MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THIRTY-SIXTH YEAR. | MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1882 | MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00 Post-Paid; 4c a Copy.

SUMMARY.

THE LAST of the suspects was released from Kilmainham gaol on Thursday.

THE Exhibition building at Sydney, New South Wales, was burned with all the contents.

MR. BRADLAUGH has issued another address to the people. He says: "In this Parliament I will sit."

AN EXPLOSION of fire damp has occurred in a mine near Dortmund, Germany, and 20 persons were killed or injured.

MR. GLADSTONE has advised the King of the Hellenes to refrain from pushing the frontier claims to an extremity.

EARL SPENCER professes himself satisfied with the evidences his recent tour afforded him of returning peace in Ireland.

IT IS REPORTED that floods in various districts in Italy have caused great damage to property and large loss of life.

THE entire German press congratulates Prince Bismarck on the twentieth anniversary of his entrance into the Prussian Ministry.

MR. GROVER CLEVELAND, Mayor of Buffalo, was on Friday nominated for Governor by the Democratic State Convention in Syracuse on the third ballot.

THE Trades Congress has just concluded its annual session in Manchester. The congress pronounced in favor of the naturalization of land doctrine.

MR. GLADSTONE reiterates his declaration that he is unable to interfere with the operations of the Mormons in England as he presumes their converts go with them willingly.

PRESIDENT GREVY has granted a pardon to the Italian, Meschino, who was recently sentenced by a French council of war at Tunis to nine years' imprisonment for assaulting a French soldier.

THE Belgrade committee of investigation has discovered forgeries of requisition obligations issued during the last war. The President of the last Skupschina has been arrested on a charge of being implicated.

THE proposal to introduce Chinese coolie labor in England has roused the indignation of the London democrats, who are about to appeal to the Prime Minister to influence the Chinese Government to stop exportation.

IT IS STATED that Mr. S. J. Meany, the New York correspondent, in the absence of assurance from the United States Government of protection while abroad, has decided to return to America immediately.

HEAVY SNOWSTORMS have occurred in Switzerland, in the Bernese Oberland, burying the crops a foot deep. The snow stopped all traffic on the Simplon road, which was swept by terrible avalanches. A great part of the Canton of Ticino is under water.

FOR PUBLISHING fraudulent despatches, professedly from Corea, and thus exciting disquietude by alarming reports, two Tokio newspapers have been suspended, and orders have been given to prevent cipher telegrams being sent from points near Corea during the existing crisis.

THE Sultan has ordered the immediate surrender to Greece of the whole frontier fixed by the International Commission. The representatives of the Powers who assembled on Sunday in Constantinople to discuss the question dissolved the meeting on learning of the settlement of the difficulty.

IT IS RELATED that Michigan saloon-keepers, who had combined to test the liquor law of that State, once sent a copy of the law and a cheque for $500 to the Hon. Matt Carpenter, of Wisconsin, and asked his opinion of the law. His answer was laconic: "The law is good and can't be broken."

THE members of the committee disapproving Mr. Gladstone's Egyptian policy having, with a view of discrediting his views of foreign politics, reiterated the charge that he sympathized with the South during the rebellion in the United States, Mr. Gladstone writes that a statement attributing such sympathy to him is untrue, and contrary to the authentic facts long ago made public.

THE Guion Line steamer "Alaska," Captain Murray, which sailed efrom New York on September 12th for Queenstown and Liverpool, was signalled passing Fastnet at two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. She made the trip in six days, fifteen hours and nineteen minutes. This is the fastest trip ever made between America and Europe. The next fastest time was made by the "Alaska"—namely, 6 days, 22 hours and 10 minutes to Queenstown.

THE funeral procession of the late Dr. Pusey numbered 452. Mr. Gladstone was one of the pall-bearers. Cardinal Newman walked beside the coffin. The very Rev. Henry G. Liddell, Dean of Christ Church, assisted by Canon Liddon, read the service, and Dr. J. F. Mackarness, Bishop of Oxford, pronounced the benediction. The flags of the city were at half-mast. All the principal dignitaries of the University of Oxford were present.

IT APPEARS from an official statement just published that among the recruits of last year the proportion of those born in England and Wales was higher than that of the previous year by 21 per 1,000, while of those born in Scotland the proportion was, on the contrary, 15 per 1,000, and of those born in Ireland 8 per 1,000 less. The natives of England and Wales represent 702 per 1,000 of the entire number. Ireland stands next with 202 per 1,000; while Scotland furnished only 96 per 1,000.

THE EXPEDITION which sailed in the steamer "Neptune," from St. John's, Nfld., on July 8th, with additional stores for Lieut. Greeley's party, returned on Saturday to St. John's, having been unable to reach Greeley. A solid ice-barrier was encountered extending from Cape Inglefield to Ross Bay. Greeley's station is in latitude 81° 40 min. The vessel was only able to reach latitude 79° 20 min. The party remained until September 5th, when the ice had formed to a considerable depth, and to remain longer would be to remain for the winter. The "Neptune" established depots to secure Greeley's safe retreat, should it become necessary a year or two hence. No anxiety for the safety of the party is entertained. They are amply supplied with stores of all kinds for two years. The impossibility of annually reaching the station was foreseen and provided for.

THE brothers Kerr and Bale, of London, who were implicated in the great turf frauds, have been released, after undergoing half their sentence of ten years' imprisonment, is consideration of the information they gave some time ago against certain detectives. In 1876 a society was formed in London called the Discretionary Turf Investment Society. Its object was to take charge of the funds of those who desired to bet on the race. For this purpose Mme. de Gancourt, a Frenchwoman, sent £10,000 to Kerr & Benson, who concocted the fraud. Three well known detectives—Inspectors Meiklejohn, Druscovich and Palmer—were afterward found to have abetted it. They were imprisoned for two years. Druscovich, when released, opened a private inquiry office in London. He died last December. It was on the evidence of Kerr, who had kept Meiklejohn's letters, that the detectives were convicted.

ALONZO FOLLETT, dealer in commercial paper, Wall street, New York, is embarrassed. He handled millions of dollars of the best paper every year. For nearly 20 years he has been the medium between banks and other money lenders and a large number of leading business concerns in the city in the negotiation of loans. His chief customers have been in the habit of leaving their paper at his office and drawing money against it according to their necessity. It is stated he received from some customers a large amount of paper, for which he cannot now pay them. It appears he either sold or hypothecated the papers. His liabilities to his customers is estimated at $400,000 to a million. The general presumption is he lost money in speculation. The bankers, who have been large purchasers of paper from Follett, state they are amply secured.

CANADIAN.

THE VICEREGAL PARTY arrived in Victoria, B.C., on the 20th inst., and met with a most hearty reception. They will not leave on their return trip before October.

SIR E. SELBY SMYTH, formerly Chief Officer commanding the militia in Canada, has been offered the governorship of Newfoundland by the Imperial Government. The present Governor leaves owing to ill health.

OWING to the reduced state of the home garrisons it has been decided to draw one battalion of infantry permanently from Nova Scotia, and the 1st Battalion Royal Munster Fusiliers is not to be replaced at Halifax, which will in future be held by one battalion of infantry, three battalions of Royal Artillery, and one company of Royal Engineers.

A QUANTITY of Souris coal was put to the test in Winnipeg in one of the Canadian Pacific Railway engines, and resulted satisfactorily. The quantity burned was about 850 lbs., and the time during which it lasted was two hours twenty minutes, the engine being constantly employed. During the test the steam generating power of the coal proved to be excellent, and it burned with a clear, bright flame. One admirable property was that the material was consumed, there being no clinkers left.

ARCHBISHOP LYNCH, of Toronto, in his his sermon on Sunday at St. Michael's Cathedral referred to Sir Walter Scott's "Marmion," which he said was insulting to Catholics. He said he had called the attention of the Government to its use as a text book. It is hinted by a gentleman supposed to be informed that certain passages would be struck out or forbidden and the book allowed to pass. Messrs. W. J. Gage & Co., school book publishers, have written to the papers defending the Government against the insinuations against them in a letter from the Rev. John Laing, of Dundas.

MR. COLLINGWOOD SCHREIBER, C.E., Inspector of Government Railways, has returned from a trip on the C.P.R. west. He went a distance of 444 miles, within eight miles of Old Wives Lakes, and reports work much heavier than he expected, the line substantially built and the grading well raised. Of the Thunder Bay division he states that a great portion of it is in fair condition, but 16 or 20 miles were not. He was certain passenger traffic would not be allowed over it. The contractors were not authorized to run freight at present, though he understood they were doing so to some extent.

MR. JUSTICE CAMERON, of Toronto, has delivered judgment on the applications to set aside the objections to the petitions in the election cases of North York, Russell and North Wellington on Friday, dismissing the motions and allowing the objections to stand. The judgment is a very long and elaborate one, and in reality goes much further than the decision of the present application. The learned Judge holds that the Courts of Queen's Bench, Chancery and Common Pleas are still in existence for Dominion election purposes, so that the two or three petitions which were presented to the former officer of these courts will be regular, and all presented in the High Court of Justice irregular.

A TERRIBLE PROPHECY.—Mr. E. Stone Wiggins, LL.D., astronomer, writes to an Ottawa paper as follows: "The 'Asia,' H.M.S. 'Phœnix,' and many others have been wrecked in the great storm which I announced two months ago would pass from east to west over this continent during the month of September, striking the Gulf of St. Lawrence on the 13th and British Columbia on the 15th. My warnings were unheeded, and hundreds of poor souls who know nothing of the great laws by which nature governs the world, have gone down to the bottom of the sea. Here we have another proof, if proof were needed, of the utter uselessness of our meteorological bureaus." He also makes the following statement: "A great storm will strike this planet on the 9th of March next. It will first be felt in the Northern Pacific, and will cross the meridian of Ottawa at noon of Sunday, March 11th, 1883. No vessel smaller than a Cunarder will be able to live in this tempest. India, the south of Europe, England, and especially the North American continent will be the theatre of its ravages. As all the low lands on the Atlantic will be submerged. I advise ship-builders to place their prospective vessels high upon the stocks, and farmers having loose valuables, as hay, cattle, etc., to remove them to a place of safety. I beg further most respectfully to appeal to the hon. Minister of Marine that he will peremptorily order up the storm drums on all the Canadian coast not later than the 20th of February, and thus permit no vessel to leave harbor. If this is not done hundreds of lives will be lost and millions worth of property destroyed."

STATE ELECTIONS.

SARATOGA, N.Y., September 20.—In the Republican State Convention to-day on the first ballot for Governor resulted:—Folger 223, Cornell 180, Wadsworth 69, Starin 19, Robinson 6.

The second ballot was taken amid breathless silence, Folger being nominated. The vote was announced on the second ballot—Folger 259, Cornell 222, Wadsworth 18. Necessary to choice 249. The result was greeted with tumultuous cheers.

SARATOGA, N.Y., Sept. 21.—On the second ballot for Lieutenant-Governor Mr. B. Platt Carpenter, a prominent half-breed, received 280 votes; the Hon. Hamilton Fish 204, and Mr. Hoskins 10, thus nominating Mr. Carpenter who had more than half the total vote.

A DONKEY-ENGINE EXPLODES.

QUEBEC, Sept. 21.—Shortly before five o'clock this forenoon a donkey-engine used in discharging ballast on board of and belonging to the ship "Queen of the North," Captain Anderson, at this port from London, and now lying on the lower ballast ground, suddenly exploded, scattering death and destruction all round. C. Anderson, carpenter, who was in attendance on the engine, was instantly killed; John Gustavson, an able seaman, was considerably hurt about the head and scalded; Henry Jennings, cook, badly scalded about the hand and face, and John Ford, seaman, had an ankle broken, and was otherwise somewhat hurt.

THE SITUATION IN EGYPT.

EVACUATION OF ABOUKIR—THE PUNISHMENT FOR REBELS—SPANISH PRETENSIONS IN THE SETTLEMENT OF THE EGYPTIAN QUESTION—ALL QUIET IN CAIRO.

EVACUATION OF ABOUKIR.

ALEXANDRIA, September 18.—The garrison of Aboukir marched out last evening. One entire regiment with their arms moved eastward to join Abdallah Pasha at Damietta. The rest of the garrison, five or six thousand, arrived at Kafr-el-Dwar at noon. They were disarmed and the men dismissed to their homes; the officers were detained.

SUSPICIOUS ARABI.

ALEXANDRIA, September 18.—The regiment which left Aboukir to join Abdallah at Damietta, was Arabi Pasha's own, and numbered 500 men. While at Kafr-el-Dwar Arabi and his wife lived with his father, mother, sisters and brother. Arabi ate and drank only what they had prepared, believing the English had spies in his camp who wished to poison him.

THE FATE OF REBELS.

LONDON, September 18.—The *Times* says that the punishment for the crime of rebellion is death, and, without vindictiveness, it may be said that never was that punishment more richly earned than by Arabi and his chiefs.

ARABI AS A WHITE ELEPHANT.

ALEXANDRIA, September 19.—The Khedive has communicated to the Sultan the contents of Arabi's letter of submission, in which he says:—"I have obeyed the demands of patriotism. My mission is ended. I now submit to the will of my conquerors." The correspondence between the Sultan and the Khedive on the subject of Arabi's approaching trial continues, and the question excites much interest here. Officials of high rank and influential citizens are endeavoring to exact from the Sultan a pledge that Arabi's life shall not be taken. It is generally believed that he will be convicted of treason and sentenced to death, and his life finally spared through the interposition of the Sultan, who will endeavor to secure his banishment to the United States.

A FAIR TRIAL ASSURED.

LONDON, September 19.—It is understood that the British Consul-General at Alexandria has been directed to inform the Khedive that no capital punishment passed on Egyptian leaders must be carried out without the consent of Great Britain. Steps have been taken to obtain the services of a competent English barrister to defend Arabi and other leaders in the revolt.

GENERAL WOLSELEY COMMENDS HIS MEN.

CAIRO, Sept. 20.—The following order will be read at the head of every British regiment on three successive parades:—"The General Commanding-in-Chief congratulates the army upon its brilliant success, crowned by the capture of Arabi Pasha and the surrender of Cairo. The General Commanding-in-Chief feels bound to place upon record the fact that the brilliant achievements of the campaign are to be attributed to the high courage and noble devotion of all ranks. Called upon to show discipline under exceptional provocation, to give proof of fortitude in extreme trial, and to show contempt for danger in battle, officers and men have responded with zeal and alacrity, adding another chapter to the long roll of British victories."

MIDSHIPMAN DECHAIR.

An Egyptian despatch says:—"One of the first acts was to send a strong body of Coldstreams to the Palace in which Midshipman Dechair was confined, and see to his being at once set free. The lad, who seemed none the worse for his confinement, was overjoyed at the sight of his countrymen. He said that if the English had not come up us they did, so quickly on Arabi's heels, his life and the life of all the Europeans in the place would not have been worth a moment's purchase. This he gathered from the conversation of his guards. Sir Garnet greeted the boy with real affection and at once sent him back to Alexandria, where he will rejoin his ship."

SPAIN CROPPING UP.

MADRID, September 19.—A member of the Madrid Government says that Spain was solicited by Austria, Germany and Italy to join the European concert when the Conference meets to discuss the English proposals for the settlement of the neutrality of the Suez canal and the conditional self-government under the suzerainty of the Porte. Those Powers with Turkey and Russia desire to find a Latin or Mediterranean nation to counter-balance the evident French sympathy with the British policy. The Madrid Government will be in the Conference decidedly adverse to any solution that might increase the British preponderance in the Mediterranean. Public opinion in Spain is unanimous against the British power, which the Spaniards consider dangerous for their policy in Morocco. As long as England holds Gibraltar she will find them ready to unite with the Eastern powers against her influence in Europe and the colonies. Never before has public opinion shown so general and bitter hostility to any European nation. Besides the Court and the Government think the opportunity excellent for Spain to resume her place among the great powers.

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—*Herald* cables—Cairo, Sept. 20—Repeated conversations with representative men of all shades show that the country is as follows: First—the fanatical and effeminate of Elazhar sectarians are sulky and defiant except in the presence of the British soldiers, who seldom penetrate into the purely Arabic quarters. Yesterday the sectarians spread a report that 5,000 Russians were on their way to Egypt to drive out the English. These sectarians need an iron hand. Examples should also be made of a few of the Ultra-Nationalists who are hand in glove with the sectarians. Second. The moderate Nationalists only fear that the English will go away too soon, leaving them at the mercy of the thieving, communistic city rabble instigated by the sectarians. Third. The ignorant, good-natured masses whose political aspirations are limited to the minimum of taxation are delighted that all is finished. Europeans are coming into the villages to buy cotton. The cheerful readiness with which the 4,000 soldiers at Tantah surrendered to General Alison with only 500 Gordon Highlanders, proves the joy of the fighting men to return home. The negroes under Abdellah Pasha surrendered Damietta somewhat reluctantly. The opinion of the enlightened classes here is that England is morally bound to establish a strong government.

THE COMING REVIEW.

LONDON, September 20.—The review of the British troops in Cairo on the arrival of the Khedive will be an imposing spectacle. It is expected that about ten thousand men will be in line. The departure of the Khedive for Cairo has been postponed until Monday. A squadron of the Bengal Lancers has arrived at Alexandria to escort him to Cairo.

DAMANHOUR.

The Sussex Regiment which was sent yesterday by train has occupied Damanhour. The reports of the outbreak there are fully confirmed.

ARABI IN PRISON.

Arabi Pasha shares his prison with Mahmoud Fehmy, who was his chief engineer and military adviser. Arabi is suffering from fever and diarrhœa. Crowds surround the prison to ascertain if he will be retained as a prisoner, but no one is permitted to see him.

GOOD ADVICE.

CONSTANTINOPLE, September 21.—The ambassadors express confidence in the policy of England, in regard to Egypt, and advise the people to act in accord with her.

DEATH OF COMMANDER RAWSON.

MALTA, September 21.—Commander Rawson, promoted for bravery at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, in which he was wounded, died to-day. Rawson accompanied the Arctic Expedition in 1875-76.

ARABI ROBS THE TREASURY.

CAIRO, September 21.—An examination of the treasury proves that £200,000 sterling was taken by Arabi, of which £18,000 has been discovered at the War Office. It is probable that other deficits will be found in the Department of the Interior.

FORT GHEMILEH.

PORT SAID, September 21.—Nearly all the garrison at Fort Ghemileh fled across Lake Manzaleh before the surrender.

DAMIETTA—CONTRADICTORY STORIES.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—A Port Said despatch says:—In obedience to an order from Yacoub Pasha, the garrison of Damietta have resolved to lay down their arms and disperse to their homes. Abdellah and Aboulata Pashas have left Damietta with a small escort of Mustapheezeh, going in the direction of Cairo. The report of the killing of Abdellah Bey by his troops seems to have been untrue.

ARABI'S ALLEGED LETTER TO MR. GLADSTONE.

CAIRO, Sept. 22.—It is stated that Arabi says he never wrote a letter to Mr. Gladstone nor authorized anybody to write one. He also says he never himself had any political communication with the Sultan. It is stated that after the massacre of Christians at Tontah Arabi sent military to hang 12 ringleaders of the mob. He also sent orders through the country that all Christians should be left unmolested under pain of death.

ONLY A BENEFACTOR.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 21.—The Swiss, Ninet, who is a prisoner, denies that he aided Arabi in constructing defences. He maintains that he confined himself to the ambulance department, and says he wished to serve only under the Geneva Cross.

THE MAINTENANCE OF ORDER.

The *Times*, in its leading article, says: "There can be no possible question that, whatever may be the ultimate solution of the political problem, the Khedive must for a considerable time lean upon the force which has destroyed the rebellion. Large numbers of our troops will, no doubt, return home, but we must remain sufficient to overawe disaffection. We may go further and say that the organization of a permanent force for the maintenance of order must proceed under English direction."

DAMIETTA.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 22.—Damietta surrendered to-day.

NO EFFECT.

LONDON, Sept. 22.—A despatch from Alexandria to the *Daily News* says: "Isolated punishments among the lower classes will produce no effect until Arabi Pasha and the other leading rebels have been publicly disposed of."

THE RETURN HOME OF THE BRITISH.

The Cairo correspondent of the *Daily News* telegraphs that he interviewed a member of General Wolseley's staff on Thursday and that the officer stated that the subject of an early return to England of a porton of Her Majesty's troops in Egypt had not yet been even discussed.

A TRAITOR'S SENTENCE.

ROME, Sept. 21.—A court-martial has condemned Paolucci, the lieutenant of the Italian navy who deserted to serve with Arabi, to two years' imprisonment and dismissal with disgrace.

PORT SAID EARTHWORKS ABANDONED.

LONDON, Sept. 22.—The English have abandoned the earthworks they erected at Port Said when they occupied the town and the marines have re-embarked. All the rebel officers below the rank of colonel confined at Ramleh have been released. Fifty remaining prisoners have been brought to Alexandria. The Khedive went at noon to the mosque of Abou Abbas in Alexandria. Several native officers of the Bengal Lancers did likewise.

SNUBBING PRINCES.

The Princes Ibrahim, Hamel and Kamil, who signed the petition prepared by Arabi Pasha last May for the deposition of the Khedive, arrived to-day to pay their respects to the Khedive who declined to receive them. They were ordered to quit the Palace directly.

THE SHEREEF OF MECCA DEPOSED.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 23.—It is officially announced that the Grand Shereef of Mecca has been deposed and imprisoned at Taiffe, where Midhat Pasha was a prisoner. Abdellah Abricoun has been named Grand Shereef. He is a brother to the shereef murdered some time ago as then supposed by orders from the Sultan, because he was favorable to the British.

HANGED.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 23.—Two men implicated in the Jona mas[illegible] were hanged to-day.

AN OLD STORY REVIVED.

PARIS, Sept. 23.—A newspaper here asserts negotiations are progressing between the Porte and the British looking to the cession of Egypt to England in consideration of the annual payment by the latter, £320,000 sterling.

SOLDIERS LOOTING.

DAMIETTA, Sept. 23.—Gen. Wood arrived this morning. Abdellah Pasha surrendered at the railway station. Of the original garrison of 7,000 all deserted except 800 blacks. The latter plundered the barracks, the Governor's house, and many private residences and exchanges. They escaped.

EXUBERANT LOYALTY.

ALEXANDRIA, September 23.—It is disgusting to witness the enthusiasm of the natives for the Khedive and hear the expressions of loyalty of many who have been notorious friends of Arabi. The Khedive, however, is not deceived. The fact that several partisans of Arabi still hold Government appointments, under the protection of certain Ministers, is much commented on.

THE KHEDIVE'S MANIFESTO.

The Khedive has issued a manifesto declaring England has great interests in Egypt regarding the finances and traffic through the Suez Canal. For the protection of those interests he was compelled to interfere. She has no intention of annexing the country. The Khedive announces that he authorized Sir Garnet Wolseley to represent him in restoring order and punishing the rebels. All loyal Egyptians are called upon to render Sir Garnet Wolseley every assistance. Anybody refusing to do so will be treated as a rebel.

A TRAITOR.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 24.—It is said that the Grand Shereef of Mecca was deposed on account of his treasonable relations with Arabi Pasha.

AN HONOR PROFFERED.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 24.—The Khedive has offered Sir Edward Malet, British Consul-General, the Grand Cross of the Order of Osmanli, the highest decoration he can bestow. The Khedive leaves for Cairo to-morrow.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE.

A solemn service of thanksgiving for the British pacification of the country was held in the Roman Catholic church to-day. The congregation, a very large one, included the foreign consuls, British military authorities and a deputation from a number of regiments. A *requiem* will be sung to-morrow for the victims of the massacres and those killed in battle.

TO BE CREATED PEERS.

It is officially announced that General Wolseley and Admiral Seymour will be raised to the peerage, in acknowledgment of their distinguished services in Egypt.

GENDARMERIE.

BERNE, September 24.—A number of men enrolled for gendarmerie in Egypt started from Geneva yesterday. Others follow shortly.

THE KHEDIVE IN CAIRO.

CAIRO, Sept. 25.—The Khedive has arrived.

STATE OF IRELAND.

DUBLIN, Sept. 25.—Mr. Dillon has written a letter announcing his retirement from Parliament on account of ill health. He says it will not be possible for him to take part in Irish politics for the next few years.

Mr. E. Dwyer Gray has written to Lord Mayor Dawson regarding the development of Irish manufactures. He advises the holding of an exhibition in 1883, and the formation of an association to push the sale of Irish manufactures. He also advocates the holding of an Irish exhibition in the United States, and suggests that the United States should modify their tariff in favor of Irish productions.

Eight men in Armagh charged with treason-felony, four of whom had recently been liberated from Kilmainham, have been remanded. It is understood that the Crown obtained evidence from an informer, who made extraordinary revelations regarding the existence of a widespread conspiracy.

GALWAY, Sept. 22.—Patrick Walsh was hanged to-day for the murder of Martin Lyden. Walsh protested his innocence and maintained the witness swore falsely. The crowd outside the prison was orderly. When the black flag was hoisted the convict's mother in the crowd gave way to wailing, and refused to leave the spot. Her friends also joined the melancholy cries. A large guard of soldiers was on the ground.

THE "ASIA" CATASTROPHE.

THE LOST—A FLOATING COFFIN—STATEMENTS OF SURVIVORS—THE INQUEST.

COLLINGWOOD, Ont., Sept. 19.—The steamer "Northern Belle," which had been despatched to the scene of the "Asia" disaster, arrived in port here to-day at noon with flags flying at half-mast, giving evidence that some of the unfortunate bodies of the ill-fated "Asia's" passengers were on board, which proved to be correct. She had on board the bodies of Capt. Savage, First Mate McDonald, Jno. Little, of Sault Ste. Marie, J. McAllphine, of Gore Bay, and one unknown, supposed to be of McDougall's gang of shanty men. Mr. Tinkis was interviewed, and his statement varies but little from that already told of the terrible disaster. At the time of the accident the steamer was some 19 or 20 miles from land. A heavy sea struck the boat and sent her over on her side. Many jumped to the hurricane deck. The boats were cut from their davits, and as the "Asia" went down, were shoved off. There is no doubt that the upper decks were carried away, and floated after the hull sank. The cabin boy died, and all the bodies were washed overboard by the waves or succumbed to exhaustion or injuries, until only five were left in the metallic boat in which were Tinkis and Miss Morrison. One after another they died, the captain being the last to give up the battle, and at about daylight the two survivors landed. They walked about half a mile up the coast, and remained on the beach until found by the Indian, as already reported.

THE NUMBER OF PASSENGERS.

The "Asia" contained about thirty state-rooms, with a single and double berth in each. All were occupied and most were full. There were women and children on board. Two young women occupied the same room with Miss Morrison, and went into the boat with her, but were lost the first time the boat capsized. The room occupied by Mr. Tinkis also contained Mr. Gallagher, mentioned in last despatch, and Mr. Henry, of Mudge Bay, whose brother was lost on the "Manitoulin." The two Henrys were well-known lumbermen. One woman, with four small children, and another with two, have been mentioned by Miss Morrison. As near as can be learned, 85 passengers went on board at Collingwood, 12 at Owen Sound, and the crew consisted of about 25 all told. There should be no guess work about this, as the number who went on board at Collingwood must be accurately known at the Company's office. The "Asia," by the recent printed reports, was only allowed to carry 40 passengers.

THE INQUEST.

The Coroner empanelled a jury and proceeded to view the bodies and hold an inquest. Public opinion strongly favors a searching investigation into this disaster, and the reputation of the men composing the company, who were the owners of the "Waubuno," which went down with all on board in November, 1879; of the "Simcoe," which foundered off the Manitoulin Island, in November, 1880, accompanied by considerable loss of life; of the "Northern Queen," lost in Lake Michigan in November, 1881; of the "Manitoulin," burned this season, and yet fresh in the memory of all. It is stated, but with what truth is not known, that the "Asia" was leaking. That the whole system of piling heavy freight on the deck of lake steamers without having any ballast in the hold is wrong, goes without contradiction.

A PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE.

Mr. Joseph Shipp, butcher, Alice street, who has had a providential escape from a watery grave, on being interviewed last night, gave the following graphic description of the causes which led him and his companion, A. Bowes, to abandon the ill-fated "Asia" at Owen Sound:

"I took a ticket," said Mr. Shipp, "at Collingwood for Manitoulin Island by the "Asia," which was advertised to leave at four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, but owing to the train from Toronto being an hour and a quarter late, she did not start till half-past five. The boat had on board besides her passengers four teen horses, a large cargo of flour and potatoes, pressed hay, large cooking stove, and a number of cooking utensils and furniture, all for the in the bow of the boat, standing crosswise. It was raining heavily when we started, and shortly afterward it got pitch dark, but the water was as smooth as glass. Everything went well till we got to Meaford, where the boat stopped for a short time. It was so fearfully dark that I couldn't help remarking to some of the other passengers that we would have a storm. We left Meaford about half-past ten, and after being about a mile out as far as I am able to judge, the full force of the gale struck the boat, and she immediately began to roll and pitch about in a fearful manner, and every now and then cracking sounds could be heard, as if she were being torn asunder. Most of the passengers got seasick, and several of them began to get frightened. I lay down on a barrel, as I begun to feel a little squeamish myself, and almost immediately afterwards a loud report was heard, as if she had burst in two. I jumped up, and as the passengers got frightened I and an old farmer from Osprey township began to laugh and joke, and tell them it was nothing unusual. The old farmer whispered to me that it would not do to give way before them, and so we continued to keep up the joking so as to prevent the others from getting downspirited. I told them this rolling about and cracking noises were nothing, as I had gone through the same experience before when I went up with Gen. Wolseley in the "Chicora." Bowes came to me, and said he had never been on the water before, and he would never go again if it was like this. I told him to wait till she got to the Throttle, where the two lakes meet, and he would understand what pitching about was. Well, she continued to lurch about and roll in a tremendous way, the horses began to kick and plunge, and the cargo to roll about. The deck-hands were kept as busy as they could be, and I noticed them trying to brace up the boat by screwing tight the iron rods placed across her, and I heard one of the deck-hands say they were of no use, as they wouldn't hold firm. They afterwards broke altogether. It was an awful time, and I thought we would never get to Owen Sound. I was thankful when we got alongside of the pier there. I was anxious to keep awake as long as I could so that I could get to sleep immediately before coming to the throttle, and I went off the boat and walked up and down the pier. I then went back to the boat, as the night was bitterly cold, and stood near the smoke stack, so as to get some heat. Bowes then went on to the pier for a walk. I may say, however, that before I got back to the boat the inspector at Owen Sound and the captain came along, and I noticed that the inspector examined the boat in different places, while the captain stood at the gangway. Bowes on approaching the boat saw the inspector come up to the captain, and in a gruff angry voice say, 'What about this boat?' The captain answered, 'I don't know.' 'Well,' replied the inspector in a loud voice, 'I know this about her, she won't go out of here to-night; if she does she won't reach French River. The captain then said, 'You tell her, and I'll risk her,' to which the inspector replied, 'Well, I'll tell her and you risk her, but she'll never get to French river, as she is strained.' After they parted Bowes came on board and took up his carpet-bag, telling me the conversation he had overheard, and remarked that he was not going any further in her, but he did not want to prevent me from going. I thought it would be a safer plan to quit with him, and we both went to a hotel near the market, which was open. We told the people there where we came from and what we had heard. Next morning we went back to Collingwood, and I went to the office where I bought my ticket and told the gentleman in the office the reason why I did not continue my journey in the "Asia." He laughed, and asked me did the captain not throw the inspector overboard, and added that people often went on board their boats and made such like complaints so as to frighten passengers and get them to go by the opposition boats. I asked him a few questions about my ticket and then left, and Bowes and I came on to Toronto. "You may be sure," remarked Mr. Shipp, "that I am overjoyed at the narrow escape I have had, but feel very, very sorry for my unfortunate fellow-passengers who are lost."

THE INQUEST.

PARRY SOUND, Sept. 22.—At the adjourned inquest to-night in connection with the "Asia" disaster, Miss Morrison gave the following evidence: "I went on board the steamer "Asia," as a passenger, on Wednesday evening, the 13th instant, about 11 o'clock; did not notice anything particular when I went on board; during the night the boat rolled a good deal; the boat seemed to be very much crowded with passengers; cannot form any idea, nor did I hear how many there were on board; the mate told me she was heavily loaded with freight; the night passed quietly; no disturbance occurred, except what proceeded from sea-sick children; I occupied the upper berth of one of the staterooms on the left hand side of the steamer, and was thus in a position to hear most of what went on, at least I think so; I heard the boat stop at Presque Isle; I did not sleep much; I got up on Thursday morning feeling very sea sick; it was pretty rough all morning. I think that about eleven o'clock the first intimation I had of danger was from the noise made by the horses; I asked the mate if there was any danger; he said they had already thrown off the horses, and would throw off what freight they could; I then went back to my berth, and the boat rolled so much to one side that I got a life preserver and put it on. Half an hour possibly had elapsed between the first idea I had of danger and my putting on the life preserver; I sat down by the cabin door until the water came into the cabin; then, by catching hold of the cabin door and railing, I managed to get on the upper deck of all; the boat then seemed to be settling down, one side being much the undermost; the lifeboat happened to be close to where I got to; I lowered myself into the water and the captain caught me and held me from sinking till the mate came and helped me into the boat; at that time there were twelve in the boat; I did not know any in the boat except the first mate and Miss McNabb, my room mate; I knew the captain by sight; a number of people from other boats came into our boat; the reason why they came into our boat was that they upset; the reason why they upset was the roughness of the sea; they did not seem overcrowded; one reason why they upset was that they had not a sufficient number of oars; one of the other boats had one, another had not any, ours had two; the reason I knew they had so few oars was that they came alongside of our boat and asked the captain if we had any to spare; I did not see any person left on board the steamer after we left the ship's side; the three boats ran along together for a little, then the other two upset; they upset three times, every time they righted a few were missing; the third time I did not see anyone clinging to them at all; I only saw two boats beside our own; six of the passengers of the two boats came into ours; about twenty minutes afterwards our boat capsized; she righted, and I held on to the ropes or life lines, going round the boat, so that when she righted I was in again; after we righted I heard some one say that three were gone; after our boat capsized we did not bale her out because there was nothing to bail her out with; before she capsized all the gentlemen that had hats baled out the water with their hats; there were no provisions in the boat; I am certain as to the number of oars I have stated to have been in the boats; the other boats called to us and asked for oars before any of us capsized; I did not hear of any oars being lost except through the capsizing of the boats; the steamer seemed to be side to the storm as far as I could see; all that I took notice of had life-preservers in all the three boats.

THE PASSENGERS.

ORILLIA, Ont., Sept. 22.—There were on the "Asia," besides supplies, horses, &c., thirty men employed by Mr. McDougall, lumberer, of Orillia; A. D. McDonald, Orillia, foreman; Mr. Marshall, Port Hope, cook (Mr. Marshall leaves a wife and eleven children); John Duffy and Wm. Heavener, Rama; two young McDonalds, Rama; John Boynton, North Orillia; J. Jerdon, Rousseau, and twenty-one others from the East.

INVESTIGATION.

OTTAWA, Sept. 22.—The Department of Marine and Fisheries have appointed Capt. Scott, R.N., of Halifax, chairman of the board of masters and mates, to conduct an investigation into the circumstances attending the loss of the "Asia." Some newspapers are inclined to attack the department in connection with this matter, but they evidently speak in ignorance of the fact. It is true that the "Asia" had not a certificate for more than 40 passengers, and that she was sailing on a route for which she was not licensed, but this had nothing to do with the disaster. She had been previously on the Sault Ste. Marie and Duluth line, and the Georgian Bay, on which she was now sailing, is not as dangerous as Lake Superior. There is ificate without difficulty, and if her owners had placed the requisite number of life-preservers on board she would have been licensed to carry 150 passengers. By carrying more passengers than were authorized and by running the boat on a line for which she was not licensed, the owners have rendered themselves amenable to the law; but if all the conditions had been complied with, the disaster would not have thereby been prevented. The loss of the ship was due to the unseaworthy build of the "Asia" in common with nearly all the other lake boats. They are all top heavy for their draughts, which, as they are built to pass through the canals, is necessarily limited. No one would think of sending a vessel across the Atlantic with such a large proportion of her bulk above water-mark, and yet there is no hesitation in sending unfit vessels into the lakes, where they frequently encounter gales only less severe than those to be met with on the ocean, and where one or two are wrecked every season. These boats generally carry heavy freights and live stock, which are all loaded on the main deck, leaving the hold nearly empty and scarcely protected against the sea. The deck load makes the vessel roll heavily in a storm; the frail hatches are soon burst; the water gets into the hold; the fires are extinguished; the boat loses her way, and the weight of the water in the hold speedily drags her below the surface. This is the secret of the loss of the "Asia" and of innumerable other craft of similar construction; and this will be the unceasing danger until steamboat owners on the lake recognize the necessity of making their vessels thoroughly seaworthy.

COLLISION BETWEEN STEAMSHIPS AT SEA—ONE GOES TO THE BOTTOM.

The steamship "Lepanto," which arrived in Cork, Ireland, on Sunday, from Hull, reports that on the night of the 21st she collided with and sunk the steamship "Edam," in a fog. The "Edam" sailed from New York on the 20th inst., for Amsterdam with a valuable cargo, 21 passengers and a crew of 54 men. The "Lepanto's" boats were put out immediately after the collision, as were those of the "Edam," and all of the latter people, except the third engineer and his assistant, were saved. The "Lepanto" was badly damaged, but luckily secured a pilot soon after the collision and reached port safely. The *debris* of the "Edam" indicated that she blew up on foundering. The "Lepanto's" officers state that the "Edam" dragged right across her bows from south to north, with her propeller going all the time. The steam whistle had been blown at intervals. The "Edam's" whistle was heard a moment before her headlight appeared, very close to the "Lepanto." The "Lepanto's" master and second officer were in charge of the vessel at the time. Captain Tait, of the "Edam," says he had thirty passengers, four being ladies. There were agonizing cries to be saved when the vessels first struck, but all were got into boats except the two of the crew before referred to. The explosion of the "

UNKNOWN TO HISTORY.

A STORY OF THE CAPTIVITY OF MARY OF SCOTLAND.

BY CHARLOTTE M. YONGE, AUTHOR OF "THE HEIR OF REDCLIFFE."

CHAPTER V.—*(Continued.)*

Mrs. Talbot's heart rejoiced but she was not sorry that it was time for her to carry of Diccon and Ned to their beds, away from the fascinating narrative, and she would give no respite though Diccon pleaded hard. In fact, the danger might be the greatest danger to him, since Humfrey, though born within the smell of the sea, might be retained by the call of duty like his father. To Cis, at least, she thought the sailor's conversation could do no harm, little foreboding the words that presently ensued: "And, sir, what befell the babe we found in our last voyage off the Spurn? It would, methinks, be about the age of this pretty mistress."

Richard Talbot endeavored to telegraph a look both of assent and warning, but though Master Goatley would have been sharp to detect the least token of a Spanish galleon on the most distant horizon the signal fell utterly short. "Ay, sir. What, is it so? Bless me! The very maiden! And you have bred her up for your own."

"Sir! Father," cried Cis, looking from one to the other with eyes and mouth wide open.

"Soh!" cried the sailor, "what have I done? I beg your pardon sir, if I have overhauled what should have been let alone. But," continued the honest but tactless man, "who could have thought of the like of that, and that the pretty maid never knew it? Ay, ay, dear heart. Never fear but that the captain will be good father to you all the same."

For Richard Talbot had held out his arm and as Cis ran up to him, he had seated her on his knee and held her close to him. Humfrey likewise started up with an impulse to contradict which was suddenly cut short by a strange flash of memory, so all he did was to come up to his father, and grasp one of the girl's hands as fast as he could. She trembled and shivered, but there was something in the presence of this strange man which checked back all inquiry and the silence, the vehement grasp and the shuddering alarmed the captain, lest she might suddenly go off into a fit upon his hands.

"This is gear for mother," said he, and taking her up like a baby, carried her off, followed closely by Humfrey. He met Susan coming down, asking anxiously, "Is she sick?"

"I hope not mother," he said, "but honest Goatley, thinking no harm, hath blurted out that which we had never meant her to know; at least not yet awhile, and it hath wrought strangely with her."

"Then it is true, father?" said Humfrey in rather an awe-stricken voice, while Cis still buried her face on the captain's breast.

"Yes," he said; "yea, my children, it is true that God sent us a daughter from the sea and the wreck when he had taken our own little maid to his rest. But we have ever loved our Cis as well, and hope ever to do so while she is our good child. Take her, mother, and tell the children how it befell; if I go not down the fellow will spread it over the house, and happily none were present save Humfrey and the little maiden."

Susan put the child down on her own bed, and there with Humfrey standing by, told the history of the father carrying in the little shipwrecked babe. They both listened with eyes devouring her, but they were as yet too young to ask questions about evidences, and Susan did not volunteer these—only when the girl asked, "Then, have I no name?" she answered "A godly minister, Master Heatherthwayte, gave thee the name of Cicely when he christened thee."

"I marvel who I am?" said Cis, gazing around her, as if the world were all new to her.

"It does not matter," said Humfrey; "you are just our dear Cis, sister mine," said the mother tenderly.

"But thou art not my true mother nor Humfrey nor Diccon my brethren," she said, stretching out her hands like one in the dark.

"If I'm not your brother, Cis, I'll be your husband, and then you will have a real right to be called Talbot. That's better than if you were my sister, for then you would go away, I don't know where, and now you will always be mine—mine—mine very own."

And as he gave Cis a hug in assurance of his intentions, his father who was uneasy about the matter, looked in again, and as Susan, with tears in her eyes, pointed to the children the good man said, "By my faith, the boy has found the way to cut the knot—or rather to tie it. What say you, dame? If we do not get a portion for him, we do not have to give one with her, so it is as broad as it is long, and she remains our dear child. Only listen, children—you are both old enough to keep a secret. Not one word of all this matter is to be breathed to any soul till I bid you."

"Not to Diccon," said Humfrey decidedly.

"Nor to Antony?" said Cis wistfully.

"To Antony. No Indeed! What has he to do with it? Now to your beds, children, and forget all about this tale."

"There Humfrey," broke out Cis, as soon as they were alone together, "Huckstress Tibbott is a wise woman, whatever thou mayest say."

"How?" said Humfrey.

"Mind'st thou not the day when I crossed her hand with the tester father gave me?"

"When mother whipped thee for listening to fortune-tellers, and wasting thy substance. Ay I mind it well," said Humfrey, "and how thou didst stand simpering at her pack of lies, ere mother made thee sing another tune."

"Nay Humfrey, they were no lies though I thought them so then. She said I was not what I seemed, and that the Talbots' kennel would not always hold one of the noble northern eagles. So Humfrey, sweet Humfrey, thou must not make too sure of wedding me."

"I'll wed thee though all the lying old gypsy wives in England wore their false throats out in screeching out that I shall not!" cried Humfrey.

"But she must have known," said Cis, in an awestruck voice; "the spirits must have spoken with her, and said that I am none of the Talbots."

"Hath mother heard this?" asked Humfrey, recoiling a little but never thinking of the more plausible explanation.

"Oh, no, no, tell her not, Humfrey, tell her not, She said she would whip me again if ever I talked again of the follies that the fortune-telling woman had gulled me with, for if they were not deceits they were worse. And thou seest, they are worse, Humfrey!"

With which awe-stricken conclusion the children went off to bed.

CHAPTER VI.

THE BEWITCHED WHISTLE

A child's point of view is so different from that of a grown person that the discovery did not make half so much difference to Cis as her adopted parents expected. In fact it was like a dream to her. She found her daily life and her surroundings the same, and her chief interest was—at least apparently—how soon she could escape from psalter and seam to play with little Ned, and look out for the elder boys returning or watch the Scottish Queen taking her daily ride. Once prompted by Antony, Cis had made a beautiful nosegay of lilies and held it up to the Queen when she rode in at the gate on her return from Buxton. She had been rewarded by the sweetest of smiles; but Captain Talbot had said it must never happen again, or he should be accused of letting billets pass in posies. The whole place was pervaded in fact, by an atmosphere of suspicion, and the vigilance, which might have been endurable for a few months, was wearing the spirits and temper of all concerned, now that it had already lasted for seven or eight years, and there seemed no end to it. Moreover in spite of all care it every now and then became apparent that Queen Mary had some communication with the outer world which no one could trace, though the effects endangered the life of Queen Elibabeth, the peace of the kingdom, and the existence of the English Church. The blame always fell upon Lord Shrewsbury; and who could wonder that he was becoming captiously suspicious, and soured in temper, so that even such faithful kinsmen as Richard Talbot could sometimes hardly bear with him and became punctiliously anxious that there should not be the smallest loop-hole for censure of the conduct of himself and his family.

The person on whom Master Goatley's visit had left the most impression seemed to be Humfrey. On the one hand, his father's words had made him enter into his situation of trust and loyalty, and perceive something of the constant sacrifice of self to duty that it required and on the other hand he had assumed a position toward Cis of which he in some degree felt the force. There was nothing in the opinions of the time to render their semi-betrothal ridiculous. At the manor house, itself Gilbert Talbot and Mary Cavendish had been married when no older than he was; half their contemporaries were already plighted, and the only difference was that in the present harassing state of surveillance in which every one lived the parents thought that to avow the secret so long kept might bring about inquiry and suspicion, and they therefore wished it to be guarded till the marriage could be contracted. As Cis developed she had looks and tones which so curiously harmonized now with the Scotch now with the French element in the royal captive's suite, and which made Captain Richard believe that she must belong to some of the families who seemed amphibious between the two courts; and her identification as a Seaton, a Flemying, a Beatoun, or as a member of any of the families attached to the losing cause, would only involve her in exile and disgrace. Besides, there was every reason to think her an orphan, and a distant kinsman was scarcely likely to give her such a home as she had at Bridgefield, where she had always been looked on as a daughter, and was now regarded as doubly their own in right of their son. So Humfrey was permitted to consider her as peculiarly his own, and he exerted this right of property by a certain jealousy of Antony Babington which amused his parents, and teased the young lady. Nor was he wholly actuated by the jealousy of proprietorship, for he knew the devotion with which Antony regarded Queen Mary, and did not wholly trust him. His sense of honor and duty to his father's trust was one thing, Antony's knight-errantry to the beautiful captive was another; each boy thought himself strictly honorable, while they moved in parallel lines and could not understand one another; yet, with the reserve of childhood, all that passed between them was a secret till one afternoon, when loud, angry sounds and suppressed sobs attracted Mistress Susan to the garden, where she found Cis crying bitterly, and little Diccon staring eagerly, while a pitched battle was going on between her eldest son and young Antony Babington, who were pommeling each other too furiously to perceive her approach.

"Boys! boys! fie, for shame!" she cried, with a hand on the shoulder of each, and they stood apart at her touch, though still fiercely looking at one another.

"See what spectacles you have made of yourselves!" she continued. "Is this your treatment of your guest, Humfrey? How is my lord's page to show himself at Chatsworth to-morrow with such an eye? What is it all about?"

Both combatants eyed each other in sullen silence.

"Tell me, Cis. Tell me, Diccon. I will know or you shall have the rod as well as Humfrey."

Diccon, who was still in the era of timidity, instead of secretiveness, spoke out. "He," indicating his brother, "wanted the packet."

"What packet?" exclaimed the mother alarmed.

"The packet that he (another nod toward Antony) wanted Cis to give that witch in case she came while he is at Chatsworth."

"It was the dog-whistle," said Cis. "It hath no sound in it, and Antony would have me change it for him, because Huckster Tibbott may do some hurt to Diccon, and when Humfrey found me crying he fell on Antony. So blame him not, mother."

"If Humfrey is a jealous churl, and Cis a little fool, there's no help for it," said Antony, disdainfully turning his back on his late adversary.

"Then let me take charge of this whistle," returned the lady, moved by the universal habit of caution, but Antony sprung hastily to intercept her as she was taking from the little girl a small paper packet tied round with colored yarn; but he was not in time, and could only exclaim, "Nay, nay, madam, I will not trouble you. It is nothing."

"Master Babington," said Susan firmly, "you know as well as I do that no packet may pass out of the park unopened. If you wished to have the whistle changed you should have brought it uncovered. I am sorry for the discourtesy, and ask your pardon, but this parcel may not pass,"

"Then," said Antony, with difficulty repressing something much more passionate and disrespectful, "let me have it again."

"Nay, Master Babington, that would not suit my duty."

The boy altogether lost his temper. "Duty duty!" he cried. "I am sick of the word. All it means is a mere feigned excuse for prying and spying, and besetting the most beautiful and unhappy princess in the world for her true faith and true right!"

"Master Antony Babington," said Susan, gravely, "you had better take care what you are about. If those words of yours had been spoken in my lord's hearing, they would bring you worse than the rod or bread-and-water."

"What care I what I suffer for such a Queen," exclaimed Antony.

"Suffering is a different matter from saying 'What care I?'" returned the lady, "as I fear you will learn, Master Antony."

"O, mother, sweet mother!" said Cis, "you will not tell of him?" But mother shook her head.

"Prithee, dear mother," added Humfrey, seeing no relenting in her countenance, "I did but mean to hinder Cis from being maltreated, and a go-between in this traffic with an old witch, not to bring Tony into trouble."

"His face is a tell-tale, Humfrey," said Susan. "I meant ere now to have put a piece of beef on it. Come in, Antony, and let me wash it."

"Thank you, madam, I need nothing here," said Antony, stalking proudly off; while Humfrey, exclaiming. "Don't be an ass, Tony!—mother, no one would care to ask what we had given one another black eyes for in a friendly way"—tried to hold him back, and he did linger when Cis added her persuasions to him not to return the spectacle he was at present.

"If this lady will promise not to betray an unfortunate Queen," he said, as if permission to deal with his bruises were a great reward.

"Oh, you foolish boy!" exclaimed Mistress Talbot, "you were never meant for a plotter! you have yourself betrayed that you are her messenger."

"And I am not ashamed of it," said Antony, holding his head high. "Madam, madam, if you have surprised this from me, you are the more bound not to betray her. Think, lady, if, you were shut up from your children and friends, would you not seek to send tidings to them?"

"Child, child! Heaven knows I am not, blaming the poor lady within there, I am only thinking what is right."

"Well," said Antony somewhat hopefully "if that be all give me back the packet, or tear it up, if you will there can be no harm done."

"Oh, do so, sweet mother!" entreated Cis, earnestly; "he will never bid me go to Tibbott again."

"Ay," said Humfrey, "then no tales will be told."

For even he with all his trustworthiness, or indeed because of it, could not bear to bring a comrade to disgrace: but the dilemma was put an end to by the sudden appearance on the scene of Captain Richards himself, demanding the cause of the disturbance, and whether his sons had been misbehaving to their guests.

"Dear sir, sweet father, do not ask," entreated Cis, springing to him, and taking his hand, as she was privileged to do; "mother has come, and it is all made up and over now."

Richard Talbot, however, had seen the packet which his wife was holding, and her anxious perplexed countenance, and the perilous atmosphere of suspicion around him made it incumbent on him to turn to her and say, "what means this, mother? Is it, as Cis would have me believe, a mere childish quarrel that I may pass over? or what is this packet?"

"Master Babington saith it is a dog-whistle which he was leaving in charge with Cis to exchange for another with Huckstress Tibbott," she answered.

"Feel—nay, open it, and see if it be not, sir," cried Antony.

"I doubt not that so it is," said the captain; "but you know, Master Babington, that it is the duty of all here in charge to let no packet pass the gate which has not been viewed by my lord's officers."

"Then, sir, I will take it back again," said Antony, with a vain attempt at making his brow frank and clear.

Instead of answering, Captain Talbot took the knife from his girdle, and cut in twain the yarn that bound the packet. There was no doubt about the whistle being there, nor was there anything written on the wrapper; but perhaps the anxiety in Antony's eye, or even the old association with boatswains, incited Mr. Talbot to put the whistle to his lips. Not a sound would come forth. He looked in, and saw what led him to blow with all his force, when a white roll of paper protruded, and on another blast fell out into his hand.

He held it up as he found it, and looked full at Antony, who exclaimed, in much agitation, "To keep out the dust—only to keep out the dust. It is all gibberish—from my old writing-books."

"That will we see," said Richard, very gravely. "Mistress, be pleased to give this young gentleman some water to wash his face, and attend to his bruises, keeping him in the guest-chamber without speech from any one until I return. Master Babington, I counsel you to submit quietly. I wish, and my lord will wish, to spare his ward as much scandal as possible, and if this be what you say it is, mere gibberish from your exercise-books, you will be quit for chastisement for a forbidden act, which has brought you into suspicion. If not, it must be as my lord thinks good."

Antony made no entreaties. Perhaps he trusted that what was unintelligible to himself might pass for gibberish with others: perhaps the headache caused by Humfrey's fists was assisting to produce a state of sullen indifference after his burst of eager chivalry; at any rate, he let Mistress Talbot lead him away without resistance. The other children would have followed, but their father detained them to hear the particulars of the commission and the capture. Richard desired to know from his son whether he had any reason for suspecting underhand measures; and when Humfrey looked down and hesitated, added, "On your obedience, boy; this is no slight matter."

"You will not beat Cis, father?" said Humfrey.

"Wherefore should I beat her, save for doing errands that yonder lad should have known better than to thrust on her?"

"Nay, sir, 'tis not for that; but my mother said she should be beaten if ever she spake of the fortune yonder Tibbott told her, and we are sure that she—Tibbott, I mean—is a witch, and knows more than she ought."

"What mean'st thou? Tell me children;" and Cis, nothing loath, since she was secured from the beating, related the augury which had left so deep an impression on her, Humfrey bearing witness that it was before they knew themselves of Cicely's history.

"But that is not all," added Cicely, seeing Mr. Talbot less impressed than she expected by these supernatural powers of divination. "She can change from a woman to a man!"

"In sooth!" exclaimed Richard, startled enough by this information.

"Yes, father," said Cicely, "Faithful Ekins, the carrier's boy, saw her, in doublet and hose and a tawny cloak, going along the road to Chesterfield. He knew her by the halt in her gait, standing hard by Mistress Bess's window, and Humfrey found me crying he fell on Antony. So blame him not, mother."

"Ha!" said Richard, "and how long hast thou known this?"

"Only yestermorn," said Cis; "it was that which made me so much afraid to have any dealings with her."

"She shall trouble thee no more, my little wench," said Richard, in a tone that made Humfrey cry out joyously,

"Oh, father! sweet father! wilt thou duck her for a witch—sink or swim? that will be rare!"

"Hush, hush! foolish lad," said Richard, "and thou, Cicely, take good heed that not a word of all this gets abroad. Go to thy mother, child—nay, I am not wroth with thee, little one. Thou hast not done amiss, but bear in mind that naught is ever taken out of the park without knowledge of me or of thy mother."

CHAPTER VII.

THE BLAST OF THE WHISTLE.

Richard Talbot was of course convinced that witchcraft was not likely to be the most serious part of the misdeeds of Tibbott the huckstress. Committing Antony Babington to the custody of his wife, he sped on his way back to the manor-house, where Lord Shrewsbury was at present residing, the countess being gone to view her buildings at Chatsworth, taking her daughter Bessie with her. He sent in a message desiring to speak to my lord in his privy chamber.

Francis Talbot came to him. "Is it matter of great moment, Dick?" he said, "for my father is so fretted and chafed, I would fain not vex him farther to-night. What! know you not? Here are tidings that my lady hath married Bess—yes, Bess Cavendish—in secret to my young Lord Lennox, the brother of this Queen's unlucky husband! How he is to clear himself before her grace of being concerned in it, I know not, for though Heaven wots that he is as innocent as the child unborn, she will suspect him!"

"I know she flew high for Mistress Bess," returned Richard.

"High! nothing would serve her save royal blood! My poor father says, as sure as the lions and *fleur-de-lis* have come into a family, the headsman's axe has come after them."

"However, it is not our family."

"So I tell him, but it gives him small comfort," said Frank, "looking as he doth on the Cavendish brood as his own, and knowing that there will be a mighty coil at once with my lady and these two queens. He is sore vexed to-night, and saith that never was earl, not to say man, so baited by woman as he, and he bade me see whether yours be a matter of such moment that it may not wait till morning or be despatched by me."

"That is for you to say, Master Francis. What think you of this for a toy?" as he produced the parcel with the whistle and its contents. "I went home betimes to-day, as you know, and found my boy Humfrey had just made young Master Babington taste of his fists for trying to make our little wench pass this packet to yonder huxter-woman who was succored some months back by the Queen of Scots."

Francis Talbot silently took the whistle and unrolled the long narrow strip of paper. "This is the cipher," said he, "the cipher used in corresponding with her French kin; Phillipps the decipherer showed me the trick of it when he was at Tutbury in the time of the Duke of Norfolk's business. Soh! your son hath done good service, Richard. That lad hath been tampered with, then; I thought he was over-thick with the lady in the lodge. Where is he, the young traitor?"

"At Bridgefield, under my wife's ward, having his bruises attended to. I would not bring him up here till I knew what my lord would have done with him. He is but a child, and no doubt was wrought with by sweet looks, and I trust my lord will not be hard with him."

"If my father had hearkened to me, he should never have been here," said Francis. "His father was an honest man, but his mother was, I find, a secret recusant, and when she died young Antony was quite old enough to have sucked in the poison. You did well to keep him, Richard; he ought not to return hither again, either in ward or at liberty."

"If he were mine, I would send him to school," said Richard, "where the masters and the lads would soon drive out of him all dreams about captive princesses and seminary priests to boot. For, Cousin Francis, I would have you to know that my children say there is a rumor that this woman Tibbott the huxtress hath been seen in a doublet and hose near Chesterfield."

"The villain! When is she looked for here again?"

"Anon, I should suppose, judging by the boy leaving this charge with Cis in case she should come while he is gone to Chatsworth."

"We will take order as to that," said Francis, compressing his lips; "I know you will take heed, cousin, that she, or he, gets no breath of warning. I should not wonder if it were Parsons himself!" and he unfolded the scroll with the air of a man seeking to confirm his triumph.

"Can you make anything of it?" asked Richard, struck by its resemblance to another scroll laid up among his wife's treasures.

"I cannot tell, they are not matters to be read in an hour," said Francis Talbot, "moreover, there is one in use for the English traitors, her friends, and another for the French. This looks like the French sort. Let me see, they are read by taking the third letter in each second word." Francis Talbot, somewhat proud of his proficiency, and perfectly certain of the trustworthiness of his cousin Richard, went on puzzling out the ciphered letters, making Richard set each later down as he picked it, out and trying whether they would make sense in French or English. Both understood French, having learned it in their page days, and kept it up by intercourse with the French suite. Francis, however, had to try two or three methods, which, being a young man, perhaps he was pleased to display, and at last he hit upon the right, which interpreted the apparent gibberish of the scroll—excepting that the names of persons were concealed under soubriquets which Francis Talbot could not always understand—but the following sentence by-and-by became clear: "*Quand la matelot vient des marais, un fes peut eclater dans la meute et dans la melee*"—"When the sailor lands from the fens, a fire might easily break out in the dog-kennel, and in the confusion" (name could not be read) "could carry off the tercel gentle."

"*La meute*," said Francis, "that is their term for the home of us Talbots, and the sailor in the fens is this Don John of Austria, who means, after conquering the Dutchmen, to come and set free this tercel gentle, as she calls herself, and play the inquisitor upon us. On my honor, Dick, your boy has played the man in making this discovery. Keep the young traitor fast, and take down a couple of yeomen to lay hands on this same Tibbott, as she calls herself."

"If I remember right," said Richard, "she was said to be the sister or aunt to one of the grooms or prickers."

"So it was, Guy Norman, methinks. Belike he was the very fellow to set fire to our kennel. Yes, we must secure him. I'll see to that, and you shall lay this scroll before my father meantime, Dick. Why to fall on such a trail will restore his spirits, and win back her grace to believe in his honesty, if my lady tricks should have made her doubtful."

Off went Francis with great alacrity, and ere long the earl was present with Richard. The long light beard was now tinged with gray, and there were deep lines round the mouth and temples, betraying how the long anxiety was telling on him, and rendering him suspicious and querulous. "Soh, Richard Talbot," was his salutation, "what's the coil now? Can a man never be left in peace in his own house, between queens and ladies, plots and follies, but his own kinsfolk and retainers must come to him on every petty broil among the lads! I should have thought your boy and young Babington might fight out their quarrels alone, without vexing a man that is near driven distracted as it is."

"I grieve to vex your lordship," said Richard, standing hareheaded, "but Master Francis thought this scroll worthy of your attention. This is the manner in which he deciphered it."

"Scrolls, I am sick of scrolls!" said the earl, testily. "What! is it some order for saying mass—or to get some new Popish image, or a skein of silk? I wear my eyes out reading such as that, and racking my brains for some hidden meaning."

And falling on Francis's first attempt at copying, he was scornful of the whole, and had nearly thrown the matter aside; but when he lit at last on the sentence about burning the *meute* and carrying off the tercel gentle, his brow grew dark indeed, and his enquiries came thickly one upon the other, both as to Antony Babington and the huxtering woman.

In the midst, Frank Talbot returned with the tidings that the pricker Guy Norman was nowhere to be found. He had last been seen by his comrades about the time that Captain Richard had returned to the manor-house. Probably he had taken alarm on seeing him come back at that unusual hour, and had gone to carry the warning to his supposed aunt. This last intelligence made the earl decide on going down at once to Bridgefield to examine young Babington before there was time to miss his presence at the lodge, or to hold any communication with him. Frank caused horses to be brought round, and the earl rode down with Richard by a shaded alley in an ordinary cloak and hat.

My lord's appearance at Bridgefield was a rarer and more awful event than was my lady's; and if Mistress Susan had been warned beforehand, there is no saying how at the head of her men and maids she would have scrubbed and polished the floors, and brushed the hangings and cushions. What, then, were her feelings when the rider, who dismounted from his little hackney as unpretendingly as did her husband in the twilight court, proved to have my lord's long beard and narrow face!

Courtesying her lowest, and with a feeling of consternation and pity as she thought of the orphan boy, she accepted his greeting with duteous welcome as he said, "Kinswoman, I am come to cumber you whilst I enquire into this matter. I give your son thanks for the honesty and faithfulness he hath shown in the matter, as befitted his father's son. I should wish myself to examine the springald."

Humfrey was accordingly called, and, privately admonished by his father that he must not allow any scruples about bringing his playmate into trouble to lead him to withhold his evidence, or shrink from telling the whole truth as he knew it, Humfrey accordingly stood before the earl and made his replies a little sullenly but quite straightforwardly. He had prevented the whistle from being given to his sister for the huckstress because the woman was a witch, who frightened her, and moreover he knew it was against rules. Did he suspect that the whistle came from the Queen of Scots?

He looked startled, and asked if it were so indeed, and when again commanded to say why he had thought it possible, he replied that he knew Antony thought the Queen of Scots a fair and gracious lady.

Did he believe that Antony ever had communication with her or her people unheard by others?

"Assuredly! Wherefore not, when he carried my lady countess's messages?"

Lord Shrewsbury bent his brow, but did not farther pursue this branch of the subject, but demanded of Humfrey a description of Tibbot, huxter or witch, man or woman.

"She wears a big black hood and muffler," said Humfrey, "and hath a long hooked stick."

"I asked thee not of her muffler, boy, but of her person."

"She hath pounced boxes, and hawks' bells, and dog-whistles in her basket," proceeded Humfrey, but as the earl waxed impatient, and demanded whether no one could give him a clearer account, Richard bade Humfrey call his mother.

She, however, could say nothing as to the woman's appearance. She had gone to Norman's cottage to offer her services after the supposed accident, but had been told that the "poticary" of the Queen of Scots had undertaken her cure, and had only seen her huddled up in a heap of rags, asleep. Since her recovery the woman had been several times at Bridgefield, but it had struck the mistress of the house that there was a certain avoidance of direct communication with her, and a preference for the servants and children. This Susan had ascribed to fear that she should be warned off for her fortune-telling propensities, or the children's little bargains interfered with. All she could answer for was that she had once seen a huge pair of grizzled eyebrows, with light eyes under them, and that the woman, if she were, was tall, and bent a good deal upon a hooked stick, which supported her limping steps. Cicely could say little more, except that the witch had a deep, awesome voice, like a man, and a long nose terrible to look at. Indeed, there seemed to have been a sort of awful fascination about her to all the children, who feared her yet ran after her.

Antony was then sent for. It was not easy to judge of the expression of his disfigured countenance, but when thus brought to bay he threw off all tokens of compunction, and stood boldly before the earl.

"So, Master Babington, I find you have been betraying the trust I placed in you—"

"What trust, my lord?" said Antony, his bright blue eyes looking back into those of the nobleman.

"The cockerel crows loud," said the earl. "What trust, quotha! Is there no trust implied in the coming and going of one of my household, when such a charge is committed to me and mine?"

"No one ever gave me any charge," said Antony.

"Dost thou bandy words, thou froward imp?" said the earl. "Thou hast not the conscience to deny that there was no honesty in smuggling forth a letter thus hidden. Deny it not. The treasonable cipher hath been read."

"I knew naught of what was in it," said the boy.

"I believe thee there, but thou didst know that it was foully disloyal to me and to her Majesty to bear forth secret letters to disguised traitors. I am willing to believe that the smooth tongue which hath deluded many a better man than thou hath led thee astray, and I am willing to deal as lightly with thee as may be, so thou wilt tell me openly all thou knowest of this infamous plot."

"I know of no plot, sir."

"They would scarce commit the knowledge to the like of him," said Richard Talbot.

"Maybe not," said Lord Shrewsbury, looking at him with a glance that Antony thought contemptuous, and which prompted him to exclaim, "And if I did know of one, you may be assured I would never betray it were I torn with wild horses."

"Betray, sayest thou?" returned the earl. "Thou hast betrayed my confidence, Antony, and hast gone as far as in thee lies to betray thy Queen."

"My Queen is Mary, the lawful Queen of us all," replied Antony, boldly.

"Ho! Sayest thou so? It is then as thou didst trow, cousin; the foolish lad hath been tampered with by the honeyed tongue. I need not ask thee from whom thou hadst this letter, boy. We have read it and know the foul treason therein. Thou wilt never return to the castle again, but for thy father's sake thou shalt be dealt with less sternly, if thou wilt tell who this woman is, and how many of these toys thou hast given to her, if thou knowest who she is."

But Antony closed his lips resolutely. In fact, Richard suspected him of being somewhat flattered by being the cause of such a commotion, and actually accused of so grand and manly a crime as high-treason. The earl could extract no word, and finally sentenced him to remain at Bridgefield, shut up in his own chamber, till he could be dealt with. The lad walked away in a dignified manner, and the earl, holding up his hands, half amused, half vexed, said, "So the spell is on that poor lad likewise. What shall I do with him? An orphan boy, too, and mine own friend's son."

"With your favor, my lord," said Richard, "I should say, send him to a grammar-school, where, among lads of his own age, the dreams about captive princesses might be driven from him by hard blows and merry games."

"That may scarce serve," said the earl, rather severely, for public schools were then held beneath the dignity of both the nobility and higher gentry. "I may, however, send him to study at Cambridge under some trusty pedagogue. Back at the castle I cannot have him, so must I cumber you with him, my good kinswoman, until his face have recovered your son's lusty chastisement. Also, it may be well to keep him here till we can lay hands on this same huxter woman, since there may be need to confront him with her. It were best if you did scour the country toward Chesterfield for her, while Frank went to York."

Having thus issued his orders, the earl took a gracious leave of the lady, mounted his horse and rode back to Sheffield, dispensing with the attendance of his kinsman, who had, indeed, to prepare for an early start the next morning when he meant to take Humfrey with him, as not unlikely to recognize the woman, though he could not describe her.

"The boy merits well to go forth with me," said he. "He hath done yeoman's service, and proved himself staunch and faithful."

"Was there matter in that scroll?" asked Susan.

"Only such slight matter as burning down the Talbot's kennel, while Don John of Austria is landing on the coast."

"God forgive them, and defend us!" sighed Susan, turning pale. "Was that in the cipher?"

"Ay, in sooth; but fear not, good wife; much is purposed that ne'er comes to pass. I doubt me if the ship be built that is to carry the Don hither."

"I trust that Antony knew not of the wickedness?"

"Not he. His is only a dream out of the romances the lads love so well, of beauteous princesses to be freed, and the like."

"But the woman?"

"Yea, that lies deeper. What didst thou say of her? Wherefore do the children call her a witch? Is it only that she is grim and ugly?"

"I trow there is more cause than that," said Susan. "It may be that I should have taken more heed to their babble at first; but I have questioned Cis while you were at the lodge, and I find that even before Mate Goatley spake here, this Tibbot had told the child of her being of lofty race in the north, alien to the Talbot's kennel, holding out to her presages of some princely destiny."

"That bodeth ill!" said Richard, thoughtfully. "Wife, my soul misgives me that the hand of Cuthbert Langston is in this."

Susan started. The idea chimed in with Tibbot's avoidance of her scrutiny, and also with a certain vague sense she had had of having seen those eyes before. So light-complexioned a man would be easily disguised, and the halt was accounted for by a report that he had had a bad fall when riding to join in the Rising in the North. Nor could there now be any doubt that he was an ardent partisan of the imprisoned Mary, while Richard had always known his inclination to intrigue. She could only agree with her husband's opinion, and ask what he would do.

"My duty must be done, kin or no kin," said Richard, "that is if I find him; but I look not to do that, since Norman is no doubt off to warn him."

"I marvel whether he hath really learned who our Cis can be?"

"Belike not. The hint would only have been thrown out to gain power over her."

"Said you that you read the cipher?"

"Master Frank did so."

"Would it serve you to read our scroll?"

"Ah, woman! woman! Why can thy kind never let well alone? I have sufficient on my hands without reading of scrolls!"

Humfrey's delight was extreme when he found that he was to ride forth with his father and half a dozen of the earl's yeoman, in search of the supposed witch. They traced her as far as Chesterfield; but having met the carrier's waggon on the way, they carefully examined Faithful Ekins on his report, but all the youth was clear about was the halt and the orange tawny cloak, and, after entering Chesterfield no one knew anything of these tokens. There was a large village belonging to a family of recusants, not far off, where the pursuers generally did lose sight of suspicious persons; and, perhaps, Richard was relieved, though his son was greatly chagrined.

The good captain had a sufficient regard for his kinsman to be unwilling to have to unmask him as a traitor, and to be glad that he should have effected an escape, so that, at least, it should be others who should detect him—if Langston indeed it were.

His next charge was to escort young Babington to Cambridge, and deliver him up to a tutor of his lordship's selection, who might draw the Popish fancies out of him.

Meantime, Antony had been kept close to the house and garden, and not allowed any intercourse with any of the young people, save Humfrey, except when the master or mistress of the house was present; but he did not want for occupation, for Master Sniggius came down, and gave him a long chapter of the Book of Proverbs—chiefly upon loyalty, in the Septuagint—to learn by heart, and translate into Latin and English as his Saturday's and Sunday's occupation, under pain of a flogging, which was no light thing from the hands of that redoubted dominie.

Young Babington was half flattered and half frightened at the commotion he had excited. "Am I going to the Tower?" he asked, in a low voice, awe-stricken, yet not without a certain ring of self-importance, when he saw his mails brought down, and was bidden to put on his boots and his travelling dress.

And Captain Talbot had a cruel satisfaction in replying, "No, Master Babington; the Tower is not for refractory boys. You are going to your school-master."

But where the school was to be Richard kept an absolute secret by special desire, in order that no communication should be kept up through any of the household. He was to avoid Chatsworth, and to return as soon as possible to endeavor to trace the supposed huxter-woman at Chesterfield.

When once away from home, he ceased to treat young Babington as a criminal, but rode in a friendly manner with him through lanes and over moors, till the young fellow began to thaw toward him, and even went so far as to volunteer one day that he would not have brought Mistress Cicely into the matter if there had been any other sure way of getting the letter delivered in his absence.

"Ah, boy!" returned Richard, "when once we swerve from the open and direct paths, there is no saying into what tangles we may bring ourselves and others."

Antony winced a little, and said, "Whoever says I lied, lies in his throat."

"No one hath said thou wert false in word, but how as to thy deed?"

"Sir," said Antony, "surely when a high emprise and great right is to be done, there is no need to halt over such petty quibbles."

"Master Babington, no great right was ever done through a little wrong. Depend on it, if you cannot aid without a breach of trust, it is the sure sign that it is not the will of God that you should be the one to do it."

Captain Talbot mused whether he should convince or only weary the lad by an argument he had once heard in a sermon, that the force of Satan's temptation to our blessed Lord, when showing him all the kingdoms of the world, must have been the absolute and immediate vanishing of all kinds of evil, by a voluntary abdication on the part of the prince of this world, instead not only of the coming anguish of the strife, but of the long, long, often losing battle which has been waging ever since. Yet for this great achievement he would not commit the moment's sin. He was just about to begin when Antony broke in, "Then, sir, you do deem it a great wrong?"

"That I leave to wiser heads than mine," returned the sailor. "My duty is to obey my lord, his duty is to obey her grace. That is all a plain man needs to see."

"But an' if the true Queen be thus mewed up, sir?" asked Antony. Richard was too wise a man to threaten the suggestion down as rank treason, well knowing that thus he should never root it out.

"Look you here, Antony," he said; "who ought to reign is a question of birth such as neither of us can understand nor judge. But we know thus much, that her Grace Queen Elizabeth hath been crowned and anointed and received oaths of fealty as her due, and that is quite enough for any honest man."

"Even when she keeps in durance the Queen, who came as her guest in dire distress?"

"Nay, Master Antony, you are not old enough to remember that the durance began not until the Queen of Scots tried to form a party for herself among the English liegemen. And didst thou know, thou simple lad, what the letter bore, which thou didst carry, and what it would bring on this peaceful land?"

Antony looked a little startled when he heard of the burning of the kennel, but he averred that Don John was a gallant prince.

"I have seen more than one gallant Spaniard under whose power I should grieve to see any friend of mine."

All the rest of the way Richard Talbot entertained the young gentleman with stories of his own voyages and adventures, into which he managed to bring traits of Spanish cruelty and barbarity as shown in the Low Countries, such as, without actually drawing the moral every time, might show what was to be expected if Mary of Scotland and Don John of Austria were to reign over England armed with the Inquisition.

Antony asked a good many questions, and when he found that the captain had actually been an eye-witness of the state of a country harried by the Spaniards, he seemed a good deal struck.

"I think if I had the training of him I could make a loyal Englishman of him yet," said Richard Talbot to his wife on his return. "But I fear me there is that in his heart and his conscience which will only grow, while yonder sour-faced doctor, with whom I had to leave him at Cambridge, preaches to him of the perdition of Pope and Papists."

"If his mother were indeed a concealed Papist," said Susan, "such sermons will only revolt the poor child."

"Yea, truly. If my lord wanted to make a plotter and a Papist of the boy he could scarce find a better means. I myself never could away with yonder lady's blandishments. But when he thinks of her in contrast to yonder divine, it would take a stronger head than his not to be led away. The best chance for him is that the stir of the world about him may put captive princesses out of his head.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE KEY OF THE CIPHER.

Where is the man who does not persuade himself that when he gratifies his own curiosity he does so for the sake of his womankind? So Richard Talbot, having made his protest, waited two days, but when next he had any leisure moments before him, on a Sunday evening, he said to his wife, "Sue, what hast thou done with that scroll of Cissy's? I trow thou wilt not rest till thou art convinced it is but some lying horoscope or Popish charm."

Susan had, in truth, been resting in perfect quietness, being extremely busy over her spinning, so as to be ready for the weaver who came round periodically to direct the more artistic portions of domestic work. However, she joyfully produced the scroll from the depths of the casket where she kept her chief treasures, and her spindle often paused in its dance as she watched her husband over it, with his elbows on the table and his hands in his hair, from whence he only removed them now and then to set down a letter or two by way of experiment. She had to be patient, for she heard nothing that night but that he believed it was French, that the father of deceits himself might be puzzled with the thing, and that she might as well ask him for his head at once as propose his consulting Master Francis.

The next night he unfolded it with many a groan, and would say nothing at all; but he sat up late and waked in early dawn to pore over it again, and on the third day of study he uttered a loud exclamation of dismay, but he ordered Susan off to bed in the midst, and did not utter anything but a perplexed groan or two when he followed her much later.

It was not till the next night that she heard anything, and then, in the darkness, he began: "Susan, thou art a good wife and a discreet woman."

Perhaps her he

THE LAND OF BEER.

AN ENGLISH NEWSPAPER'S WAIL.

Is the quality of British beer deteriorating? There are not wanting persons venturesome enough to assert that this is the case, and that beer no longer holds its own as the national beverage. It certainly cannot be questioned that the consumption of English beer has distinctly fallen off during the last twelve months. In their recent report the Commissioners of Inland Revenue state that they "have been informed by several eminent brewers in the metropolis that, notwithstanding the increase in the population, a less amount of business has been done" during the past year. What is the cause of this diminished popularity of beer? Mr. Gladstone believes it to be largely due to the improved habits of the people. Some attribute it to the development of the coffee tavern movement; others to the increasing demand for aerated waters and temperance drinks generally. Can it be that the cause is after all to be found nearer home—that it exists in the inferior quality of the beer itself? There is nothing improbable in the idea. From time to time we hear of the law being invoked for the punishment of brewers addicted to the bad habit of adulterating the liquor they manufacture; and the Principal of the Government Laboratory reports that "the practice of diluting beer with water, and afterward adding sugar, is very common with licensed victuallers and retailers of beer." Then we have the testimony of the indignant correspondent, who declares that "the wonder is that the British public have so long contentedly swallowed the unwholesome and ill-flavored compound which, under the name of beer, is usually retailed at public houses." Evidently there is an influential consensus of opinion in favor of the view that the character of our beer is deteriorating. The blame seems to be pretty equally divided between the brewer and the retailer. It is alleged that the former by no means confines himself to good barley malt and healthy English hops in his brewing operations, and the statement is borne out by the fact that the area under barley and hops in this country has greatly decreased of late years. As the manufacture of beer has not fallen off to anything like the same extent the conclusion cannot be avoided that recourse is now increasingly had to adulterants. A great quantity of inferior foreign hops is imported, though it is a little odd to find that the amount retained for home consumption in 1881 was only about half the amount retained in 1879. Possibly this result is due to the discovery of further chemical substitutes for hops; and, as malt spirit is constantly turned into French brandy, so perhaps some other intoxicant is substituted for that of the malt of beer. No doubt it is an adulterating age, and unfortunately many of the adulterants used are unquestionably injurious to health. However, so far as the beer retailer is concerned, this is not the case. He may defraud the Excise and the public by mixing his beer with sugar and water, but neither of these products will do much harm to those who consume them. Nevertheless, doctoring beer with saccharine matter, and diluting it with water, are practices which cannot be too strongly reprobated. One of the results of their prevalence we now see in the general and growing complaint that British beer is not what it was. An old English proverb says, "He that buys land buys stones; he that buys flesh buys bones; he that buys eggs buys many shells; but he that buys good ale buys nothing else." The difficulty in these modern days is to know where this good ale can be bought.

Why, then, it may be said, drink beer at all? It is quite possible to argue this point without getting involved in the intricacies of the great temperance question. We will consider the tastes and necessities of only that section of the public which is admittedly temperate. Man is a thirsty animal; how is he to satisfy his desires in this respect? When he is at home he can always drink water to whatever extent he chooses; but when he is abroad he does not enjoy the same privilege. True, in the country there are streams, and in cities there are drinking fountains. But though the water of the rivulet looks like crystal as it bounds down the mountain's side, a majority of people feel safer when they can qualify that liquid with "mountain dew" of another sort. As for drinking fountains, for certain obvious reasons, ordinary persons are to be excused if they feel somewhat loth to quaff the cup from which the multitude have been imbibing. Then there remain the beverages that are purchasable. Milk is an excellent thing when not too largely composed of chalk and water; but every one cannot digest it, whatever its composition. Rum and milk is a very good mixture, and those who have tried it say that gin and milk is not without its charm. Neither compound, however, can be regarded as a beverage for the multitude. Tea, coffee, and cocoa are very pleasant things to drink; but the two first named affect the nerves if taken too strong and in any large quantity, and cocoa is not very precisely adapted to quench the thirst on a hot summer's day. Lemonade has its advantages, but it is a trifle sickly, and there seems to be something unsatisfactory in soda-water when taken "unqualified." Ginger-beer is not without its good points, though to the palates of most people it is improved by being transformed into shandygaff. But not one of these drinks takes the place of beer, which is cheap, accessible, very palatable when good, refreshing, and only slightly intoxicating. The only thing required is that it should be really what it pretends to be, neither compounded of inferior malt and chemical hops, nor adulterated with sugar and water. "Ale that would make a cat speak" is proverbial as having been the daily beverage of our fathers. A seventeenth-century rhymester sang the praises of "Banbury ale, a half-yard pot, the devil a tinker dare stand to't." Can we get such beer now-a-days? And, if not, why not?

It may be urged that ale sufficiently strong to make a cat colloquial, or to terrify a tinker, is not precisely the drink required for the million. We admit that there is force in this contention. What the public most need is a light, clean tasting, slightly stimulating beverage; what they as a rule get is a heavy, cloying, headachy liquor, which increases rather than quenches the thirst. It is impossible to doubt that this fact has a great deal to do with the falling off in the national consumption of beer. Nor must it be forgotten that while the English brewer is dropping back in the race for success, others are eagerly pressing forward to take his place. Not to mention the multitudinous purveyors of temperance drinks—whose rivalry is by no means to be despised—there are the thriving vendors of German beer whose numbers are rapidly increasing in this country. The growing popularity of lager and hock, of Vienna and Pilsener, ought to cause the English brewer and retailer to reflect before it is too late. German beer is liked because of its possession of the very qualities which English beer lacks. The former is always icily cold, it is clean upon the palate, and does not congest the liver or muddle the head. Why cannot English brewers produce a beverage somewhat similar in character? Unless they show themselves able to do this, they may expect to have each year an increasingly melancholy tale to tell the Inland Revenue Commissioners as to the state of their trade. If German lager were as cheap as English "bitter," it would be a difficult task indeed for the latter to maintain its position as the Englishman's favorite drink. Our brewers should bear this in mind, and should make an effort to maintain their well-earned reputation. We are far from saying that all the blame lies at their door; on the contrary, we are inclined to think that the major portion of it belongs to the retailer. That the latter is extensively addicted to adulteration is shown by the authoritative statement of the Principal of the Government Laboratory, as well as by the records of petty sessions. To give an idea of the dangers to which the public are exposed in this respect, it may be mentioned that by a statute of George III. the addition of molasses, honey, liquorice, vitriol, quassia, cocculus indicus, grains of paradise, quince, pepper and opium to beer was rendered an offence punishable with a fine of two hundred pounds. With such a penalty before their eyes, one might have expected both brewer and dealer to fight very shy of the practices thus indicated and condemned. Possibly both have found that the profits of adulteration more than outweigh the disadvantages of occasional prosecutions and the losses incurred by fines. But the manufacturers and vendors of English beer are now confronted with a danger which it is impossible to make light of, or to counteract except in one way. The public are getting dissatisfied with the liquor at present offered for their consumption, and roundly declare that it is a poor and sometimes deleterious compound. The only really effectual way of changing this opinion is for our brewers to make, and our publicans to sell, beer of honest and sterling quality.—*London Telegraph.*

IN A REPORT of recent missionary work in Formosa, the Rev. Dr. G. L. Mackay tells of an interesting conference among the native helpers on the Island. He says: "On Thursday twenty helpers met at Tamsui for conference, and we spent two days listening to them expounding twenty psalms, beginning at the first. Each gave an exposition of one of these psalms. Perhaps I am wrong, but my humble judgment is that their expositions would be creditable to young men attending the best institutions in America. My first convert discoursed for forty minutes on a few verses of the first Psalm, in a manner which should call forth the gratitude of the whole church in Canada.

A MYSTERIOUS HISTORY.

THE SAD END OF A CANADIAN GOVERNESS IN NEW YORK—MARRIED OR NOT MARRIED?

On Wednesday night last an elegantly dressed woman registered her name as Madame Deloriel, Portland, Me., at the Sturtevant House, New York, and on account of possessing the "air of a superior person" was assigned the best apartments at the landlord's disposal. She is described as being about thirty years old, raven hair, dark lustrous eyes, handsome features and a clear complexion. About nine o'clock she sent two letters to be mailed. The following day she had not appeared at a late hour, and on her room being entered she was found still in death, the room being filled with gas which was issuing from every jet in the apartment. In one of her rooms was a packet addressed to Edward Sheridan, 64 South Washington Square, who is a superintendent of carriages at the Metropolitan Hotel and a single man. He was sent for and identified the body. He said her real name was Josephine Parent, of St. Germain, Parish of Rimouski, Quebec. She had been a governess in New York for several years. He had seen her on Tuesday and Wednesday, and she told him she had written for her sister to come from Canada to see her, but had since countermanded the request by telegram. She had recently made a confession to him in general terms leading him to believe that she had not been leading a very commendable life and uttered threats of committing suicide. Sometimes she asked him in a distracted manner and in others in a cool way to take charge of her remains and see that she had a decent burial. She alleged that she was tired of life and wished to end her troubles in the grave. This was the purport of her letter written from the Sturtevant House on Wednesday evening, in which she also said that she would be dead on Thursday morning, and gave minute directions as to the disposal of her property and his course after her death. He answered the note by another given to the messenger to come and see him, little dreaming that she would end her life that night.

This statement was given in the presence of the coroner, who found amongst the papers of the deceased the announcement in the Boston *Traveller* of September, 13th, 1880, of her marriage with Edward Sheridan by the Reverend A. C. Brown. Sheridan denies the marriage, and says that it was inserted to deceive her parents at home, but her object in thus deceiving them he asserts he does not know. Amongst other articles in the packet addressed to Sheridan were a ticket for Quebec, some jewellery and $241, with a note stating that it was for Mr. Sheridan to pay her funeral expenses with.

She was well known in New York, and several persons there state that she is related to some of the best families in Quebec, and that some of her relatives are members of the Dominion Parliament. As a governess she received from $35 to $40 a month and was able to dress well, put by money in the bank and had a considerable sum with her.

On the receipt of a telegram from Sheridan of her death her friends telegraphed that the body was to be sent to St. Germain. She has a brother residing at Berlin Falls, N.H., who was also communicated with by Sheridan.

THE MASSACRE BY THE KHONDS.

A correspondent at Sumbhulpore supplies an Indian paper with some further details respecting the recent massacre of Kultas by the Khonds. He says: On the 15th of July last a meeting was held at Bulwaspur, which was attended by a large number of the leading Khonds. They determined to massacre the Kultas of Kalahundi, for whom they have conceived a strong agrarian hatred and jealousy. They swore loyalty to this purpose, and kissed the "tangi" or axe in token of their resolve. The execution of this purpose was committed to the various representatives, that each might carry it out in his own neighborhood. The result was that about one hundred Kultas were murdered. Many more would have perished but for the prompt measures adopted to disperse the armed bands of Khonds, and rescue the captured Kultas. In the village of Kalamagan, twenty Kultas were murdered. The circumstances of this massacre have lately formed the subject of enquiry by Colonel Ward, the additional commissioner, and are of considerable interest as showing the character of the recent rising. On the 19th of May news reached Kalamagan of the murder of Ishwar Gaoutiyah of Asargarh, an account of which was given in the *Pioneer* of the 17th inst.; and the Kultas were filled with alarm, and prepared to flee. They found, however, that they were surrounded by armed Khonds chiefly belonging to their own and the neighboring villages. They were captured and huddled together in a house in the village, which was well guarded all that night. Besides placing a strong guard on the house all night, the leading Khonds present also promised that, though the Kultas might be robbed, their lives would be spared. Next morning the number of Khonds had largely increased. The number of Kulta prisoners, including women and children, was about 40. Early on the morning of the 20th May the leading Khonds came in and demanded the surrender of all the property the Kultas had. When this had been given up the Khonds prepared to remove their prisoners from the house. The latter, who were now convinced that their lives would be taken, tried to hide themselves where they could. But one after the other they were pulled from their hiding places and hurried outside. Here they found hundreds of Khonds collected, armed with axes, and bows and arrows. The wretched prisoners fell at the feet of the leading Khonds and begged them to spare their lives, but they were told that none of the men among them would be spared. In the confusion one or two men succeeded in making an escape to the hills; and their story has now been told before Colonel Ward. The women were spared, and most of the children. The harrowing details of what followed have been furnished to Colonel Ward by the bereaved women, as well as by several of the murderers themselves. Twenty Kultas were murdered in cold blood. One old Kulta, who had got a little out of the thickest of the confusion, was discovered by some of the Khonds. He came toward the foremost of them in an attitude of abject supplication, holding grass in his mouth as a token of degradation. The fierce Khond cut off the old man's head with one blow of his axe, and filled a small vessel he carried with the blood. Another picked up the head, but a leader called out to him, "Why carry about a head without hair? There will be no scalping of him." And he threw the useless trophy away. The men were not murdered at once; but the leading Khonds from the various villages, which were represented, were allowed to select victims, and when the Kultas had been thus distributed they were led away in different directions to be murdered where their captors might choose.

OUTRAGES IN THE SOUTH SEAS.

(*London Standard, August*, 22.)

Particulars of several terrible outrages committed by the South Sea Islanders have just been received at Liverpool, from which it appears that in addition to the murder of the captain of a trading steamer and the wounding of some of the crew, the treacherous natives have also burned down a trading factory and massacred the occupants. The outrages in question occurred at the Hermit Island. The steamer 'Friar,' it seems anchored off the Island, and the captain at once proceed in a small boat to the shore. Everything was perfectly quiet, no signs of life being seen. On reaching the shore the captain jumped out of the boat, when instantly a volley of firing was heard, and the unfortunate man fell dead on the beach, pierced through the body by five or six bullets. The firing came from a cluster of mangrove shrubs, and was followed by a rush of some dozen natives, who ran down to the beach in the direction of the boat. The crew with all speed backed water, and made for the direction of the steamer; but before they could get out of reach the boat received a number of rifle shots in her side. One of the crew was also shot through the thigh and was in a dangerous condition. The mate then took charge of the steamer and brought her to Mutupi. The steamer "Pacific," belonging to the same owners as the "Friar"—a German firm, named Hernstein & Co.—anchored about one hundred and fifty yards off the same island. Messrs. Hernstein had established a factory on Hermit Island and, on the "Pacific" getting near, it was seen that the premises had been burnt to the ground. A few minutes after anchoring the steamer was fired on, the assailants being hidden in a clump of mangrove trees. The crew returned the fire, but they could see nothing of their opponents, being only able to ascertain their whereabouts by the flash of their rifles in the bush every time they fired. After this the enemy opened fire from both sides of the bay, so that it was deemed advisable to lift anchor and leave the spot. The fire, however, made the deck of the steamer untenable, and the sailors were unable to weigh anchor. At last the captain ordered the engines to be put full speed, and the anchor was dragged along until the vessel was out of reach of the fire. Nothing was seen of the occupiers of the factory on shore, and it was believed they had been massacred before the factory itself was burnt down.

THE BRITISH IN CAIRO.

CAIRO, Sept. 17.—The following particulars of the occupation of Cairo by General Drury Lowe are from one of the officers of cavalry:—"We reached Belbeis on the evening of the battle. After slight skirmishing we took possession and halted there that night. In the morning we started early and pushed straight on to Cairo, keeping along the borders of the desert. At every village the people came with white flags and proclaimed themselves faithful to the Khedive. We overtook large numbers of the fugitives, who threw away their arms and made signs of submission. When toward evening we arrived in front of the Abbassia barracks outside of Cairo we were met by the officer in command with a squadron of cavalry in extended order across the plain with white flags tied to their carbines. The officer informed General Lowe that the town and garrison surrendered and that no opposition would be offered. He also stated that all was quiet and that no popular outbreak had taken place. He expressed his readiness to make arrangements to supply rations to the men and forage to the horses. Although the commanding officer expressed himself thus peaceably the situation for a short time was critical, as 10,000 infantry had formed in parade at the time. However, the firmness of the attitude of the British officer had its effect. The Egyptian troops, piling their arms, re-entered their quarters.

HOW ARABI SURRENDERED.

The Governor of the city was then sent for and told by General Lowe that he was aware that Arabi was in Cairo and demanded his surrender. He offered to send a body of troops to surround Arabi's house. The Governor, however, said that this was unnecessary, as he would deliver him up. Then the Governor returned into the city and brought out Arabi and Toulba Pashas. Arabi, on delivering himself up, said to General Lowe that he had at first no intention of fighting the English, for whom he had always had a great respect; but the war was forced upon him. For this he blamed Tewfik Pasha; but, being a soldier, when the fighting began he was bent upon fighting. Now that all was over the Egyptians and English were brothers again. He trusted himself to English honor as a soldier whose army had been defeated. Arabi's manner was dignified and composed. General Lowe replied that he could not enter on the subject of the war. His only mission was to arrest him.

OCCUPYING THE CITADEL.

Captain Watson, of the Intelligence Department, escorted by mounted infantry and two squadrons of dragoons, made a detour round the city to the citadel and summoned the commandant to surrender. This he did at once. After a brief discussion it was arranged that the Egyptian garrison should march out of one gate while the English mounted guard entered by the other. Cairo presents a strange appearance. The shops are all closed, but the streets are crowded by natives. Some east hostile looks on the troops, but the majority are evidently rejoiced at the course events have taken. Each body of troops as it marched through the streets was accompanied by crowds of admiring Arabs. From the windows and balconies of many houses women waved salutations of welcome, and the whole population appeared to be relieved that the war was ended. Numbers of weary fugitives from Tel-el-Kebir continue to arrive, also disbanded troops from other parts of the country. There is a complete break up of the Egyptian army. Conversing with some of Arabi's officers they tell me that beyond doubt the rapid arrival of the cavalry alone prevented further fighting.

A CATASTROPHE AVERTED.

The city would probably have been burned by the mob had they not arrived. The news of the defeat at Tel-el-Kebir excited the greatest grief and consternation among the population, but before they had time to come to any conclusion as to what action should be taken, the arrival of General Drury Lowe and the cavalry at once put a stop to the plans of the violent portion of the mob. When they reached the city Arabi and Toulba had a long conversation with some friends as to whether they should fly to the desert, but on the advice of Ninet, the Swiss gentleman who had remained with the Egyptian ambulance throughout the war, they determined to give themselves up to the English and not to Tewfik Pasha. M. Ninet tells me that Arabi considers that the national party has been shamefully betrayed by M. de Lesseps. They entirely depended upon his assurances that he would prevent any landing in the canal. He sent word that he took it upon himself to keep the canal, according to conventions, outside of the sphere of hostilities. When General Wolseley spread the report that he was going to land at Aboukir Arabi did not believe it, but thought that the troops were being embarked in order to prevent the Turks from landing.

ARABI'S HOPES.

Had the Turks landed Arabi hoped to have made an arrangement with them. The first news which he obtained of the troop-ships having entered the canal was from the Austrian sailors who were taken prisoners at Aboukir fort, it being thought that they were English. It was then too late to take action, as Ismailia was already in possession of the British. The result is that the French are as unpopular with the national as with the Khedive's party during the war. After the wire had been cut direct communication with Constantinople, which was stopped, had been kept up, all information being received by boats from Damietta boarding the Austrian Lloyds steamer and other steamers coming from Beyrout which lay to off the coast till they were boarded. The reason why the Egyptian attack on the British position at Kassasin collapsed so easily was that the general who commanded was wounded when in front of the force about to launch them at the position. Arabi continues to maintain a quiet and dignified attitude. He is most anxious for an interview with Sir Garnet Wolseley, but the General declines to see him for the present.

THE UPAS VALLEY STORY EXPLODED.

Another romantic tradition has been refuted, another thrilling illusion dispelled, by Dr. Otto Kuntze's discovery that the lethal capacities of Pakamaran, the renowned Javanese Death-Valley, are as utterly fabulous as the Norwegian Kraaken or Richard of Gloucester hump. It is no longer permitted to us to believe that the effects of the subtle poison given off by the "Deadly Upas Tree" have bestrewn that dismal vale with countless carcases of savage beasts, serpents, and birds, or that a certain death awaits any fool-hardy traveller attempting to cross it; for the eminent German explorer has paid Pakamaran an exhaustive visit, and reports it to be as healthy as any other part of the island. In the way of corpses, he did not see so much as a dead fly within its precincts. He describes it as a small circular depression in a gorge of the Dieng Mountains, about seven square metres in size and forlorn of vegetation. It is approached by two footpaths, winding downwards from the hills by which it is surrounded. By one of these paths Dr. Kuntze entered the Death Valley, despite the entreaties of his guides and servants, one of whom repeatedly strove to hold him back by force, and, having traversed Pakamaran in every direction, quitted it by the other path. The natives had assured him that he would find the valley choked up by skeletons, as even the swiftest birds flying above it would drop down stone-dead, slain by its poisonous exhalations. In vain, however, did he look about for a single bone; nor could he detect the least unpleasant odor. Dr. Kuntze pronounces Pakamaran to be an imposture, the offspring of ignorance and superstition. Unable to dispute his sentence, we are bound, not altogether with regret, to relegate the death-dealing vale to the limbo of exploded myths.—*London Telegraph.*

SHORT-LIVED CALIFORNIANS.

(*From the San Francisco Bulletin.*)

The number of men who die in California in what may be called the prime of their years occasionally arrests attention. The proportion of these sudden deaths appears to be large. They occur not among men born on the soil but among those who have been transplanted, and have been subjected to the varying conditions of poverty and affluence. It is not climate that kills them, since the climate is favorable to longevity. Native Californians live to an extreme old age. The centenarians are numerous. But these men have lived out of doors nearly all their lives. They have lived on simple food; have been on horseback a great deal. Indeed, the native Californian never walks if he can get a mustang to carry him. He lives out of doors, never dies of apoplexy or heart disease, but generally of old age. The majority of those who immigrate do not seem to reach extreme old age. The pioneers drop off early. They have had checkered lives for the most part. Ups and downs kill a great many people. The excitement is not good for them. It is neither good on the score of longevity to meet with sudden losses nor to make fortunes rapidly. The exceptions are those where great equanimity of temper has been preserved. Quakers generally have great longevity. They not only are temperate, but they are not subject to great excitements. The serene life is the one most favorable to longevity.

METHODIST CHURCH OF CANADA.

THIRD GENERAL CONFERENCE—A SUMMARY OF THE WORK DONE.

The third General Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada was opened in the Centenary Church, Hamilton, on Wednesday morning, the 6th inst., the retiring President, the Rev. George Douglas, D.D., LL.D., presiding.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The Rev. Dr. Rice was elected President on the fifth ballot, the vote standing 84 against 66 for the Rev. Dr. Williams. The first ballot stood as follows: Dr. Williams, 32; Dr. Rice, 28; Dr. Sutherland, 26; Dr. Douglas, 25; Dr. Elliott, 21; scattering votes 25. The Rev. Alex. Sutherland, D.D., was elected Secretary on the third ballot, and the Rev. John A. Williams, D.D., of London Conference, Vice-President on the first ballot.

In the afternoon on motion of Judge Jones the change in the place of meeting of the session from Kingston to Hamilton was approved.

In the evening the Conference sermon was preached in the Centenary Church by the Rev. Dr. Williams from Colossians 1, 28 and 29, "Christ whom we preach."

On Thursday morning the Rev. Dr. Sutherland nominated as his assistants the Rev. E. B. Ryckman, D.D., London Conference; Mr. J. R. Inch, LL.D., New Brunswick Conference; the Rev. G. N. Cornish for assistance in editing the journals; the Rev. George Cochrane, D.D., Toronto Conference, and the Rev. John Bredin, Toronto Conference, Journal Secretary.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Dr. Douglas for the efficient discharge of the duties of his office.

The balance of the proceedings consisted of nominations on committees and notices of motion, amongst which was one for the appointment of a committee to consider the advisibility of forming a Conference for Manitoba and the North-West.

SUPERANNUATION FUND.

On Friday morning the Superannuation Fund report for the London, Toronto and Montreal Conferences was read, showing the income for the four years to have been $128,953 and the expenditure $129,134. Each superannuated minister received but two-thirds his claim, while there was a painful prospect of a further diminution in the scale of payments. The board recommended that after the income from all other sources be ascertained, the principle of assessments shall be applied in an equitable manner to all circuits in order to augment the annual income of the fund to make it equal to the claims; that the basis of assessment shall be made on the amount received for ministerial support and conventional fund, except the children's fund. Each circuit shall raise as its proportion at least $10; that each minister and probationer now paying $10 shall pay $12; that all superannuated ministers shall pay $12; that all probationers pay $12 per annum for each year of probation, not excepting college students; that no probationer be admitted until he has paid four years' subscription; that the capital be increased to $100,000; that the annual grant from the Book Room and the Missionary Society for the payment of superannuated missionaries and widows be increased; that the entire clause in the discipline, page 155, paragraph 518, be expunged. The report concluded by several recommendations on detail.

FRATERNAL DELEGATES.

In the afternoon Dr. Studley, of Detroit, the fraternal delegate of the M. E. Church, was introduced to the conference, and Rev. W. G. Stone, D.D., fraternal delegate of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Canada.

The evening service was for the purpose of receiving the address of the fraternal delegates. An address from the Australian brethren was read. It stated that in a very short time they had erected 3,500 churches, in which were 357,000 persons gathered every Sunday. They had about 150,000 scholars in their Sunday schools, and over 60,000 members meeting in the weekly classes. Their mission had been successful in a degree almost unparalleled, and that in New Zealand promised to rival its elder sisters.

After an address by the Rev. Dr. Studley the Rev. Dr. Stone was introduced as the delegate of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Canada. Dr. Stone, in speaking of Methodist union, said there was a question which had been hinted at by Dr. Studley upon which he felt very warmly, and which he had endeavored to prove; this was the question of Methodist union. He felt that the influence which kept them apart would be more human than divine. It had been said that in this matter they must move slowly, and he could freely assert that they had moved slowly with a vengeance. (Laughter). Their General Conference had taken action in the matter, for they had passed, by a unanimous vote, a resolution giving the matter their most serious consideration, and had appointed a committee of the most influential men in the denomination to confer with the representation of sister churches in Hamilton on September 13th. He wished them "God speed," and concluded by saying "The banns have been proclaimed; if anyone knows of any just cause of impediment why these two should not be united let him speak now or forever hold his peace."

The Rev. Dr. STUDLEY rose and said, pointing to the President of the Conference and Dr. Stone, "As I am the only minister not connected with the contracting parties I thought best to rise so that I might unite you. (Applause).

On Monday, the 11th, a number of memorials were referred to committees, notices of motion read and the following resolution passed:

The Rev. Dr. SANDERSON, seconded by the Rev. Dr. SUTHERLAND,

"That we welcome with great cordiality and affection the Rev. Dr. Studley, fraternal delegate from the General Conference of the M. E. Church in the United States, to this body. We have listened with profound interest to the fraternal greetings so beautifully conveyed and to the statements presented of the state of the church at large. We have sorrowed with our father and brethern of the M. E. Church over their honored dead, and we have rejoiced in the marvellous and increasing prosperity exhibited in every department of their great work. We assure our beloved brother, and through him assure the church he so ably represents, of our undiminished affection and love, and pray that the prosperity of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States may continue "till sun shall rise and set no more."

Amongst the notices of motion on Tuesday the 12th, were the following:—

By Rev. D. V. Lucas, that in the opinion of this General Conference the amount of traffic done on the Sabbath day upon our railways is very far beyond that which could reasonably be shown to be necessary * * * this Conference affirms that the Divine law respecting the Sabbath is binding upon the conscience of men. The motion concluded by urging railway companies to discontinue works of construction and repair and running of trains wherever possible.

By Rev. John Lathern, that the order of service be so arranged that the congregation may take part in the reading of some portion of the Scriptures, and that the sermon be followed immediately by prayer.

By Rev. Henry S. Matthews, proposing to form an Annual Conference out of the London, Toronto, and Montreal Conferences.

By Mr. Warring Kennedy, affirming that the position of kneeling in prayer is in harmony with the teaching of the Scriptures; that it has been the custom of the people called Methodists; deeply regretting that in many of the congregations it is becoming obsolete, and resolving that as kneeling in prayer is Scriptural and Methodistic, the subject be brought before the people with a view of securing the observance of the form.

By Rev. J. T. Pitcher, providing that no minister shall have claims on the Superannuated Fund until he has travelled twenty years.

By Rev. W. R. Parker, proposing to add representatives from the circuits to leaders' meetings.

The following resolution was introduced by Dr. Williams and carried unanimously by a standing vote:—

"That we have heard with unmingled pleasure the addresses of the Rev. G. S. Stone, D.D., the respected representative of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Canada, and would place on record our appreciation of the interesting statements made by him of the large success and growing prosperity of this branch of the Methodist family. We assure our brother of our cordial esteem and Christian affection for himself personally, of our ardent sympathy and solicitude for the church he represents, and of our fervent prayer that all who teach the scriptural peculiarities of Methodist doctrines in our beloved country may be speedily brought into closer and firmer alliance."

THE UNION QUESTION.

The Rev. W. C. BROWN read the report of the Committee on Union, embracing the following:—The Committee appointed by the General Conference to consider the question of the union of the several Methodist bodies with our own Church beg to report as follows:—That having read and carefully considered several memorials and other documents respecting union referred to them, and having also had before them resolutions passed at the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Canada, the annual Conferences of the Primitive Methodist Church and the Bible Christian Church, each of the above-named Conferences has appointed committees to meet any committee that may be appointed in order to consider a basis of union in view of the fact that the above-named committees are to meet in this city on Wednesday, submit resolution:—"In view of the former action of our Church on the subject of Methodist Union this Committee expresses itself favorable to the principle of union, and recommends the Conference to instruct the present Committee on Union to meet the committee appointed by the other branches of Methodism to assemble in this city on Wednesday."

MINISTERIAL EDUCATION.

Rev. CRANSWICK JOST read the report of the Course of Study Committee. It recommended that the standard of admission into the ministry be a certificate or matriculation in any English or Canadian University. He moved the adoption of the report.

After a long and interesting discussion bearing on the exemption of degrees from the United States colleges the debate was adjourned.

In the evening the Conference Missionary meeting was held. The Secretary's report stated that the missions in the North-West were prospering. The Rev. O. German, who has mastered the language of the Cree tribes, is engaged in the work of translation. Favorable accounts continue to be received from Japan. The French missions in the Province of Quebec show various features of interest. The missionaries have freer access to the people. The returns include the following figures: Total number of domestic missions, 333, worked by 344 missionaries; Indian missions, 42, 25 missionaries, 13 Indian assistants, 36 teachers and interpreters. 9 French missions, 9 missionaries, and one teacher; six foreign missions (Japan and Bermuda), 14 missionaries, one native assistant. These give a total of 395 missions, 393 missionaries, 14 native assistants, 37 teachers and interpreters, or a total paid agency of 441. The total number of members is 721.

THE FIGHTING GENERAL.

TEN MINUTES WITH GEN. SHERMAN—WHAT HE SAYS ON THE EGYPTIAN QUESTION—THE CONDITION OF THE BRITISH ARMY—THE INDIAN QUESTION—NAVIES NOT YET EFFETE—HIS OPINION OF THE EXHIBITION.

General Sherman was in Montreal last week. The General often pays Montreal a visit, and always enjoys it apparently. This time he has had bad weather for it, but, soldier-like, makes the most of it. Perhaps General Sherman did more than any other officer during the American War of the Revolution to prove that the rebellion had but the thin line of defenders along the front of the Union army. His march to the sea demonstrated his opinion, and was the real deathblow to the struggle. The end soon followed General Sherman's achievement.

Our reporter this morning had a conversation with him. He highly complimented the Montreal Exhibition, saying that he had been all over it. The grounds were, however, very muddy, he said. A great many thousands found this out. Conversation soon turned upon military matters, and the General expressed his opinion freely. He believed the chief difficulties in Egypt to have been political.

THE BRITISH ARMY IN EGYPT.

"Do you think there were many difficulties from a military point of view?"

"Not many, I think. The British army had not any very difficult work to get over; but there was this about it," he added, laughing, "They did what they had to do promptly, and they did it thoroughly. They left no after-work to accomplish."

"How do you account for the Egyptians being caught by the night march?"

"I suppose they did not know any better.."

"Do you think Arabi could have made any better use of his position than he did?"

"I do not think so. He might, as you say, have made the stand at Kafir-el-Dwar; but what could he do there with the British at Cairo, as they almost were. I have been over the ground myself, and I think he did the best he knew how."

"How about the Egyptian troops. Do they amount to anything?"

"No; I think not. I saw some of them. They have the physique, but they have not that steadfastness or courage that is possessed by the Anglo-Saxon or the Northern nations. The Turks are not any better. They are much the same."

"Have you seen much of the British army lately?"

"Yes; I have seen a good deal of it up the Mediterranean at Malta, Gibraltar and elsewhere. I think they are in excellent condition. People may say what they please about their being badly handled sometimes. They are liable to that just as are other armies. They have done their work in Egypt well."

"WHAT ABOUT THE NAVY, GENERAL?

"Some military tacticians have held that the days of efficient navies are over?"

"I don't think so," was the reply: "navies have their place just the same as the army has. The latter must always do the work on shore. It is true that the French and German navies did not do much during their war. That proves nothing. You have seen that the British Navy did the work required of them. I think that the British have gone to the extreme in building such large ironclads, though they are unwieldy except in large bays or on the ocean, and draw so much water that in some places they are of little use. Torpedoes can only cope with these vessels where channels are narrow. Torpedo warfare in a large open bay could not be depended upon as an offensive arm. We lost very few vessels by torpedoes during our war, though they were tried very often.

THE AMERICAN NAVY.

"Your Government built some large ironclads too, General, did they not?"

"Yes, but nothing to compare with those of the British, French, and other European nations."

"Are they likely to do much toward improving the American Navy?"

"Yes; I believe we shall. We have been waiting for some time, and watching the course of events, to profit by the experience of other Powers. This we will use as we think best."

"THE U. S. A."

"How is your army at the present time, General?"

"Our army is small just now. Of course we have not a great deal for our soldiers to do."

"The volunteers in town at present are good-looking soldiers; are they fair exponents of your volunteers?"

"Yes; they look smart, and do pretty well. They cannot be expected to be quite up to our New York troops, though. There are seventeen or eighteen of these New York regiments in that city, and they are large and powerful organizations. No; they have no political leanings, nor have politics anything to do with them. A great effort is made to keep politics out of them. The grand army of the Republic is a different organization altogether. It is composed of veterans who have served in our late war. In our volunteers are many men who spend a thousand dollars a year on the regiment they are in. Their dress and equipment costs a great deal and they pay for these themselves. It is very hard, though, to ask these men to go to the front in time of war. They have to leave their families, and the sacrifice is a hard one. They must go, though, if called upon. Happily, there is little likelihood of us ever wanting them. Our relations with other powers are very friendly. With Mexico and with your own country we are entirely at peace. In fact Canada has as much intercourse with us as though she were one of the States of the American Union. Your railways run into our country while Ontario has even greater communication with us at Buffalo, Detroit, and other points along the border. I will venture to say, for example, that your own city has as much communication with New York city and Boston as it has with Quebec. There is no danger of any trouble in such a condition of things. We have little trouble with the Indians, and our army has just to watch them and keep them on their reservations."

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

"By the way, General, you are reputed to be not very friendly toward the Indians, as a rule?"

"Oh, that is a mistake. I know that that was spread some time ago by some of the newspapers at a time when we had considerable trouble with the Indians. It is not the case. At that time the settlement and development of the country progressed more quietly than any one had any idea of. A fertile valley would be given to the Indians, and they would not cultivate. The settler came in and took possession and made their farms. Then came the collision with the Indians, and trouble followed. At that time too, the Indians had no settled location save to follow the buffalo and live upon them. When they attacked the settlers we had to protect or punish as the case warranted. We always protected the Indians from the settlers when we could. It was a difficult matter to deal with though. Times have changed. Now, we have every tribe upon its reservation and keep them from wandering away. We know just where they are and thus have no trouble with them."

"What about the massacres on the Mexican border?"

"There is nothing in these stories. I was along there a few months ago and everything was just as quiet as it is here. Of course news gathers as it travels and you are quite a distance from the scene."

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

ANNUAL SESSION OF THE GRAND DIVISION—ELECTION OF GRAND OFFICERS, &C.

The annual session of the Grand Division Sons of Temperance of this Province met in the city of Quebec on Tuesday and Wednesday. The reports of the officers were encouraging, the order, which has been in a somewhat unsatisfactory condition of late, has during the past year taken a fresh start, the actual increase in this province has been 100 members, after removing from the roll a number of practically dead divisions. The Grand Division has long labored under the burden of debt which has been a source of great embarrassment to the officers and has tended to discourage many of the members. Through the efforts of the officers the debt has been paid and the order may be expected to revive in consequence. Special attention was called in the reports to "Temperance Literature" and to the Sons of Temperance Mutual relief society. It is not yet generally known that there is connected with the Sons of Temperance a benefit association equal in the advantages it presents to any relief society on the continent. None but members of the order are received, and all claims thereon are forfeited whenever members cease to be Sons of Temperance. The system has only been in existence for a few years but has been eminently successful, and is earnestly recommended as likely to give fresh importance and stability to the order.

The Grand Division elected the following officers: Robert Craig, Quebec, Grand Worthy Patriarch; Mrs. Mansfield, East Farnham, Grand Worthy Associate; John S. Hall, Montreal (elected for the twenty-fourth term), Grand Scribe; Wm. McNaughton, Ormstown, Grand Treasurer; John Galbraith, Montreal Grand Chaplain; G. W. Staten, Quebec, Grand Conductor, and H. S. McCracken, Helena, Grand Sentinel.

It was resolved to hold the next annual session in Athelstane, Huntingdon County, September, 1883, and the Semi-annual Session at a time and place to be named by the executive.

A prolonged discussion took place in reference to the propagation of the order. An appeal was made for a fund for that purpose, and a committee appointed to employ suitable agents when funds are on hand. An interesting item in the proceedings was the reception of the Rev. Thomas Gales, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance, who had been appointed to represent the Alliance at the meeting of the Grand Division. Mr. Gales explained the work in which the Alliance is engaged and the Grand Division expressed itself in hearty accord therewith and pledged its co-operation.

ITALIAN DISCONTENT.

This is the reason of Italian discontent. A disturbance of any kind in Europe, or close upon it, without some advantage of a

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ISSUED LAST WEEK.

Number copies of WEEKLY WITNESS	26,700
" " DAILY WITNESS	79,502
" " MESSENGER	52,500
" " AURORE	1,267
Total	159,969

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1882.

THE ONE PERFECT IDEAL.

Nature, like Wisdom, is justified of all her children. It is not easy reading her meaning or finding her true purpose, but she, doubtless, always has both, though both may be hidden for ages or even for æons. When her meaning and purpose are found in some cases which have long proved great mysteries, it is found that she has not labored in vain, and that her final purpose was beneficent. A singularly beautiful instance of the truth of this, and also of the prescience and providence which actuates Mother Nature has just come under public notice. At the recent meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science a paper was read by Professor Moseley, of Oxford, which gave a deeply interesting and instructive account of many of the strange creepy things which dwell at the bottom of the deep blue sea. Those which we wish to bring before our readers are described by Professor Moseley as "Certain "animals which have embedded in their "tissues numbers of unicellular algæ, "which are not to be regarded as parasites, "but which thrive in the waste products of "the animal while the animal feeds upon the "products elaborated by the algæ." "This," says a non-scientific and consequently irreverent journal, is as though "a cow "were furnished with little stripes of ver- "dant meadow on her own hide, so con- "veniently arranged that while they grew "out of her she could yet graze off "them." Such a cow, if she continued to give milk, would prove, to a poor man in the city at least, a friend indeed. But we fear the milk would all go to grass. These little animals are, it will be seen, the most self-sufficient of all living things. They are half animal and half vegetable, the animal subsisting solely, so we understand, upon the vegetable, and the vegetable drawing its whole sustenance from the animal. Could anything be more perfect than this. Nature has shown here, we may exclaim, what she can do, and verily she has done the best that could possibly, or thinkably, be done. She has here provided a true ideal for protectionists, who would seem to be justified in hoping to attain the great end of making the country self-sufficient. The protectionist may indeed ask triumphantly if nature has made an animal "with meal and appetite so ingenious- "ly combined, that the meal satisfies the "appetite, while the appetite provides the "materials for the growth of the future "meal," why should not a country be so ingeniously modelled upon this example of nature, that the manufacturer might supply the farmer with a market for his produce, while the farmer should supply manufacturers with a market for his manufactures. Thus, as the animal lives off its vegetable and the vegetable lives off its animal, so should the farmer live off his manufacturer and the manufacturer live off his farmer. If the farmer supplies more than the manufacturer wants, why then, that only shows that there are not enough manufacturers, and that manufactures and farm produce have not yet reached the ideal of relative values, when each shall exactly supply the demand and demand the supply of the other, and then as a nation we shall have reached Nature's one perfect ideal, and shall be the greatest among nations, as vegetarian animalcules are the greatest among all living animals. Just so. But unfortunately these animalcules are, according to Professor Moseley, the least advanced among all the forms of animal life. These animals, whose organization is so perfectly co-ordinated with their environment, or whose environment is so perfectly co-ordinated with their organization, which are so complete in themselves, are, as one writer points out, "very dead-alive affairs without any "go-aheadness in them." These animalcules, unlike the proverbial oyster, never "differentiate" so as to become in the course of time a Herbert Spencer. They never develop, and the only reason for their existence that can be discovered is that "they constitute an immense additional "source of pelagic food." That is, that they serve as food for better and more aspiring kinds of animals who are not so self-sufficient. It looks as if nature after making them concluded that she had enough of that sort of perfection and perpetuated them chiefly as a warning which other workers might "read, mark, learn and in- "wardly digest," and thus be guarded from similar attempts.

FALSE EMIGRATION RETURNS.

Can nothing be done to prevent the United States from publishing the false and fraudulent reports of the number of emigrants from Canada to the United States? These reports have been proved time and again to be grossly falsified, and yet the Bureau of Statistics, a Government department, continues to publish similar ones. They have been forced to acknowledge that they are incorrect inasmuch as they have no means of distinguishing between emigrants who merely pass through Canada and those who start from Canada, and there is every reason to believe that those who pass through the United States on their way to our own North-West territories, as well as those who cross the line on a visit to either country, are included in these returns. It was shown when the matter was up for discussion in Parliament that it was simply impossible for the number of emigrants who were said to have entered at Port Huron to have crossed at that point. Notwithstanding the fact that all this was made very clear and that the attention of the Bureau of Statistics of the United States was called to it at the time, returns almost if not quite as bad continue to be published. About three months ago one was published, and we find it now going the rounds of the British press. It is difficult to estimate the influence which such returns must have when published in such papers as the London *Economist*. The United States authorities have made it painfully evident that no regard for truth or fair play will suffice to prevent them from pursuing a dishonest policy which promises immediate profits. Why is it that we have not taken any steps to correct the false impressions which such returns make, and which must be very damaging to us in Europe? Why does not the Canadian Government publish correct returns both of emigration and immigration? When the matter was discussed in the House at Ottawa it was then decided to take the means for procuring these returns. Has this been done, and if it has, why are not these returns published at least as often and as prominently as those of the United States? It is probable that from this time forward the emigration from the United States to the Canadian North-West will be fully as great and greater than that from Canada to the United States.

THE FERRY FATALITY.

Every steamboat accident emphasizes the responsibility of the men to whom the duties of inspection are committed. The reasonable mind, as it recovers from the shock of such a disaster as that of yesterday, naturally enquires for the cause, and this is a wholesome propensity, distinct from unworthy impatience to find an object for retribution. The boat's boiler was built last winter by a well-known builder, and the accident, according to the best opinions, seems to have had no connection with it. The common opinion of experts is that the collapse of the "water jacket"—a casement surrounding the lower portion of the funnel—caused the explosion and fatal discharge of boiling water. It required no expert to see that the water-jacket was corroded away until it could not have resisted any serious pressure. It was purchased second-hand, but the outside looked almost as good as new. The owner of the boat seems to have taken all the precaution possible, insisting on having a safety valve added, though it was considered unnecessary. The whole was inspected by the Government Inspector and pronounced good, but the inspection of the "water-jacket" did not reach below its surface. At the joints it showed the required thickness, and it was taken for granted that it was the same thickness all over. We are not engine builders nor inspectors, but it does appear to us that no inspection is complete which takes anything for granted. Either a boiler can be thoroughly examined and tested or it cannot; if the latter, why seduce public confidence with the name "inspection." In the present case an investigation will supervene, and if it might be assumed that nothing will be "taken for granted" in this, judgment should be suspended until its completion. Opinion would be held in perpetual suspension if it waited for the result of most of these "inves- "tigations" to be published. There is generally a sort of catechism to be undergone by a few witnesses, their replies perhaps appearing banished in some secluded corner of a departmental Blue Book long after the circumstances have faded from the public memory. Another matter which should be looked into very searchingly is, whether there was any steam pressure on this water jacket or not. Some engine-builders say that it is merely intended to hold water and not to bear any steam pressure at all. It is believed by some that there was steam pressure on it and that this caused the collapse. We sincerely hope the cause will be discovered for the sake of the future. Public opinion, we fear, is liable to grow callous to such accidents. A sensation of horror goes through the community, but is soon lost, and this in comparison with some past catastrophe loses in some measure its terrible importance. The cause of this accident may—must be found and condemned; the lives are lost forever; the hopes blighted will not bloom again, and it will be long ere the light of gladness will shine on the darkened homes. There are circumstances of peculiar sadness connected with this mournful event, and to the sorrowing relatives is tendered all that the true condolence of a people can offer.

BEER'S ELEGY.

The London *Telegraph* which knows first all that happens and some things that do not happen in Central Asia and Central Africa has opened a sleepy eye upon a great change that is going on in England, which has manifested itself most startlingly in a diminished revenue from strong drink. Mr. Gladstone attributes this misfortune to the improved habits of the people. This view the *Telegraph* scouts. Mr. Gladstone is wrong because he is always wrong, and as for improved habits the *Telegraph* well knows that setting aside certain temperance people the Englishman is a thirsty animal. The cause is altogether different. It is to be found in the degeneracy of the beer, and it thereupon enters on an indictment against the brewers which is scarcely calculated to restore the bibulousness of the English. The *Telegraph* does not like the prospect of the thirsty people having recourse to water. Water is rarely pure unless there is a little mountain dew in it, then of course it is quite pure. The cups on drinking fountains are horribly suggestive, while tavern mugs are purity itself. Milk is usually adulterated with chalk, wherefore rum and milk is a good mixture. Tea and coffee are pleasant but nervous. Soda water is unsatisfactory when unqualified, and ginger beer is much improved by being transformed into shandy-gaff. The moral of the discourse is that the beer-drinking Englishman who has forsaken Alsop and Bass by reason of their badness should not become teetotal, but should addict himself to lager bier. The temperance movement seems to make a slow progress, something like that of the earthworm which first stretches his head a long way forward and then pulls forward his tail. This article of the *Telegraph* marks the progress of the tail from ale to lager bier.

WANTED, A NATIONAL COGNOMEN.

It is a little strange that neither of the two great English-speaking nations has any appropriate name by which to be known. The citizen of the United States of America has to adopt a presumptuous title covering a whole continent. The citizen of the British Empire is equally unnamable. In speaking of the forces or of the policy of the Empire we are at a loss for a title by which appropriately to call them. It used to be customary in Canada to use the common English phrase, our troops, our foreign relations, and this is still heard, but is now in less general use by the press. Although in sympathy we participate as much as ever there is evidently a fear of appearing to claim, as our own, valorous deeds in which we have, as a country, no part. For Canadians to say we conquered Egypt reminds one so inevitably of the Kentuckian's story, how "me and Betsy "killed a b'ar." Whether, then, should we speak of the English or the British. Neither covers the whole ground. English excludes in its narrower meaning the Scotch and the Irish, and British is, to appearance at least, limited to Great Britain and exclusive of Ireland. The two names originally excluded each other as much as French and German do to-day, although the Franks or French were originally Germans, and as such looked upon as foreigners on the soil of Gaul. As the Franks conquered the Gauls so the English conquered the British. The two races are now found mingled together throughout both islands. The Saxons or English still glory most in their own name, but as the inhabitants of the two smaller kingdoms are largely Celtic, and as the name British is in its most limited meaning much broader and, we presume, less offensive than that of English, it is probably to be preferred. Nevertheless it is proper to remark that the lack of a general name to cover all the denizens of the Empire is a real misfortune, the importance of which is hard to overestimate.

THE MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION IN MONTREAL.

Immediate action should be taken if possible while Sir Richard Temple is here by some public body of this city or of the Dominion, to take the preliminary steps toward preparing for the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science in Canada in 1884. It is well that the Association should be made aware of the fact, that the decision to hold the meeting in Montreal has been received with enthusiasm by Canadians. The *Times*, which has all along strongly objected to the project, affected to believe that as the invitation was given for next year, that the decision to come in 1884 might not meet with a welcome. All doubts of this character, whether assumed or not, would be set at rest if Canadians were given an opportunity of expressing their feelings upon the subject. The *Times* favors a reversal of the decision next year, as will be seen from the following paragraph:

> We must express our strong objection to a meeting in Canada; and it is noteworthy that the leading officials of the Association, and those who do the work of the Association and of science, are strongly averse to such a meeting-place, and there can be little doubt that next year an attempt will be made to overturn the decision brought about by the able tactics of Captain Bedford Pim. Moreover, it should be remembered that the American Association is meeting this year in Montreal for the very purpose of attracting British scientific men. Favorable arrangements were made with the leading steamship companies in the hope that the meeting would be a sort of international one for England and America, but, so far as we learn, with little or no result.

Were arrangements entered upon at once in Canada for the reception and entertainment of the Association there could then be no question next year of reversing the decision. Sir Richard Temple was the seconder of Captain Bedford Pim's motion at the Southampton meeting in favor of Montreal, and his visit to Montreal and Ottawa just now is most opportune if he shall find his kindly interest in the Dominion cordially reciprocated by those whom he meets.

JOHN CHINAMAN now troubles the British workingman, and an agitation has begun similar to the extinct movements against labor-saving machinery.

THE RESULTS of the Egyptian campaign, short and comparatively bloodless as it has been, will probably be great and far reaching. To judge of their importance to Britain it must be remembered that the Queen has more Mohammedan subjects than the Sultan of Turkey has, but that the great majority of these subjects regard the Sultan as the head of their religion, and as having a paramount claim upon their services in case of a disagreement. There can be no doubt that the Mohammedans of India were aware that the Sultan was not in perfect accord with the objects of the British expedition, but until he had openly declared against it, they were willing to fight against their co-religionists for the Empire. Had there been any failure in the expedition, and had the Sultan been emboldened or compelled by triumphant fanatics to proclaim a jehad, fearful confusion might have ensued in India. The Mohammedans trusted, however, that Great Britain was fighting for the Padishah, not against him, and this has proved to be the case, for the Sultan proclaimed Arabi a rebel and entered into an alliance with Great Britain against him. The triumph of British policy, so far as Islamism is concerned, is completed by the deposition of the Grand Shereef of Mecca, who was supposed to be an instigator of Arabi's rebellion, and the appointment of the brother of the Grand Shereef who some weeks ago was murdered because of his opposition to Arabi. Mohammedans in India will feel that they are safe in entering any struggle under the banner of the Empress of India, as it is generally found that ultimately the banner of the prophet is found on the same side. If the Queen were Caliph she would not determine the policy of Islam in this question more decidedly than she has done.

THE FORESTRY MEETING last week marked a very hopeful stage in a movement lately initiated anew here, which is fraught with the utmost importance to agriculture, manufactures, commerce and even the public health. The presence of so many influential gentlemen and the deep interest they manifested in the objects desired were exceedingly auspicious. Beginning with the practical and earnest address of the well-chosen chairman, the Hon. H. G. Joly, and ending with the briefest speeches made there were few remarks made that did not embody valuable suggestions and ideas that should arrest the attention of the whole country. A good deal of time was spent in deciding between a Dominion and a Provincial organization, and characterizing the prevailing sentiment in favor of the narrower scope of action was a marked tone of modesty, which was very graceful in so influential a gathering in the Metropolitan city of the Dominion. The combination of the two ideas, ultimately so happily suggested and harmoniously accepted, affords ample and even inviting room for the extension of the movement to sister provinces, the national part of the title being open to participation by them upon their earliest request: while at the same time the working jurisdiction of the organization is wisely, for cogent reasons, given in the speeches, limited at present to the Provincial bounds.

WHETHER it be that the Irish Land Act is working in a manner and with results satisfactory to the Irish farmer, or that the Arrears Act is preventing the cruel evictions and thus stopping provocation to bloodshed, or that the Repression Act has made it difficult to committ crime with impunity, or that the Spencer-Trevelyan regime has by its firm but conciliatory attitude won the hearts of the people, or that the war in Egypt has been the cause of some wholesome neglect, whether from any one or from all these causes combined, which is most likely, certain it is that the Irish troubles are steadily if not rapidly diminishing. The sympathies of the people are if not more with the Government yet less with the agitators. The Laborer's League, which was to have taken the place of the Land League, has proved a failure according to a New York despatch from its very inception. The cause is that which we anticipated when the Labor League was proposed, the hostility of the tenant farmers who formed the strength of the Land League. It is said that Mr. Parnell and Mr. Dillon are still working quietly with the purpose of forming an organization to take the place of the League, and that they expect to be successful before the autumn meeting of Parliament. So far as outsiders can see, however, there is little prospect of success.

PEASANT PROPRIETORSHIP, according to some economists, is the only hope for agriculturists in old countries. The prospect is not a very cheerful one, judging from the statistics published by the *Journal Official* of France. The census of 1881 shows that the towns of over thirty thousand inhabitants have increased their population during the preceding five years from 5,386,373 to 5,948,242, while the rural districts and towns of less than thirty thousand inhabitants have only increased from 31,519,415 to 31,723,806. It will be seen from this that peasant proprietorship has not enabled the agriculturist to compete with manufactures and commerce in the race for population. As compared with England, however, the showing is favorable. The urban population of England and Wales has increased from 12,900,297 in 1871 to 17,285,026 in 1881, while the rural population has decreased from 9,803,811 in 1871 to 8,683,260 in 1881. It must be remembered, however, that this period in England was an exceedingly calamitous one to English agriculturists, who experienced a succession of bad harvests, under which they lost heart and commenced to emigrate.

THE WEAKEST RISIBLE POWERS cannot fail to be agitated over the action taken by the National Distillery and Liquor Dealers' Association in convention assembled at Cincinnati. In a preamble to a resolution defining their platform, they claim recognition as law-abiding citizens upon the ground of having yielded obedience to "the "most oppressive laws imposed upon any "business interest in the country." Did they show that in any community they ever obeyed a law relating to their business which they could evade, or creep through, or break without losing their business or their liberty, then discussion might be admissable of their resolution in effect that they are the true friends of law, order and sobriety, and all opposed to their traffic fanatics and enemies of society. It was not with regard to the distillers but with regard to their customers in the very city in which this resolution was passed that the liquor dealers' organ in Toronto informed us a month ago that the Sunday laws were in Cincinnati a dead letter, as indeed they were everywhere.

MR. JAY GOULD is said to be at the head of an almost enforced coalition of the great railway and shipping interests of the State to counteract all legislation restrictive of the privileges of railway companies. To this end every effort is being made to prevent the re-election of Governor Cornell, the determined enemy of railway tyranny. How far the story may be a mere election bugbear we cannot say, but there is no doubt that one great struggle of civilization of the next twenty years will be the effort of the people to break the chains woven about them by railway and other wealthy combinations. This, as Mr. Goldwin Smith says, will be done rudely if it cannot be done gently.

SOME LIBERALS are carping at sundry special favors shown to Manitoba—relating chiefly to the collection and preparation of various sorts of statistics—which do, or ought not involve great expense to the Dominion, while of very much advantage to that Province. Had the Government denied granting the privileges in question it would stand a good chance of being charged with revengeful motives on account of the indifferent support Manitoba gave it at the late elections. When public matters come to be discussed apart from the question of the political capital they may yield to either side, the people will have more reason than now to accept guidance from the party press.

THE OLD war hulk "Charybdis," presented by the Imperial Government to Canada for use as a training ship, has not proved a very acceptable gift. She has cost our Government a round sum of money, and by all accounts is so uncertain and cranky a craft as to make it out of the question to trust her out of the dock with any human life in her keeping. She has been towed to Halifax from St. John, where on the occasions of stiff breezes her ungoverned manœuvres were the cause of much damage to peaceful craft, and it is said she is to be taken to Bermuda. This would imply the not unwelcome fact of her being reclaimed by the Admiralty.

THE FEMALE QUACK who drew the suffering multitudes after her here and in Toronto, by the aid of sounding brass and tinkling cymbal, has, according to a Toronto despatch, not ventured to keep final appointments with her patients whose temporary relief with powerful drugs was so amazing to the verdant throngs. The most astonishing feature of the whole case is that such a peripatetic adventuress should be allowed to operate upon the credulous public in all our towns and cities so extensively and glaringly, in the face of authorities so punctilious as those in Toronto toward unlicensed resident practitioners in the chemical, medical and surgical arts.

AYLMER furnishes a complicated neighbors' quarrel of a sort too common in the country, in which there are half a dozen wrongs and very little right. It is too bad that in the sparse society of rural districts so much bitterness and so many blows should come for want of a little give and take. The prevalence of farmers' clubs and other good organizations would be calculated to do away with this survival of feudalism. By increasing friendly intercourse and by showing the farmers the great advantages of mutual counsel and sympathy such institutions would teach them that they could not afford contentions with each other over trifles.

IS IT THE REGULAR PRACTICE to allow steamboat companies to place old tubs on the line pending the issue of steamboat inspector's certificate, as seems to have been done in the case of the "Asia"? It may be said that the companies do it on their own responsibility, but how can the company be held responsible for the loss of life which ensues as in this case? No steamer should be allowed to depart without a certificate stating definitely her capacity and her safety. If the fault in this case be thus brought to the door of a company, the company should be adequately if not capitally punished.

SPAIN is determined to be heard, if not felt, in European politics. She is posing as a great power that ought to be recognized if she is not. She, too, has a colony in the Indies and she, too, has a right to protect the canal, and if Prince Bismarck cannot get France to quarrel with England, why, oh why, does he not ask her? Leagued with Eastern Europe she would oppose England, to be sure she would. These attitudes are, we presume, not due to Spain herself, which is a dignified and proudly reserved country, but to some American reporter.

PECULIAR INTEREST will attach itself, particularly in the hero's own mind, to the tribute of Winnipeg, formulated by its citizens in mass meeting assembled, to General Wolseley's victory. Who would have predicted, when the same soldier was at Fort Garry putting down a semi-savage revolt twelve years ago, that upon the site of that rude fortress in the wilderness a bustling and growing city, with all the institutions of modern civilization, would so soon arise to honor the triumphs, on the other side of the globe, of the man who brought peace to its foundations?

SAILORS are finding genuine protection in this country under the Merchants' Shipping Act against being forced to ship in vessels which they can prove to be unseaworthy, although they refuse at their peril if they are held by the courts to have inconvenienced the owners without reason. In Nova Scotia nine sailors were imprisoned by a magistrate for refusing duty on the ground of the alleged unseaworthiness of a vessel, but Judge Rigby, of the Nova Scotia Supreme Court, readily granted a writ of *habeas corpus* on which they were released.

IT IS intimated that the Government will entertain no more colonization schemes after the fifteenth of next month, when companies that have not complied with the conditions of their grants will have extension of time denied them. The land was going rather fast in the name of colonization with little or no guarantee that colonists would be secured within a century for a tithe of the grants, and public opinion will applaud the carrying out of the reported purpose of the Government.

HYDROPHOBIA has defied the drug pilocarpine, from which great results were hoped, but in the *Lancet* of August 12th, Dr. D. H. Cullimore publishes a case successfully treated by aconite. This drug, he says, has the same effect as pilocarpine and the vapor bath in driving the poison from the blood by perspiration, but it is also the best medicine to control the secondary stage of the disease, by subduing the irritation of nerve centres which brings on the fatal paroxysms.

PROTECTION to sewing-machines is made more secure by a customs order that the imported article shall pay duty upon the price charged by agents instead of that charged by manufacturers to agents at the place of manufacture. The intense rivalry between home manufacturers is the only hope of the sewing public, in the face of such protection, of a gradual reduction of the great distance commonly believed to exist between the cost of making and the retail price of sewing-machines.

THE FORTIFICATIONS at Halifax are so close to the acme of perfection that the artillerymen have to cultivate the companionship of bears to save them from the *ennui* of idleness. They made such a spoiled pet of one fellow that on breaking loose the other day he inflicted serious injuries upon a peaceful carpenter, whereupon he met the fate of the Egyptians who neglected to make room for the Highlanders at Tel-el-Kebir, while his mate was given the treatment of an Alexandria looter.

THE CHARGE is made in partisan quarters that the Governor of the North-West has personally given the order for an official residence at Regina, the new capital, the bill for which the Dominion must foot. Looking to the future probabilities the amount—twenty-five thousand dollars—if well spent need not be denounced as extravagant, but it scarcely accords with either precedent or propriety that the Governor should have the direction of the work.

ANOTHER DREADFUL STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT gives new evidence of the failure of our system of steamboat inspection. It is evident that enough has not been done yet to make the owners of steamboats feel the terrible responsibility they incur by persisting in the use of unseaworthy boats or faulty boilers. To public companies the responsibility should be brought home in some way that will ensure adequate precaution on their part.

DR. WIGGINS, of the Dominion Finance Department, predicts a great storm on the ninth of March next, and gives warnings so explicit to both landsmen and mariners that he will be free from responsibility for any damage done. This seer claims the fulfilment of his prediction of a recent great gale to give weight to his predictions.

ABDELLAH, commander at Damietta, who was killed a few days ago by his black soldiers, has come to life again and has surrendered to the British. He could do little else as all his troops had deserted him, except a few blacks who could not so easily run home. The latter, however, devoted themselves to pillage and when the British came were nowhere to be found.

IN ARABI'S charge against the Sultan of inciting his own subjects to rebellion be sustained by genuine evidence, as it appears not unlikely to be, how would it be possible for Great Britain to allow him to exercise once more the power of Suzerain over the country through which so much of the world's commerce now passes, and whose tranquillity is, therefore, of the greatest moment.

THIEVES in the post-office are turning up too frequently. The purloiner of a large number of letters is detected in Toronto within a very few days of the detection of a post-office clerk in New Brunswick, who surrendered five hundred dollars of stolen money on the confession of his guilt. There seems to be either a lack or a laxness of checks, as well as a vicious system of appointments.

THE CUT of lumber at some of the principal mills this year is unprecedented, forming a strong recommendation of the new Forestry Association objects. An enormous consumption of lumber, which nature is not allowed, much less assisted, to replenish, will not take long to despoil the country of this great and, in scores of ways, indispensable resource.

TWO SPORTS at Stromness, Ontario, have been emulating St. Patrick's example, and succeeded in despatching seventy-two black snakes, the smallest eighteen inches in length, in twenty minutes. It must be remembered, however, that snake stories are as liable to abnormal distention as are fish stories.

THE FREQUENT FIRES in Quebec have not destroyed the faith of its citizens in its future, evidently, as handsome buildings are going up in the burnt district of St. Sauveur. Their faith, however, will be a poor reliance without an efficient fire brigade and an effective water service.

MONTREAL and Toronto have each furnished an additional victim to railway crossings within the past few days. So long as the people allow the matter of these dangerous places to rest in abeyance, fatalities will continue to happen at them.

THE SCOTT ACT, after long delay that was the subject of much complaint, has been proclaimed in Pictou County, Nova Scotia, and it remains now for the authorities to make the law the great boon such an enactment is calculated to be in so important an agricultural, maritime, mining and manufacturing district.

THE GOVERNMENT Railway inspector informs us that an unsafe portion of the Thunder Bay division of the Pacific Railway is being used without authorization, although for freight purposes only. Should any disaster occur the contractors will have to bear the responsibility.

OTTAWA anticipates the best fall and winter trade in four years. It should be kept in mind that the better all classes use the good times the longer will they stay.

TORONTO.

(Special Corespondence of the Witness.)

TORONTO, Sept. 22.

THE LOSS OF THE "ASIA"

has been the great matter here this week. Toronto people were on board, and those having close business relations with Toronto, while others were fortunate enough not to have had anything to do with the vessel this trip. One lumbering prince escaped heavy loss, because of the sickness of his shipping agent, who was unable to send forward the goods and men, both of which would otherwise have gone forward. It was a fortunate illness, for otherwise the loss of life would have been much increased. The losses on this route have been very numerous. It is only a few weeks ago that the "Manitoulin" was lost, and now comes the "Asia." The "Waubuno," lost three years ago, belonged to the same company as the "Asia," and although a private party is put forward as the owner of the "Manitoulin," it is rumored that she really belonged to the same company. When the "Waubuno" was wrecked, several suits were brought against the company in connection with it, by Mrs. Fisher, wife of a passenger who was lost. There are likely to be numerous actions this time, as a large number of lives have been lost, and there seems to be abundant evidence of unseaworthiness. Not only had the vessel not complied with the Government regulations, but she was overloaded. She was carrying more passengers than she was allowed to do, that is if she could legally carry any under the circumstances, and she was in such an alarming condition, that passengers who got on at Collingwood to go through got off at Owen Sound because they considered it unsafe to proceed further, and the Inspector, presumably the Customs officer at Owen Sound, told the Captain that he would never reach the Spanish River, but nevertheless allowed him to proceed. One of those who got on at Collingwood and got off at Owen Sound is said to have been Mr. Barlow Cumberland, agent of the company, but he has not been heard from in connection with it and probably will not, unless he is compelled to give evidence in court or at an inquest or other inquiry into the matter. "Great is Diana of the Ephesians" still in the nineteenth century of the Christian era as well as in the first, and great she promises to be for centuries to come. It is not well to say anything but good of the dead, and the officers of the lost steamer have paid the penalty of their recklessness or that of the captain with their lives. But it is very strange, to say the least, if any discipline was maintained on the lost steamer, that the captain and first mate should have both got into what was apparently the best of the boats, the only one furnished with oars and the only one which survived the storm. The two survivors escaped by not being in the boat and so not being battered about by it when it upset, as it seems to have done pretty frequently. There can be no doubt but that the Georgian Bay route is the most dangerous one on the great lakes, with the full sweep of the west and northwest winds which usually prevail blowing across Lake Huron at its widest part. It may be necessary in consequence for stringent regulations to be made by the Government as to the manner of boats for carrying passengers on this route and the usual style of lake propeller with any amount of surface above water and the bow much higher than the stern prohibited, to say nothing of prohibiting such tubs as the "Asia" seems to have been from carrying passengers without complying with the Government regulations already in force. The Dominion authorities have seemingly not taken action yet, but an investigation is being made by the Ontario Government by means of a coroner.

THE EXHIBITION,

now that it is over, is regarded as successful, and is said to have been more so than in previous years. But special attractions, such as the explosion of the "Arabi," are beginning to be more and more looked for by many, and will, no doubt, soon be considered indispensable to financial success, which has been achieved this year, the receipts having been larger, and the extra attractions less costly this year than last. The city cabmen have been receiving lessons in all branches of their duty recently. In the first place several have been fined for overcharging, the Police Magistrate somewhat needlessly saying that people ought to be left to make their own bargains with cabmen as they had to do in St. Petersburg. Perhaps this was only said to let outsiders know that he had travelled, had been in the capital of all the Russias, but if so, this outcome of a little harmless vanity is not in accordance with the opinions of most people, who think that regulations for cabmen are a pressing necessity. The lesson as to rates has been followed up by others. One cabman refused a passenger who had probably refused to pay more than legal fare at some previous time, and had the pleasure of paying a fine for that. Another was fined for not keeping an engagement to bring a lady home from the Exhibition at half-past eight p.m., the reason put forward being that the owner did not suppose that she would want a cab as it was raining hard. It was a strange excuse, as if the lady would wish to stay all night at the Exhibition because it was raining.

YORKVILLE

has spoken on the question of annexation, and the result is different from what might have been expected, from the opposition which was made by the writers against it in the newspapers. Perhaps the serious opponents are large holders of unimproved property, who wish to keep clear of city taxation as long as possible and as land will neither burn up, run away or be in danger of being carried away, or suffer from impure water, it could well dispense with city fire protection, police protection, lights at night and city water. Large property owners have no more votes than small ones, when it comes to a general vote in one municipality, and so will have little more influence in an independent community. Although it was announced a week ago that pumping from the lake pipe was to be commenced that day, this announcement proved to be premature, and, judging from the beautiful yellow tinge which the water still has, we have not yet obtained the advantages which may be expected or at least have been expected. It is to be hoped, however, that they will yet be more than realized.

MR. CROOKS

and his management of the Educational Department are again being sharply criticised. This time it is for rejecting "Marmion," because of its immoral ideas in some portions, and because of its being objected to and offensive to Roman Catholics. It was adopted as a University text book, and High schools have been following the University curriculum. Immorality can only be discovered in the poem by dipping a good deal beneath the surface, although it can be in that way, but there is little doubt that it is offensive to Roman Catholics. The Archbishop was interviewed on the subject, and maintained the silence which so often marks oracles and may be significant. The book has already been published with notes and annotations, and has been bought by many High School pupils, which is causing them to complain of Mr. Crooks' action. The Rev. John Laing, Chairman of the Board of Education, has written complaining also, so that he cannot consider "Marmion" as too immoral in its suggestions to be used as a school book. Its offensiveness to Roman Catholics perhaps, represented from influential quarters, must be the real objection, and it is certainly to be desired that there should be no unnecessary obstacles to co-education of those of the various branches of the Christian religion, so that Mr. Crooks may be right in his principles of action, but late in putting them in force. He is also meeting with criticism for his course in reference to the Barrie and Collingwood examinations, and altogether it would seem that it would be as well for the Government if he retired from it and Mr. Gibson, of Hamilton, was called to take his place. Mr. Mowat has replied to Sir John's challenge by not accepting it, but bringing on the bye elections next month instead of a general one. The *Mail*, of course, finds fault with him for this, and for not having a dissolution and general election on the ground of public convenience. But when the balance of convenience is considered, it is seen that it is much in favor of the course which Mr. Mowat has taken. The conviction or rather confession

OF A MAIL ROBBER

and his sentence to six years in the penitentiary

will be a warning to other mail clerks. It seems that it was not registered letters which were tampered with, only one of these having been lost for years at the post-office here, and that not through dishonesty. He appropriated unregistered letters which he knew from the feel of them in his practise as a letter sorter contained bank bills. So the public so far as Toronto post-office is concerned can still feel perfectly safe when the letters are registered. It is said that another clerk sometime ago was let go free after a confession of robbing money letters and some suspicions of improper influences being brought to bear cannot be avoided, after the strictness in the present case. This last offender confessed that his temptation arose from his desire for expensive jewellery and he took his six years' sentence with the greatest stolidity although his mother was nearly heartbroken.

DREADFUL STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT

A SCENE OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.

EXPLOSION ON THE CAUGHNAWAGA FERRY—A WALK OVER THE WRECK—AMONG THE SURVIVORS—THEY TELL THE STORY—THE CORONER ARRIVES—THE GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR ON THE GROUND—A CORRODED WATER JACKET THE CAUSE.

The Caughnawaga steamboat on Saturday week began running to Chateauguay in addition to performing the ferry service between Lachine and Caughnawaga. On Monday morning quite early news reached town that there had been a terrible explosion at Lachine, causing the sacrifice of several lives. Our reporter hastened to the scene and found the old ferry lying at her wharf, but the scene within was one beyond description. From

A TANGLED MASS OF IRON,

the remains of the funnel protruded, while the rent planking around it was blackened by smoke. Looking down into the ruin, the spectator might see a shoe, and near it a pool of blood fast congealing on the rusted iron. But a little circle is gathering in the after part of the boat; a blanket is thrown back, disclosing three corpses disfigured beyond the possibility of recognition. The sight filled even the eyes of strangers to the dead with hot tears. Several women were in the group, and the scene was painful in the extreme.

The survivors must tell the story. A little blue skiff was seen approaching the end of the pier, and its occupant was stated to be one of the pilots who had miraculously escaped in the awful hour. Our reporter went over to meet him, and as the keel grated upon the landing he stepped quickly out and with a subdued exclamation of horror at the disaster, was about to hasten to where his uncle's corpse lay covered.

"My name? It's Joseph Duquette," he said. "I was with the pilot, Pierre Duquette, my uncle. It was about half past seven o'clock, and we were, perhaps, three miles below the end of the Island St. Nicolet. My uncle said to me, 'I must go below and find out what is the matter. The boat is hardly going at all, and we can't steer her,' for the boat had slackened off and was moving very slowly. He left me and went down from the wheel-house. He was gone about two minutes when there was

A FEARFUL SHOCK.

I had my hand on the wheel at the time, but I was thrown up violently against the top of the wheel house. The sound was tremendous. I ran out but could not see for the smoke. The passengers were afraid the boat was going to sink, but I told them that there was no danger as the damage was only to the upper part of the boat. A horse leaped over into the river and was drowned. Another did, too, but some Indians rescued it below the wharf there."

"Did your uncle come back again?"

"No. I never saw him again until"—and he paused—"until I looked on his body lying on the deck there. The passengers were all calling for Peter, the captain. They could not find him, nor could they find his son the collector. Pierre, as I said, lies dead, but his son, also named Pierre, is not found yet, but must be drowned. There were about 41 souls on board, all told. Four are killed and a good many wounded. The other two bodies found are those of James Richardson, of Chateauguay, and Berseus Amyot, who lives at the Mile End in Montreal. The tug "Tim Doyle," owned by Clement Bros., came out and towed us from the place where the accident occurred to this wharf."

To look for the old engineer our reporter then started out.

"HE'S ALIVE"

said one; said another "he's just dead." He was found at last lying on a couch in Godin's Hotel, but oh, what a spectacle! The familiar old face that had sometimes knit in frowns at the chaff of passengers, did not look human. It was swollen terribly; the eyes were tightly closed by blackened flesh, and from the forehead blood trickled down under the bandages already saturated. Old Michel Frechette presented a sad spectacle, yet he spoke calmly and hopefully. "I am always beside the engine, since two months when I went there. They took me away so I cannot tell how it happened. Oh, I wanted to stay there and then I could have told, but the doctor would not let me. I think the wheel must have struck something that knocked in the partition, and this broke it. There was no explosion at all" he said, and tried to raise himself up. "No, there was no explosion. I had only 31 or perhaps 32 pounds of steam on and the boiler has been tested 250 pounds, cold water. It is a new boiler made only last winter and she was inspected this spring by Mr. Burgess. It might have been some guide gave way and let the funnel fall. That would cause it. I don't suffer very much except with my head. One of my legs is very sore, but I don't know what struck me. It was so sudden, and I could not see through the smoke. I don't think there were forty on board. The boat was able to do the Chateauguay Basin as well. We have been running there since Saturday. She is not so fast a boat as the Beauharnois, but she does not draw much water, and is good for that reason. When I saw the steam blowing off I ran down, but I did not see what struck me. I called out to the fireman to draw out the fire. She is a good iron hull, the old "Richelieu," and belongs to Captain Filgate. This is my 27th year as an engineer, and this is the first time I have had anything like this."

The poor engineer and Captain Duquette were near each other at the awful moment, but the captain was shot up as high as the roof of the boat, and came down a corpse.

CAPTAIN FILGATE

arrived and went over the boat. It seemed most mysterious, for everything had been done to ensure safety. The boiler was quite new, and was now as good as the day it was put in. The accident was the collapse of the water jacket which surrounds the funnel. "It is a safety apparatus more used formerly than now," he said. "To make it doubly sure I had a safety valve made. The water is pumped into it and from it into the boiler, so that it is quite safe to have no wood work about it. How the accident occurred is a mystery. It was regularly inspected and all was found right."

Our reporter then called upon Dr. J. H. Howard, who was sent for immediately the boat was towed in. Dr. Howard found so many on board requiring attendance that he sent at once for Drs. Valois and Pare. The most critical of the cases under his care is that of Mr. James Muir, who was with Mr. James Richardson, one of the deceased. Muir is a good looking healthy young man, the son of Mr. David Muir, of Chateauguay. This case is a most painful one. A party composed of Mrs. Muir, her daughter, and stepson, Mr. Richardson and his sister were all

COMING INTO MONTREAL TO ATTEND THE EXHIBITION.

Richardson, who was the support of his aged parents met a horrible death, while Muir lingers between life and death. Our reporter saw him with the doctor, but of course he had to remain free from all excitement. The wound which causes the doctor much apprehension is one over the left eye which may prove fatal. His face is all scalded and no friend could recognize him. Both eyes are closed and his body is also badly scalded. "There is this," said Dr. Howard, "in his favor. He has a remarkably good constitution and he has been of temperate habits. He may get over it."

As we went out of the house the Doctor said, "There is another in here," and we turned into the neighboring house. Going into a back room, we saw a man sitting by a table. His face was completely blackened by the smoke, and when he smiled in answer to a greeting he presented a sad spectacle. The skin was burned off his neck in several places, but he spoke cheerfully, and told of his escape. "My name is Magloire Caron. I was on the left side of the boat, and when the shock came I could not see anything. The soot shot into my face and burned in, and I was in the midst of the smoke. I ran to the side of the boat and got into the lifeboat, but when the tug came I climbed back into the big boat. I am not much hurt. I was taking a load into town." His round chubby face broke into smiles when he heard that his story was for the newspapers, and he said "*Merci, bien*" as we went out.

Just across the street Mrs. Muir with her daughter was staying, and she received our representative kindly. Her statement of the accident was as follows:

MRS. MUIR'S NARRATIVE.

"With my little daughter there and Miss Richardson I was sitting about four seats behind the boiler. I would have been nearer to keep warm, but my daughter said we were near enough. My son and James Richardson, poor fellow, an only son, were standing on the lower side of the boiler. I saw nothing until it went off like the shot of a gun. Then the steam and water flew out. Horses leaped over the side into the river, and many were clinging to the sides of the boat. It put one out of one's wits. I only received a slight cut on the head, and we clung to the side of the boat until the tug came along. As soon as the explosion took place we were smothered with smoke. Mina Richardson only knew that it was her brother's corpse by his collar. It was two priests who pulled his body out. Oh it was awful to see her by that body. He was an only son. They have telegraphed to the minister there, and he will go and break the news to the father and mother. My son was to go to town with us to see the Exhibition, and be home to-night. We were going to remain over.

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW!

A visit was then paid to Dr. Valois, who had two patients in his office. One was named Dollard Picard, of Chateauguay, and the other Emile Blanchard, of Ste. Martine. The former had his face terribly burned, and disfigured awfully. His body is also burned, and Dr. Valois doubts if he can possibly recover. Blanchard's injuries are also in the face, the flesh of which is twisted into all shapes. They both suffer greatly.

Dr. Pare treated an Indian named McCumber, of Caughnawaga. He was badly scalded, but went over to Caughnawaga after being treated. Several others were at once brought into town for treatment.

WITH THE GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR.

Mr. Burgess, the Government Inspector, arrived by the noon train, and our reporter went over the wreck with him. He said he had personally inspected the boat's boiler in the latter end of May last, and had found all right. He had set the safety valve at 45 pounds, and there were only 32 pounds on at the time of the accident. "But," said Mr. Burgess "you say the iron of this water jacket is all corroded inside. It deceived us. We took the outside at the jointures as the thickness, little thinking that it was all corroded inside. I never saw iron go that way, and it must have been subjected to some strange water influence. That is all gone," he said, taking a piece of the iron which was eaten almost through. Being asked his opinion of the cause, he replied, "there is no question at all but that it was a general collapse of the water jacket." Being asked whether he had no means of inspecting the thickness, he said "yes, we are allowed to bore through it, but here is the thickness shown at the jointures. That was what deceived us."

This water jacket was bought second-hand some time ago, and its corrosion is beyond a doubt the cause of the accident.

The Coronor arrived promptly, in obedience to a telegram from the Mayor, whom he charged with the duty of providing coffins for the dead.

The inquest was opened, and is still progressing. Several witnesses have been examined, detailing the above facts. Four practical engineers have been appointed to examine the machinery and make a report. Their evidence will be very important. Mr. C. P. Davidson, Q.C., represents the Crown at the inquest, and Mr. Fleet appears for Captain Filgate, the owner of the boat. Mr. Girouard, M.P., also appears in the interest of the Government.

FORESTRY MEETING.

AN INFLUENTIAL GATHERING—PRACTICAL ADDRESSES AND VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS—"THE CANADIAN FORESTRY ASSOCIATION OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC" TO BE FORMED.

A goodly number of substantial citizens met in the old post-office building, 138 St. James street, last week, for the purpose of considering the question of a Canadian association for the propagation and protection of forests.

Mr. JAMES LITTLE, as the convener of the meeting, stated its objects, and nominated the Hon. H. G. Joly as chairman, and Mr. Stuart Thane as secretary. The nomination having been received with universal applause, the gentleman named came forward and took their respective stations.

The Hon. Mr. JOLY then addressed the meeting, calling attention to the numerous draughts being made upon our already depleted forest wealth. Attention had been called to this subject as far back as 1690, under the old French kings; but the governors of those days do not appear to have appreciated, the necessity of taking protective measures. The laws were then rather favorable to forest destruction than to their preservation. For instance, there was a law compelling a man whose forest adjoined a neighbor's fields to cut a belt thirty feet wide along the dividing line to admit of sun and air getting at the neighbor's crops. This had the effect of compelling many forest owners to cut down all their valuable timber, and for this reason Mr. Kinkers introduced and had passed an act repealing the injurious law. At the recent Forestry Congress here a resolution had been adopted recommending that the matter of forest conservation should be submitted to all the Legislatures on the Continent for their serious consideration. Looking back for a precedent to guide them in the present effort, he had accidentally come across an account of efforts made by Mr. Levesque twelve years ago, which were well calculated to prove successful, but, unfortunately, they died with their author. That gentleman had organized an association, the condition of whose membership was simply a pledge on the part of each member to plant a certain number of trees each year. The honorable speaker recommended some similar organization to effect the same objects now. This had been deemed an appropriate time to inaugurate a movement, in view of the large number of people in the city from various sections of the country. One of the leading objects to be arrived at by the proposed organization was an attempt to propagate timber woods of sorts that nature has not provided us with, and in this connection he referred to his own experiments, very encouraging in their results, with black walnut. He would advocate, all the more opportunely in view of the presence of the Hon. Mr. Lynch, Commissioner of Crown Lands, the adoption of some system, under the auspices of Government, of replenishing the constantly depleting forest wealth of the Province. To stimulate us we had the example of our republican neighbors, a practical people inclined to look first at the money side of a question. At present no idea was taking more hold of them than that of restocking their forests. He had met with General Sherman, one of their leading citizens, that evening, who, upon being informed of this meeting, had expressed deep sympathy with the movement and would have been present had engagements permitted. The honorable gentleman recommended educating the people upon this subject through the agency of our schools and colleges as one of the very best that could be employed. Referring to arbor, or tree-planting day, now an established institution in the United States, he was sure the Government of this Province would favor the institution of such an anniversary here. The spring time would not be favorable for such a purpose here, on account of the precarious nature of that season here, which taxed the farmers' closest attention for getting their seed into the ground. The fall would be preferable, but, whatever time should be selected, the farmers required to have the matter urged upon their attention. Another suggestion he would make was that the ladies should be enlisted in the cause with the all-powerful influence and devotion that they brought to all their undertakings. Our grain trade was all important at present, but we should not forget that once the timber was our only trade and the beginning of the prosperity of to-day. We ought to feel grateful to that industry for the start made by it, and we also owed it to posterity that we should hand the province down as rich in woods as we found it. There were streams in the province that, eighty or ninety years ago, furnished never-failing power to mills, which were now as intermittent in their periods of usefulness as the rains upon which they depended for their supply, and this because their banks were denuded of their former wooded growth. Our climate was undergoing change under the unnatural influences that the present movement was designed to check, but it was not too late to take measures that might save us from such inundations as many portions of Europe were periodically suffering. Mr. Joly was frequently applauded during his address as well as at its close.

The Hon. Mr. LYNCH, Commissioner of Crown Lands, said he came to show his keen interest in the objects of the meeting, and he conveyed the deep regrets of the Hon. Premier of the Province for his inability to attend. He referred in terms of high appreciation to the honorable chairman's action last session in bringing the subject of forestry to the attention of the Legislature, which he rejoiced to say had met with no division of sentiment, and which it had been his great pleasure to support. Those taking part in this movement he assured of the Government's hearty sympathy, and it was a matter in which all could rise above party division. He pledged the Government's approval and support of organized effort in the direction sought. The fortunes of the people, both present and future, were in the hands of the rulers of the day, and they were bound to support projects for the advancement of the same within their jurisdiction. For his part he favored the organization proposed on this occasion having Provincial rather than aiming at Dominion scope. The question as to what season should be adopted for general tree-planting he recommended to the fullest consideration as being of vital importance.

The audience gave an enthusiastic response to the honorable gentleman's eloquent speech at every point.

Mr. MARLER was in favor of a Provincial organization and moved a resolution to that effect. Among other good suggestions, he urged that the forest rangers to be appointed should be educated men and lovers of trees.

Mr. HENRY LYMAN, accepting the question of forest culture and protection as a foregone conclusion, proceeded to express his hearty approval of the suggestion of utilizing the educational institutions to build up healthy public opinion upon the matter. It was the duty of governors and of governed to promote the objects in hand. One condition of membership ought to be a reasonable money fee. With reference to the proposed stipulation that each member should plant some trees every year, it should be provided in all cases that the member has land in which to plant. He had studded all his ground with trees, and feared his next duty was to cut some down. Mr. Lyman concluded his practical remarks with a suggestion that a committee of organization be appointed, in response to calls.

Dr. T. STERRY HUNT took the floor. He claimed to be a pioneer in this business. It was thirty-five years since he began the geological survey of this province. In the course of that task he had observed the vast waste of trees then going on in manufacturing potash from them by most extravagant methods, and the primary destruction of valuable timber in that process often fell short of that occasioned by fugitive fires starting from the potash piles, and devastating immense tracts of forests. There were many places where the soil was of such a composition that it took many years to recover from the effects of these burnings sufficiently to yield life to new growths. La Tortue River, flowing into the St. Lawrence, Dr. Hunt gave among other instances of streams within his knowledge which once sustained mills but were now inadequate for that purpose. In his European travels he had seen once fertile valleys, such as the Duros, that from being despoiled of woods had become sterile. He had, in his geological report of 1857, protested against the forest waste encountered by him in his explorations, and warned the Government of its certain bad effects. Forests were then regarded as a shelter for bears and other evil beasts to be swept away as expeditiously as possible, and his representations had not borne much fruit.

Mr. BARNARD thought no time should be lost. Let all now feeling an interest set the example in tree planting and induce all they can influence to follow it. He suggested the encouragement of farmers' clubs, with forestry as a main object in their formation, as one of the best aids to the cause. These being useful institutions in a high degree otherwise, their general establishment with this particular object in view would amount to killing two birds with one stone. Another suggestion he offered was the enlistment of school children, who could do a great deal by planting trees about the school-houses, many of which stood sadly in need of pleasant shade. Let organization, he urged, be proceeded with at once.

Dr. HENRY HOWARD, after general remarks in line with previous speakers, seconded Mr. Marler's proposal for the formation of a Provincial Association, thus bringing that point squarely forward.

Mr. COSTIGAN moved in amendment that a Dominion Association be formed.

Dr. ALLOWAY seconded the amendment, urging with great force the desirability of our placing the results of home labor before the British and European peoples with a distinctive stamp of their Canadian origin. He pointed out that Canada suffered severely in this respect from Canadian productions being almost invariably classed as American in the markets of the Old World, and this was the case even in the Mother Country, as he knew from personal observation in English ports.

Messrs. LYMAN and MARLER again supported the Provincial idea, the latter giving as an additional argument that the society would require immediate incorporation to work with advantage in the Province.

Mr. BEALL had entered the meeting in favor of Dominion organization, chiefly in view of the great necessity of Manitoba being started in the work. Since listening to other speakers, however, he had altered his opinion, feeling that there was nothing to prevent other Provinces having their own organizations, with mutual affiliation between all.

Mr. J. K. WARD favored the Province as the field of action, because Crown lands were under Provincial control, each Province having a system of management thereof peculiarly its own.

Mr. COCHUE wanted to start as a Canadian institution, so that the commercial metropolis should be the recognized pioneer. The promises made on the part of the Provincial Government should give courage for seeking a more comprehensive scope rather than cause a narrowing down to its constituency.

The Hon. Mr. PERRAULT argued in favor of the Province, as they wanted to give the Government encouragement in stopping the great waste going on in the public lands. We should see that our remaining fifty million acres of timber were not destroyed. In Europe the extent of forests was now being increased rather than diminished. Here the system for destruction of forests was perfect, as the only officers in the woods were the stumpage surveyors, whose duty was to see that the Government got the greatest possible amount of revenue out of the timber limits. There ought to be a system adopted whereby as much forest should be reproduced annually as was used. There would then be a perpetually standing capital of natural wealth, out of which the cost of the system would come many times. Begin at home in our own province.

Mr. BARNARD thought much time was being wasted upon one point, and therefore moved, seconded by Mr. Costigan, that an organization committee headed by Mr. Little be formed, which should decide upon the jurisdiction of the organization.

The CHAIR suggested, with manifest approval, that the main question should be put before organization was proceeded with.

Mr. W. DRYSDALE then suggested that the organization be called "The Canadian Forestry Association of the Province of Quebec," which he considered would combine the ideas of all parties to the discussion. This suggestion was taken as a happy one all round, and having been accepted by the mover and seconder of the main resolution, and the amendment also being withdrawn by its originators, the question was put to the meeting in the form following and unanimously carried:—

"Proposed by Mr. MARLER, seconded by Dr. HOWARD, That an association be formed for the purpose of protecting our forests and planting forest trees, and shall be known as 'The Canadian Forestry Association of the Province of Quebec.'"

The CHAIR suggested that the Governor-in-Council be requested to consider the selection of an arbor day for the Province, and another gentleman suggested that the rural municipal councils could best judge of a day suitable for their respective districts. This view was not concurred in by Mr. Lyman, who feared the councils would neglect the matter, and considered the Government proclamation would have more influence.

A desultory discussion ensued while the chairman was selecting a committee of organization. Dr. Alloway did not believe trees would flourish in Manitoba, as at a certain depth the soil was perpetually frozen, which was the reason corn could not be raised there.

Messrs. Baylis and Buchan offered suggestions, the latter that the cause should be brought before the agricultural societies at the current fall exhibitions.

The following committee of organization was announced from the chair:—Messrs. Barnard, Little, Beaubien, Hunt, Perrault, Ward, Lyman, Marler, Drysdale, Lewis, Dr. Howard, Prof. Bovey, Messrs. James, Baylis, Massue, Bryson, Principal Dawson and Mr. Joly, to meet in the same room at half-past nine on Friday, and report at a general meeting.

A short discussion on arbor day then took place. Mr. Perrault suggested the first week in October, and that prizes be given to counties making most satisfactory returns. Dr. Howard thought that time rather early, and preferred prizes for individuals. The Chairman said that a law was passed last session, providing for prizes to individuals for tree-planting. On motion of Mr. Perrault, seconded by Mr. Drysdale, it was resolved to ask the Government to have an arbor day instituted in the province by proclamation.

The meeting then adjourned, those present registering their names in an index in an adjoining room.

MONTREAL NEWS.

A LABORER named Amié Dubord, who fell down the hatchway of a vessel in port, died on Thursday from his injuries.

THE BANK OF MONTREAL has appointed Mr. W. W. Robertson, Q.C., its solicitor in the stead of the late Mr. T. W. Ritchie, Q.C.

A TELEGRAM OF CONGRATULATION was sent to Sir Garnet Wolseley by the officers of the camp at Richmond. It was addressed to Cairo.

THE HON. MR. BLAKE on Friday night and Saturday morning addressed large and enthusiastic meetings in Chateauguay and Huntingdon.

THE GENERAL PASSENGER AGENTS' CONVENTION sat here on Tuesday and Wednesday last. Representatives from most of the leading lines were present.

A STREET CAR ran over a man named Maxime Birtle in St. Jean Baptiste Village, on Tuesday night. He died on Wednesday morning from his injuries.

THE POLICE here have been asked to look out for a Russian journalist, named John Novitsky, accused of stealing Russian and Italian bonds to the amount of £15,180 sterling.

THE ST. JAMES STREET METHODIST CHURCH has been offered for sale, the congregation having determined to build a new and handsome edifice somewhere up town.

HANLAN visited Lachine and with Plaisted took a spin over the course. He speaks very highly of Laing, the amateur champion of Canada, who lives at Point St. Charles.

THE S.S. "SARNIA," a new and elegant four-master of the Dominion Line arrived in port on Friday and has been visited by many prominent citizens. She is an excellent vessel.

AN INQUEST was held on Wednesday on the body of one John Sullivan, who was found in the canal with his hands tied by a rope. He was of intemperate habits, and the Coroner's jury returned a verdict of suicide.

A FIREMAN named Alex. Miller, while trying to quell a disturbance in a grocer's shop at the Mile End on Tuesday, near the Exhibition grounds, was shot in the arm by one Alex. Allen. He was arrested and remanded for trial.

A GALE ON THE RIVER on Tuesday, the 19th, drove the "South Eastern" Railway transfer boat and the "Terrebonne" some miles down the river. Some excitement was caused among the passengers, but no accident occurred.

A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING CHARACTER was arrested on Sunday and had a bowie knife in his possession. He pleaded that it was only used as a corkscrew but the excuse was too flimsy and he was fined $15 or 45 days in gaol.

A PARTY OF GAMBLERS were interrupted on Monday by the High Constable who seized their implements and would have proceeded further but the person who originally lodged the complaint had left the city.

MADAME CARRENO, the well known pianiste, was thrown from her carriage on Thursday evening but happily escaped without injury, and was able to perform at night in Queen's Hall. Her only loss was the breaking of her bracelets.

THE S.S. "CARMONA" left her wharf on Sunday morning to go to Quebec and thence to London. Her steering gear became deranged and she left the channel going some miles down the river. She is not believed to be damaged.

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE occurred on Friday in the Circuit Court. A lawyer, named Phileas Lanctot, under the influence of liquor, told the Court it lied, and assaulted the crier who was sent to expel him. On Saturday Lanctot himself apologized and was forgiven.

THE NEW BISHOP OF PONTIAC was consecrated in Notre Dame Parish Church, in this city, on Thursday, with imposing ceremony. Bishop Fabre officiated assisted by the Vicar-General, Pere Marechal, and others. The Bishops of Ogdensburg and Ottawa were the assisting bishops.

SOME RUMORS were started last week that powder was carelessly shipped in port. On enquiry it was learned that powder had been shipped from the new canal basin, but it is out of the jurisdiction of the Harbor Commissioners. The shippers claim that all the precautionary regulations have been carefully observed.

A LACROSSE MATCH was played on Saturday between the Shamrock and Toronto Clubs. The Shamrock won, but the match was excellently contested, and stood three games to two. The Montreal Club defeated the Garry Club, from Winnipeg on the same afternoon. On Monday afternoon the Shamrock played and beat the Garry.

THE POISONING CASE which has been proceeding in the Court of Queen's Bench terminated on Saturday with a verdict of "guilty of administering poison with intent to kill." It will be remembered that she was accused of giving lye to the infant child of Telesphore Noel, by whom she was employed as nurse. The child's mouth was terribly burned, and it died after several days suffering.

OFFICIAL NEWS.

OTTAWA, Sept. 23.

The *Canada Gazette* contains the following:

The election in the petition for the revocation of the Temperance Act will be held in Fredericton, N.B., on Thursday, 26th. Thomas Temple, Sheriff of the county of York, N.B., is appointed returning officer. The result will be made known on 28th October.

The Hon. Jno. Schultz is called to the Senate and the Hon. Mr. Aiken is to be Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba from the 8th of October next. John Maxwell, of L'Orignal, barrister, is to be Deputy Judge of Prescott and Russell during the leave of absence of Judge Darwell.

The Rivers and Streams act of Ontario was disallowed on the 20th instant.

The Temperance Act has been declared in force in Pictou, N. S.

DESTRUCTIVE FLOODS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—The continuous rain of the past week has done great damage in many districts throughout the Middle, Southern and New England States, but in this city the damage is not great, though many cellars in the lower part of the city were flooded. Many railway trains were delayed by washouts on the lines.

HOBOKEN, N.J., Sept. 25.—Several families living in shanties on the meadows had to be rescued from the upper windows last night. The new tunnel of the New York, Ontario & Western Railway was damaged $80,000 to $100,000. The tunnel opens into an open cut three quarters of a mile long with walls 65 feet high. The banks gave way and an immense amount of sand and rock was hurled into the cut. Two large steam shovels and 180 gravel oars were buried out of sight. The construction tracks are covered with rock and sand to a depth of six feet in many places. The blacksmiths' shop and boiler room west of shaft number 5 became undermined and tumbled into the cut. A number of shafts were partially flooded. It will take two months to repair the damage.

CRIMES AND ACCIDENTS.

WYOMING, Ontario, Sept. 18.—Two little daughters of T. McKenna, a carpenter residing here, were drowned this afternoon in Bear Creek at Woodley's mill. They were driving a horse and buggy to Petrolia accompanied by a boy, who foolishly drove the horse into a deep place in the creek, intending to give him a drink. The horse went in headlong, dragging the buggy in which were seated the children down into the deep water, where they were both drowned. The boy escaped by jumping out.

ST. JOHN, N. B., September 20.—Two sons of Mrs. George Hopey, St. Martin's, were playing with a loaded gun, when a twig of a tree accidentally caught the trigger of the gun, discharging the contents into the stomach of the eldest boy. Some hopes of his recovery are entertained.

WINNIPEG, Man., Sept. 20.—Oliver Duchaine, an old resident of Point Duchaine, 80 years of age, was a victim of a gun accident on Friday that was attended with fatal result. He and his son were taking in hay and had a gun on the top of the load, which discharged accidentally while being handled by the old gentleman. The contents lodged in the breast near the heart, and he died in fifteen minutes. Deceased was a native of the Province of Quebec, and came to this country when 14 years of age. He leaves a family of ten children to mourn his unexpected demise.

HAMILTON, Ont., Sept. 18.—Major Phipps, the defaulting superintendent of the Philadelphia Almshouse, was arrested at the Dominion Hotel to-night by two city detectives and Percival Bell, one of Pinkerton's detectives. Phipps was arrested in Philadelphia and held in bail, which he forfeited and came to Canada. He was charged with embezzling enormous sums of money, and converting the almshouse property to his own use. It was also said that he removed the copper roof of the almshouse, and sold it for $7,000. He replaced the roof by a very cheap one and made no return of the money. In his favor it is said that he was only one of a ring, and that the others had reaped the profits, using him as a tool. He is here charged with forgery of comptrollers' warrants, and will be brought before the County Judge in the morning. He is accompanied by his wife. They have been two weeks in the city, and passed as J. D. Thomson and wife. Phipps has engaged Henry Carsellen a counsel, and will resist extradition proceedings.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, September 26.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

The week under review has proved a very busy one in some of the most important departments of the wholesale trade. The Exhibition, which has drawn down a large number of customers, especially from the Ottawa and Eastern Townships districts, has made the week a busier one than it would otherwise have been. In dry goods especially the week has been a very busy one. The parcels bought by customers are not very large in most instances, but they are very numerous. The passages of some warehouses are so completely blocked up that it is only with difficulty that a way can be found through, and stocks are considerably tossed about. The parcels bought are, of course, mostly sorting up orders, and are, of course, thoroughly assorted, there being no particular run upon any class of goods. Country retail merchants report that although grain crops are now all housed and safe in good condition, as a rule, that farmers are still busy with fall ploughing and with preparing for the fruit and root crops that they have not yet bought very largely at the country towns. In very few cases has the grain been sold yet, and the amount of dairy produce sold yet has been small owing to the fact that farmers have pursued the policy of holding back for higher prices which they expect to rule later on when they have not the Irish, Danish and French butter to contend with in the English market. This policy has resulted this year, as it has in other years, in a large quantity of stale butter seeking a market and depressing the market for better goods as well. The farmers, therefore, have not as yet bought largely, but country merchants are one and all changeful as to the outlook, which they believe to be good. There are some fears among wholesale merchants, however, that stocks both in the city and country are getting too large, and that liabilities of retailers are accumulating in the same ratio, and that a day will come when the goods will be found unsalable except at lower prices than those at which they have been bought, and disaster shall be the consequence. The time for caution is before the storm when sails can be easily taken in. Failures are occurring now with increasing frequency. Remittances are not satisfactory. Of the Toronto trade the *Globe* reports:

There is not much to be written about the wholesale trade in addition to what has been written lately. Trade is, all over, in an active and healthy state. There are improvements in grocery trade, but not large. The trade is now fair, but no boom. The drug trade is similarly described. Boots and shoes are in lively demand for seasonable stock, and manufacturers are busy. Dry goods are in fair demand for cottons and lighter woollen fabrics. The demand for tweeds will be less than what it would have been in other circumstances. There are, in most of the retailers' stores, a pretty large proportion of last fall's purchases of heavy goods still on the shelves. Still tweeds are considered good stock at the present time, owing to judicious operations among wholesale dealers. Provisions are quiet, but the trade is steady and well under control. Stocks are light and prices firm. The late movement in meats in Chicago gives a firmness to the market which it will probably not lose till along in next year. Hardware is still at the front in point of prosperous trade. The immediate movement of the crops is expected to stimulate trade considerably. Even with depreciated prices there will be a large amount of money in circulation for the next four months. It is naturally concluded that there will be a large expenditure, and the various branches of trade will benefit by increased sales. Money for commercial purposes promises to be easy, and the supplies liberal. But there is still an element of trouble in the number of failures which are cropping up, and increasing week by week, and over the corresponding weeks of last year. If a general boom in trade and extraordinary amounts of money in circulation cannot stay these bank ruptcy inclients, the reasons for bankruptcy would seem to be of a personal character. And in this case the matter is one for the wholesale men to deal with entirely. Dismissing the insolvents from consideration, it appears that trade is in a better position at present than it has been for some years past.

The wholesale iron and hardware trade has been more active during the past week. In Pig Iron a much better business has been done than for some time past. One firm reports that there has been a good deal of through freight—more during the last two weeks than for the whole of last summer. The through trade to Toronto has been especially active. Consumers are now pretty well convinced that holding will be as it has been a losing game, so that orders for spot and future are now coming in pretty freely. The Furnace line of steamers which has just been put on for this port, will, it is generally expected, increase the English iron trade with Canada greatly. Over 1,500 tons of English iron was received last week, 500 tons of which was for through trade. Glasgow warrants show very little change since last week, being quoted at 59s 3d. Freights are very firm. Sales of about 400 tons of spot iron in small lots during the last week are reported within the range of the following quotations: Gartsherrie and Summerlee, $23; Langloan, $23.50; Glengarnock, $23.50; Eglinton, $21.50. The English iron No. 1 Newport sells at $21.50. For round lots these prices would hardly be shaded any at present. Bar iron is reported to be held at $2. Sales have been made at from 5c to 10c lower, but these are regarded as of an exceptional character. There is little doing in any kind of Tin Plates at present. Prices are steady. I. C. Charcoal, $5.25; I. X., $7. I.C. Coke, $4. Canada Plates, quiet, but firm. Penn. Clifton and equal, $3.15; Blaina, $3.10. Metals are quiet. Copper is firmer at 20½c for Canadian, and 19¾c for English. General hardware has been more active during the past week, business being on the whole good. Orders from travellers now on the road are being received, and some purchasers who are visiting the Exhibition have been buying. Warehouses present a very busy appearance, the floors and counters being pretty well covered with goods awaiting entry and shipment.

Petroleum has been fairly active for the season at steady prices. Car lots, 18c; part cars, 18½c; single barrels, 19c to 20c. Green Butchers' Hides are firm at for No. 1, $10.00; No. 2, $9.00; and No. 3 $8. Calfskins, nominally 14c per lb. Lambskins, 80c to 90c each. There is nothing doing at present in raw furs. Until the September sales have taken place there will be nothing to report. Boot and shoe manufacturers are fairly busy filling repeat orders which have been received. The wool market is rather more active. Greasy Cape, 18c to 21c; Australian, 26c to 31c. Canadian Lamb Super 30c to 33c; unassorted, 28c to 28½. Of the Toronto market a report says:—Fleece continues in *statu quo*. No sales, and no enquiry, except for very small lots. In pulled and imported medium and fine wools there is a good business being done, the demand from factories being well maintained. Supers sell at 28c to 29c; extra supers at 31c to 33c.

On the Corn Exchange business has been very dull, and values have been unstable.

The receipts of wheat for the week ending Sept. 20th were 221,920 bushels against 383,965 bushels for the corresponding week of last year, or a decrease of 161,045 bushels. The shipments of wheat for the same period were 324,291 bushels, against 330,754 during the corresponding week of last year, or a decrease of 6,463 bushels. The receipts of wheat from Jan. 1 to Sept. 20, 1882, were 5,523,820, bush. against 5,076,864 for the same period of last year, an increase of 446,956 bush. The shipments of wheat since first of January this year were 4,719,974 bushels, against 4,469,903 last year, or an increase of 250,071 bushels. The receipts of flour for the past week were 16,441 barrels, against 16,851 barrels for the corresponding week last year, a decrease of 410 barrels. The shipments of flour for the past week were 26,324 barrels, against 16,224 barrels for the corresponding week last year, an increase of 10,100 barrels. The receipts of flour from the 1st of January to September 20th this year were 546,777 barrels against 575,418 brls. for the corresponding period last year, a decrease of 28,641 brls. The shipments of flour from January 1st to September 20th, 1882, were 481,824 brls. against 426,642 brls. for the corresponding period of last year, an increase of 55,182 brls. The receipts of butter last week were 3,637 packages against 9,606 packages for the same week last year, a decrease of 5,969 packages. The shipments for the past week were 2,424 packages against 7,568 packages during corresponding week last year, a decrease of 5,144 packages. The total receipts of butter from January 1st to September 20th were 59,901 packages against 92,831 packages for the corresponding period of last year, a decrease of 32,930 packages. The total shipments from January 1st to September 20th, 1882, were 69,815 packages, against 115,726 packages for the corresponding period last year, a decrease of 45,911 packages.

The receipts of cheese for the past week were 17,108 boxes, against 19,430 boxes for the corresponding week last year, a decrease of 2,322 boxes. The shipments for the past week were 15,333, against 49,420 for the corresponding week last year, a decrease of 34,087 boxes. The total receipts from January 1st to September 20th were 355,398 boxes against 366,598 for the corresponding period last year, a decrease of 11,200 boxes. The total shipments from January 1st to September 20th, 1882, were 530,644 boxes, against 477,838 boxes during the corresponding period last year, or an increase of 52,806 boxes.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—There has been considerable bustle this week but the amount of business done in this line has not been very large. Prices are without material change, but are firm, and the tendency of the English chemical market being upward and freights advancing also we may look for higher prices.

LEATHER.—Business is quiet and prices unchanged. The market is well supplied with all descriptions of stock except heavy No. 1 Spanish Sole which continues extremely scarce. The advance noted last week has so far been maintained.

Hemlock Spanish Sole,	No. 1 B.A.	26	to 28
do do	No. 2 B.A.	23	to 25
No. Ordinary Spanish		26	to 27
No. 2 do		23	to 24
Buffalo Sole	No. 1	22	to 24
do	No. 2	20	to 22
Hemlock Slaughter	No. 1	26	to 28
Waxed Upper, light and medium		34	to 38
do do	heavy	33	to 36
Grained		34	to 38
Splits	large	22	to 30
do	small	16	to 22
Calfskin (35 to 40 lbs)		70	to 80
do (25 to 34 lbs)		70	to 75
Imitation French Calf		80	to 85
Sheepskin Linings		25	to 50
Harness		24	to 34
Buffed Cow	per foot	13	to 17

A VICTORIA CROSS.

Did you see me to-day, oh! my long-lost love,
As you passed through the cheering crowd,
With your soldier step and your head upraised,
And your white face calm and proud?
Did you guess that the color flushed my cheeks
As I heard them speak your name,
As I heard them say that your deeds stood high
In our English tales of fame?
Did you guess that I watch'd as again you passed
With the cross that our heroes wear?
Did you know I could almost have touched your hand
As you carelessly left me there?

Oh! they tell me that foes need be foes no more
When their battles are lost and won,
So, perchance, we may learn to be friends again
When the battle of life is done.
Will you know in that future, oh love, my love,
That I was not so much to blame?
Will you know that I too have my cross to bear,
Tho' it brings me no breath of fame?
'Tis the unseen cross that we women wear,
When our steps to the grave must go
Over ways to whose danger the world is blind:
Tho' I think that the angels know.

—*Nelta Parker, in Golden Hours.*

IN THE HIMALAYAS.

BY THE REV. JOSEPH COOK.

Coleridge's hymn to Mont Blanc is not undeserved by that glorious peak of Europe; but some yet unwritten and nobler hymn is deserved by Kinchinjunga. Darjeeling is the Himavala Chamouni. The overpowering fact here is, however, that everything in the mountain scenery is on a grander than Alpine scale. From the observatory hill in Darjeeling, where I am writing, more than twelve peaks can be counted which rise above 20,000 feet and there are none below 15,000 in the line between earth and sky.

The snowy range stretches like an army of archangels from north to east around an eighth of the horizon.

The waterfalls call from the distant precipices. The bees hum in the grass at my feet. The air is still, crystalline, holy. The shadows of the clouds chase each other over the seas of evergreen oaks, the giddy chasms, the stealthy glaciers, the everlasting snows.

The chief peculiarity of Darjeeling is that its depths are almost as impressive as its heights. The town of white bungalows is built on the crest of a wooded ridge, some three miles long and surrounded on the east, north and south by gigantic ravines. As I look downward, the stupendous slopes, covered with tea plantations, pastures and forests, descend, in three directions, some six thousand feet in eleven miles. From the lowest point the eye can reach in the valley of the Runjeet river, below me, to the crest of Kinchinjunga, the distance, in a vertical line, is not less than five miles.

The Himalayas dazzle the Swiss Alps—not into nothingness, nor out of sight, nor into tameness; but into a rank of incontestable inferiority.

The Alps, however, have more variety and beauty, although less sublimity and grandeur than the Himalayas. In the outlook from Darjeeling, while the majesties are unapproachable by those of any other known terrestrial view, one misses keenly the lakes which give such a charm to the prospect from the Rhigi, the near glaciers and avalanches of Chamouni, and the half-mile waterfalls, the gigantic trees and the astounding precipices of the Yosemite Valley.

Mont Blanc is only 15,810 feet high, while Kinchinjunga is 28,000 and Everest 29,000. Kinchinjunga, forty miles distant from Darjeeling, appears to be, as it is, more than twice as high as Mont Blanc, as seen from Geneva. Mont Blanc, as viewed from Chamouni, is seen from a high mountain valley; but Kinchinjunga, as viewed from the Runjeet, lifts itself more than 25,000 feet above the level of the observer, into the clouds. As seen from Senchal, six miles from Darjeeling, Mt. Everest, although it is the highest known summit in the world, is less impressive than Kinchinjunga, for it is one hundred and fifty miles away; but its majesty, even in this distant view, exceeds that of Monte Rosa and Mont Blanc, as seen from the towers of the Cathedral of Milan.

"I climbed the roofs at break of day,
Sun-smitten Alps before me lay.
I stood among the silent statues
And statued pinnacles mute as they.
How faintly flushed, how phantom fair,
Was Monte Rosa, hanging there,
A thousand shadowy pencilled valleys
And snowy dells in a golden air."
—TENNYSON, "*The Daisy.*"

Everest is properly described by no one word except its native name, Deodhunga—*Godhight.*

Darjeeling lies only some 400 miles north of Calcutta and has little snow; but its weather is often icy on days when the tropical Hooghly is enswathed in a steaming vapor-bath. It is reached by a half-day's railway journey across flat, palm-clad, deltaic Bengal, to the Ganges; a ferry over that broad, yellow stream, which greatly resembles the Missouri in the turbidness and waywardness of its currents and especially in the blown sand of the flats in the bare portions of its bed at low water; a night's journey by narrow-gauge railway to Siligori, on the outer edge of the marshes at the foot of the hills; and then a day's travel by steam tramway across the famous jungles in these marshes and along the grand ascent through Teendaria and Kurseong.

In moving up the slopes of the Himalayas from the Ganges plain to Darjeeling, the fascinated traveller has opportunity to study the vigorous tropical vegetation at the base of the hills: the gradual change of this into the oak forest of the middle heights; the tree ferns succeeding the palms and the bamboos; the mosses festooning both the rocks and the trees; the trailing plants choking many of the kings of the forest; the trickling rills in the cool ravines; the dashing mountain brooks, with their crystal pools; the far, grand outlook over the gray, dusty plains; the gleaming, tawny rivers, on their way through the parched lowlands; the numberless curves of the iron road; the audacious grades up which the engine climbs, like a thing of life; the occasional villages of bamboo huts; the sturdy Nepaulese, with their broad knives in their girdles; the savage Bhootans and Thibetans, with many of the Mongolian traits in their features; the tea plantations, with their capacious bungalows for the masters and rows of huts for the coolies; the small, gray, patient oxen; the rather undersized but vigorous Himalayan ponies; the prayer flags above Buddhist villages; the slight falls of snow; and, at last, the bursting into view of Kinchinjunga itself and its companion giants. At from 12,000 to 10,000 feet above the sea the southern slope of the Himalayas produces fir trees, dwarf rhododendrons, aromatic rhododendrons, juniper, holly, currants, cherries, pears, lilacs, primroses and violets; at from 10,000 to 8,000 and lower, oak, chestnut, olives, figs, laurel, maple, barberry, lily of the valley and white rose; at from 8,000 to 6,000 and lower, the magnolia, peach, strawberry, and most of the flowers of Germany and England; at from 6,000 to 4,000 and lower, tree ferns, plantains, walnuts and birches; at from 4,000 to 3,000, rice, barley, buckwheat, maiza, yam, cummin, mint and rue; at from 1,000 to the plains, figs, dates, magnolias, lotus trees, ginger, orchids, mangoes, twelve kinds of bamboos and many varieties of palms. In spite, however, of the number and interest of the objects in view, the approach to Darjeeling does not equal that of the Yosemite Valley by the Mariposa or the Calaveras grove of mammoth trees: nor that to Chamouni from Geneva by the way of Vevay, the Rhone Valley and the Tête-noir Pass.

In Darjeeling there are some 500 British residents, besides pupils in an important school, which prepares young men for the entrance examination for the Calcutta University. The whole population of the place is upward of 20,000; but so scattered are the native quarters and so exclusively do the English occupy the summit of the ridge that the main portion of the place is very British in appearance. Each house is surrounded by well-kept grounds; fine, broad roads lead along the slopes; there is abundant greenness and not a little attention paid to landscape gardening. A Union chapel and an English church are among the principal buildings. The number of grounds for playing lawn-tennis and other English games indicate the tastes of the leisured and wealthy proprietors of the tea-plantations, which abound on all the lower slopes.

The Buddhist temple of the town is, on the whole, a repulsive place; architecturally ugly and morally without dignity. We saw in it a curious Buddhist library, or perhaps 150 volumes; a dozen or so of untidy monks and a few savage-looking worshippers. In the vestibule stood a praying machine, consisting of a cylinder, about six feet high, placed upright, and filled with something like a mile's length of cloth, covered with printed prayers. This is whirled by a crank underneath it, and every revolution is equivalent to the utterance of all the prayers within the cylinder. A dozen or more smaller cylinders were in the same vestibule; and yet smaller ones, of which I purchased a specimen, were in motion in the hands of the priests, as they walked about the temple. Prayer flags, as seen at Darjeeling, are strips of white cotton, about a yard in breadth and from ten to twenty feet long, attached lengthwise to poles and covered with printed prayers. Every motion of the flag in the wind is of the same devotional value as would be the utterance of the prayers inscribed upon the cloth.—*N. Y. Independent.*

GOD MET HIM.

At Martha's Vineyard, in the Baptist grove temple, Monday evening, August 14th, the Rev. A. H. Monroe, of Montreal, spoke of the disappointments of the Book of Job, and the surprise of the Almighty's answer, containing no recognition of a single one of Job's questions, but, instead, an overwhelming presentation of the being and omnipotence of God that struck him dumb and made him forget his complaints or feel ashamed of them. But Job was satisfied, and enough to explain the satisfaction, Mr. Monroe suggested, was in the fact that God answered him at all—it was so infinitely better than if He had taken no notice of him. To stop and reason with the frantic doubt or flagrant rebellion of an overshadowed soul is not God's way. When He notices them it is to silence them at once—as He silenced Saul of Tarsus—and the unbeliever, hushed and humbled, finds his darkness gone, and walks in the newness of life. Toward the close of his discourse, the preacher related the following case in point, the circumstances of which he personally knew.

Several years ago there appeared in the Montreal *Witness* an article* commenting severely on what was called the superstition of the churches, impeaching divine revelation, reflecting on the good sense or honesty of Christians for holding to the "fables" of the Gospel, and even denouncing all religious faith as fanaticism and delusion. It was sharp, specious, skilfully conceived and expressed, and bitterly in earnest; the work of a downright infidel who dared to publish his opinions. The writer was a man of education and of good family, who had reduced himself very low by dissipation, but retained enough of mental force and brightness to combat Christianity keenly in debate, and set forth his contempt of religion in eloquent sentences. He wrote the article in the *Witness* when he was master of himself, and it was his soberest effort—but the time came when he answered it himself.

During his reckless and unsteady life he not unfrequently made his way into the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, rising sometimes in their meetings to make remarks, always in his peculiar, critical vein, and the allowance of this freedom by the members (as he did not otherwise violate propriety) was only in keeping with their duty and wish to do him good. "You are doing commendable work," he would say to them. "It is the best exercise of manhood to help manhood. To serve the unfortunate and lift up the fallen is the proper thing, and both givers and receivers are always better off for such brotherly kindness. Your work is a grand one, young men, but you are fools to claim a religious inspiration for it, and say you have a 'command of God' and the directions of a divine book. Your God and your Bible are all a mere fancy. Sympathy for the perishing is noble, but it is natural. What absurdity and nonsense to credit to a supernatural source, the impulses of your own instinct of humanity!" etc.

One evening, as he was about making one of his visits to the room of the Association, and had just entered the building, a voice (it seemed to him like a voice) suddenly arrested him in the passage. It said, "All those solemn truths which you have denied and despised you must believe, or be damned."

He stopped, with his foot upon the first stair, his frame shaking with intense fear. Then half blindly he staggered up the second step—and the third—obeying a summons he could neither resist nor understand. Trembling, he went on, till, midway, the vision of his soul opened, as if he had waked and found himself in a new world. He reached the top of the staircase, and his infidelity was gone. He could say with Job, "I have heard of Thee . . . .but now mine eye seeth Thee."

He entered the room where the members were met, and at the first opportunity arose and said, "Don't distrust me; I am not trifling. I am converted, and I can live a Christian life."

His tone and manner gave assurance to his words, and the explanation that followed left no doubt in the minds of that Christian company that a mighty work had been wrought. The scoffing atheist of many years had become a humble disciple.

His clear answers, and the familiarity he showed with the great doctrines of Revelation, when examined shortly before Mr. Monroe baptized him, made one of the most remarkable "experiences" ever related. With those doctrines he had wrestled long—not as a friend, but as an enemy—and they were too much for him; and, like the Angel of Peniel, they had left their mark upon him.

The converted infidel proved the soundness of his reformation by the beauty of his godly life, and his tender love and faithfulness to Christ. He made full preparation for the gospel ministry, and in due time Mr. Monroe had the pleasure of assisting at his ordination. The once despiser of the faith of Christ is now one of its most devoted and efficient preachers. —*T. B., in Watchman.*

* [It is not necessary to inform our readers that what ap eared in the *Witness* was not an article but a letter.]

"MORE THAN CONQUERORS."

Not by ourselves. Ah, no! But "through him that loved us." And how is the mysterious union effected between the human soul overpowered by its enemies, and the all-powerful Help? By the complete yielding of the will to "him that loved us."

Love cannot mingle with hate. We are hurt—wounded, perhaps—by those from whom we expected tenderness; we are unjustly dealt with; we are tired with the weight of our burdens. And what do we? We rebel. In one way or another, the soul is constantly at odds with "him that loved us." When we are injured, the heart rises up in anger toward the offender. The feeling may be disguised, repressed, but in its degree it is hate. God still loves us while we hate, while we rebel, while we are cold and unloving; but the soul is insulated; it cannot receive help. Love allies us directly with the great ruling force of the universe; hate betrays us into the power of the rebel force. Herein is to be found the philosophy of Christ's teaching. While the soul is perfectly loving, as was the soul of Jesus, there is a direct communication with the divine realm. We are God's children away from home. We can do without his help just what any child can do surrounded by powerful enemies. In free communication with the Father, the body may indeed suffer even unto death; but the spirit is "more than conqueror."—*Mrs. M. F. Butt, in Sunday-School Times.*

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

THE PASSOVER.

MARK 14: 12-21.—*October 8.*

REVISED VERSION.

And on the first day of unleavened bread, when they sacrificed the passover, his disciples say unto him, Where wilt thou that we go and make ready that thou mayest eat the passover? And he sendeth two of his disciples, and saith unto them, Go into the city, and there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water: follow him: and wheresoever he shall enter in, say to the goodman of the house, The Master saith, Where is my guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples? And he will himself show you a large upper room furnished and ready: and there make ready for us. And the disciples went forth, and came into the city, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when it was evening he cometh with the twelve. And as they sat and were eating, Jesus said, Verily I say unto you, One of you shall betray me, even he that eateth with me. They began to be sorrowful, and to say unto him one by one, Is it I? And he said unto them, It is one of the twelve, he that dippeth with me in the dish. For the Son of man goeth even as it is written of him: but woe unto that man through whom the Son of man is betrayed! good were it for that man if he had not been born.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"It is the sacrifice of the Lord's passover.—Exod. 12: 27.

EXPLANATORY.

1. "The Passover."—Ver. 12. "And the first day of unleavened bread." The weight of opinion is strongly in favor of the view that Christ ate the real passover supper on the evening following Thursday, the 14th of Nisan. "Unleavened bread." All leaven was scrupulously removed about noon on the 14th.—*Smith.* "The passover." This name, which originally denoted the lamb, was applied later to the supper itself, then to the entire feast (Exod 12).—*Godet.*

"The Passover as a type of Christ and his Supper." (1) It was a lamb, as Christ was the Lamb of God. (2) A male of the first year. In its prime. (3) Without blemish, as Christ was perfectly pure, without spot. (4) Set apart four days before, the 10th of Nisan. Christ's triumphal entry was four days before the crucifixion, on the 10th. (5) It was slain, and roasted with fire, denoting the death and exquisite sufferings of Christ. (6) It was killed between the two evenings, three to six o'clock. Christ suffered at the end of the world. He died at this same hour, and at the passover feast. (7) Each person must have a slain lamb. So Christ died for all. (8) Not a bone was broken. (9) It was eaten with bitter herbs of repentance. (10) Its blood must be applied to be effectual. (11) It looked forward to future deliverance, and became, after the death, a feast of hope and joy. (12) It was a feast of separation from the world; and (13) of protection as God's children.—*Chiefly from M. Henry.*

II. "The Preparation for the Passover."—Vers. 12-16. "That we go and prepare." The lamb had, we may believe, already been bought on the 10th of Nisan, according to the rule of the law, the very day on which he, the true paschal Lamb, entered Jerusalem in meek triumph.—*Cambridge Bible.* "That thou mayest eat." Note the reverential feeling that dominated the disciples. They did not say, in order that "we" may eat the passover. They hid themselves behind their Lord.—*Morison.*

13. "Two of his disciples. Luke gives their names—Peter and John. "Saith unto them." There can be no question that this direction was given them in superhuman foresight.—*Alford.* "The city." Jerusalem. "A man bearing a pitcher of water." A very unusual sight in the East, where the water is drawn by women. On the evening of the 13th, before the stars appeared in the heavens, every father, according to Jewish custom, had to repair to the fountain to draw pure water with which to knead the unleavened bread.—*Godet.* If this is the man referred to, then the disciples must have gone Wednesday instead of Thursday to prepare for the passover.

14. "To the goodman of the house;" or, "master of the house." The expression goodman, as used by Tyndale, and preserved in our Authorized Version, is a relic of an olden time, when the heads of a household establishment expressed to one another, in their habitual intercourse, their mutual esteem. In some parts of the country the custom still lingers, and husbands and wives address each other as goodman, goodwife.—*Morison.* "The (my) guest-chamber." The correct reading, "my," is suggestive. Our Lord lays claim to it, even though it were to be hired.—*Schaff.* During the passover week, hospitality was recognized as a universal duty in Jerusalem. The language which the disciples are instructed to use, The Master saith unto thee, seems to me clearly to indicate that the goodman of the house recognized Jesus as Master; in other words, was in some sense at least a disciple. The full message was, My time is at hand; I will keep the passover at thy house with my disciples (Matt. 26: 18); where is the guest-chamber? etc.

15. "Upper room." On the second floor. Some think it was the "Alijah," or the room on the housetop.—*Schaff* "Furnished;" i.e., with tables and couches. "Prepared." Already swept, and clean, and in order for the feast. Even at the present day, the very humblest Jewish family generally has at the passover time, "the walls of the house whitewashed, the floor scrubbed, the furniture cleaned, and all things made to put on a new appearance" (*Mill's British Jews*).—*Morison.* "Make ready." The further preparations necessary for the passover.—*Schaff.*

III. "Events at this Passover."—Vers. 17-21. 17. "In the evening." It was probably while the sun was beginning to decline in the horizon that Jesus and the disciples descended once more over the Mount of Olives into the Holy City.

18. "As they sat and did eat." Or, rather, "reclined at table." The passover was originally eaten standing; but this was altered by the Jews when they came to the land of promise and rest.—*Riddle.* Filling up St. Mark's narrative from the other Gospels, we may call to mind here the words of strong emotion with which the feast was opened (Luke 22: 15); the dispute among the disciples, probably connected with the places which they were to occupy at the table (Luke 22: 24); and our Lord's practical reproof of that dispute in washing his disciples' feet (John 13: 1-11). Picturing the scene to ourselves, we may think of our Lord as reclining—not sitting—in the centre of the middle table; St. John next to him, and leaning on his bosom (John 13: 23); St. Peter probably on the other side; and the others sitting in an order corresponding, more or less closely, with the threefold division of the twelve into groups of four. Upon the washing of the feet followed the teaching of John 13: 12-20; and then came the "blessing" or "thanksgiving," which opened the meal. This went on in silence, while the countenance of the Master betrayed the deep emotion which troubled his spirit (John 13: 21); and then the silence was broken by the awful words which are recorded in this verse.—*Plumptre.* "One of you which eateth with me shall betray me." The announcement by Jesus of his knowledge of the traitor was needed, to show the apostles that the manner of his arrest was no surprise to him.—*Stock.* The words would seem to have been intentionally vague, as if to rouse some of those who heard them to self-questioning. They had not, it is true, shared in the very guilt of the traitor; but they had yielded to tendencies which they had in common with him, and which were dragging them down to his level. They had joined him in his murmuring (ver. 4), and they had been quarrelling. It was well that the abyss should be laid bare before their eyes, and that each should ask himself whether he were indeed on the point of falling into it.—*Plumptre.*

19. "They began to be sorrowful." St. John (13: 22) describes their perplexed and questioning glances at each other, the whisper of Peter to John, the answer of our Lord to the beloved disciple, announcing the sign by which the traitor was to be indicated.—*Plumptre.* "Unto him." Not merely, as Alford, "to each other." They both enquired among themselves (Luke 22: 23), and of Christ. "Is it I?" Their language expresses in the original a much stronger negation than in our version.—"Surely not I, Lord?" Compare their strong assertion that they will not deny him (Matt. 26: 35). To their questioning, Christ makes no response. Not one of them ventures to question the truth of the Lord's prophecy; and each asks the personal question, "Is it I?" No one accuses, even by implication, his neighbor. Is not this a pattern for us in that self-examination which should always precede our seasons of sacred communion with our Lord (1 Cor. 11: 28)?—an examination which should look forward rather than backward; prepare for the future rather than attempt to measure the past; and always be a self-examination.—*Abbett.*

20. "He answered." The intimation was made privately to John, to whom Peter had made a sign that he should ask who could be so base (John 13: 23-26). Probably Judas and most of the others did not hear this. "Dippeth with me in the dish." He who is just about to dip with me a piece of the unleavened cakes into the charoseth (a sauce consisting of a mixture of vinegar, figs, dates, almonds, and spice), and to whom I shall give some of it presently.—*Cambridge Bible.*

21. "The Son of man indeed goeth." Luke, "As it hath been determined." The prophecy implied the purpose. The words must have recalled those of chap. 9: 12, and were, we may believe, meant to recall them. It was appointed that the Christ should suffer; but that appointment did not make men less free agents, nor diminish the guilt of treachery or injustice.—*Plumptre.* "Woe unto that man." Our Lord seems to forget his own woes in pity for this man. "Good were it for that man," etc. A proverbial expression for the most terrible destiny, forbidding the thought of any deliverance, however remote.—*Schaff.* Observe the incidental confirmation of the doctrine elsewhere taught, that for the finally lost soul there is no redemption.—*Abbott.* After this, Judas, who probably had not heard the words about the sop, himself asks, "Is it I?" as if it would be suspicious if he only did not ask the question with the rest. Christ replies (Matt. 26: 25) that he is the one; and bids him do quickly what he proposes to do. Then Satan entered into him (John 13: 27). Satan whispered, "Be man enough to resent such exposure: your reputation here is gone, and you may as well go, and have your revenge—and your money."—*Cowles.*—*Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

THE DUTIES OF MINISTERS IN CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.

There is some danger in these times of ours, when so much is said about infectious diseases and the modes of their prevention, that over-caution may drive us from our duty. It has become common for health boards to issue stringent orders as to the avoidance of sick-rooms and non-attendance at the funerals of those who have died of contagious diseases. For our part, we believe so much in the power of cleanliness, fresh air, and disinfection that we believe this exclusiveness can be carried too far. There are rooms and houses which can be rendered safe for necessary visitors in almost any disease, if only we can know who is the doctor or nurse. After death, if a corpse is properly washed and prepared, it is, of all other things connected with the disease, least likely to convey it. If only we could know that the undertaker understood his business, we would oppose a private funeral. Indeed, a great city board lately confessed to us that these stringent regulations arose from the fact that so little was practised in proper care of the sick-rooms of the lower classes and in proper sanitary preparation for funerals. We believe in fearless care of the sick and in the sympathy for the dying that expresses itself in proper attendance. There are many cases in which children had better not be exposed when it is entirely proper for older friends to be at hand or for ministers to visit the sick. It is to be remembered that no minister has a valid excuse, in case it is desired, for not visiting a case of small-pox. He is protected by vaccination and, under direction, is in no danger of carrying the disease to others. Typhoid fever is a great exception in a person over fifty years of age. Scarlet fever, measles, and whooping-cough do not belong to adults. Diphtheria in adults is almost confined to those who, as parents, nurses, or physicians, have been compelled to breathe from the patient or to remain long in rooms contaminated with the disease. Cholera is not believed to be transmissible, except from the excretion. All these facts show that, if duty seems to call, a minister has not occasion to shrink from such contagions. Typhus fever very rarely results from temporary exposure. We have had occasion recently, to notice the devotion and yet proper caution of a minister in an epidemic of this disease. Yet we are compelled to admit that there may be needless visits of a minister, as of other good people, and that some caution and precaution is to be used. Dr. John Brown, of Edinburgh, of the descent from good John Brown, of Haddington, has some sensible words upon the subject: "You should, in such things as small-pox, as, indeed, in everything, carry out the divine injunction 'Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.' Don't send for the minister to pray with and over the body of a patient in fever or delirium, or a child dying of small-pox or malignant scarlet fever. Tell him, by all means, and let him pray for you and for your child. Prayers, you know, are like gravitation of the light of Heaven. They will go from whatever place they are uttered, and if they are real prayers they go straight and home to the centre, the focus of all things; and you know that poor fellow, with the crust of typhus on his lips and its nonsense on his tongue, cannot give heed to the prayer of the minister. No; a word spoken by your minister to himself and his God, a single sigh for mercy to Him who is mercy, a cry of hope, of despair of self, opening into trust in Him may save that child's life, when an angel might pour forth in vain his burning, imploring words into the dull or wild ears of the sufferer, in the vain hope of getting him to pray. I never would allow my father to go to typhus cases; but I have seen him rising in the dark of his room from his knees and I knew whose case he had been laying at the footstool." Where there is loss of reason, for a minister to see the patient is of no service and his usefulness is with the family, in some other room. We feel that all who may be called upon to visit those sick with infectious diseases should know that much depends upon the method of the visit. It is not necessary to avoid the person in order not to breathe his breath. The well-ventilated room aids much in the security. No doubt the use of carbolic acid or other disinfectant in the mouth precludes the entrance of many a poison. There is often no need of sitting down in the room, or, if so, overcoat and hat and gloves should be left outside; and, if the disease is decidedly contagious, it is best not again to put on the overcoat until you have passed for a moment to the outer air. The minister is not more apt either to take or to carry a disease than is the doctor, if only through the doctor he acquaints himself with those precautions which the doctor would use. Often the visit of the pastor is not so much to see the particular person sick as to speak a word in season to other members of the family. Hence, the formality of ushering the minister into the patient's room should be avoided where there is not reason for it. It has been our impression that their duties in relation to the sick need to be carefully considered and that good judgment needs often to be in more ready exercise. While they should never shirk from duty because of an unwonted fear of contagion, they should study times and seasons and opportunities. We wish there were more who, like Canon Kingsley, felt called upon to aid in the prevention of disease, and, by timely visits and good advice, helped to secure the sanitary condition of premises and households and deliverance from those maladies which too often spread and prove fatal by neglect. We need more earnest sanitarians among the clergy, and then the question of duty in contagious disease will not so often arise.—*N. Y. Independent.*

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HUMPY, THE POOR-HOUSE CRIPPLE.

BY BELLE SPARR LUCKETT.

Two gentlemen were driving leisurely along a public highway one afternoon last summer, when they noticed in the road some distance in front of them an object resembling a small child, trudging along in the dust and sunshine. As they drew nearer the little traveller, they discovered that it was a dwarfed humpbacked boy, some ten or twelve years of age, carrying a bundle. He turned out of the road, and stumbled along over the rough clods that seemed to cut and hurt his bare brown feet. The gentleman who held the reins pulled them up tighter, and stopped the horse as they came alongside of the little fellow.

"Hallo, my little man" said the gentleman; "where may you be trudging to this hot day?"

This question was so pleasantly asked that the boy looked up into the man's face with a surprised, glad look, and, after his great, wondering dark eyes had gazed for a moment or two, as if too much surprised to speak, he answered in a rich, soft voice, "I'm going up yonder," pointing to a great square brick building that stood on an elevation which made it plainly visible, although it was a good three miles to its iron gate. A large farm surrounded the building, and here and there, in the grounds, were other smaller buildings, some of wood and others of brick. It was the county poor-house.

"That's quite a walk for so small a person," remarked the gentleman. "Would you like to climb in with us? We pass that house on our way."

The little fellow's face lighted up with a look of delight as he answered quickly, "Oh! thank you, I am very tired;" and, taking the gentleman's hand, he clambered over the wheel, and crouched his little body down on the small front seat.

"That's where my little chap at home sits," said the gentleman. "He's about your size, too," he continued.

"Is he a humpy?" enquired the boy, innocently.

"A humpy! What do you mean?" asked the gentleman.

"Oh! that's what they call me up yonder—Humpy, 'cause of this on my back," and he reached one of his small, thin hands over his shoulder and touched the disfigured back.

"No," replied the gentleman, "my little Jimmie has no hump on his back. He is a very lively little fellow, and makes a great deal of noise and dirt."

"Do you live up at that big house?" the gentleman enquired.

"Yes, sir: I have been there now 'most three years." After a pause he went on, "My real name is Alfonso, though no one calls me that now—it's always 'Humpy' or 'that cripple' up there."

"Are your father and mother both dead?" asked the other gentleman, whom his friend called 'Doctor.'

"Yes, sir; they're both dead," he answered, a bright tear shining in each eye.

"Alfonso," repeated the first gentleman; "why, that is a Spanish name."

"I was born in Spain; my father and mother were both Spanish," said the boy, quite intelligently.

Both gentlemen had been attracted by a natural grace and dignity in the little fellow's manner, and a marked simplicity and purity in his conversation.

"Do you remember anything about your country?" enquired the doctor.

"Yes, sir; I remember the things my father taught me, and I remember a great many things I saw before we left Spain. I remember how the flowers bloomed by our door, and how mother used to sing with her guitar every evening. We always had plenty to eat then."

"Don't you have enough to eat now?" asked his first friend.

"Sometimes not, sir, when the bigger boys take almost everything."

"How did you ever happen to come to America?" enquired the man.

"I came with my father, sir. Mother came part of the way, too, but she died at sea. She died of a fever. Almost all the people on board died of it. I did not know that my mother was so sick. I saw my father holding her face up close to his, and I heard him call her pet names, and then he groaned, and cried a great deal; but I did not know what it all meant." The child paused, and bent his thin face down on his small hand for a moment, and then he continued: "In a little while they wrapped her in a sheet; then father told me she was dead, and they were going to put her into the sea. Father talked so strangely, and acted so wild, that some men locked him in a room for several days. They would not let me go where he was. After that he did not seem like he used to. I have never seen my mother since," continued the child slowly, as if living over in his imagination those sad days of his early childhood. "I thought," said the orphan, "that if I looked into the sea I would see my mother, and I watched night and day. When the stars would shine in the water, I thought it was mother's eyes. Father used to say that her eyes were two diamonds. Sometimes at night, in my dreams, I see her. Once, when I was sick, up there, I thought she was in the room all the time. I cried a good deal when I found it wasn't true."

The child sat quietly looking out along the hot, dusty road. His little thin face looked wan and pinched, and his great Spanish eyes wore a heavy, desolate look that ill befits the eyes of childhood. After a long pause, in which both gentlemen coughed several times, one of them enquired kindly,

"Did your father die on shipboard?"

"No, sir," replied the boy; "he did not die until after we reached New York. I did not know that he was sick at all; but one morning I could not waken him, and I called for some one to come. When the man came he said that father was dead. I thought they were going to put him into the sea, too, but they did not; they put him in the ground, and then I was alone."

"Had you no friends in this country?"

"No, sir. I did not know any one, and could not speak the same language that other people did. I learned to speak English after a while, though."

"Where did you go after your father's death?" asked the doctor.

"I stayed at the hotel awhile; but there was a man came there one day, and said that he knew my father, and that he intended to take care of me. Nobody said a word, and I had to go away with him. He did not know my father, though. He hunted through all my things and took away all my father's things; and I guess he must have sold my clothes, for I never saw them again."

"Did he treat you kindly?"

"Most of the time, sir, he was very cross. He never would let me have any supper. He said I ate too much, and he always called me 'Little Beggar.' But I was not a beggar, sir. My back was straight then, too."

"How came you to become crippled, my poor child?" asked the physician.

"Why, you see, sir, one day there was a big show in the town where I lived. Some men had put up a very long pole. They said it was sixty feet high, and on the top of it was an apple. They said they would pay five dollars to the one that would climb the pole and get the apple. The man that I lived with told me that I had to climb that pole. I told him not to make me do it, for I had never climbed in my life, and I knew I could not. But he kicked me every time I cried, and told me I had to do it. I thought, the night before, that I would run off, and then I did not know where to go to. I said to myself that I would try my best, and then I said over all the prayers my mother had taught me, and I went to sleep and dreamed I was in Spain, with my father and mother. I was sorry when the man wakened me up next morning. He made me get ready as fast as I could, and after breakfast we went to the public square. A great crowd of men were standing around the pole when we got there. My master told them that I intended to climb the pole. After a while he hallooed to me to get ready; and, lifting me on his shoulder, I caught my arms around the pole, and began to climb. I went up pretty well for a while. The higher I climbed the louder the men hallooed and shouted and clapped their hands. I had gone up over half way when my hands slipped, and I felt faint and dizzy; and then, I suppose, I lost my grip and fell. I did not know anything for a long time, only that there was a pain in my back and in my head. I felt hot all the time, as though I was burning up, and I thought I was in Spain. As soon as I could be moved, the man had me brought up here. I've been here ever since. I've been a humpy ever since, too. But I wish mother hadn't died. Do you think that she would mind this hump on my back? I guess she'd love me just the same."

"Yes, my boy," said the doctor, the tears in his eyes, "your mother would have loved you just the same, and perhaps better. But can you tell me that man's name? He should receive the justice of law," he continued, speaking to his friend.

The boy thought for a moment, and then answered, "I think it was Vanwert, or Van something; I almost forget."

"Vanweter!" enquired the gentleman, eagerly.

"Yes, sir," said Alfonso; "that is the right name. The men called him 'Van.'"

"Well, he has appeared before the Judge of the fatherless, and he will receive justice," said the gentleman. "I told you about him, captain," he said, addressing his friend. "He was the fellow who was so horribly crushed to death by a collision a month or so ago. They sent for me, but he was dying when I arrived. He suffered terribly. He let us know that it was his back that was the most painful."

"I am sorry for him if he suffered with his back," said the forgiving child. "When I get to be a man," he continued, telling his thoughts like a child because he had found ears and hearts of sympathy, "I'm going to keep a poor-house. I'm going to have nice clean rooms, and plenty of cover in winter. I'm going to have enough to eat for everybody. If there's a boy there with a hump-back, no one shall call him 'Humpy.' They shan't crowd him at the table, or make fun of him, or pull his hair and hide his hat. If he wants to play, they shan't call him 'old limpy' and 'cripple' and 'pauper,' but he shall be treated best of all. Maybe his father and mother will be dead, too, like mine. Do you think, mister," said he, turning his pinched face anxiously up to the doctor's, "that my back will grow straight when I'm a man?"

"Perhaps it may some time," answered the physician, looking into the boy's eager eyes

"Here we are at the gate," said the other gentleman, turning to the boy kindly. "Let me hold your bundle while you get out."

"I'm coming out to see you before long," said the physician, leaning out of the buggy. "Keep a brave heart, for I shall have some good news to tell you. Good-by."

"Good-by," answered the boy. "I thank—"

But they were gone, and he stood looking after them, with a happy smile on his thin lips, and a glad light in his great eyes.

"Perhaps it may some time," repeated the little orphan to himself, as he lifted the latch and the heavy gate swung back.

"I am sure, some time, up there," said the doctor to his friend, casting his eyes toward heaven.

"This is one of the 'little ones,'" said the captain, after a long silence, in which neither had spoken.

"Yes; and I have a plan," answered his friend. "He shall leave that place. He deserves better things, and he shall have them. Do you know, I think I can do something for that poor little back. He is so young yet. I shall try it, at least."

"And you will let me help with my pocket-book, if I cannot help you in any other way," said his friend. And they kept their word.—*S. S. Times.*

PUZZLES.

XX.

CHARADE.

My first is very good to eat;
My second may be your cousin;
My whole will season something sweet;
You will not need a dozen.

XXI.

ANAGRAM.

A French rite. 'Tis blotted out, eh?

XXII.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1. A body of water.
2. A bakery.
3. A girl's name.
4. High.

The primals read downward will form a gate. The finals read *upward* will form to disembark. Connected they will form a New England city.

XXIII.

FIVE UNENLIGHTENED PLACES.

She at last got hard treatment. Use your left optic. Enised is a town. Thom may come with Ames. He may yet be the victor: 1. Abrid gets the Treasury Dept. The river Shoosa cannot be entered by large vessels on account of sand bar.

XXIV.

WORD SQUARE.

1. A cavity.
2. Dry.
3. Wicked.
4. An ancient garden.

XXV.

BURIED OCCUPATIONS.

1. I suppose that I am not very scientific in musical matters, for the andante movements do not please me nearly as well as the allegro. Certainly, I am not in the love of high art when I prefer Sullivan to Wagner.

2. It is curious how every boy's all ordinarily comes to the front in course of conversation upon the universal ailments of mankind.

3. Speaking of horses, I think that Mr. Brown's stud entirely eclipses every turn-out at Newport.

4. Yes, it is so understood generally; and yet, mark me, it will not be long before they are sold. I, erudite in the extreme, as you know, in all such worldly causes and effects, prophecy that young gentleman's downfall from extravagance.

5. We are to have peaches and pears and grapes in the coming season; but cherries and strawberries are going by and in our gain of some delicious fruit we lose others.

6. We should all strive to have the rule of our lives as a well-defined line, thoroughly plumb. A kernel of weight from inward evil should not be allowed to move it from the true perpendicular.

7. It seems to be hard for the author of a book to have his work pulled to pieces; but to give this pain I find no critic loth. I, perhaps in saying not one critic minds the pain he gives; yet it appears to be a universal law of the class to cut without remorse.

8. The dwellings that are built of cheap bricks and cheap lumber are dear in the end, for repairs are costly.

9. "Let us have some fun, boys. Let us rig old Smith's cow with his horse's new harness and fasten her into the buggy, so that when the old doctor comes out in a hurry he will be in an awful way."

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

1. *Picture Puzzle*—Skipper, Beetle, Walking-stick, Spider, Cricket.

2. *A Guillotine*—Usage.

3. *Transposition*—Primroses—Promises.

4. *Syncopations*—Maine—mane. Horse—hose. Texas—teas. Ireland—ire and. Spain—spin. Ladrone—lad one. Tonga—toga. Sable—sale. Regal—real. Poland—Po-and.

Bible Acrostic—A-bner, M-iriam, I-shbitenot, M-ary, Y-oke, B-athsheba, R-achel, O-mer, T-amar, H-iram, E-lizabeth

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

UNFERMENTED WINE.

SIR,—Would you kindly inform me where I would be likely to get unfermented wine such as is used in some of the churches, and also the price of it per gallon? J. M.

Lanark, Ont.

Wright's unfermented wine is highly recommended. It is imported by H. Sugden Evans & Co., Montreal. Price per dozen pints, $8.25; half pints, $4.75.

POPULATION OF CHICAGO.

SIR,—What was the population of Chicago at the last census? CHICAGO.

Valleyfield, P. Q.

The census in 1880 showed the population to be 503,185, but there being a dispute about its correctness, the census was taken over again, when the number was increased by a round hundred thousand.

MRS. HARRIET BEECHER-STOWE.

SIR,—Will you please inform me through the *Weekly Witness* what is the present address of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe? If unknown to you, perhaps you would kindly enquire, as I hear she has changed her residence lately. I shall be much obliged for the information. STRANGER.

We do not know her present address, but probably any letter sent care of *Christian Union*, New York, will be forwarded, or a stamped and addressed envelope sent to that address will ensure an answer to your enquiry.

THE PERCENTAGE OF ALCOHOL.

SIR—Would you kindly give me, through the *Witness*, information concerning the percent of alcohol in lager beer, quinine wine, cider, ales, light wines, &c.? TEMPERANCE

Ottawa.

Some of our readers may be able to answer all or part of this question.

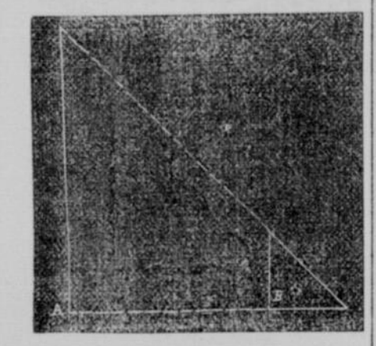
TEACHERS' ELEMENTARY EXAMINATIONS.

SIR,—Referring to the enquiry under the above heading, of the 8th I beg to inform "Student" that two half-yearly meetings of the Protestant Board of Examiners for these examinations are held on the first Tuesday in May and November in the Natural History Society's Hall, 32 University street, at 10 a.m. T. A. GIBSON, Sec. Prot. Bd. Exam.

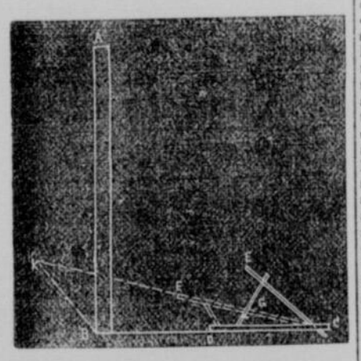
THE HEIGHT OF A MAST.

SIR,—In your issue of the 23rd inst. "An Enquiring Subscriber" asks the question, How is it possible to compute the height of a mast or obelisk when it is impossible to ascend it? I here give my method of measuring tall trees in the woods before cutting them, when I am hunting for ships' masts, a business I frequently follow. I make a triangle of three sticks any length, and nail two of them together at right angles, the third one making the brace to keep them in position. I then take my stand at a point, say 50 or 60 feet away from the tree I want to measure, and set up my angle, making sure to have the perpendicular stick perfectly plumb, consequently the other is level. I then cast my eye along the hypothenuse and note the exact spot upon the tree where the sight strikes. The height of the tree from the level of my triangle to that spot will be exactly the same as the distance from the base of the tree to the outside of the triangle. Thus, A, the tree; B, the triangle. If the tree is perfectly upright and the triangle set in proper shape this method is quite correct. RODERICK ROSE.

Chercrie, Hants Co., N. S.



SIR,—For practical purposes it can be measured pretty accurately thus: Have two battens, C D and C E, fastened by a pivot at C. Fix C D in line of level with base of object, B. Raise E till C E points for A, and fasten it with baton G, so as to retain the angle. Now lay the frame carefully on the ground without disturbing the direction of C D. Start a line from B at right angles to C B, and let C E (produced) intersect it at K. B K will be equal to the height of the object, A B. STUDENT.



PRICE OF LAND IN MANITOBA.

SIR,—I saw in your valuable paper that a correspondent wishes to know the price of land in Manitoba. Here in Southern Manitoba a good half section with log house and stable and 40 or 50 acres under crop is worth from $10 to $15 per acre. Crops are splendid here this season. ONE OF THE FORTY BACHELORS

GERANIUMS FOR WINTER.

A correspondent of the *American Rural Home*, writing on this subject, says: "Almost all plants, to have them do well in winter, must have special treatment during the summer months. Not all the varieties are good winter-bloomers, but some kinds are to be specially recommended for that purpose. Plants lifted from the garden which have grown to a considerable size will disappoint you by taking a long time to recover from the effects of lifting, if they do at all. It is better to take young plants in summer. Then we have blossoms in November and all during the winter, until time to turn them out into the garden in spring for summer blooming. You want young, healthy plants to begin with, which set in pots of a small size, say two or three inches, shift occasionally but always use the next size, never making larger shifts. This course may make a little trouble for drying out where there is no green-house for the small pots, but a shallow box to set them into with moss or sand packed around them and kept damp will prevent all this trouble. The effect of the foregoing treatment is to obtain stocky plants and to prevent premature blooming. Good winter-blooming geraniums can only be obtained in this way. Make the last shift in August for the largest-sized plants, the others in the months following. Scarlet require larger pots than the other colors. Pink, salmons, and whites thrive in a somewhat contracted space. Pinch out all flower-buds, until the plants are taken in for winter. Of all the geraniums, be sure and have some of the scented-leaved ones. They are everybody's pets, thrifty growers, and never bothered with insects of any description. The common rose, large rose, skeleton-leaved, and little pet are my choice. I have often been asked why geraniums do not bloom in winter. In nine cases out of ten, I find the trouble is a want of stimulants. A geranium will grow on earth and water alone, but will not bloom well. Soap-suds is splendid for all house-plants. Soak the pots once a week in soap-suds; the dirtier the suds are the better. Drain and rinse off with clean water and note the results."

POTATO SOUP.—Twelve good-sized potatoes, pared and sliced thin, one large onion, also sliced, a quart of cold water, a little salt and pepper. Boil an hour. Pour into a sieve and rub through. Add a pint of milk. Put back and just boil and serve.

WATERING HORSES.

There is a certain want of common sense and humanity in the habit many persons have of watering horses three times daily. The only reasonable or sensible or prudent plan to pursue is to give the animals water according to their real wants. This is a different matter from giving it to them capriciously, or according to their fancy. If we give way to the latter, we will find the animal becomes as cunning as a monkey, and will play the old soldier at every opportunity, pretending to drink and making believe, so as to gain time and shirk work.

But it is simply cruelty to compel a team to plough or work from morning till noon, or from noon till night without allowing it the privilege of a refreshing draught. It is inconvenient, many times, to water the team during the forenoon or afternoon, and we are apt to think the time thus taken lost, but when the farmers' millennium comes there will probably be drinking water in every field, supplied from some elevated spring or from a running stream. In the meanwhile, time "lost" in doing good, even though it may be in behalf of the dumb animals, is well "lost"—it may be regained. Could they speak it might be to say that they would like to be treated, in the matters of times for food and drink, somewhat as we—their wise masters—are accustomed to treat ourselves.—*Planters' Journal.*

ARTIFICIAL FILTRATION.

As illustrations of the process of filtration on a large scale, nothing better can be had, perhaps, than the filter-beds of the London Water Companies. They cover altogether close upon eighty-four acres of ground; and though they vary very greatly in their composition, the principle on which they are constructed is the same in all cases, and any one of them may be taken to exemplify the operation. In practice, all the Companies requiring to filter their water do so by allowing it to stand in huge reservoirs, the bottoms of which are porous, and supported on brick arches, which at once form the base of the filter-beds, and the roof of a water-tank, from which the purified water is pumped up into the mains. The composition of the filter-beds varies with each Company. The New River Company, the largest of them all, make their filters of two feet three inches of sand, underneath which are three feet of gravel, increasing in coarseness toward the bottom. Others are more elaborate, The Grand Junction Waterworks Company, for instance, make their filters by first depositing one foot of boulders, over which are nine inches of coarse gravel, then nine inches of fine gravel, six inches of boggin, and two feet six inches of Harwich sand. The Lambeth and the Chelsea Companies, again, construct their beds of shells, as well as sand and gravel, though in different proportions, one having altogether eight feet of filtering material, the other only seven feet. The object of all of them, however, is to make a porous bed through which the water will percolate slowly enough to ensure efficient purification, but yet not slowly as to make the process too tedious and expensive. As to what should be the rate at which the process may be carried on to be effective, is a point upon which authorities differ somewhat. Dr. Tidy considers that it should be as nearly as possible two gallons per square foot per hour; Colonel Frank Bolton, the Water Examiner under the Metropolitan Act of 1871, thinks it may be two-and-a-half gallons. All agree, however, that it must not be too rapid.

Such filter-beds as those of the London Companies are only modifications of the natural process of filtration up through beds of gravel and sand, from which the best of spring-water flows. Authorities say that the sand not only acts as a strainer, but it preforms the office of the rock in bringing every particle of the water into close contact with the air. The sand, they tell us, is but a vast collection of minute rocks; and every grain of sand is a particle of rock, incased in a film of air.—*N. Y. Observer.*

CELERY.

We know of no vegetable, says *Seedtime and Harvest*, which is more rapidly coming into popular favor and the demand for which is everywhere growing so rapidly as celery. And yet there are thousands of gardens, especially among farmers, in which the first stalk of celery has yet to grow, and the gardener has yet to learn how to cultivate and handle it successfully. The manner of cultivating this delicious and healthful plant has been greatly simplified within the last two years. It is not long since it was supposed that, to grow celery in this country, a trench some two feet in depth must be excavated, which, of course, removed all the good soil, which must be supplied, and the plants then set in the bottom, so they could be earthed up and the stalks blanched as they grew. But few growers practice this laborious method now. Celery is naturally a salt-water plant, thriving best in a rich, moist situation. The seeds must be sown very early, as they are usually full three weeks in germinating. A cool, moist situation should be chosen for a seed-bed. As the plants make but slow growth during the hot and dry summer months, they are usually not transplanted out until about the middle or last of July. Hence, it is commonly made a second crop on land which has already been cleared of an early crop, such as peas or potatoes. Land which has been heavily manured early in Spring will be in better condition for celery than that on which the manure is applied just previous to setting the celery plants. The plant is a gross feeder and requires rich as well as moist and cool soil. The plants should be set in slightly depressed rows, fully five feet apart, and the plants about ten inches apart in a row. About the first of September the soil must be drawn up against them frequently enough to keep the stalks or branches from spreading. The more and oftener they are banked, observing that the central shoot or bud is not entirely covered, so as to smother it, the better. Toward the last of October a trench some eighteen inches deep and twelve inches wide is prepared in some dry place, where drainage is so perfect that no water can stand in it, and the celery is dug and packed in upright as it grew, considerable soil being left upon the roots, that they may continue to grow and keep crisp. This row is now covered with boards, and over them a layer of refuse straw or leaves, to keep out the frost. In this way it may be left out over Winter, if frost, water, and mice are kept out. There are many different varieties in cultivation, yet they do not differ so greatly from each other as the varieties of most vegetables. We think the excellence of celery depends more upon the care which it receives in growing than upon the variety; yet there are some kinds better than others.

DOMESTIC.

STEAMED BREAD.—Brown bread cooked in a steamer, and finished within twenty minutes of browning in a moderate oven, is said to be an improvement on the ordinary way of baking.

VEGETABLE SOUP.—One carrot and one turnip, a little celery and parsley, one onion, a tablespoonful of pearl barley (which has been soaked twelve hours), a teaspoonful of oatmeal, if liked salt and pepper. A quart of cold water. Boil all together. The vegetables should all be chopped in small dice for this soup. Boil an hour and a half or more.

A DELICIOUS DISH.—Take some oranges, peel them and remove all the stringy matter, then cut them up across the fruit into a glass dish, preserving the juice in so doing. Sprinkle over them a little sugar, according to taste or sweetness of the oranges. They are nicer cut with a silver fruit knife, and an hour or so being required, so that the sugar may be dissolved.

BARLEY SOUP.—Half a pint of pearl barley. Soak twelve hours. Put into a quart of water, with a little celery, pepper and salt boil two or three hours, add a little milk and chopped parsley, boil up and serve. Every soup requires careful skimming the moment it begins to boil and during the first five minutes. If this be neglected the soup will be spoiled. Each recipe is sufficient for six persons.

THE EXHIBITION.

The following are reports of particular departments in the Exhibition held in Montreal last week:

CATTLE.

While the number of cattle shown at the Exhibition this year does not exceed that of some previous years, yet in the quality of the stock the present is far ahead of former exhibits. There was a very perceptible diminution in the numbers of shorthorn cattle shown, and from present appearance this breed of cattle is not in such favor with stock raisers in this part of the Dominion as was the case a few years ago. Mr. George Whitfield, of Rougemont, takes the lead in this department with twelve superior cattle of the Durham breed. His roan-colored bull "Royal Hind," which took the first prize here last year, carried off similar honors the present season, although this honor was closely contested by a very fine, four-year old bull, shown by Mr. John Nicholson, of Cote St. Paul. The Hon. M. H. Cochrane who used to make such large exhibits of Durham cattle, had only four head on exhibition this season, but they were superior animals, especially two yearling heifers, which were the admiration of all beholders.

The Ayrshire cattle still continue to hold first place in the esteem of stock raisers in this vicinity, as was evident by the increase in the numbers as well as in the quality of the animals shown. Owing to the perfection to which several breeders of Ayrshire stock have brought their herds, it has become very difficult for the judges to select the ones best entitled to prizes among so many superior animals shown. Although several persons who had entered cattle in this class, did not bring them into the ring, still the numbers which entered the ring were unusually large, and almost every animal shown was deserving of a prize. The number which entered the ring were as follows: Four aged bulls, six two-year-old bulls, ten yearling bulls twelve aged cows, ten three-year-old cows, eight two-year-old heifers, and twelve yearling heifers. The principal exhibitors in this class were Mr. Rodden, of Plantagenet, with twenty-one head; Mr. Thomas Irvine, of Logan's Farm, with sixteen head; Mr. George Whitfield, of Rougemont, with eight head, and Mr. Thomas Brown, of Petite Cote, with seven head. The Messrs. Drummond, of Petite Cote, and Mr. Jeffrey, of the same place, had also some superior animals in this class.

Hereford cattle seem to be coming into favor, as there was a considerable increase in the number shown this season, and nearly all the animals were first-class. The Hon. Mr. Cochrane takes the lead here with eleven superb cattle, but he is very closely pressed by Mr. George Whitfield, who has nine choice Hereford cattle on exhibition, and Messrs. Dawes of Lachine, who have on view ten fine cattle in this class. Next follows Mr. Joseph Hickson, from his Cote St. Paul farm with five beautiful white faced cattle. That this breed of cattle are adapted for laying on fat, there can be no question as all the animals shown seem to have a superfluity of tallow in their carcases.

The handsome sleek black Polled Angus cattle are fast assuming their proper position in this country at the top of the list of beef producers. It has now been amply demonstrated that this breed will succeed well in this country, and since they have no equals as beef producers, both in the quality of the meat and the smallness of the cost at which it is produced, there is little doubt that these cattle will speedily come into favor among those who feed cattle for exportation to Britain. Mr. George Whitfield shows twelve noble specimens of these cattle; the Hon. M. H. Cochrane five, and Mr. C. J. Alloway, of Lachine, as many more of these superior critters. The enormous prices at which Jersey cattle have been selling lately in the United States has led several stock breeders in this vicinity to give considerable attention to the breeding of these superior butter-producing cows. Not only are these cows ahead of all others in the quantity of butter produced from a given amount of food, but their butter excels all others, both in color and flavor. Mr. W. A. Reburn, of St. Anne's, takes the lead here with his fine herd of fifteen Jerseys consisting of one two-year-old bull, two bull calves, six milch cows, four years old and upward, one three-year-old cow, one two-year-old cow, one yearling heifer and three heifer calves. Mr. George Whitfield has ten, and the Hon. M. H. Cochrane eight very superior Jersey cattle. Mr. C. W. Pierce, of Stanstead, has a fine herd of eight imported Holsteins, a breed of cattle which greatly excel as milk producers. Herds of superior Galloway are shown by Mr. George Whitfield and Mr. Joseph Hickson, but it is not likely that this breed will come into special favor in this country, although they are found to be very profitable cattle to feed among the heath clad mountains and bleak moorlands which abound near the borders of Ayrshire, Wigtonshire and Dumfriesshire in Scotland. Mr. George Whitfield also shows six head of the shaggy coated, plump carcassed, West Highland cattle; also three head of the small scallawag breed of Shetland cattle. The West Highland cattle are noted for the superior quality of their flesh and also for their alacrity in gathering their food on the almost precipitous sides of the bleak mountains in the West of Scotland, but luckily we have few or none such pasture fields in this country.

THE SHEEP.

The numbers of sheep shown at the present Exhibition are less than was the case last year, but the individual animals shown are generally of better quality; especially was this the case with the splendid flock of Shropshire, Hampshire and Oxford Downs exhibited by the Hon. M. H. Cochrane. These sheep received special attention from the farmers, and many expressed surprise at their large round carcases of superior mutton, as well as at the weight and fineness of their fleeces. The Hon. Mr. Cochrane has certainly done good service to the sheep raisers in this part of the Dominion by the introduction of such magnificent animals of these fine breeds of sheep, which excel in the production of high-priced wool for our woollen manufacturers, and high-priced mutton carcases for exportation to British markets. The more shrewd among our farmers will not be slow in introducing such promising sheep into their flocks. The show of Leicesters was fully up to the mark of former years, and, as was the case last year, Mr. James Cowan, of Allan's Corners, distanced his competitors by taking four first and two second prizes, awarded to this useful breed of sheep. Mr. Robert Robertson, of Howick, was also the exhibitor of a superior flock of Leicesters, and superior animals in this class were shown by J. S. Rutherford, of Howick; D. J. McCall, of St. Joseph du Lac; D. Baxter, of North Georgetown, and Robert Ness, of Howick. James Jarvis, of Boyne, Ont., took a decided lead in the show of Cotswolds, which breed of sheep seems to be regarded with less favor by breeders in this vicinity owing to coarseness in the staple of wool produced, and consequent very low prices received for it at the woollen factories. F. Bernard, of Beloeil, and D. Phansuf, of St. Antoine, were also successful exhibitors in this class. Mr. John Gibb, of Compton, took the lead in the exhibition of South Down sheep, having taken most of the first prizes, but Mr. C. Dawes, of St. Anne de Bellevue, made a very creditable show of this breed of sheep and so also did Mr. W. Moore, of Moore's Junction. As a separate breed of sheep it is probable that the South Downs will never come into much favor with the farmers of Canada, but by crossing them with the large long-wooled breeds very superior sheep are got for both wool and mutton.

THE PIGS.

There was a very considerable diminution in the number of porkers shown at the present Exhibition, and as was the case last year a large portion of the prizes were taken by Mr. Joseph Featherston, of Credit, Ont., who exhibited twenty-seven pigs and carried off twenty-seven prizes. It is probable that for some years yet to come the old fashioned, long-snouted, humpbacked, rooting-racing breed of pigs will continue to encumber a majority of the hog-pens in this Province, although not a few of our best farmers have found it to be very much more profitable to keep such breeds as the Improved Berkshires, Suffolks, Poland Chinas and Essex. The Black Berkshires seem to be the favorites with the breeders of improved pigs in these parts, and those exhibited were certainly creditable to their owners. The Messrs. Dawes, of Lachine, were the largest exhibitors in this class, but Mr. Matthew Moody, of Terrebonne, A. Mousseau, of Berthier, and Edward Kenny, of St. Vincent de Paul, had each a number of superior pigs belonging to this class. The Poland China breed of pigs are very handsome in appearance, and those who have tried them thoroughly give them the preference over all others as cheap pork producers, but they have not been long enough in Canada to test fully their adaptability to the cold climate and coarse feed in this Province, but they seem to give very good satisfaction in the corn-growing districts in the Western States. Mr. Levi R. Whitman, of Knowlton, has distanced all his competitors in the exhibition of Poland China pigs, and took three first and two second prizes in this class. Mr. J. B. Martin, of Lacoile, and Mr. Ludger Ouillette, of Terrebonne, were also successful exhibitors in this class. In the exhibition of Suffolk, Essex and Yorkshire breeds of pigs, Mr. Joseph Featherston, of Credit, Ont., had things pretty much all to himself and the few other persons who succeeded in winning prizes in these classes had most of them either purchased their prize hogs from Mr. Featherstone on some former occasion, or else they were the offspring of hogs purchased from him. Besides Mr. Featherstone, the successful exhibitors in these classes were Thomas Irving, of Logan's Farm, Matthew Moody, of Terrebonne, Ludger Ouillette, of Terrebonne, Z. Oulmette, of St. Francois de Salles, and C. Stuart, of St. Vincent de Paul.

THE HORSES.

The show of horses was one of the best ever held in this city. In thoroughbreds, Dr. Craik, of this city, takes the lead as usual with his pair of celebrated imported stallions, "One Dime" and "Ferrar." He also exhibits seven other superior horses, as hunters saddle and carriage horses. Mr. Dawes, of Lachine, shows his thoroughbred stallion "Tubman," which has proved himself to be a superior stock-getter, although in the opinion of some good judges he is not so symmetrical in form as some others. Mr. Dawes also has on exhibition nine other horses, mares, colts and fillies, many of them being sired by "Tubman." Mr. Burk, of Sorel, shows his fine thoroughbred stallion "Jupiter Star." The vicinity of Montreal has long been noted for its superior draught horses, chiefly of the Clydesdale breed, and the show this year gives promise of excelling its predecessors in this line, for nearly all the first prize horses of last season are on the grounds again this year, and to these have been added a number of other horses which were never exhibited here before, some of them having lately arrived from Scotland. Mr. James Henderson, of Petit Cote, and Mr. Robert Ness, of Howick, Chateauguay county, are the chief exhibitors of Clyde horses. Mr. Henderson's celebrated dark brown imported stallion "Baron of Aughendoon," is the best horse of this class on exhibition, and it would be difficult to find a superior animal of his class in any show, even in Scotland. Mr. Henderson also shows a heavy draught team, a pair of draught mares with their colts and a pair of hunters. Mr. Robert Ness shows his dark bay imported Clydesdale stallion, "Sir William," which took the first prize here last year in the class of three-year-olds. Mr. Ness has also on exhibition two three-year old bay Clydesdale stallions, "Prince Fergus" and "Dainty Lad," which were, along with a yearling colt of the same breed, brought from Scotland on the SS. "Manitoban" on her last trip to this port. These horses give promise of superior excellence, and no doubt will be the means of greatly improving the breed of draught horses in Chateauguay and Huntingdon Counties. The Jacques Cartier Agricultural Society have on view their superior dark bay Clyde horse, "Standard," which took second prize here last year.

In heavy carriage horses, Mr. Hugh McDonald, of Cote St. Luke, takes the lead, as formerly, with his superior Cleveland bay horse "Model of Perfection," which secures a large number of admirers whenever he has an opportunity of displaying his graceful action. Mr. John McGee, of Lachine Road, also shows in this class a very fine, bright bay young stallion, "Shamrock," which though only three years old has already developed superior symmetrical proportions. Mr. J. W. Brock, of Richmond; Mr. Pierre Ledoux, of St. Cesaire; and Mr. Ludger Therrien, of Laval County, have each got superior carriage stallions on exhibition. Several splendid horses of the Percheron breed are on the grounds, among which were specially noticeable a beautiful dark chestnut horse, owned by Mr. Louis Veau, of St. Cesaire; a superior brown horse belonging to Mr. N. S. Bourassa, of Longue Pointe, and a bay horse shown by Mr. V. Bernard, of Longue Pointe.

In the class of roadsters a fine young black horse is shown by the St. Francis Agricultural College, of Richmond, and Mr. S. Nesbit, of Petit Cote, has a beautiful three-year-old in this class. There were also several other exhibits in this class, and also in the class of carriage horses, but their owners could not be found yesterday evening. There is little doubt, however, but they will turn up all right to-day. In heavy draught teams the Grand Trunk Railway Company took the lead with their team of grays, and Messrs. James Henderson, George Kydd, and S. Nisbet, all of Petit Cote, have each superior heavy teams on the ground. Mr. George Kydd also shows a very fine, heavy draught mare and colt, and so do Messrs. Hippolite St. Aubin, of St. Laurent, and James Roy, of Back River. Mr. D. Morrice, of this city, shows a beautiful pair of dark chestnut carriage horses. Mr. W. H. McKenzie, a pair of bright chestnut horses, and D. L. Lockerby, of St. Antoine street, has a beautiful team of black horses entered in this class. Mr. John Murphy, of Richmond, shows a very handsome pair of black ponies in the class of light carriage horses. These horses are cross-bred French Canadians, and are remarkable for their agility and superior action. Mr. Joseph Hickson shows nine Welsh and Shetland ponies, also three asses, which were the only donkeys on the Grounds yesterday.

GRAINS, ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

The grain shown at the present Exhibition was unusually good, being very plump in the kernel and well colored. Especially was this the case with the samples of white spring wheat and six-rowed barley shown by J. McMartin, of St. Eustache, the red spring wheat and white oats belonging to Damase Charron, of Chambly, and the enormous marrowfat peas shown by D. M. Bernabe, of Saint Esprit. Mr. Thomas Irving, of Logan's farm, had also very superior samples of nearly all kinds of grain and roots grown in this vicinity. Mr. Joseph Ward, of this city, had a large collection of very fine beans, which included samples of nearly all the varieties grown in this Province. While the samples of potatoes shown were not equal to former exhibits in size and general appearance, the other roots were very fine and alike creditable to the persons who raised and the country which produced them. Mr. Thomas Hughes, of Cote des Neiges, deserves special mention for his magnificent display of roots and vegetables. He took three out of the four first prizes given for the different kinds of mangel wurzel, and seldom have such superior specimens of these roots been seen in this vicinity so early in the season. He also took the first prizes given for parsnips and white carrots, and one of the first prizes given for potatoes, besides several second prizes in these classes. The most noticeable of Mr. Hughes' exhibits were two heads of cauliflower, which were of rare beauty as well as of very large size and deservedly took first prize. He also had very fine pumpkins on view, but only got the second prize for them, the first prize for pumpkins being taken by two very large ones shown by the College of Notre Dame at Cote des Neiges. Messrs. J. Jeffry, Thomas Brown and D. Drummond, of Petite Cote, and T. A. Hodgson, of Cote St. Antoine, were each exhibitors of superior roots, but the first prize for sugar beets was rightfully secured by Mr. Toussaint Prefontaine, of Longue Pointe. A lot of mammoth onions shown by Mr. W. H. Vaughan, of St. Johns, were awarded only the second prize, although of decidedly larger proportions than the onions which took first prize. Mr. James Davidson, of St. Henri, got the first prize for the largest variety of vegetables, and Mr. W. B. Davidson, of Cote St. Paul, took several first prizes for choice specimens of several varieties of tomatoes. The latter gentleman also showed a large number of superior cabbages belonging to several of the different varieties of that vegetable, and was awarded four first prizes for them. Mr. Wm. Ross, of this city, was also the exhibitor of very fine cabbages and tomatoes. Enormously large vegetable marrows were shown by Mr. P. Clarke, of St. Jean Baptiste village, and overgrown cucumbers by Mr. J. B. LeBeau, of St. Laurent. The very fine ears of sweet corn shown by Mr. John Smith, of Lachine, and Mr. Jubin Desmarchais, of Cote des Neiges, also deserve special mention.

THE MEXICAN EXHIBIT.

The space occupied by Mr. H. L. Cargill, of the Atchison, Topeka and and Santa Fe Railway, is always surrounded by curious sight-seers. The articles shown are from the tourist and mining region of New Mexico and Arizona, opened up by this company. The people of that country are the Pueblos, and represent the Montezuma or Aztec race discovered by the Spaniards and conquered by Cortez. This particular branch remained, secure in their isolation, till the railway opened a way for modern civilization to get to them. They live in huge houses, some large enough to accommodate a whole tribe, and photographs of these remarkable buildings are here to be seen. The buildings are of a sun-dried brick called adobe, made from the local clay, and their durability may be imagined from the fact that houses seen in the year 1540 are still inhabited. Some of the buildings are built in terraces, rising one above the other to the number of five. One photograph shows the ruin of a stone building of this sort, erected by the pre-historic inhabitants. There are three most questions now being investigated with regard to these people—whether they came from Asia, whether they are connected with the ancient Peruvians, and whether they are related to the American and Canadian Indians. It is a curious fact that these people have traditions identical with some of those held by the Japanese. There are specimens of earthenware drinking jars, salt dishes, spoons, etc., shown by the Company, specimens both of those now in daily use and of those used when the people were first known—and the art of pottery has evidently been at a standstill all the time.

A number of woollen fabrics, such as mats, saddle cloths, and blankets, are all hand-made by the Navajos, a sheep-raising people, who also live in towns. They are not so high in general civilization, but surpass the other race in manufacturing skill. These cloths are quite waterproof, and the colors, all fast, are produced by dyes used for centuries in that country. The natives spin the yarn by twisting the wool in their fingers, and the making is such a labor that the fabrics cannot be obtained as an article of commerce. A most wonderfully primitive looking cart and plough of cottonwood, perhaps in use for a hundred years, is from the Laguna branch of the Pueblos—an agricultural people. And in front of the cart are specimens of bows and arrows and other weapons used by the Apaches, a distinct race distinguished for warlike and savage propensities. Before leaving this exhibit, it may be mentioned that the region where these tribes live is one of mineral wealth; the Spaniards first opened the mines, but they were abandoned and are now being re-opened by Britons and Americans. Mr. Cushing and Mr. Baxter have lately contributed important articles on these subjects to the *Atlantic, Scribner's*, and *Harper's Magazines*.

THE BRAZILIAN EXHIBIT.

Mr. W. Darley Bentley, the Brazilian Consul, has furnished one of the great attractions of the Exhibition, by filling a large stand at the entrance to the annexe with the most varied and most beautiful of the products of the Southern Empire. The chief export of Brazil is well known to be coffee, and seventy different sorts are ranged in miniature sacks round the base of the pyramid. In a pamphlet circulated by Mr. Bentley it is stated that half of the 500,000 tons of coffee used in the world every year is produced in Brazil, and that a large quantity of the best Brazilian coffee is sold as from Java, Mocha or Martinique while much of the Mocha coffee consists of the small beans of the Brazilian plant found at the summit of the branches and carefully selected. The coffee trees, it is mentioned, are generally planted on the side of a hill, in rows about 20 feet apart. The tree grows about 20 feet high, and is in full bearing about four years after it is planted. With care the tree will produce for 20 years, and it is believed that if still further attention were given, and means employed, it would produce for even a longer period. The Brazilian Government is pushing the coffee trade of the country, not only by comparing the native article with the foreign in exhibitions at home, but by holding similar exhibitions in New York, in the European capitals, and in Canada. Among the other vegetable products of the Empire are tobacco and cotton, both of which are shown in the unmanufactured state. It is said that competent dealers in cotton from the Southern States have pronounced these Brazilian samples very good indeed; and though the States' cotton is so cheap as to make competition difficult, Brazil has persevered. Her cotton has gone chiefly to England, but the small lots brought to Canada have been readily taken up and the trade is expected to develop extensively. Samples are shown of raw sugar, which is grown in nearly every part of the Empire, of this Canada imported 23,603,875 lbs. last year. A large collection of drugs and perfumery produced in the country, including medical herbs and plants, balsams and oils, and the castor bean from which the oil is made.

Tapioca is a well known article of household use, but what is its origin is unknown to most who enjoy it well enough in its cooked state. It is here shown in various stages of its existence, and its history is told to the enquirer. Tapioca is the product of the manioca plant, which grows in every portion of Brazil. The plant is cut into slips and planted in earth hills. The roots, which resemble the Jerusalem artichoke, are carefully taken up and washed, after which they are grated by machinery and the material then placed in vats and subjected to great pressure. The juice is allowed to run off, and ferment, when it deposits a substance which constitutes the tapioca of commerce, though the raw juice is deadly poison. The pulp which remains, after being pressed, is taken and placed on large copper plates and heated till quite dry. It is then the farinha, somewhat resembling oatmeal, which is used in Brazil as a substitute for bread. It is stated that a substance made from the starch produced by potatoes is extensively sold as tapioca, but the difference can be detected by the greater nourishment of the real article and the smaller quantity of it required to produce the same amount of prepared food. An important article of export of Brazil consists of nuts, and the well-known Brazil nuts are shown in their original state—packed like sections of an orange inside a hard shell like that of a cocoanut. The ivory nut is a useful fruit, and hundreds of tons are used in this country every year for making vegetable ivory. Other fruit products shown are the cocoa, in its natural improved state, the nutmeg, and tonka bean—the latter being used for flavoring tobacco. There is shown a bunch of Brazilian flax, and a familiar specimen of the piassava, or monkey bass, tons of which are imported to Ontario for making scrubbing brushes. The timber of Brazil is most varied, and specimens make a fine show in this exhibit. There are many heavy and valuable woods, chiefly used for veneers, such as rosewood, zebra-wood, tulip-wood, red cedar and mahogany; there are dye woods of several kinds, and twenty or thirty fine grain woods for cabinet making. Several varieties of coral are shown, and an assortment of Brazilian deer skins and goat skins.

But the palm for beauty is taken by a case of fans and flowers manufactured exclusively from natural feathers. The fans, which are made by the aboriginal inhabitants as well as by the dwellers in convents, are simply indescribable; no dye has been employed, but the colors are of the very richest, and the exquisite shade of "blush" pink shown in one specimen is a fair example of the way in which nature far out-distances the highest art. The centre of each fan is a hummingbird, around which are glittering bronze stars formed of beetles. While the beauty of nature's work excites the greatest admiration, however, no one can envy the state of mind of any lady who could take delight in possessing an article in the making of which nature's feathered children have been so cruelly outraged. This case also contains some stuffed birds, including one toucan with its enormous beak. The manufactured articles of Brazil are, of course, not her strength, but some specimens of wood carving in very dark brown wood are gems of art, and many will be surprised to see a collection of books, the printing of which is very clear and good, but the elaborate binding of which could hardly be excelled in any other country. Two models are shown of the native catamaran, a sort of raft formed of half a dozen long timbers fastened side by side, with the under part of each end bevelled off to give less resistance to the water. On this raft is erected a hut or tent, and the natives take themselves out in these floating dwellings as far as a hundred miles to sea, in contrast with this rude vessel may be mentioned a model of the SS. "Ville de Para," the new steamer of the Brazilian line which was a few days ago in our port. Around the upper part of the stand are photographic views, the rare excellence of which we briefly mentioned yesterday. Two large pictures, one on each side, are executed in a way which the magnificent scenery deserves, and that is saying a great deal. On the end of the stand, one on each side of the Emperor's portrait, are two other photographic masterpieces—one a picture of the statue of Dom Pedro I., father of the present Emperor, in the Botanical Gardens at Rio Janeiro; and the other representing the majestic Avenue of Palms in the same place.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

SEVEN DIFFERENT NATIONS are embraced by the Berlin Missionary Society in the area of their South African Work, which extends 1000 miles in length by 500 miles in width. They have forty-two stations within its boundary.

SWAHILI DICTIONARY.—Since the death of Dr. Krapf, his dictionary of the Swahili language has been completed and published. The work is one of great value in its relation to missions in Africa, for Swahili is the common language in the eastern equatorial regions, and with it one can make himself understood all the way across the central belt. The completion of this work is a worthy monument to the eminent scholar and missionary, Dr. Krapf, and it marks another step in the redemption of Africa.

DR. TURNER, of Samoa, has written the thirty-seventh report of his institution at Malula for the education of native ministers. The institution consists of sixty-eight thatched cottages laid out in a square, at one side of which stands the hall. Each cottage is the home of a student with his wife and family. It is surrounded with a garden, the produce of which maintains the household. Whilst the student is being trained as a preacher, his wife is qualifying as a teacher. At the present time, 230 ordained pastors are at work in the Pacific Islands who have received their training at Malula.

THE INHABITANTS of the Society and the Hervey Islands, says the report of the *London Missionary Society*, have been in a fever of excitement on account of the growth of French power in the South Pacific, and because there have been very plain indications that France will assert a protectorate and finally annex the principal islands of these groups, as she has annexed Tahiti, unless England and Germany prevent her from thus violating the Treaty of 1848. It is to be hoped that this political question will soon be set at rest by very decided action on the part of the British Government. It may not be possible to repeat in the present day all the sad history of the annexation of Tahiti, but the experience of the Protestants in the Loyalty Islands teaches what may be expected if Popery enters backed by power.

SCHOOL WORK FOR THE INDIANS.—The regular correspondent of the *Tribune*, in reporting a conference with Mr. Teller, the Secretary of the Interior, upon his Indian policy, gives this question and answer: "What is your view of Indian education, and of the Hampton and Carlisle schools in particular?" "I recognize the usefulness of those schools, but I insist that they are entirely inadequate, as any number of them would be, to accomplish what is desired. The Hampton and Carlisle schools no more meet the exigency than Yale and Harvard supply education to the youth of the whole United States. There are 50,000 Indian children. We must furnish means for their education. Hampton and Carlisle will do for the training of teachers. But we must get the schools, which are to educate the masses of Indian children, out nearer to the tribes."

THE ANNUAL REPORT of the South Seas Mission of the *London Missionary Society* says the missions in the Loyalty Islands continue to be much troubled by the French officials, who seem to be usually inspired in their action by the Romish priests. In the Island of Mare this interference has developed into serious persecution. The Romish party commenced a series of assaults upon the Protestants, with the intention of creating disturbance. This resulted in civil war, in which the Romanists were beaten. The French Government thereupon deported the principal Protestants chiefs as prisoners to Cochin China, and installed the Romish chiefs in their places. The Resident then, under the sanction of the Governor of New Caledonia, began to act in so unjust and arbitrary a manner toward the Rev. John Jones that your Directors were compelled to appeal, through H.M. Secretary of State for Foreign affairs, to the Imperial Government of France. The result of this appeal is not yet known, but it is hoped that henceforth Mr. Jones and his people will receive more fair treatment.

MISSION HOSPITAL AT SWATOW, CHINA.—The Presbyterian Church of England, in connection with its mission at Swatow, maintains a hospital which treated during the 1881 2,872 in-patients, and 1,082 out-patients, making with some 800 prescribed for in the country a total of 4,754 patients. Of these 63 were cases of men who came to be cured of opium-smoking. These smokers were found to belong to the poorer classes, and while some after treatment again return to the pipe there are many cases of genuine reformation. The *Messenger* says: "The Mission Hospital at Swatow drew its patients last year from no fewer than twelve hundred and twenty-one towns and villages in the region around. Of nearly three thousand in-patients received during the year the average time of residence in hospital was three weeks. During that period each patient was in daily contact with Christian teaching and Christian pract

THE EXHIBITION.

CLOSE OF THE SHOW—AN UNFORTUNATE TEN DAYS—THE GREAT BANQUET—THE AQUATIC EXHIBITIONS.

The Provincial Exhibition of Montreal came to a close on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. The weather was most unfortunate during the whole week in which the Exhibition was to be seen at its best, but taking that into consideration the show was a decided success, even by the side of last year's show, which was held in the finest weather. The number of visitors altogether who paid for admission was nearly 60,000; the highest number was 24,120 on Tuesday, the civic holiday. The receipts amounted to about $18,000, compared to $24,000 last year; but the expenses for buildings were then very heavy, and this year the Committee is in a better position than last. As to the Exhibition itself, the number of entries in the live stock and agricultural departments was smaller than last year, but the animals and articles shown showed improvement. In the industrial department many of the exhibits were of a high degree of excellence, and there were some new departures on the part of exhibitors which gave an air of freshness to the show. The Committee worked well, and the chief drawbacks were the delay of exhibitors in bringing in their goods, and the inability or unwillingness of the St. Louis de Mile End authorities to suppress the gambling booths which openly carried on their operations outside the fair grounds. The Citizens' Committee provided many attractions, and Edward Hanlan gave exhibitions of his rowing on Friday and Saturday on the new canal basin. Captain Webb, who swam from England to France, a distance of 21 miles, was also present and showed some wonderful feats in diving and swimming. On Tuesday, the civic holiday, there was a review of about 1,000 troops on Fletcher's Field, near the Exhibition grounds. The volunteers under review were the Montreal Troop of Cavalry, Montreal Field Battery (with four field guns), Prince of Wales' Rifles, Victoria Rifles, Sixth Fusiliers, Sixty-Fifth Regiment and Montreal Garrison Artillery; there were also on the field a company of the 1st National Guards of Vermont, from St. Albans, and eighty men of the Citizens' Corps, from Troy, N.Y. The reviewing officers were Col. Dyde, C.M.G., and General Carr, U.S.A. Before the march past had quite ended a tremendous storm came on, and the drenched soldiers had to march from the field and go home. Other storms the same morning had blown down nearly all the tents in the Fair Grounds and demolished part of the fence. As the Field Battery was coming down Beaver Hall Hill, one of the guns was lost control of and flew down the hill, fatally wounding one of the horses attached to it. The official opening of the Exhibition by Lieut.-Governor Robitaille took place the same day. During the Exhibition music had been furnished by various city bands; horse jumping and athletic sports have been gone through; Japanese day-light fireworks have been another great attraction; and the parades of prize horses and cattle have had no lack of spectators. The annual exhibition of the Horticultural Society was open during four days of the week, and was a greater success than ever, in plants, flowers, ferns, as well as in fruits, and vegetables. The new Dog Association held its first show at the same time in the Crystal Rink, and the success it attained was most creditable to the young society. These two shows were separate from the Exhibition, but to celebrate the latter the citizens gave a great banquet on Thursday in the Windsor Hotel. Mr. D. Morrice occupied the chair, and among the speakers were the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, the Governors of Vermont and Rhode Island, U. S. Consul-General Stearns, Sir Richard Temple, formerly Governor of Bombay; ex-Governor Smith, of New Hampshire; the Hon. W. W. Sullivan, Premier of Prince Edward Island; the Hon. A. C. Bell, of Nova Scotia; the Mayors of Toronto, Quebec and Fredericton, Lieut.-Col. Bond, the Hon. Messrs. H. G. Joly, Louis Beaubien and D. G. Littlefield, Messrs. T. White, M.P., J. J. Curran, M.P., M. H. Gault, M.P., J. McShane, M.P., H. Bulmer, E. K. Green and J. K. Ward. The Hon. E. Blake, M.P., also spoke, and said that as a citizen of Ontario he sympathized with the view of the importance of mingling people of different provinces together. Much had been done, but much had yet to be done to make their union practical in this wide spreading country. The leading men of the provinces should attend the exhibitions in other provinces to encourage this intermingling. Every effort should be made to attend the Dominion Exhibition next year in St. John, the commercial capital of New Brunswick. He might make here the suggestion he made in connection with the recent successful exhibition in Toronto. He did not advocate abolishing local shows, though some weak township shows might be put together to make a strong one. While local shows were important factors in the progress of the country, he believed that the progress of a province could be better shown by a triennial than by an annual show. By husbanding the resources now spent annually, and by a liberal grant, they would obtain a more perfect exhibition at a less cost. He did not overlook the educational and social value of the shows, and hard-working people deserved to take pleasure in this way. He believed in annual local shows, and a provincial show every three or four years. The annual show might be a feeder to the great show. Manufacturers were finding it best to concentrate their efforts; one who exhibited in eighty shows two years ago, paying $4,000, now only exhibited in five.

PERSONAL.

Dr. Schultz has been appointed to the Senate to represent Manitoba.

The Hon. Mr. Aikins, Minister of Inland Revenue, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba.

Next year Lord Chas. Beresford will probably be appointed to the command of the new screw corvette Canada, in which it is expected that Prince George of Wales will make his next voyage.

The following have joined the Longfellow Memorial Committee: The Earl of Derby, the Right Hon. William E. Forster, Sir Henry James, Canon Duckworth, Thomas Faed, R. A., Mr. Justin McCarthy, and Karl Blind.

Mr. Catelin, one of the most celebrated of modern cooks and restaurateurs, is dead. He was the owner, among many other establishments, of the great Café Champeau, Place de la Bourse. His pavilion in the last Universal Exhibition was unrivalled for good cookery. He is said to have died from the smoker's cancer, and to have for thirty years, smoked twenty giant cigars a day. Costing one franc each, making a total expenditure of £8,000.

How curious is time's whirligig and the changes it brings! In 1882 Wolseley is on the high road to a peerage and possibly to a field-marshal's baton. About 1854 he was eating out his heart in a surveyor's office in Dublin, a youth of good lineage condemned to an uninteresting career, and waiting almost hopelessly for the commission which arrived at length, and gave him the opening he has since turned to so good an account. But it was the knowledge he gained as a youngster in Dublin which got him his first step up the ladder and qualified him to act as an assistant engineer.—*London World, Sept. 13.*

The cable announces the death of Baron Tenterden, Permanent Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs of England, an office he had filled since 1873. He was educated at Eton and Christchurch, Oxford; was appointed a clerk in the Foreign Office 1854, was Précis writer during Lord Derby's tenure of the Foreign Office, and was engaged on several special services, among them that of Secretary to the Royal Commission on the Naturalization Laws, and that of Secretary Protocolist to the British High Commission for the negotiation of the Treaty of Washington. He was also attached to the Royal Commission on the Neutrality laws, and went to Geneva to assist the arbitrators with reference to the Alabama claims. He was appointed Assistant Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs in 1871.

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

BIRTHS.

BAIRD.—On the 19th inst., at Ormstown, Que., the wife of Thomas Baird, Esq., of a daughter.

DOBBIE.—On Sept. 14th, at 140 Murray street, the wife of R. Dobbie, of a son.

FRANK.—At Midland, Ont., the 20th Sept., Mrs. Jno. Frank, of a son.

HOOD.—At 399½ St. Dominique street, on the 19th inst., the wife of Archibald Hood, of a son.

HULBERT.—At 67 Dominion street, on the 22nd inst., the wife of W. G. Hulbert of a son.

KNEEN.—In this city, on the 18th inst., Mrs. Thos. Kneen, of a son.

LONG.—At Toronto on the 19th September, the wife of W. E. Long, of a daughter.

LOWDEN.—At 1156 St. Catherine street, on the 17th instant, the wife of Jas. R. Lowden, of a son.

MANN.—At 72 City Councillors street, on Sunday, the wife of Eric Mann, of a daughter.

McQUEEN.—On the 21st September, Mrs. J. McQueen, of a daughter.

PENNEY.—In this city, on Monday 18th inst., the wife of E. W. Penny, of a son.

PHILLIPS—At 85 Aylmer street, on the 18th inst., wife of Thos Phillips, jr., of a daughter.

ROLLIT.—At St. Matthew's Parsonage, Grenville, at, on the 18th inst., the wife of the Rev. J. Rollit of a daughter.

SCOTT.—At Cote St. Michel, on Monday, 18th Sept., 1882, the wife of Mr. David Scott, of a son.

SCOTT.—At 468 Dorchester street, on the 19th inst., the wife of John Scott, of a daughter.

SINCLAIR.—In this city, on the 19th inst., at 195 St. Martin street, the wife of William Sinclair, of a son.

WHIMBEY.—At Beloil, Que., September 21st, the wife of A. J. Whimbey, of a son.

MARRIED.

BAIN—COCKBURN.—On Thursday, the 21st instant, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Robert Campbell, M.A., J. Russell Bain to Marion (Mousie), daughter of Alexander P. Cockburn, of Montreal. No cards.

BRADLEY—DEWAR.—At St. Paul's Church, Caledonia, Co. Prescott, Sept. 19th, by the Rev. Edward Pick, Henry John Bradley, Reeve of the Township, to Christina Dewar, late of New York.
New York papers please copy.

BROWN—FORRESTER.—On the 30th ult., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. W. L. Cruikshank, B.A., Charles J. Brown, of Detroit, to Elizabeth R., second daughter of the late John Forrester, of this city.
Richmond, Virginia, papers please copy

CRAWFORD—HATHERINGTON.—At the City of Sherbrooke, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. John C. Cattanach, M.A., Mr. William Crawford, to Miss Mary Hatherington, all of Sherbrooke.

JONES—PRINGLE.—In this city, on the 20th inst., at St. George's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Baylis, Frank Charles Jones to Alice, third daughter of the late Hugh Pringle, both of this city.

KEEP—KEEP.—Married, on the 19th September, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. George G. Ellis, in Midland City, George G. Keep, of Granby, P. Q., to Emma, adopted daughter of G. F. Keep.

LAWSON—BROWN.—At St. Edward, P.Q., on the 19th inst., by the Rev. A. L. Therrien, William Lawson, of St. Constant, to Maria Robina, sixth daughter of the late David Brown, of St. Edward, P.Q.
Orkney papers please copy.

MACDONALD—PEACHEY.—In this city, at Saint Thomas' Church, on the 21st September, by the Rev. R. Lindsay, Frank Macdonald, of Montreal, to Lucy Memory, daughter of Richard Peachey, of Cambridge, England.

MANN—KENNEDY.—In this city, on the 21st inst., at St. George's Church, by His Lordship the Bishop, Albert David Alexander Mann, to Christina Florence, second daughter of Wm. Kennedy, Esq., of Hochelaga.

McKECHNIE—MINER.—At Granby, P. Q. on the 20th inst., by the Rev. R. K. Black, at the home of the bride's brother, S. H. C. Miner, Esq., Mr. James H. McKechnie, of the firm of Miner & McKechnie, to Miss Mary C. Miner, only daughter of the late Mr. Harlow Miner, of Granby.

McPHERSON—McMILLAN.—At Montreal, on the 18th September, by the Rev. James Fleck, B. A., Hugh McPherson, of Lochiel, Glengarry, to Kate, daughter of Mr. Angus McMillan, of the same place.

OLSEN—LEONARD.—In this city, Sept. 20th, by the Rev. Mr. Belcher, Olaf Olsen, to Geraldine M., second daughter of the late Thomas Leonard, of this city.

VERITY—COCKBURN.—On Wednesday, the 20th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton, Frederick G., eldest son of the late Dr. Verity, of Hemmingford, to Lizzie, daughter of Alexander P. Cockburn, of Montreal. No cards.

WURTELE—FORSYTH.—At the Cathedral, Quebec, on Wednesday the 20th inst., by the Lord Bishop of Quebec, assisted by the Rev. G. Vernon Housman, M.A., Rector, J. Wolfred Wurtele, eldest son of the Hon. J. C. Wurtele, to Blanche, eldest daughter of the late G. G. Forsyth.

DIED.

AKIN.—At Winnipeg, Manitoba, on 14th Sept., Leonard Russell, infant son of William J. and Mary Akin, formerly of Montreal.

AMYOT.—At Montreal, at her uncle's residence, on the 22nd inst., after a short and painful illness, Charlotte Mary, eldest and beloved daughter of Lieut.-Col. Amyot, Deputy Sheriff of Quebec, aged 7 years and 4 months.

BARCLAY—At St. Gabriel Village, on the 19th Sept., George Angusius Barclay, second son of John Barclay, aged 6 years, 6 months and 7 days.

BARRAT—At Cote St. Antoine, on the 19th inst., Amelia E. Porteous, aged 32 years, the beloved wife of George Barrat.

BROWN.—On the 17th September, at his late residence, 1124 St. Antoine street, St. Henri, James Brown, aged 69 years and 7 months.
Upper Canada papers please copy.

ETIENNE.—At 179 Laval Avenue, September 21st, Frederick, second son of Arthur O. Etienne, aged 9 years and 9 months.

GORMAN.—In this city, on the 24th inst., Eliza Ann, youngest daughter of the late James Gorman, aged 12 years and 2 months.

HAMMES.—At Monmouth, Ont., on the 19th August, of consumption, Ellen Hewbatt, dearly beloved wife of Mathias Hammes, of Fargo, Dakota, aged 36 years
Her end was peace.
Ottawa papers please copy.

HINCHLIFF.—In this city, on the 19th Sept., Emily Saunders, youngest daughter of Thos. L. Hinchliff, printer, aged 7 months.

HUNT.—At Hythe, County Kent, England, on the 6th inst., Mr. I. Hunt, aged 72 years, father of I. G. H. M. and G. H. Hunt, of the G. T. Railway.

KING.—In this city, on the 22nd inst., at 575 Seigneurs street, Richard, aged 3 months, infant son of Henry King.

LEPAGE.—In this city, on the 19th inst., John Ira, aged 4 months and 2 days, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Lepage.

LINES.—In this city, on the 23rd inst., Alice Beatrice, only daughter of Wm. and Annie Lines, aged 1 year and 11 months.
Rest, little darling, rest
Within thy bed of clay:
Death snatched thee from our grasp
And took thy life away.

LYONS.—In this city, on the 18th instant, Emma Gertrude, youngest daughter of Stephen Lyons, aged 15 years and 8 months.

MACGILLIVRAY.—At Ottawa, on the 17th Sept., 1882, William MacGillivray, formerly of the Post Office Dept., Montreal, and eldest son of John MacGillivray, Esq., Smith's Falls, Ont., aged 48 years, 8 mos. and 17 days.

McCALLUM.—At Iroquois, Ont., on the 18th inst., Jessie McCallum, youngest and beloved daughter of Donald McCallum, Esq., aged 23 years.

McKEOWN.—In this city, on Sept. 24th, 1882, after a long and painful illness, Nell McKeown, aged 84 years.
Ottawa and Boston papers please copy.

McLENNAN.—At Kenyon, Glengarry, on the 13th inst., Kenneth McLennan, formerly of Vankleek Hill, aged 31 years.

NORVAL.—In this city, on the 24th inst., Ellen M. Hume, beloved wife of James Norval, formerly of Beauharnois.

POPE.—At Shipton, P. Q., on the 13th of September, William L., beloved son of Austin and Elvira Pope, aged two years six months and one day.
Willie was sent us but to show
What the Savior can bestow,
On those of whom He chose.
Oh, weeping parents yield him up,
In Jesus arms your treasure lies;
No more he'll drain life's bitter cup,
But wait to meet you in the skies.
Weep, Nature says, but Willie lies,
In Jesus' arms beyond the skies;
He is not dead but gone before
To meet you on the other shore.

SCRIVER.—At Hemmingford, on the 18th inst., Lucretia Manning, widow of Col. John Scriver, aged 88 years.

SIMPSON.—In this city, on the 22nd instant, Robert Simpson, late of the firm of Simpson & Son, livery stables, aged 68 years and 4 months, a native of County Derry, Ireland.
Belfast papers please copy.

STEPHENS.—At Sacramento, City Cal., August 29th, William A. Stephens, aged 26 years 2 months, only surviving son of Henry Stephen, Little Ridean.

STAFFORD.—On the 22nd inst., at 390 St. Joseph street, the wife of Henry J. Stafford, of a daughter, to be named Fanny Stewart Parnell Stafford.

WOOLLS.—At Marlow, Stanstead, on the 19th inst., of diphtheria, Grace Gertrude Fareham, youngest and beloved daughter of Col. A. Woolls, aged 9 years and 3 months.
One more lamb in the upper fold,
For God has taken her there;
And though our anguish can ne'er be told,
Yet Jesus our sorrow will share.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE softens the hair when harsh and dry, soothes the irritated scalp, affords the richest lustre, prevents the hair from falling off, promotes its healthy, vigorous growth.

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Sarmatian	4,000	Capt. John Graham.
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Nestorian	2,500	Capt. T. J. James.
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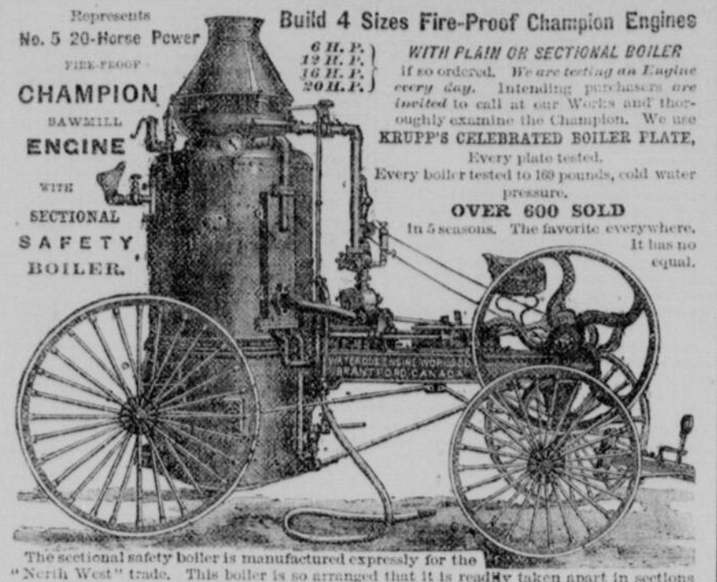

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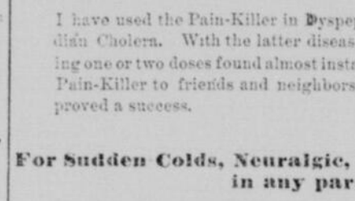

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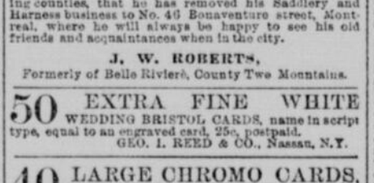

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