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ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



The Canadian Gleaner.

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, FEB. 13, 1879.

THE calamity that has overtaken our gallant troops in Africa touches every patriotic heart. With whether the war with the Zulus was justifiable or not, the soldiers had nothing to do. Obeying orders, they advanced into the enemy's territory, and when unexpectedly attacked by overwhelming numbers, they scorned to fly, and selling their lives dearly, died with their face to the foe. That so small a detachment should have been thrown forward, indicates that someone had blundered, and whoever it is he should be held accountable. While we deplore the fate of the gallant brave, we cannot but feel that in their dauntless stand they have thrown fresh lustre upon our country's arms, and proved that beneath the red coat of today there beat heroic hearts—worthy successors of those who, in generations past, sustained the honor of our country's flag and the inviolability of her soil.

PARLIAMENT meets at Ottawa to-day, and the session thus begun is the most important held since Confederation. Upon its decision depends whether there is going to be created a class-interest in Canada—a favored minority of manufacturers for whose benefit the majority are to be taxed, or, in other words, whether the farming community are going to submit to new taxes being levied upon them for the enrichment of a few. Stripped of all the plausible pretences with which it has been enveloped, Protection means the doubling, at least, of the custom duties. These duties it is certain will come out of the pockets of the farmers and small tradesmen of the country. Is it equally certain that they will derive, either directly or indirectly, the slightest benefit in return? Under the pretence of encouraging industry, the Government proposes to tax the one great industry of Canada—the farming interest—to hamper it with increased burdens and render it more unprofitable than it is at present. It is simply disgusting to read the despatches from Ottawa, telling of the arrival, day after day, of deputations of manufacturers asking that the tariff be arranged to suit them. One day it is the owners of cotton mills, another of boot and shoe factories, another of iron-working establishments, another of the proprietors of coal mines, cement beds, or salt wells. All want such an increase of duties as will shut out all competition and, giving them the market to themselves, allow of their charging the consumer whatever price they please. Is the bone and sinew of the country going to stand quietly by and permit this grab game at their expense to be carried out?

THE letter of the Pope to his bishops, the main portions of which will be found on the first page, is an elaborate libel upon Protestantism. All men, who are in the slightest degree intelligent or in possession of any amount of property, agree in condemning Communism in all its forms as they would any other criminal association, but it remained for the head of the Church of Rome to have the audacity to ascribe its origin to Protestantism. That he does so a very slight perusal of the encyclical will satisfy the reader. He plainly states that Socialists, Communists, or Nihilists, have their origin and cause in "those poisonous doctrines" which were promulgated at the Reformation. With the haughtiness of the Papal Chair, he refuses to call the Reformers by their proper designation, and speaks of them as the "innovators" of the sixteenth century, whose teaching has tended to the evoking of Communism and its kindred evils.

If it is really the case that Protestantism has given birth to this vicious spawn, as the Pope affirms, it will necessarily follow that Communists, Socialists, and Nihilists will be found to have their place of birth and headquarters in Protestant countries. What are the facts? Norway and Sweden are two countries given over almost wholly to what the Pope terms "the impious designs of the sects," or in shorter phrase, Protestantism, but did he ever hear of Communists within their bounds? Denmark is a Protestant country and so is Holland, but they are as free from Communism as Greenland. Germany, it is

true, has a large number of Socialists, but it is not distinctively Protestant, for it has fifteen millions of Catholics within its bounds. Switzerland is another country largely Protestant, yet not dangerously threatened with Communism. In England, Scotland, the North of Ireland, the United States, Ontario, and Australia, the great centres of Protestantism, Communism cannot be said to exist, and if found at all, it is as an exotic transplanted by foreigners from Papal countries. The Pope solemnly ascribes Communism to Protestantism, and yet it is undeniable that Protestant countries are barely touched with it. Certainly the infallible man is not infallible in his facts. Where, then, do we find Communism? Alas for him of the Vatican, in Catholic countries. France, the land purified from Protestantism by the scaffold, the stake, the galley and the dragonnade, is its hotbed. Belgium, the land preserved to the Pope's faith by the Holy Inquisition, is honeycombed by it, and it is in Catholic Spain, the country which refused even Christian burial to Protestants a few years ago, that apprehensions of a communistic revolution are entertained. Italy, where no Protestant was tolerated within the memory of living men, yea even Rome, the sanctuary of the Papacy, are foul with Socialism, and the contagion is to be found in greater or less degree of virulence throughout Austria. Yet while the facts show that Communism (the very name it indicates its place of birth) has had its rise and fullest development in Catholic countries, here we have the Pope, in a long letter, solemnly assuring the world that it has sprung from the doctrines of the Reformation. Could misrepresentation and deliberate perversion of the truth further go?

Catholics themselves know that it is Protestant countries that afford the greatest security for life and property. The Empress Eugenie, daughter of the church, seeks refuge in heretical England, and the late Pope was understood to have contemplated a retreat from those ardent embraces of his dear children that threatened to squeeze the life out of him, to England's stronghold, Malta. The civilized world looks for revolutions breaking out in France, Spain, Austria, and Italy; would not be surprised to hear of any one of them being given over to the demonic excesses of the Communists; but who anticipates the overthrow of the throne of England or of the government of the United States, or of Holland, Denmark or Sweden falling a prey to the mob? And it could not well be otherwise, for the governments of these nations are based upon the intelligent concurrence of their inhabitants, who take as their standard of morality the Word of God—drawing the inspiration of their lives from a spiritual well uncontaminated by man. It is not until those countries are reached where rules the church that pretends to be the fountain of truth, the mistress of the human will, and the keeper of its adherents' consciences, that insecurity is found, where brigandage and beggary are native to the soil, where secret societies, infidelity, and immorality abound, and where, in a word, the social fabric contains so many explosive elements, that it is in constant danger of disruption. The Pope declares "that all the efforts of the sects would be powerless if the doctrines of the Catholic Church and the authority of the Roman Pontiffs had been always duly respected." "both by princes and by peoples." Why, it is in those countries where the sects are supreme that Communism has slightest foothold, and it is exactly in those which "accept with docility the magistracy of the (Roman) church" that it most prevails. Many a libel has the Papal chair hurled against Protestantism, but of them all, the most unfounded is that of Leo XIII. that Communism has its origin and cause in the Reformed faith.

THE completion of the North Shore railroad is an important event in the history of the Province, and one, we are afraid, that will be fraught with disaster to it. To its construction the rural municipalities through which it passes have not given a single dollar, and its cost has been mainly defrayed out of the public chest. The money, of course, has had to be borrowed, and to pay the interest upon it will necessitate taxation beyond the ability of the Local Legislature to collect. Should the Dominion Government not assume the new road as a link in its projected Pacific railway, the completion of this enterprise, over which the habitants of the North Shore are so jubilant, may lead to what they most abhor—a Legislative Union.

It was known, long before his Ministry fell, that the Conservatives of this Province were sick of DeBoucherville, and heartily wished him out of the way. He has been shelved by his appointment to the Dominion Senate by Sir John A. Macdonald, thus making the path smoother

for Chapleau's accession to the leadership on the next ministerial crisis.

THE Plank Road case came up before the court on Saturday. It will be recalled that all efforts towards a friendly settlement with regard to the road were rejected by Godmanchester and St. Anicet, their councils refusing to answer all letters, and, once at least, to even open one and hear its contents. With such a spirit, it became plain that the only way to keep this important thoroughfare open was to find out in the courts to whom it belonged. As having the worst portion within its bounds, an action for \$20 was raised against St. Anicet for not keeping the road in repair. The action was instituted in July, but no pleas were filed by the defendants, and the request of their lawyer on Saturday was for postponement. Ten months was surely long enough to get all the documents connected with the case, and their non-production implies either neglect or a pretence for delay. The plaintiff submitted evidence as to the shameful and dangerous state of the road, and asked for judgment. The statute under which the plaintiff assumes that the municipalities are responsible for the portions of the road within their limits is that providing for the abandonment of Government works, and which enacts that when the Government gives up any road it falls to the municipality within whose limits it is situated. It is argued by the Councils interested that as the Plank road is not a municipal road, was built by a company, and not upon any one of the allowances left for side roads, that the Plank road forms an exception and does not come within the scope of the law in question. The Hon. Ed. Blake could not see that the manner in which the Government acquired the road affected the liability of the municipalities to take possession, and there is a precedent of a similar road which the courts decided the municipalities in which it was situated were bound to keep up. Be this as it may, however, and assuming that St. Anicet may drag the case from court to court and ultimately get a decision in its favor, the question is, What will it have gained? If it be settled in the courts that it has nothing to do with the Plank road, it will have no defence against a movement to compel it to make a road somewhere else across Teafield. It is not likely that all the people who live between Clyde's Corners and Dewittville, and south of that great stretch of country, are going to be shut out from all direct access to the St. Lawrence. If every council is bound to furnish an outlet by opening surveyed roads to each lot that has people living upon it, and to provide for the cutting of discharges through neighboring lands to benefit a single farm, how much more have several thousand people a right to ask neighboring municipalities to give them a needed highway across their territory? Does the St. Anicet council think that it can keep eight miles at a stretch of its bounds untraversed by a solitary road? It may not need such a road itself, but if every municipality acted upon the selfish and exclusive principle that it should only construct such roads as suits itself, business would come to a standstill for want of routes of travel and large sections of the country become comparatively inaccessible. There are three surveyed roads leading from the Chateauguay to the St. Lawrence, not one of which has been opened, the Plank road hitherto answering in their stead. Should the courts decide that the municipalities are not liable for the maintenance of the Plank road, they will have to open up one or other of these regular roads, and the question for the councils to consider is, whether or not it will be less expensive for them to assume the Plank road than to make a new one across Teafield? They may say if they have to open a new road it would have to be done by statute law, and consequently would take a generation to finish. Those who speak thus ought to know that considerable changes have been made in the law with regard to side roads, and that the liability of councils to construct and fence them is clearer than it used to be.

WE are much pleased to hear that a collection in kind for the relief of the Okas is to be made in the neighborhood of Durham and Tullochgorum. The latest news from Oka indicates much privation. There are many sick among the women and children, who depend altogether on what the missionary can give them, and one infant has already died from insufficient and unsuitable nourishment. The cause of the unusual scarcity has been the inability of the men to get work in the lumber woods this winter and the great falling off in the demand for the wares they manufacture. We can assure the Chateauguay farmers that whatever food they may give will be judiciously distributed and gratefully received.

THE roads have not been in a worse state all winter than they are this (Thursday) morning. The high wind has packed the late fall of snow into hard drifts, which will have to be shovelled in many places before travel can be resumed.

The mail from Hemmingford could not get through last night.

THE annual meeting of the Lake St. Francis Navigation Company was held at Valleyfield on the 5th inst. The Secretary's report showed a much more favorable aspect of affairs than was anticipated. Less freight was offered during the past season than in that of 1877, owing to the depression in business, but on the other hand, expenses were reduced, so that a balance on the right side was secured. The earnings were \$18,926, and the expenditure, including insurance, repairs, and interest on mortgage, \$18,756, leaving a balance on hand of \$170. So long as the shareholders are content to forego dividends, and be satisfied with the indirect return of low freights and passage, it is evident the St. Francis can be kept up on the route, as she has now demonstrated for four seasons that she can earn running expenses. It is hardly to be expected that the Richelieu & Ontario Company will persist to the bitter end in their opposition, seeing it entails upon them such enormous loss, and with the withdrawal of the Bohemian the St. Francis would become a paying investment. The report was adopted, and the following board was elected: Alexander Anderson, Andrew Hodge, Wm. Gillespie, Daniel Boyd, H. P. Hosmer, J. R. Watters, R. Bickerdike, N. Papineau, and Thos. Baird.

THE Dominion Gazette of Saturday contains these appointments: 50th Battalion of Infantry, "Huntingdon Borders," to be Major: Captain and Brevet Major Archibald MacLaren, V.B., from No. 6 Company, vice Whyte retired. No. 5 Company, Athelstan, to be 2nd Lieutenant, provisionally: Sergeant Andrew Gilmore, vice John Cairns whose resignation is hereby accepted. No. 6 Company, Rockburn, to be Captain: Lieutenant William M. Watson, V.B., vice MacLaren promoted; to be Lieutenant: 2nd Lieutenant William H. Gibson, V.B., vice Watson promoted; to be second Lieutenant, provisionally: Sergeant Joseph Sloan, vice Gibson promoted. No. 7 Company, Dewittville, to be Captain, provisionally: Color Sergeant John Gilbert, vice Feeny resigned.

THE following are the remarks of Chief Justice Dorian, (as reported by the Herald) in giving judgment in the case of Donihue vs. Murphy. Daniel Murphy of Huntingdon sold a horse to P. Donihue, who resides at Malone, a distance of 26 miles away. The horse was left at Donihue's by Murphy, the respondent; and seventeen days afterwards Donihue returned the horse. Murphy refused to return the money, and Donihue brought an action against him to recover the price, which was dismissed by the Court below on the ground that the action should have been brought within nine days' delay, the time within which such actions should be brought. The Court of Appeals held that such actions should be brought within a very short time. The Code says, "within a reasonable time." The Court below said nine days; the Court of Appeals would not go quite so close as that. The man returned the horse after seventeen days; he should have returned it at once. Without saying that nine days is a delay that must prove fatal to an action of this kind, this Court holds that seventeen days is too long a delay. With this difference, the judgment of the Court below in favor of Murphy is confirmed. Messrs Archibald and McCormick for Donihue, and Messrs Trenholme and MacLaren for Murphy.

DESPITE the storm and drift and the cumbered roads of Tuesday evening, the Methodist church was well filled on the occasion of the Temperance meeting. After prayer by the Rev. G. Rogers, and an anthem by the choir, the Chairman, Dr. Cameron, M.P.P., delivered a most appropriate address. He expressed his pleasure in presiding at a meeting whose purpose was so excellent, and while he could not adopt the extreme definition some persons attached to the word "Temperance," he unhesitatingly condemned the more lax use of the word by those who claimed to be temperate, although they occasionally drank to excess. He pointed out the great revolution that had taken place, within a comparatively short space of time, in public opinion with regard to the liquor traffic, and how it was now frowned upon by all good men who had given due consideration to the subject. As an instance of the march of public opinion on this point, he referred to the railroads, the employees upon which were now debarred from drinking while on duty and forfeited all claim to promotion if they were known to indulge at all. He counselled the young men before him, if they had any regard for their advancement in life, to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage altogether. A recitation, "The Tongue and Pen," was rendered fluently by Roderick Murchison, and was followed by some remarks from R. Sellar. A dialogue, illustrating the pernicious effect of sensational novels, was capitally rendered by Tona McIntosh, Janet McLean, and Mary Leslie. A recitation, descriptive of the deference shown to fine clothes in churches, was feelingly given by Mary Murchison, and William Shearer, with much good taste, gave a woman's denunciation of the woes inflicted upon her by the liquor traffic. Stella Rowe closed the recitations with the Bar-Keeper's Death, eliciting loud applause. The Rev. J. Watson made a short speech, when the Rev. G. Rogers moved a vote of thanks to the chairman, which was seconded by Mr. Somerville, and carried amid a perfect storm of prolonged applause. In acknowledging the compliment, the Doctor expressed his gratification with the meeting, especially with the part taken by the young people, and announced that it was the first of a series, which would be continued weekly until the end of March. The singing of the Doxology and the pronouncing of the benediction closed the proceedings. The success of the meeting was largely due to the singing by the choir of the Methodist church, who kindly tendered their services. The last anthem was, especially, beautifully rendered.

WE are informed the authorities at Lancaster are contemplating the propriety of burning the group of huts infected as a sure means of destroying the small-pox virus. It has cost the corporation \$12 a week to watch these houses to prevent communication.

THE Presbytery of Montreal met at Valleyfield on the 6th, for the purpose of inducting the Rev. George Coull, A.M., late of New Glasgow, N.S., into the pastoral charge of the congregation. The members of Presbytery present were, Rev. Messrs Patterson, Muir, Warden, Morison, Black, Brouillette, and James Wattie, elder. There was a very good congregation in the church, and Rev. R. H. Warden preached an appropriate sermon from John I. 4-16, after which Rev. D. W. Morison, who presided, inducted Rev. G. Coull, and gave him, along with the brethren present, the right hand of fellowship. In suitable terms, Rev. J. S. Black addressed pastor and people on their respective duties. At the close of the services the new minister received a most cordial welcome from the members and adherents of the congregation. The Presbytery arranged for the induction of the Rev. George McKay into the charge of the church at Farnham Centre early in March. Stipend \$600 per annum and manse.

OWING to the almost entire stoppage of their wheel by the accumulation of anchor ice, Messrs Boyd & Co. have been obliged to put in a steam-engine, a fine one of 12 horse power, which commences regular work to-day. Full and steady employment will now be given to the hands, who are now engaged in turning out 225 plows for the Spring demand.

THE Athelstan Butter Factory was not sold on Saturday, and has been rented for next season by Messrs Wilson & McGinnis.

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THE annual meeting of the Frontier Rifle Association, held at Franklin Centre on Tuesday, there was a fair attendance: Cols Fletcher and Bacon being among those present. The 51st battalion signified their withdrawal from the association, and the formation of one by themselves. Considerable discussion ensued as to the division of assets and the shape which the old association will now assume. No material change was made in the office-bearers, beyond the withdrawal of those belonging to the 51st and the declining by Col Fletcher to be re-elected President.

HUNTINGDON CIRCUIT COURT.

THIS court met on Saturday, Judge Bélanger on the bench, when the following cases were decided:

Peckerem vs. Duheme. Action on a promissory note. Judgment for plaintiff, J. J. MacLaren for plaintiff; D. McCormick for defendant.

McArthur vs. Bougie. Action on a note. Judgment for plaintiff. MacLaren for plaintiff; McCormick for defendant.

Robert Warden vs. John Carr. Action upon a promissory note given by defendant to Folsom, who transferred it to Joseph Carr and who, in turn, transferred it to the plaintiff. The defendant pleaded that he had paid the note by contra before transferred by his son Joseph Carr to the plaintiff. Judgment for plaintiff. McCormick for Warden; MacLaren for Carr.

Webster and Folsom vs. Peter McNaughton, Jr. Action on a debt. Judgment dismissing the action, each party paying his own costs. MacLaren for Webster & Folsom; McCormick for McNaughton.

Webster & Folsom vs. Matthew Doyle. Action for \$35 store debt. Defendant pleaded payment and that part of goods were purchased by his son Joseph, for whom he was not responsible. Judgment dismissing the action with costs. MacLaren for Webster & Folsom; McCormick for Doyle.

McGonal vs. Claproad. Action for \$27, being balance of a debt. Defendant pleaded compensation. Judgment dismissing McGonal's action with costs against him. MacLaren for McGonal; McCormick for Claproad.

Wm. Anderson vs. Robert Smail, senr. Action for the recovery of a heifer. Smail denied the allegations of Anderson. Action discontinued by Anderson, he paying all costs. MacLaren for plaintiff; McCormick for defendant.

Smith vs. Ross. Action for recovery of a debt. Ex parte. Judgment for plaintiff. McCormick for plaintiff; MacLaren for defendant.

Polan vs. George Anderson and Felix Bougie tiers saisi. Action seizing monies due Anderson in hands of Bougie. Judgment for Polan for full amount. McCormick for Polan; Anderson was undefended.

Perey vs. St. Anicet Council. Action for recovery of \$20 penalty for state of Plank Road. The council not having produced their pleas within the delay prescribed by law were foreclosed from pleading and the case was heard ex parte and taken on delivery. MacLaren for Perey; McCormick for Council, with W. W. Robertson, Q.C., as counsel.

Experte Wilson vs. Miller. Action for recovery of \$151 and interest, balance of a promissory note. Judgment for Wilson for the amount demanded less \$20 paid before the institution of action. MacLaren for Wilson; McCormick for Miller.

Wm. Sparrow vs. Farn and Farn opposant. This was an opposition on the ground that the gun seized for debt was exempt by law from seizure. Opposition was not contested by Sparrow, and judgment was given maintaining opposition without costs. MacLaren for Farn; McCormick for Sparrow.

WEATHER RECORD.

6th—A pleasant day for the season.

7th—Mild and inclining to thaw; light fall of snow in afternoon.

8th—A fine day, but colder.

9th—During the night one of those violent storms from the west which have been frequent since New Year, set in, and until late in the afternoon, the air was filled with drift.

10th—Bright and cold.

11th—Raw east wind, bringing a snow storm.

12th—Continued to snow until near noon. Drift.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

THE Committee appointed to investigate the disaster of the iron-clad Thunderer, discovered that the gun which exploded had already been loaded with an extra charge, which missed fire, when a full charge was inserted and fired, and the explosion occurred.

In regard to the importation of cattle from America, no action of the Privy Council has been made known since the notice read in the Liverpool Town Council of February 5th, that cattle cannot be landed at Liverpool docks after March 1st, unless provision is made for slaughter on the quay.

London, Feb. 8.—The Committee of the Cattle Trade Association at Liverpool, in order to avoid interruption to trade, have offered to comply with the requirements of the Privy Council. It is believed, however, that in consequence of the growing importance of the trade to Liverpool either the authorities of the Corporation or the Dock Board will undertake the work. All arrivals of cattle from America since the 28th, Ontario's cargo have been found entirely free from disease. The severity of the weather, therefore, is believed the cause of the outbreak in that instance. The British Government is, under the circumstances, not inclined to interfere with the importation of cattle from America, provided there is adequate inspection before shipment.

Liverpool, Feb. 8.—The steamer Nevada will not sail to-day on account of the laborers' strike. A troop of dragons paraded the line of the docks this morning. Several sailing vessels advertised for departure to-day have been detained, it being impossible to procure sailors.

A correspondent at Rome telegraphs that Cardinal Guibert, Archbishop of Paris, is expected there shortly. The Cardinal says his interview with President Grevy was cordial, but says the Radicals will insist upon the separation of Church and State.

Paris, Feb. 6.—President Grevy in his Message to the Chamber of Deputies says:—"I shall never enter into a conflict with the national will conveyed through its constitutional organs. In Bills which I will submit to the vote of the Chambers, and in questions raised by Parliamentary initiative, the Government will be guided by the real wants and unmistakable wishes of the country. I will devote particular attention to the maintenance of tranquillity, security, and confidence. The Government will be the protector of all legitimate interests and the resolute defender of all the interests of the State." President Grevy's message caused great satisfaction both to the public and to the Chambers. While it was being read the Republicans applauded for several minutes the promise of his constitutional attitude.

Liverpool, Feb. 7.—The steamer Aga Sofia, from New Orleans, has arrived. She reports that she rescued from a boat two of the crew of the British ship Van Dieman, from Liverpool for Sandy Hook, sunk by a collision with an unknown vessel. The crews of both vessels are supposed to have perished.

The London Times has the following paragraph:—"On January 15 the Hon. Sackville West, the British Minister at Madrid Court, presented to the Minister for Foreign Affairs Messrs Gault and Bernard, the two delegates who have been sent to Madrid by the Canadian Government to propose the conclusion of a treaty of Commerce between Spain and the Dominion."

England has concluded a convention with Turkey for purchasing the State Domains in Cyprus, with the exception of the Sultan's private estate.

It is reported that Prince Leopold, eighth child and fourth son of Queen Victoria, aged 25, will enter the ministry of the Church of England.

London, Feb. 8.—It is officially announced that Lord Loftus has resigned his embassy to St. Petersburg, and accepted the Governorship of New South Wales. Lord Dufferin has been appointed as his successor to St. Petersburg. The press are unanimous in their praise of the appointment. The Times says that it is unnecessary to re-echo Lord Dufferin's praises which are in all men's mouths. Few public men have been covered with eulogies so unanimous and so well deserved. His fame has grown to remarkable proportions during the later years of his vice-royalty in Canada, chiefly by the witchery of his tongue. No doubt Lord Dufferin's tact is as perfect as his temper. Nature has endowed him with quick perceptions, and he will now be guided to results by a ripened judgment and enlarged knowledge of men and affairs. In Russia Lord Dufferin will have much to observe well worth observation. Beyond the circle of Imperial and ministerial authority, there are elements now in Russia, which peacefully or violently must have an influence on its policy. Lord Dufferin will not miss the meaning of the pregnant events which must happen in Russia, and the value of his observations to a Government which will be able to use them will thus be multiplied many times.

Aden, Feb. 6.—Gen. Grant and party sailed to-day for Bombay.

Carathodori and Ali Pashas and Prince Labanoff, Russian Ambassador, on Saturday evening signed the definite treaty of peace. The Russians commenced the evacuation of Turkish territory on Sunday, and complete it in thirty-five days. Podgoriza was surrendered on Friday to the Montenegrins, who evacuated the Turkish localities. The treaty provides, according to another despatch, that all the San Stefano stipulations, which were modified by the Treaty of Berlin, and remaining stipulations are abandoned in the present treaty, by which the war indemnity was fixed at 300,000,000 paper roubles, and settlement deferred. Payment for maintenance of Turkish prisoners will be by twenty-one instalments, but it is not to be begun immediately. The examination of accounts is expected to last two or three years. The Russian evacuation of Turkish territory will be completed in forty days after the ratification of the treaty.

Three of the largest Java factories of Farnshire, Scotland, have closed, owing to the depression. It is reported that four factories in Dundee will stop.

London, Feb. 8.—It is estimated that from 30,000 to 35,000 men are now on strike at Liverpool. The demeanor of the crowd yesterday was most threatening in consequence of sailors joining the strikers. The laborers employed in the provision trade also struck. At the Waterloo dock a mob broke up the staging and did much damage. After their expulsion by the police they endeavored to storm the gates. At Prince's dock a mob boarded a barge, unloaded the cargo and extinguished the fires in the donkey engines, and cut the hoisting gear. The mob numbered 3,000. Smaller mobs terrorized laborers at Queen's, Nelson's, and Bramley Moor

docks. A troop of dragoons paraded the line of docks this morning.

Liverpool, Feb. 9.—The strike continues but all disturbances have ceased. Not a single ship sailed out of port to-day—an unparalleled event.

The Russian army in the Balkan Peninsula are suffering from spotted typhus.

Calcutta, Feb. 10.—The political and military situation in India is satisfactory; but harvest prospects are gloomy.

Berlin, Feb. 10.—It is officially announced that the Greek Government has received a report from the Consul at Kavala, on the Aegean Sea, confirming the rumors of the outbreak of the plague there.

The British Government have intimated, unless future arrivals prove the existence of the disease, they have no intention of taking steps towards interference with the cattle trade. At Liverpool the Mersey Dock Board agreed to erect a lairage, and work has already been commenced.

AFGHANISTAN.
At Candahar five fanatics dashed into the British camp on Thursday and wounded 7 men, 3 soldiers were also accidentally shot, one fatally, during the disturbance. The fanatics were killed.

The New York Herald's Tashkend despatch says the Amoor is sick and has abandoned the journey to Tashkend, sending instead four ambassadors. A letter from Gen. Rasagoff to General Kauffmann states that Yakob Khan continues to send daily reports to the Amoor regarding affairs at Cabul, and that the English, though they are distributing gold lavishly, are advancing with distrust, because of the conduct of the mountaineers. The people of the hill tribes readily take the money offered them by the invaders, but lose no opportunity of pillaging British convoys.

Yakob Khan recently sent a cavalry regiment to Khonistan to quell the disturbances among the tribes there, whereupon both factions suspended hostilities and routed the regiment.

THE PLAGUE.

An official despatch to St. Petersburg, dated Astrakhan, reports that there are no new cases of plague that week. A doubtful case appeared at Nicoljetoski, in the Government of Saratoff, 6,000 versts from Astrakhan. Several new and fatal cases are reported at Selitrenno. General Loris Melikoff arrived at Tzaritzin on Sunday morning. Troops for the sanitary cordon, convoys, stores, provisions, &c., are continually arriving at Tzaritzin.

St. Petersburg journals continue to bitterly denounce Austria and Germany, especially the latter, for the measures of precaution they are taking against the plague, which the Russian journals declare are inspired by hostility to Russia and a desire to ruin Russian trade.

Berlin, Feb. 10.—Advices from the interior of Russia state that general unhealthiness and a predisposition to the epidemic exist. Reports from the Government of Saratoff complain of the foul condition of the town of Kallishin. Typhus fever and small-pox are increasing in an alarming manner in the Government of Tver. A hundred cases of small-pox had occurred in a village, of which 18 proved fatal. The Siberian Plague is prevalent in another village. The Cattle Plague is prevalent in the vicinity of Ekaterinaster, the capital of the Government of that name, and during the last few months spread to 27 neighboring localities; 2,000 head were attacked, half of which perished. It is reported that the Plague has appeared at a village on the Kieff Railroad. Great mortality is reported at Arsk from small-pox and another unknown disease. The unknown epidemic has appeared in two villages of the Government of Lamber. Four persons have been attacked with the Plague at Rostov. A large number of Cossacks, who fled from Wellianka, were found frozen to death on the banks of the Volga.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 10.—The Globe publishes sensational letters, stating that hundreds of bodies of those who died from the plague, in Astrakhan, in December, remain unburied, and that corpses are strewn over the streets of Evrasievsk district.

DISASTER TO THE TROOPS IN AFRICA.

Capetown, Jan. 21.—On the 21st instant the British column, consisting of a portion of the 24th Regiment, a battery of artillery, and 600 native auxiliaries, was utterly annihilated, near Tugeta River, by 20,000 Zulus, who captured a valuable convoy of 102 wagons, 1,000 oxen, two cannons, 400 shot and shell, 1,000 rifles, 250,000 pounds ammunition, 60,000 pounds weight of provisions, and the colors of the 24th Regiment. It is estimated that 5,000 Zulus were killed and wounded in the battle. Among the killed on the British side are two Majors, 14 Captains, 12 Lieutenants, and the Quarter-Master of the 24th Regiment; two Captains of the Royal Artillery, Colonel, Captain, four Lieutenants and Surgeon-Major of the Engineers, besides 21 other British officers commanding the native levies. Seven attacks subsequently made by the Zulus had been repulsed, and the colony is now somewhat recovering from the utter consternation which at first prevailed. Natal, however, is in great danger, and disturbances are feared in Porgoland. Lord Chelmsford, commander of the expedition, had been forced to retire in consequence of the defeat. It is estimated that 500 soldiers were killed besides the officers enumerated above. Governor Sir Bartle Frere sent an appeal to England and Mauritius for reinforcements. The mail steamer from England was despatched a day earlier than usual with a request for six regiments of infantry and a brigade of cavalry. Men-of-war are active, and the "Tenedos" has been ashore. The "Tenedos" was seriously injured, and obliged to go into dock at Simons Bay.

A despatch from Cape Town says that the British force was compelled to recross the borders. The force which was annihilated was attacked while guarding the camp of the head-quarters column at Irsakusara during the advance of Lord Chelmsford with a strong force reconnoitering.

London, Feb. 10.—Details of the disaster to the British force show that the guns were spiked before they were captured. The Times says, editorially, the Government is bound to send ample reinforcements without an hour's delay, and spare no expense or effort.

London, Feb. 11.—Lord Chelmsford, commander of the expedition, sets down the British loss at 30 officers, and about 500 non-commissioned officers rank and file of Imperial troops, and 70 non-commissioned officers rank and file of Colonial troops. A Court of Enquiry has been ordered. It would seem that the troops

were enticed from their camp, as the action took place outside of it.

The Times says it is understood that several regiments of infantry leave with artillery for the Cape. The statement is published that the Government telegraphed to Lord Lytton, the Viceroy of India, to immediately send reinforcements to Natal.

The artillery for the Cape is ready at Woolwich. It is expected it will start tomorrow.

The reinforcements for Cape Colony ordered from England number about 7,000 men. The Government is actively enquiring concerning about private steamers as assistance. The only troopship in harbor is being rapidly prepared for service at Port Natal. The first Lord of the Admiralty tonight stated that troops sufficient to end the struggle with the Zulus would be on their way to the Cape within a week. He declared he had every confidence in Lord Chelmsford.

Lord Chelmsford's report of the battle with the Zulus states that Rooksdorf Post, for 12 hours, was attacked by 3,000 to 4,000 Zulus. Its defense, by some 80 men of 24th regiment, was most gallant, three hundred and seventy bodies lay close around the post. He computes the Zulu loss at 1,000 here alone. At the camp, where the great disaster occurred, the loss of the enemy is computed at over 2,000. Colonel Pearson, commanding No. 1 column, was also attacked, but he repulsed the Zulus.

MISSIONS AMONG THE INDIANS.

The annual report of the Methodist Missionary Society for 1878 states that its work among the Indians of this Province has opened up most encouragingly during the year. To the older portions of this field, such as Oka, Caghnawaga, St. Regis, and Cornwall Island, we have had an interesting addition in a band of Indians numbering about one hundred and fifty, at a place called the Range, in the Township of Arundel, and about one hundred and fifty miles north-west from Oka. This place was visited early in the year by one of our young Indians, who accompanied an agent from the Montreal Bible Society intent upon circulating the Scriptures among them. Our Indian, who is a most devoted and talented young man, addressed the Indians on the subject of experimental and Bible religion in a most effective manner. Tears not only ran down his own cheeks, but also on most of those who heard him. The place was subsequently visited by Chief Joseph, and nearly the whole band if not the whole have renounced Romanism and placed themselves under our spiritual care. They now ask for a teacher that their children may receive an education which may enable them, at least, to read the Word of God. At Caghnawaga, St. Regis, and especially at Cornwall Island, despite the determined opposition of the priests, our influence is gaining most encouragingly. Several conversions have taken place and quite a number of families have declared themselves on our side, that by us they may be instructed in the Gospel of the Saviour.

Oka still stands as a monument of the mercy of the Lord; as a mark for the enemy to shoot their bitterest arrows against; and as a light of Gospel truth to many around, and far beyond them. Bonds and imprisonments still await them by the priests of Rome, but aid and abounding consolations are their inheritance from the Lord. When their Great Master shall say to their raging fires, as once he said to the raging waters, 'Peace, be still,' we cannot say; but that they will do so eventually, we doubt not, for He has said that 'The rod of the wicked shall not rest in the lot of the righteous'; and He is not a man that He should lie nor the Son of Man that He should repent. The day and Sabbath-schools at Oka, as well as the day-school more recently commenced at Cornwall Island, are doing well, and rendering important aid to the cause of the Saviour. As a fact most pleasing to refer to, both these schools are now taught by Indian youths—a young man at Oka, and a young woman at the Island,—whom we trained and educated, both at the school, and by our excellent friend and teacher, Mr. Masten, at Lacolle.

OKA.

The spiritual condition of the Church at Oka is very encouraging. The tone of piety in all our religious gatherings is deep and earnest. The Sabbath services are well attended, and our prayer-meetings are seasons of especial profit and sacred delight. The Sabbath-school has on its roll 40 names, and the average attendance is 30. We have a very interesting adult class, which the Missionary conducts every Sabbath afternoon. We have received 20 persons into the Church, truly converted to God, notwithstanding the fierce and continued persecution by the priests of Rome. From many signs, the most convincing and satisfactory, we may say that the Lord is among his people of a deed and truth, and thus making the wrath of man to praise Him. We have lost five by death during the year. They all died happy in the Lord, and our present membership is 276; being 15 of an increase.

A PARENT.

With the help of God I commence the report of my Mission as follows:—During the year I have visited St. Regis, Cornwall Island, and Caghnawaga. It is with great gratitude and pleasure that I am permitted to write of the progress of the Gospel among those Indians. In Cornwall Island there have been three conversions, and five families on the point of leaving the Church of Rome. Sixteen other families listen with much interest to the reading of the New Testament and the presentation of Christ crucified. There is here an English school, taught by Charlotte Karonahinore, of Oka, where about thirty Indian children, of both sexes, are learning the elements of knowledge.

In Caghnawaga, I am bold to say that, notwithstanding all obstacles, even the prohibition of the priest, I have, nevertheless, more facility than ever in speaking to the people in their own tongue, and never in Latin as the priest does, and in reading and explaining or interpreting the Gospel of Jesus Christ. The number of families that manifest interest in hearing me speak of the things of God are twenty-four. However, there has not yet been any open renunciation here of the Church of Rome.

I have also visited another Indian Post on the Red River (the Rouge), in the township of Arundel, at a distance of one hundred and twenty miles north-west of Oka. During my sojourn among them, having shown them as well possible the errors of Rome, and explained to them the preciousness of the gift of God in his Son, Jesus Christ, who

died upon the cross for us, the chiefs of families, to the number of fifty souls, solemnly declared their intention to leave that Church, with all its pomp and show.

I cannot forbear mentioning among other events of the year, my imprisonment in the common prison of St. Scholastique: during all that time I followed the example which Paul has given us in writing, namely, 'to pray with, and exhort my companions in exile to persevere in the good way.' I also had the happiness to see six of my fellow prisoners converted to God. (All the others were converted Christians long before their imprisonment, so that the conversion of the remaining six completed the Christianization of the whole band—fourteen, who were incarcerated on the foul and tramped-up charge of burning the Papal Church at Oka.)

But the latest and greatest event which I can mention here, is the visitation of my God, in my house, and of which I was witness. As a token of His infinite love toward His children, He took and carried away into His celestial abode two of my dearest children, and in return He has given and left me His most abundant benedictions. Amen.

JOSEPH ONESAKENAT, Chief.

CANADA.

Professor McEachran, who has just completed a tour through the States and Ontario, at the instance of the Federal Government, to report on the cattle disease known as pleuro-pneumonia, has returned to Montreal. He was found at the Veterinary College, of which he is the Principal, this morning, and upon enquiry by our reporter at once presented facts to show that the statements made by some cattle-dealers in the United States to the effect that this contagious disease did not exist among American cattle were unwarranted. He turned up the report of the American Commissioner of Agriculture, which showed that the disease had been imported from England in 1873, that it made its first appearance in Brooklyn, N.Y., and that it had spread throughout certain counties in New York State, and all through the States east of the Allegheny range down to Virginia. The Professor also quoted from the same report to the effect that the disease was second only to the rinderpest in its evil results to cattle. He had not found the disease in the Western States, but if a system of quarantine and extermination were not adopted it would eventually reach the West and work great destruction among the countless herds in the cattle-districts there. Should the American Government at once adopt strenuous measures for stamping out the disease, our Government he thought might soon admit Western cattle as hitherto. He had visited Sarina, London, Woodstock, Hamilton, Toronto, Kingston and Ottawa, and had found no trace of the disease in Canada. The English Government had some time ago been fully advised of the existence of this disease, it having been referred to in the American, Canadian and English papers prior to their action with regard to the cargo on board the Ontario.—Witness.

A Free Press Battleford special says:—The chief of the Eagle Hills Mission band interviewed Lieut. Governor Laird at Battleford on Saturday; they say they have never before been so near starvation; their tone is peaceful, but resolute; they ask for the provisions now which they would get next payment. Serious rumors come from Carlton and Duck Lake concerning the action of some Indians, who are becoming threatening.

On Wednesday last a man named Roger Sheppard, living about four miles from Thornhill, near Toronto, shot his eldest son, a boy about twelve years of age. Some persons passing in a sleigh annoyed the old man by making remarks, upon which he took down an old pistol loaded with shot, and fired it, or it went off, the charge lodging in the face and neck of his son, who was then sitting at the table taking tea. Up to Friday night the boy's life had been considered to be in the most imminent danger, and the doctor has but small hopes of his recovery. Great excitement prevails in the neighborhood, as the man Sheppard has a bad reputation for quarrelsomeness, and has been drinking heavily of late, leaving his family in an almost destitute condition.

At the village of St. Isidore, on the evening of the feast of Epiphany, Bernard Guay went to the house of Toussaint Poisson, and told him that a merchant named Mallette who had a claim against him (Poisson) was about to take civil and criminal proceedings in the matter, and that if he did not "get his property out of the way" he would be ruined. Alarmed at this report the next morning when Guay came to his house with a notary, a deed was passed, transferring property valued at \$1,200 to Guay, who told Poisson that Mallette was a thief, &c. This has resulted in an action being taken by Mr. Gonzalez Doure for \$2,000 damages by slander, and to nullify the deed of transfer, on the ground that it was obtained by violence and false representations.

A terrible accident has occurred at Sombray, Ont. Charles Selby, bidding his children stay in the house, went out to shoot a chicken he wanted to dress for dinner. Unfortunately, his little son, a bright little youngster four years of age, unheeding his father's commands ran out of the house. The man, whose attention was centered on the fowl, took steady aim and fired, when, to his horror, amid the echo of the discharge, he heard a child's cry. He hastened to the spot and found that while he had killed the bird he had also slain his son. The cries and spaces of the corner of the house are filled with straw, and the unfortunate man, who is frantic with grief at the terrible mishap, could not see the boy. Sad to say, the shot scattered, and some going through the straw and spaces entered the head of the child. The poor little fellow lingered for hours, and then died. His father swears he will never handle a gun again.

Yesterday at the residence of Mr. Thomas Coffey, Mrs. Margaret McElhain died, being 108 years old. She was born in the town of Nauch, county of Donegal, Ireland, in the May of 1770, and was married at eighteen years of age. She had seven children, one daughter, now aged eighty-three, and living in the same house with her, having been born the year before the Irish rebellion. She is now fifty-five years since her husband died, and in 1834 she came out to this country. She was always very regular in habits, and was a consistent advocate of temperance. With the exception of a fever which she suffered when a child, she had no serious illness during her life, and until two years ago could read and even thread a needle without the aid of spectacles. It is about four years since she was out of the house, but her health continued good, until a few weeks ago, when she gradually succumbed

to the feebleness of old age. A few days ago there might have been seen a truly refreshing family scene. There were her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and one great-grandchild, a boy about ten years old, all in one house.—Montreal Witness of Monday.

It is alleged that silver in paying quantities has been found in the vicinity of Carp, Carleton county, and a company has been formed to work them.

The Directors of the Montreal Cotton Company for the ensuing year, elected on Monday week, are as follows: Sir Hugh Allan, Mr. A. F. Gault, Hon. J. R. Thibault, Mr. E. K. Greene, Mr. Charles Garth, Mr. John Pimmsoll, and Mr. Jacques Grenier, Directors in Canada; Mr. Samuel Barlow and Mr. J. W. Whitehead, Directors in England. At a meeting of the newly constituted Board, held at 4 p.m. on the same day, Sir Hugh Allan was elected President, and Mr. A. F. Gault, Vice-President.

The employees of the North Shore Railway have received circulars warning them particularly against intemperance, and concluding as follows: "Any employee who is found intoxicated, or who comes to his duties under the influence of liquor, or who is found drinking during office hours or while on duty, will be instantly dismissed without any claim for re-employment. All engine drivers, firemen, switchmen, operators, train despatchers, and section foremen should be teetotalers, and in advancement or preference in the service of this road total abstinence will be an essential requirement in the selection for promotion."

The Fort Frances Star (Dec. 24) says:—The dog in this North-West country is considered of more value and importance than is usually attached to that animal in a more civilized country. In order to reach places at a distance the dog train is our only and most reliable source of travelling at the present time. In general five dogs constitute a team, and they are valued at from fifty to one hundred dollars, the harness when manufactured by a saddle or five dollars per single harness. A dog team when in good order with a driver and one passenger will average between sixty and seventy miles per day, and when loaded will haul six or seven hundred weight. Our streets just now present a noisy and a lively appearance from the large number of dog teams at present in training with all their gay trappings and fixtures on, preparing for their different journeys, and the shouting of the dog-punchers or drivers, the barking of dogs, the jingling of bells, &c., creates quite an uproar in our usually quiet little town.

The Twelfth of July and the question of paying the volunteers for their services on that day was the topic for discussion at a private meeting of the Finance Committee and the City Attorney, on Saturday morning last. There were present Alds. Nelson (in the chair), Childs, Genereux, Grenier, Laurent, Holland, Melancon, Mercer and the Mayor. Our reporter was subsequently informed that the City Attorney gave his opinion as to the question of appealing against the decision of the Hon. Mr. Justice Johnson, recently given against the city in the two test cases brought by the volunteers. Mr. Roy advised the payment of the money, as he thought it useless to take the case before a higher Court. He also advised that a petition be presented to the Federal Parliament, praying for the amending of the Militia Act, so that a requisition signed by six magistrates, three of whom shall be members of the City Council, shall be requisite for the calling out of the militia, instead of three Justices of the Peace, as at present. It was decided to recommend the adoption of the report by the Council to-day embodying the opinion of the City Attorney.—Montreal Herald.

Quebec, Feb. 9.—The first through train by the North Shore Railway, from Montreal, arrived here at 9:30 last night. Several hundreds of people were at the depot, who had been waiting for some hours for the arrival of the train. Loud cheers rent the air as the cars steamed into the station, and Mr. Joly was also loudly applauded on alighting. In reply, the Premier alluded to the fact that the city had waited twenty-five years for the completion of the work, and he hoped it would now derive those advantages from the road which the sacrifices it had made warranted it in expecting. A torch-light procession was then organized, and escorted Mr. Joly to his residence on the Cape. Here the hon. gentleman was again cheered and addressed the crowd, as at the station, followed by a few remarks from Messrs. Ross and Langellier. The length of time taken by the way is accounted for by the fact that demonstrations occurred at all the principal stations between Montreal and Three Rivers. The first regular train for Montreal leaves here to-morrow at 12:45.

The True Witness reports that Grand Mass was celebrated at St. Patrick's church, Montreal, on Saturday by Pere Giband, of the Seminary; Father Mitchell, deacon, and Father Reilly, sub-deacon. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity in order to hear a sermon preached by His Lordship Bishop Fabre—the first English sermon that prelate has preached in St. Patrick's. The subject was obedience to the Catholic Church, to which the strict test and most loyal allegiance of her children was due in spiritual matters. A Catholic (said the right reverend lecturer) was never at a loss to know the rules of his church. He read them in his catechism, he heard them preached from the altar, they were engraven on his heart from his childhood, and they were very simple. A Catholic could not belong to secret societies; he could neither be a Free Mason, an Odd-fellow, a Fenian, a Good Templar, nor be connected with any society not sanctioned by the Catholic Church. From connection with some of those societies he might derive good from a material point of view, but it must be remembered there was another and an eternal life after this wretched existence, and to that must be lifted our minds, our hopes, and our aspirations—for what does it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? By contravening the rules of his holy Church and mixing with those having ideas outside of it, a Catholic is liable to lose his faith, for evil communications corrupt good morals. Another subject His Lordship dwelt upon was mixed marriages. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, young women, intermarrying with men not belonging to the Catholic Church, lost their faith, no matter how good and pure their intentions may originally have been—and not only their own, but that of their offspring. He strongly intimated that not only should Catholics not marry those outside of the pale of the church, but that they should not visit Protestant churches—it can lead to no ultimate good,

but may result in a good deal of harm; but mixed marriages were specially dangerous. Catholics owe implicit duty to their spiritual pastors, as they owe it to those above them, and this has been taught by their Church through all the ages. Disobedience leads to irreligion, and, after that, to eternal danger to the soul.

Toronto, Feb. 11.—Condon, the liberated Fenian, who has been residing in this city for some time, left for the States last night.

Halifax, Feb. 11.—It is reported that there are several cases of Cyprus fever in town, the disease being brought here by the 101st Regiment.

James Maloney, a young man 21 years of age, was arrested at Toronto on Saturday morning about 10 o'clock for having in a drunken frenzy used a knife against other members of his family. He stabbed his father in the thigh, cut his mother's hand, and wounded his younger brother slightly.

The Newfoundland correspondent of the Globe relates the capture of the coast of that island of two monster devil fishes. He thus writes of one of them: On the 2nd of last November a fisherman named Stephen Sherring was in a boat with two other men at a place called Thimble Tickle, not many miles from the celebrated Little Bay Copper Mine, observed not far from the shore a shapeless mass which appeared to be in motion. On approaching nearer, they saw it was an extraordinary fish of some kind, which had been left around by the ebbing tide, and was struggling hard to escape. In its frantic efforts, it flung its huge arms about, lashing the water into foam, and from a funnel behind the head it spouted streams of water which was occasionally darkened by being intermixed with an inky fluid. Great glassy eyes struck terror into the hearts of the fishermen, and for a time they looked on in silent horror at the contortions of the huge monster. It was a devil fish, which had been driven by a heavy gale of wind into the shallower water, and the tide having receded, it was powerless to escape. The spouts of water were from the syphon, which is its chief organ of locomotion. It draws in the water, then ejects it through this tube with immense force, and the reaction of the surrounding medium drives it backward with great rapidity. Through the same tube it ejects an inky fluid, when attacked or alarmed, and darkens the water all around. The fishermen at length plucked up courage as they saw it getting exhausted, and approached near enough to throw the small grapple of their boat, whose flukes having barbed points, sunk into its soft flesh. A stout rope had been attached to the grapple, which they now carried ashore and fastened to the trunk of a tree. The powerful devil fish was thus made a prisoner; and when the tide receded completely, he was left dry on the sand and soon expired. Had the poor men known what an interest now attaches to these marine monsters they could have preserved it in brine and brought it to St. John's, where they could have sold it for \$300 or \$400. But they only knew of it as a "big squid," and cut it up for dog's meat. The body was 20 feet in length, and the long arms 35 feet. Its body was thus exactly double the size of the specimen now in New York; so that it is considerably the largest devil fish yet captured.

UNITED STATES.

The Price family, of Burke, is deep in misfortune. One of the sons died a few weeks since of small-pox; a daughter had the same disease, but recovered; a son of the son also died with it; another son, John, lost an eye a few days since; and now the mother is insane, and has been sent to an asylum.—Ticket and freight agents of the O. & L. C. R. R. have been instructed from headquarters to receive Canada bills at two per cent. discount, and to take Trade and Mexican dollars at only 80 cents. These dollars elsewhere pass, in trade, generally at 90 cents.—Malone Palladium.

On Tuesday morning Mr. John Mott, an old gentleman aged 65 years, who lived about one mile west of the village of Chateaugay, N.Y., was leading a colt to the blacksmith's shop when he was seen to fall to the ground. When those who went to his assistance reached him they found that he was insensible and carried him to the house. Drs. Howe and Mott were summoned, but before their arrival Mr. Mott had passed away. It is thought that death was caused by apoplexy, as no marks could be discovered to show that he was injured by the colt. Mr. Mott was brother to Dr. Mott of this village.—Record.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 11.—Governor Robinson has directed Gen. Patrick, Onondaga, a prominent agriculturist, to assist Prof. Low in investigating the cattle epidemic. He is authorized to stamp out the disease by killing cattle if necessary.

BIRTH.

At Hinchinbrook, on the 8th instant, the wife of Robert Goodfellow of a son.

MARRIAGE.

On the 6th inst., by the Rev George Rogers, at the residence of the bride's mother, Godmanchester, Mr. Thomas Moore of Dakota, United States, to Julia A., daughter of the late Robert Danmore, Esq., of the late house of the bride's brother, 12th Feb., 1879, by Rev. James Watson, A.M., Jeannie, daughter of the late Matthew Muir, to Joseph Oliver Kelly, Esq., Hinchinbrook, Huntingdon, Quebec, Canada.

DIED.

At Fort Covington, N.Y., on the 10th inst., at the residence of her uncle John McGiffin, Annie E. Grant, wife of Wm. E. Manson, now of St. Johns, Que., in her 26th year.

At LaGuerre, on the 2nd inst., Margaret Cooper, widow of the late A. Robinson, in the 64th year of her age.

VALLEYFIELD MARKETS.

(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)
Peas, 70 lbs., 70c @ 00c.
Oats, 40 lbs., 27c @ 00c.
Beans, 70 lbs., 75c @ 00.00.
Linned, 90 cents.
Pork, 100 lbs., \$5.00 @ \$0.00.
Oatmeal, 100 lbs., \$1.40.
TODD & NICOLSON.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received (for the whole or part) at our office up to Wednesday, 19th inst. at three o'clock P.M., for 500 good soft elm logs, 14, 15, 16 or 17 inches in diameter, and 5 feet long, free from knots and shakes, to be delivered at Athelstan Factory on or before the 1st of April next. Not bound to accept the lowest or any tender.
BORN & CO.
Huntingdon, Feb. 12.

BEAUHARNOIS MARKET.

(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)
Peas, 70 lbs., 70c @ 72c.
Barley 50 lbs. 45c to 55 cents.
Oats, 40 lbs. 00c @ 28c.
Butter, 1 lb. 11c to 13c.
Eggs, 1 doz., 17c to 20c.
K. N. McFEE, Grain Buyer.

MRS. YOUNG.

This widely-known advocate of Temperance will plead its cause as follows: Sunday, 16th inst., Children's Temperance Meeting in the Methodist Church, Huntingdon, at half-past two in the afternoon. The Sunday-School scholars of all the churches are invited to attend.

On Monday evening (17th) will deliver an Address in the Methodist Church, Huntingdon. Doors opened at half-past Six; Chair to be taken at Seven.

Tuesday, 18th, in the Sons of Temperance Hall, Durham, at 7 p.m.

Wednesday, 19th, in the Methodist church, Huntingdon, at 7 p.m.

All are cordially invited to attend. No charge for admission, at the Huntingdon meetings, but a collection at the close will be taken up to defray expenses.

Other appointments that may be made, will be announced by hand-bills.

ENTERTAINMENT.

THE members of Emancipation Lodge I.O.G.T. purpose giving a Social in the School-house, Boyd Settlement, on FRIDAY evening, 21st instant; entertainment to consist of Music, Readings, Recitations, Speeches, Dialogues, &c. Refreshments to be had during the evening. Admission—Gent's 15 cents; Ladies' 10 cents. Doors open at 6 o'clock; chair to be taken precisely at 7. Don't fail to come; a good time is expected.

ORANGE ENTERTAINMENT.

THE members of Loyal Orange Lodge No. 1472, Rockburn, beg to announce that they will hold an open meeting in the Town Hall, Franklin Centre, on Tuesday evening, the 25th February, when a Lecture will be delivered by the

REV. CHAS. A. DOUDIET

of Montreal, upon the prosecution of the Orangemen of Montreal and the incidents connected therewith.

The Rev. J. J. Casey of Elgin and other clergymen have been invited and are expected to be present and deliver Addresses. The Franklin Centre and Rockburn Choirs will be in attendance and diversify the proceedings with Musical Selections.

Chair taken by Dr. Ferguson at half-past 6 p.m.

Admittance 25 cents; children under 12 years 10 cents.

Oysters and other refreshments will be offered for sale.

Proceeds to go towards erecting the new Orange Hall at Rockburn.

DENTAL NOTICE.—H. W. Merrick, Dentist, will be at the Hotel of P. H. Lahey, Trout River, N.Y., Tuesday, Feb. 25th, and remain four days.

A WELL KNOWN FACT.

IT is a well known fact that WILLIAM THIRD & CO. are now disposing of their immense stock of New General Merchandise at unprecedentedly low prices, namely from 50 to 100 per cent. below regular selling prices. Just read carefully the following announcement and be convinced of the immense reductions made. For example they are now selling: Men's Brown Overalls at 50c., former price \$1.00; Men's 1 Long Boots \$1.75 per pair " 3.00; Men's Tweed Vests \$1.50 " 2.75; Men's Tweed Pants \$2.50 " 4.50; Men's Silk-mixed Tweed Coats \$4.50 " 9.00; Men's Fancy Braces 17c per pair " .30; Men's Heavy Underwear 50c each " 1.00; Men's Heavy Undershirts, 50c each " 1.00; Men's Paper Collars 12c per box " .25; Men's Overcoats and Ulsters marked down below cost; Boys' Tweed Undercoats \$3.25, former price 5.50; Ladies' Fancy Dress Goods of every description marked down below cost.

Ladies' Mantles and Mantle cloths of the very latest styles at and under cost. Ladies' Prunella Gaiters 50c per pair, former price \$1; Choice Prints only 7c per yard; Good Heavy Winery 6c per yard " .12; Good Heavy Grey Cotton 5c per yard " .12; Cotton Yarn \$1.10 per bundle of 5lb. " 1.50; All-wool Scarlet Flannel 26c per yard " .40; All-wool Canadian & English Tweeds 75c per yard " 1.25; Great Bargains in Ladies' Silk Ties, Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs and Cloths; Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats at and under cost.

Buffalo Robes, Linings, and Trimmings, also Fancy Sleigh Robes very cheap. Great Bargains in Gent's Caps, Gloves, and Fancy Cashmere Mittens.

No. 1 Cotton Grain Bags 25c each, former price 35c; Very fine Black Lustre 25c per yard " .40; Best Brown Family Soap 5c per bar " .10; Eddy's No. 1 Matches 10c per box " .20; Fine Salt in bags 10c per bag " .20; Good Japan Tea 25c per lb. " .50; Bright Refined Scotch Sugar only 8c per lb. " .16; No. 1 Whole Rice 4c per lb. " .60; No. 1 Layer Raisins 10c per lb. " 10c; No. 1 Currants 7c per lb. " 10c; Eddy's No. 1 painted Pails 15c, former price 25c; Large-size Zinc Trunks \$1.75, former price \$2.75; No. 1 Brooms only 18c, former price 25c.

Crockery, Glassware and Hardware at less than half-price, and an immense quantity of other goods too numerous to mention at the same rate of discount.

WILLIAM THIRD & CO. P.S.—Finnish Haddies, Choice Family Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Apples, Sardines, Lobsters, Cigars, Tobaccoes and Billiard-balls. Pipes with amber mouth-pieces kept constantly on hand.

Huntingdon, Dec. 19.

W. T. & Co.

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THIS property is situated in the village of Athelstan, opposite Boyd & Co's factory, on the Chateaugay road. It contains about half an acre of land on which is a small grove of trees, a good house with 7 rooms, together with a kitchen, shed, good well and excellent cellar, all of which are

You see old Fairly was a mighty decent man that lived, as the story goes, out over the back o' the hills beyant there, and was a shavin' man ever after he married little Shan Ruddy's (Red John) daughter, and she was a little, like her father before her, a dawnsheer craythur, but mighty cute, and indusheered a power always, and a fine wife she was to a shavin' man, up early and down late, and shure if she was doin' nothin' else, she bit iv a stockin' was never out iv her hand, and the knittin' needles goin' like mad. Well, shure they thrivy like a flag or a bulrush, and the snugget cabin in the country-side was old Fairly's. And, in due course, she brought him a son, (throth she never got no time about it either, for she was never given to loiterin'), and he was the victichur o' the mother, the little otomy that he was, as slim as a ferret and red as a fox, but a hardy craythur. Well, old Fairly didn't like the thoughts of havin' sitch a bit of a brat for a son, and besides he thought he got on so well and prospered in the world with one wife, that by gor, he determined to improve his luck and get another. So with that, he ups and goes to one Doody, who had a big daughter—a wopper, by my sowl, throth she was the full of a door, and was well-ahled by the neighbors garran more (big name) for in throth she was a garran, the dirty dhrop was in her, a nasty stag that never done a good turn for any one but herself, the long-sided jack that she was, but her father had a power o' money, and above her head a head o' cattle, and devil a chick or child he had but herself; so that she was a great catch for whoever could get her, as far as the fortin' went; but throth the boys did not like the looks iv her, and let herself and her fortin' alone. Well, old Fairly, wid Fairly ups and goes to Doody and puts sitch comethin' on the girl, and faix she was glad to be ax'd, and so matters were soon settled, and the end of it was they wor married.

Now may be it's axin' you'd be, how he could marry two wives at wanst; but I tould you before, it was long ago, in the good old wancient times, whin a man could have plenty of everythin'. So home he brought the dirty garran, and sorra long was she in the place when she began to breed ructions in the family and to kick up intagations from mornin' till night, and put to shame old Fairly and his first wife. Well, he had a son of her own soon, and he was a big boss iv a devil, like his mother—a great big boss iv that had no life in him at all; and while the little dawnsheer craythur would laugh in your face and play wid you if you berrup'd to him, or would amuse himself the craythur, crawlin' about the flure and playin' wid the sthrawa, an' attein' the gravel, the jewel,—the other bosthoun was roarin' from mornin' till night, barrin' he was drrammed wid strabout and dhrowned all wid milk. Well, up they grew, and the big chap turned out a gonnoch, and the little chap was knowin' as a jailor; and tho' the big mother was always puttin' up her bob to malthraste and abuse little Fairly, the chickens a one but the little chap used to circumvent him, and gev him no pace, and made him the life iv a gog wid the cunnin' tricks he played an him. Now, while all the neighbors almost loved the ground that little Fairly thro'd on, they cudn't abide the garran more's foal, good, bad, or indifferent, and many's the sly maloroguein' he got behind a hedge, from one avo another, when his father or mother wasn't near to purtect him, for old Fairly was as great a fool about his own as the mother, and would give him his eyes almost to play marvels, while he didn't care three thraneens for the darlint little chap. And 'twas the one thing as long as she lived; and at last he fell sick, and sure many thought it was a judgment an him for his unnthrel doin's to his own flesh and blood, and the sayin' through the parish was from one and all, 'There's old Fairly's obleged to take to his bed with the weight of his sins.' And sure enough o' that same bed he never rise, but grew weaker and weaker every day, and sint for the priest to make his bow, and the wicked owdl inquired, God forgive me for sayin' the word, and sure the priest done whatever he could for him; but after the priest wint away he saw his two wives beside his bed, and the two sons, and says he, 'I'm goin' to lave yiz now,' says he, 'and sorry I am,' says he, 'for I'd rather stay in owdl Ireland than go any where else,' says he, 'for a reason I have—' 'Heigh! heigh! heigh!—Oh, murthor, this obleged is smotherin' me, so it is. Oh, wurra! wurra! but it's sick and sore I am. Well, come here yiz both,' says he to the women, 'you wor good wives both o' ye; I have nothin' to say agin it—(Molly, don't forget the whate is to be winny'd the first fine day)—and ready you wor to make and to mend (Judy, there's a hole in the foot of my left stockin'), and—'

'Don't be thinkin' o' your footin' here,' says little Judy, the knowledgeable craythur, as she was, 'but endavour to make your footin' in heaven' says she, 'mavourneen.'

'Don't put in your prate 'till you're axed,' says the old savage, no ways obleged that his trusty little owdl woman was wantin' to give him a helpin' hand tow'rds puttin' his poor sinful sowl in the way o' glory.

'Lord look down an you!' says she.

'Tack the blanket round my feet,' says he, 'for I'm gettin' very cowl'd.'

So the big old hag of a wife tucked the blankets round him.

'Ah, you were always a comfort to me,' says old Fairly.

'Well, remember my son for that same,' says she, 'for it's time I think you'd be dividin' what you have bechast uz,' says she.

'Well, I suppose I must do it at last,' says the old chap, 'though—heigh! heigh! heigh! Oh this thievin' cough—it's hard to be obleged to lave one's hard airins and comforts this way,' says he, the unfortunate owdl thinkin' o' this world instead of his own poor sinful sowl.

'Come here big Fairly,' says he, 'my own craythur boy, that's not a starved poor ferret, but worth while lookin' at. I lave you this house,' says he.

'Ha!' says the big owdl sthrap, making a face over the bed at the poor little woman that was cryin' the craythur, although the owdl villian was usin' her so bad.

'And I lave you all my farms,' says he.

'Ha!' says the big owdl sthrap again.

'And my farmin' Ingraydients,' says he.

'Ha!' says she again, taking a pinch o' snuff.

'And all my cattle,' says he.

'Did you hear that, ma'am?' says the garran more, stickin' her arms a kimbo, and lookin' as if she was goin' to bate the woman.

'All my cattle! save the owdl fallow—'

me is for that poor scaldcrow there,' says he, 'little Fairly.'

'And is it only one you love my poor boy?' says the poor little woman.

'If you say much,' says the owld dyin' vagabone, 'the devil recave the taste of anything I'll have him or you,' says he.

'Don't say devil, darlin'.

'Howid your prate I tell you, and listen to me. I say, you little Fairly—'

'Well, daddy,' says the little chap.

'Go over to that corner cupboard,' says he, 'and in the top shelf,' says he, 'in the bottom of a crack'd taypot, you'll find a piece of an owld rag, and bring it here to me.'

With that little Fairly went to do as he was bid, but he could not reach up so high as the corner cupboard, and he ran into the next room for a stool to stand upon to come at the crack'd taypot, and he got the owld piece iv a rag and brought it to his father.

'Open it,' says the father.

'I have it open now,' says little Fairly.

'What's in it,' says the owld boy.

'Six shillin's in silver, and three farthin's,' says little Fairly.

'That was your mother's fortune,' says the father, 'and I'm going to behave like the hoighth of a gentleman, as I am,' says he; 'and I hope you won't squander it,' says he, 'the way that every blackguard now thinks he has a right to squander any decent man's money he is heir to,' says he, 'but be careful of it,' says he, 'as I was, for I never touched a rap iv it, but let for I gotherin' in that taypot, ever since the day I got it from Shan Ruadh, the day we struck the bargain about Judy, over beyant at the 'Cat and Bagpipes,' comin' from the fair; and I have you that six shillings, and five stone o' mouldy oats that's no use to me, and four broken pables, and that three-legged stool you stood upon to get at the cupboard, you poor narahog that you are, and the two spoons without handles, and the one cow that's gone back of her milk.'

'What use is the cow, daddy,' says little Fairly, 'widout land to feed her an?'

'Maybe it's land you want, you pinken,' says the big brother.

'Right, my bully boy,' says the mother, 'stand up for your own.'

'Well, well,' says the owld chap, 'I tell you what, big Fairly,' says he, 'you may as well have a decent turn for the little chap, and give him grass for his cow. I have you all the land,' says he, 'but you'll never miss grass for one cow,' says he, 'and you'll have the satisfaction of being bountiful to your little brother, bad cess to him for a starved bound as he is.'

But, to make a long story short, the owld chap soon had the puff out iv him; and when the wake was over, and that they put him out to grass—laid him asleep, snuggled with a daisy quilt over him—throth that minit the poor little woman and her little offspring was turned out body and bones, and forced to seek shelter any way they could.

Well, little Fairly was a cute chap, and so he made a little snug place out of the back of a ditch, and wid moss, and rushes and laves, and brambles, made his owld mother snug enough, until he got a little mud cabin built for her, and the cow grazed them milk, and the craythurs got on purty well, until the big dirty vagabone of a brother began to grudge the cow the bit of grass, and he ups and says he to little Fairly one day, 'What's the reason,' says he, 'your cow does be threspasin' an my fields?'

'Sure and wasn't it the last dyin' words o' my father to you,' says little Fairly, 'that you would let me have grass for my cow?'

'I don't remember it,' says big Fairly—the dirty naygur, who was put up to all by the garran more, his mother.

'Yiv a short memory,' says little Fairly.

'Yis, but I've a long stick,' says the big chap, shakin' it at him at the same time, 'and I'd rekminid you to keep a civil tongue in your head,' says he.

Well, little Fairly kept never mindin' him, and brought his cow to graze every day iv big Fairly's land; and the big fellow used to come and hish her off the land, but the cow was as little and cut as her master, so she was a Kerry cow, and there's a power of cuteness comes out of a Kerry. Well, as was sayin', the cow used to go off as quiet as a lamb; but the minit the big boothool used to turn the back, whoo! my jewel, she used to leap the ditch as clever as a hunter, and back-rid her again to graze, and fair good use she made of her time, for she got brave and hearty, and gev a power o' milk afore, but there was a blessin' over Fairly, and all belongin' to him, and all that he put his hand to thrav with him. Well, now must tell you what big Fairly done—the dirty turn it was; but the dirt was in him ever and always, and kind mother it was for him. Well, what did he do but hug big pits all through the field where little Fairly's cow used to graze, and he covered them up with branches o' threes and sods, making it look fair and even, and all as one as the rest o' the field, and with that he goes to little Fairly, and says he, 'I tould you before,' says he, 'not to be sendin' your little blackguard cow to threspas on my fields,' says he, 'and mind I tell you now that it won't be good for her health to let her go there again, for I tell you she'll come to harm, and it's dead she'll be before long now.'

'Well, she may as well die one way as another,' says little Fairly, 'for sure if she doesn't get grass she must die, and I tell you again, divil an off your land I'll take my cow.'

'Well, you'll soon see the ind iv it,' says big Fairly, and off he went in great delight, thinkin' how poor little Fairly's cow would be killed. And now wasn't he the dirty treacherous, black-hearted villain, to 'take advantage of a poor cow, and lay a trap for the dumb baste?—but when the dirty throph is in, it must come out. Well, poor Fairly sent his cow to graze next mornin' but the poor little darlin' craythur felt into one o' the pits and was kilt; and when little Fairly kem for her in the evenin' she was cowld and stiff, and all he had to do now was to sing drimmin dhu dheelish over her, drag her home as well as he could, with the help of some neighbors that pitied the craythur and cursed the big boothool that done such a treacherous turn.

Well, little Fairly was the fellow to put the best face upon everything; and so, instead of givin' 'n to fret, and makin' lamentations that would do him no good, by and by he began to think how he could make the best of what happened, and the little craythur sharpened a knife immediately and went gan to the 'cow, and anyhow,' says he, 'the cow is good mate, and my owld mother and me 'll have beef for the winter.'

There for now, little Fairly.

besides, the hide 'ill be good to make soles for your brogues for many a long day."

"Oh, I'll do better with the hide nor that," says Little Fairly.

"Why wot better can you do nor that wid it?" says the neighbor.

"Oh, I know myself," says little Fairly, for he was as cute as a fox as I said before, and wouldn't tell his saycrets to a stone wall, let alone a companion. And what do you think he done wid the hide? Guess now—throth! Id let you guess from this to Christmas, and you'd never come inside it. What would you think but he tuk the hide and cut six little holes in partic'lar places he knew av himself, an thin he goes and he gets his mother's fortin, the six shillin's I told you about, and he hides the six shillin's in the six holes, and away he wint to a fair that was convenient, about three days after, where there was a great sight o' people, and a power o' sellin' and buyin', and drinkin' and fightin', by course, and why nat?

Well, Fairly ups and he goes right into the very heart of the fair, an' he spread out his hide to the greatest advantage, and he began to cry out (and by the same token, though he was little he had a mighty shaw voice, and could be heard farther nor a bigger man), well he began to cry out, "Who wants to buy a hide?—the rale hide—the owd original golden bull's hide that kem from furrin parts,—who wants to make their fortin now?"

"What do you axe for your hide?" says a man to him.

"Oh, I only want a thrille for it," says Fairly, "seein' I'm distressed for money at this present writin'," says he, "and by fair or by foul manes I must rise the money," says he, "at wanst, for if I could wait, it's not the thrille I'm axin' now I'd take for the hide."

"By gor you talk," says the man, "as if the hide was worth the King's ransom, and I'm thinkin' you must have a great want of a few shillin's," says he, "win the hide is all you have to the fore to dipand an'."

"Oh, that's all you know about it," says Fairly, "shillin's indeed! by gor it's hundfuls o' money the hide is worth. Who'll buy a hide—the rale golden bull's hide!!!"

"What'do you ax for your hide?" says another man.

"Only a hunderd guineas," says little Fairly.

"A hunderd what?" says the man.

"A hunderd guineas," says Fairly.

"Is it takin' lave of your seven small sinces you are?" says the man.

"Why thin indeed I b'lieve I am takin' lave of my sinces sure enough," says Fairly, "to sell my hide so chape."

"Chape," says the man, "arrah thin listen to the little mad vagabone," says he to the crowd that was gather about by this time, "listen to him askin a hunderd guineas for a hide."

"Aye," says Fairly an the well laid out money it 'ill be to whoever has the luck to buy it. This is none of your common hides—it's the golden bull's hide,—the Pope's golden bull's hide that kem from furrin parts, and it's a fortune to whoever 'ill have patience to bate his money out of it."

"How do you mane?" says a snug old chap, "that was always poachin' about for bargains—I never heard of batin' money out of a hide," says he.

"Well, then, I'll show you," says Fairly, "and only I'm distressed for a hunderd guineas, that I must have before Monday next," says he, "I wouldn't part wid this hide," for every day in the week you may thrash a fistful of shillin's out it, if you take pains, as you may see." And wid that, he ups wid a cudgel he had in his hand, and he hits it in the place he knew himself, and out jumped one o' the shillin's he hid there.

"Hurroo!" says little Fairly, "darlint you wor, you never desaved me yet! and away he thrashed and out jumped another s' shillin'.

"That's your sort!" says Fairly, "the devil's sitch wages any o' yiz ever got for thrashin' as this"—and then another whack and away wid another shillin'."

"Stop, stop!" says the owld cravin' chap.

"I'll give you the money for the hide," says he, "if you'll let me see if I can bate money out of it. And wid that he began to thrash the hide, and, by course, another shillin' jumped out."

"Oh, let yourself that has the rale thrivin' yer elbow for it," says Fairly; "and I see by that same, that you're above the common and deservin' of my favor."

"Well, my dear, at the word, desavin' o' my favor," the people that was gather round (for by this time all the fair most was there) began to look into the rights o' the thing and, one and all, they agreed that little Fairly was one o' the 'good people,' for if he wasn't a fairy, how could he do the likes of that, and besides he was sitch a dawn-shee cratur they thought what else could he be and says they to themselves, "That owld devil Mulligan, it's the likes iv him id took the luck iv it; and let alone all his gains in this world, and his scrapin' and screwin' and its the fairies themselves that must come and help him, as-if he wasn't rich enough before." Well, the owld chap paid down a hunderd guineas in hard gold to little Fairly, and off he wint wid his bargain.

"Well, the owld coddger wint home a-plased as Punch wid his bargain; and indeed little Fairly had no reason to complain for in throth, he got a good price for the hide considerin' the markets wasn't so high then as they are now, by rayson of the staymers, that makes gentileman av the pigg-sendin' them an their travels to furrin parts, so that a rasher o' bacon in poor Ireland is gettin scarce even on Aister Sunday."

You may be sure the poor owld mother o' little Fairly was proud enough when she seen him tumble out the hard gold an the table fornist her, and "my darlint you wor," says she, "how did you come by that sight o' gold?"

"I'll tell you another time," says little Fairly, "but you must set off to my brother's now an ax him to find me the loan of his scales."

"Why, what do you want wid the scales?" says the owld mother.

"Oh! I'll tell you that another time too," says little Fairly; "but be af now an don't let the grass grow under your feet."

Well, off wint the owld woman, and may be you'd want to know yourself why that was Fairly wanted wid the scales. What, think he only wanted thim just for to make big Fairly curious about the matter, that he might play him thrick, as you'll see by-and-by.

Well, the little owld woman wasn't long in bringin back the scales, and when she gave thim to little Fairly, he tould her to sit by the fire and wint and sat down behind a ditch, to watch if big Fairly was comin' to the house, for he thought the curiosity o' the

the place, and see what he wanted wid the thesels; and, sure enough, he wasn't there long when he sees them both crassin' a stile hard by, and in he jumped into the gripe o' the ditch, and ran along under the shelter o' the back av it, and whiped into the house, and spread all his goods out on the table, and began to weigh it in the scales.

But he wasn't well in, when the cord o' the latch was drawn, and in marched big Fairly, and the garran more, his mother, without 'by your lave,' or 'God save you,' for they had no breedin' at all. Well, my jewel, the minit they clapped their eyes on the goold, you'd think the sight id lave their eyes: and indeed not only their eyes, let alone, but their tongues in their heads was no use to them, for the divil a word either o' them could spake for beyant a good five minutes. So, all that time little Fairly kept never mindin' them, but went an a weighin' the goold, as busy as a nailor, and at last, when the big brute kem to his speech, 'Why thin,' says he, 'what's that I see you doin'?' says he.

'Oh, it's only divartin' myself I am,' says little Fairly, 'dhryin' what weight o' goold I got for my goods at the fair,' says he.

'Your goods indeed,' says the big chap, 'suppose you robbed some honest man on the road, you little vagabone,' says he.

'Oh, I'm too little to rob any one,' says little Fairly, 'I'm not a fine bigable fellow, like you, to do that same.' Then, how did you come by the goold? says the big savage. 'I towld you before, by sellin' my goods,' says the little fellow. 'Why, what goods have you, you poor unassigned little brat?' says big Fairly, 'you never had anything but your poor beggarly cow, and she's dead.'

'Troth then, she is dead; and more by token,' 'twas yourself done for her complete, anyhow; and I'm behouden to you that same the longest day I have to live, for it was the makin' o' me. You wor ever rnder always the good brother to me; and never more than when you killed my cow, for it's the makin' o' me. The divil a rap you see here I'd have had if my cow was alive, for I went to the fair to sell her hide, brakin' my heart to think that it was only a poor hide I had to sell, and wishin' it was a cow was to the fore; but, my dear, when I got there, there was no ind to the demand for hides, and the divil a one, good, bad, or indifferent, was there but my own, and there was any money for hides, and so I got a hunderth guineas for it, and there they are.'

'Why then do you tell me so?' says little big chap. 'Divil a lie in it,' says little Fairly—'I got a hunderth guineas for the hide. Oh, I wish I had another cow for you to kill for me,—throth would I!'

'Come home, mother,' says big Fairly, without sayin' another word, and away he went home, and what do you think he done but he killed every individual cow he had, and, 'By gorr,' says he, 'it's the rich man I'll be when I get a hunderth guineas a piece for all their hides,' and accordingly of he went to the next fair hardby, and he brought a car load o' hides, and began to call out in the fair, 'Who wants the hides?—here's the chape hides—only a hunderth guineas a piece!'

'Oh do you hear that vagabone that has the assurance to come chatin' the country again?' says some people that was con- veyant, and that heard o' the doins at the other fair, and how the man was chated by a sleeveen vagabone—and think of him to have the impudence to come here, so night the place to take in uz now! But we'll be even wid him,' says they; and so they went up to him, and says they to the thierin' rogue, 'Honest man,' says they, 'what's that you have to sell?'

'Hides,' says he.

'What do you ax for them?' says they.

'A hunderth and ten guineas apiece,' says he—for he was a greedy craythur, and thought he never could have enough.

'Why you riz the price on them since the last time,' says they.

'Oh, these are better,' says big Fairly, 'but I don't mind if I sell them for a hunderth apiece, if you give me the money down,' says he.

'You shall be ped on the spot,' says they;—and with that they fell on him and thrashed him like a shape, till they didn't lave a spark o' sense in him, and then they left him sayin', 'Are you ped now my boy?—faix you'll be a warnin' to all rogues for the futur, how they come to fairs, chatin' honest min out of their money, wid cock-and-bull stories about their hides; but in throth I think your own hide isn't much the better of the tannin' it got to-day—faix it and it was the rale oak bark was put to it, and that's the finest tar stuff in the world, and I think it'll sarve you for the rest of your life.' And with that they left him for dead.

But you may remark its harder to kill a dirty noxious craythur than any thing good and so by big Fairly—he contrived to get home, and his vagabone mother sawdher him up afther a manner, and the minit he was come to his strength at all, he determin'd to be revenged on little Fairly for what he had done, and so off he set to catch him while he'd be at brekquest, and he bowled into the cabin wid a murtherin' shillelagh in his fist—and 'Oh,' says he, 'you little mischievous miscreant,' says he, 'what made you ruinate me by making me kill my cows?' says he.

'Sare I didn't bid you kill your cows,' says little Fairly—and that was all thrue, for you see, there was the cuteness o' the little chap, but he didn't bid him kill them sure enough, for he let an in that manner, that deludher'd the big fool, and sure divil mend him.

'Yes, you did bid me,' says big Fairly, 'or all as one as bid me, and I haven't a cow left, and my bones is bruck all along o' your little jackeen maneyewers, you onlooky sprat that you are, but by this and that I'll have my revenge o' you now,' and with that he fell an him and was goin' to murthun poor little Fairly, only he run under a stool and kept tigglin' about from one place to the other, that the big brute couldn't get a right offer at him at all at all, and at last the little owld mother got up to put a stop to the ruction, but if she did, 'my jewl,' it was the onlooky minit for her, for by dhd she kem in for a chance tap a' the cudgel that big Fairly was weluin' away with, and you know there's an owld sayin' 'a chance shot may kill the divil,' and why not an owld woman?

Well, that put an end to the scrimmage for the phillieul that little Fairly set up, when he seen his owld mother kill, wondherin' waked the dead, and the big chap got frekened himself, and says little Fairly, 'By gorr, if there's law to be had,' says he, 'and I think I have a chance o' justice, now that I have money to spare, and if there's law in the land, I'll have you in the body o' the fall afore to-morrow,' says he; and wid that the big chap got cowed, and went off like

try to cry over his mother, an' indeed the craythur wor sorry enough, and he brought in the neighbors and gev the owld woman a decent wake, and there was few pleasanters evenin's that night in the county than the same wake, for Fairly was mighty fond of his mother, and faix he dose the thing gintoely by her, and good raison he had, for she was the good mother to him while she was alive.

Well, away he wint home after the owld woman was buried, and so he wint to big Fairly's to ax for the loan of the scales once more, and the brother ax'd him for what? 'Oh, only a small thrifle more o' good! I have,' says the little chap, 'that I want to weigh.'

'Is it more good?' says big Fairly, 'why it's a folly to talk, but you must be either a robber or a coiner to come by money so fast.'

'Oh, this is only a thrifle I kem by at the death o' my mother,' says little Fairly.

'Why bad luck to the rap she had to lave you, any way,' says the big chap.

'I didn't say she left me a fortin,' says little Fairly.

'You said you kem by the money by your mother's death,' says the big brother.

'Well, an' that's thrue' says the little fellow, 'an' I'll tell you how it was. You see after you killed her, I thought I might as well make the most I could of her, and says I to myself, faix and I had great good luck wid the cow he killed for me, and why wouldn't I get more for my mother now and o' her? and so away I wint to the docther there, and he was gived me a pound wid her, and by dad he wouldn't let me lave the house without sellin' her to him, and faix he gev me fifty guineas for her?'

'Is it fifty guineas for a corpse?'

'It's thruth I'm tellin' you, and was much obleeged into the bargain, and the raison is you see, that there's no sitch thing to be had for love or money, as a dead owld woman—there's no killin' them at all at all, so that a dead owld woman is quite a curiosity.'

'Well, there's the scales for you,' says big Fairly, and away the little chap wint to weigh his good (as he lot on) as he did before. But what would you think, my dear —throt you'll hardly b'lieve me when I tell you. Little Fairly hadn't well turned his back whin the big savage wint into the house where his owld mother was, and took up a rapin' hook, and kilt her an the spot—divil a lie in it. Oh, no wonder you look cruked at the thoughts of it; but it's morally thrue, faix he cut the life out ov her, and he determined to turn in his harvist for that same, as tair as he could, and so away he wint to the docther in the town hard by, where little Fairly towld he sovid his mother, and he knocked at the door, and walked into the hall with a sack on his shoulder, and settin' down the sack, he said he wanted to spake to the docther. Well, when the docther kem, and heard the vagabone talkin' o' fifty guineas for an owld woman, he began to laugh at him; but whin he opened the sack and seen how the poor owld craythur was murdered, he set up a shout, 'Oh, you vagabone,' says he 'you sack-in-uv villain,' says he 'you've Burked the woman,' says he, 'and now you come to rape the fruits o' your murder.' Well, the minit big Fairly heerd the word murder, and rapin' the reward, he thought the docther was up to the way of it, and he got frekened, and with that the docther opened the hall-door and called the watch, but Fairly bruk loose from him, and ran away home; and when once he was gone, the docther thought there would be no use in risin' a ruction about it, and so he shut the door and never minded the police. Big Fairly, to be sure was so frekened, he never cried stop, an' he got clean outside the town, and with that, the first place he wint to was little Fairly's house, and burstin' in the door, he said, in a tarin' passion, 'What work is this you have been at now, you onlooky miscreant?' says he.

'I haven't been at any work,' says little Fairly; 'see yourself,' says he, 'my sleeves is new, says he, howdin' out the cuffs av his coat to him at the same time, to show him.

'Bad luck to you, you little miscreant vagabone,' says the big chap again, 'I know what you name the long-headed schlemmer, that you are, but by my sovt, your capers ill soon be cut short, as you'll see to your cost. But before I kill you, I'll show you to your face, the villian that you are, and it is no use your endavourin' to consale your bad manners to me, for if you had a veil as thick as the shield of A—jux, which was made o' six'n bull hides, it would not sarve for to cover the half o' your inni—school.'

'Whoo! that's the owld schoolmaster's speech you're puttin' an us now,' says little Fairly, 'and faith it's the only thing you iver larned, I b'lieve, from him.'

'Yis, I larned how fine a thing it is to bate a little chap less than myself, and you'll see with a blessin', how good a scholar I am at that same; and you desave it, for I towld you just now before you interrupted me, how you made me kill all my cows, (and that was the sore loss,) and after that whin you could do no more, you made me kill my mother, and divil a good it done me, but nigh hand got me into the watch-house; and so now I'm detarmin you won't play me any more tricks, for I'll hide you snug in the deepest bog hole in the Bog of Allen, and if you throuble me after that, faix I think it'll be the wonder; and with that he made a grab at the little chap, and while you'd be sayin' 'thrap stick,' he cotch him, and put him body and bones into a sack, and he threw the sack over the back of a horse which was at the door, and away he wint in a tarin' rage, straight for the Bog of Allen. Well, to be sure, he couldn't help stoppin' at a public house by the road-side, for he was dhray with rage; an' he tuk the sack where little Fairly was tied up, and he lifted it aff o' the horse, an' put it standin' up beside the door goin' into the public-house; an he wasn't well gone in, whin a farmer was comin' by too, and he was as dhray wid the dust as ever big Fairly was with the rage, (an' indeed, it's wonderful how aisy it is to make a man dhray;) and so, as he was goin' by hestruck agin the sack that little Fairly was in, and little Fairly gev a groan that you'd think kem from the grave; and says he (from inside o' the sack) 'God forgive you,' says he.

'Who's there?' says the farmer startin', and no wonder.

'It's me,' says little Fairly, 'and may the Lord forgive you,' says he, 'for you have disturbed me, and I half-way to heaven.'

'Why, who are you at all?' says the farmer.

'Are you a man?' says he.

'I am a man, now, says little Fairly, 'thot if you didn't disturb me I'd have been an angel of glory in less than no time,' says he.

[illegible]