-plowing, is preferable, and will be sure to keep moist and germinate seed, while the soil turned up in the spring, admits the heat, and keeps its precious burden dormant, awaiting a shower.

The apple trees neglected for two seasons in searching for the sapera bivitata, will be found so decayed in the heart that the first breeze of wind breaks off some bearing bough, and reveals the centre of the tree perforated by this footless grub. That should teach us to relentlessly pursue the depredator with a stout wire in every thrifty tree, where it is found to be at work, and by application of washes to destroy as many as possible.

Fortunate, too, is that farmer whose supply of firewood is at his door, and a sufficiency cut in the woods to be brought home early and stored for frosty days to come. Let those who have been obliged to delay this necessary work take warning, and note the different effect of the bright cheery fire of dry wood and the slow sullen sizzle of the green, alike visible on the temper and time of the household.

Time would fail me to tell of the lessons to be learned by our mistakes, and yet, as I see the guidman at this moment busy laying down grape vines, that the snow has covered all too soon, and that must be protected from the freezing and thawing to come, I see that we are not too fore-handed in our autumn work.

And as in this world we are all liable to error, happy is that man or woman who is willing to see and acknowledge mistakes committed, and to let their faults be marked, on their book of life, as guides to future improvement.

ANNIE L. J.  
Hillside, Chateaugay Basin,  
Nov. 25, 1873.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Correspondent of The Queen says:—"I think that the following anecdote of the courage and presence of mind of a young lady, a guest at Floors Castle, will be read with interest by most of your lady readers. Last week, while she was walking along the banks of the noble Tweed, one of the finest rivers in Scotland, accompanied by a very valuable and ancient collie dog, the property of one of her friends, a rabbit sprang up in front. In an instant the dog, forgetful alike of his age and respectability, went after it in full cry. The bunny in his fright fell into the boiling river, and its pursuer followed it at once. The current was strong and the dog feeble, and though he tried hard to get ashore again, he was quite unequal to the effort; and it appeared that the faithful old animal must be drowned, when this plucky young lady, clad as she was in thick clothing (the weather being very cold), sprang in to save it, and though not being able to swim, by dint of superhuman exertions succeeded in rescuing him from a watery grave, and both escaped with a thorough ducking. I believe that the young lady in question is a descendant of the gallant captain of the Shannon when she fought the Chesapeake, which would fully account for her thorough disregard of danger."

On the 27th of October last two fishermen were out in a small punt, off Portugal Cove, in Conception Bay, Newfoundland. When near the eastern end of Belle Isle, they observed some object floating on the surface of the water, which they at first took to be a large sail or portion of a wreck. Having rowed close to it, one of the men struck it with his boat-hook, when suddenly the mass became animated and put itself in motion. From amid the folds a huge parrot-like beak, "as large," they declare, "as a six gallon keg," reared itself, and a pair of ghastly green eyes, staring and prominent, glared on the terror-stricken men with an expression of the most intense ferocity. The beak struck the bottom of the boat violently, and from around the head, two arms of corpse-like fleshiness, darted out and began winding themselves round the boat, and encircling it in their livid folds. A moment more and the boat would have been dragged beneath the waves, and the unfortunate men would have been brought within reach of the terrible beak and torn to pieces. But before the suckers with which the arms are furnished had closed with their deadly grip, one of the men seized a tomahawk which was fortunately at hand, and severed both arms as they lay over the gunwale of the boat. This unexpected surgical operation seems to have struck terror into the monster, for it immediately ejected an immense quantity of inky fluid, which darkened the water for two or three hundred yards, and moved off from the boat. The men saw it for a few minutes after, with its tail out of the water, which they declare to have been ten feet across. The body they estimate to have been sixty feet in length and five feet in diameter, or fifteen feet in girth. As the occurrence took place in broad daylight, and the men were close to

the creature and had every opportunity of observing it before they were alarmed, I am inclined to place implicit reliance upon their statement; more especially as their estimate of its enormous dimensions is fully corroborated by the size of the arms, which they brought ashore as trophies in their boat. One of the arms, brought to the city of St. John, measured nineteen feet, and is but three inches and a half in circumference. Its colour is a pale pink. It is entirely cartilaginous, pliable and tough as leather, and almost as strong as steel. Towards the extremity it broadens out like an ear, and is there upwards of six inches in circumference, then it tapers to a pretty fine point. This extremity, for about two feet, is thickly covered with suckers, which diminish in size towards the point. The monster is known as the Kraken, a species of cuttle fish, of which numerous accounts have been preserved, though generally disbelieved as gross exaggerations.

The Earl of Shaftesbury is the owner, among other things, of forty acres of land in Wandsworth, one of the suburbs of London, and about a year ago he laid the first stone of the finest building in which he then called "the workman's city"—a city which now numbers 350 houses, and is soon to number 1,200, built upon this forty acres of land. The land has been laid out in blocks, divided with roads paved with asphalt. The houses are built in four grades, of five, six, seven, and eight rooms respectively. The rents average from 5s 6d to 9s 6d per week, including rates and taxes, or, if the houses are purchased by the occupiers, the prices are from £150 to £300 each house. When the houses are purchased, the purchasers usually pay down a certain sum, the remainder of the purchase money being paid weekly or quarterly in advance. In the rear of all the houses are spacious yards, and in the front a forecourt with an ornamental railing, and separate entrance-gate and piers to each house. The streets throughout the estate are planted with trees (one street is already so planted), forming miniature boulevards, thereby at once adding to the beauty of the "city," and contributing to its healthiness. About three acres have been reserved in the centre of the estate for recreative purposes, and a gymnasium, library, and baths. A site has also been reserved for a co-operative store, the business to be conducted by one of the co-operative associations; so that the inhabitants, if they choose, can do the whole of their shopping close at home. There are to be no public houses on the property. There have also been built a lecture-hall and a Working-men's Institute; and altogether, the Workman's City is already a great success.

The interest on the four war loans contracted since 1870 involves an annual burden on the people of France of \$80,000,000.

Friday is the Turkish Sabbath. On that day the Sultan goes to one of the numerous mosques to offer up his prayers.

The re-introduction of ruffs, now so popular in this country, is due, it is said, to a wren on the neck of an English lady of quality.

THE CANADIAN GLEANER.

ELEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

THIS being the season when most Farmers make selection of the Paper they intend taking during the ensuing twelvemonth, the Publisher of the Gleaner would respectfully submit its claims. It has, during the past Fall, completed the tenth year of its existence, a period sufficiently long to establish its character and give a guarantee for its permanency. During those ten years there have been many changes in the political world, but there has been no alteration in the principles of the Gleaner, which are the same now as they were the day it was started. It has made the cause of the English-speaking population of the Province—particularly the Protestant section of it—the main object of its advocacy, and their interests it has done its best to further in the face of opposition which, at times, threatened its existence. It is now, however, so well known and so firmly established in the good opinion of the people of the District of Beaufort, that no such efforts in future, whether coming from a party or influential individuals, can materially affect it. For ten years it has lived independent alike of Government support and hostility, and will so continue. Its readers may often angrily dissent from its views in the future as they have done in the past, yet, as then, without raising such a suspicion as to its motives as would cause a forfeiture of their confidence.

To Farmers who take only one paper the Gleaner is peculiarly adapted. It does not confine itself merely to local news, but gives in every number a record of all the news of the week, so that whoever takes the Gleaner, and no other paper, is fully informed of everything of importance that transpires all over the world. In several respects the news is presented in a form better adapted for Farmers than they will find in the city papers. The Montreal weeklies are merely compilations from their daily issues, and consequently contain long reports of matters of no interest to country readers and the general news is thrown together in a disconnected form. In a weekly paper, a careful selection from the long and frequently contradictory reports of the dailies is rendered