

The unwary condition on which each one of the following horses stand is, that all casualties to Mares are at the sole risk of their Owners.

**The Clydesdale Horse Sir Colin and the Coaching Stallion Derby.**

THE above fine horses, imported direct from Scotland and England, will stand at the following places, health, weather and roads permitting:

**SIR COLIN.**  
Mondays and Thursdays at Durham, Tuesdays and Wednesdays at Howick, Fridays and Saturdays at Huntingdon, calling at Allan's Corners, Mr Younie's, Tullochgoram, and Dewittville in passing. Terms: To Insure, \$10.

**DERBY.**  
At Hemmingford, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of each week. At Lacolle, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Terms: To Insure, \$10.

Mares if not regularly returned will be charged.  
**ANDW. SOMERVILLE,**  
Huntingdon, May 23. Proprietor.

**SIR COLIN THE THIRD** is three years old this grass, weighs 1320lbs, and is low-set in build. He was sired by Sir Colin from a dam got by Old Briton. When a foal, took the first prize at the Show of Huntingdon Agricultural Society No. 1, also first prize as being the best Colin colt. Will stand at the stable of the subscriber during the season. To insure, \$7.

**Lightfoot and Colin**  
LIGHTFOOT will stand:

**MONDAYS**—forenoon at Rockburn, afternoon at Franklin Centre.  
**TUESDAYS**—forenoon at Wm Buchanan's; afternoon at Armstrong's Hotel, Corbin  
**WEDNESDAYS**—At Hemmingford staying overnight at Robt. Hamill's, Havelock.  
**THURSDAYS**—forenoon at John Carson's, Covey Hill, afternoon at Richard Waller's, Franklin.

**FRIDAYS**—At Durham.  
**SATURDAYS**—At his own stable.  
**TERMS**—To Insure, \$6.

**COLIN** will stand:  
Mondays—forenoon at James Kelly's, Seigniory line road; afternoon at Charles Fary's, New Ireland, staying over night at Thos. Biggar's.

Tuesdays—forenoon at James Tannahill's, Murphy's Corners; afternoons at Thomas Smith's, Cooper's Corners.  
Wednesdays—at Patrick Higgins', Newfoundout.  
Thursdays and Saturdays at his own stable. To Insure, \$6.

**GENERAL WOLFE.**  
THE Thoroughbred Trotting and Roadster Stallion "General Wolfe," will stand for the improvement of stock for the season of 1878 at John W. Brown's Stable, Huntingdon, P.Q.

"General Wolfe" is seven years old this grass is of a dark-dappled brown color, with heavy black mane, tail, and points. Stands 15 1/2 hands high, weighs 1100lbs, and is built to stand great hardship. "General Wolfe" is without question the fastest trotting stallion in Canada and is gentle and amiable in disposition.

**PENROSE**—Got by a pure-bred Morgan horse, dam is a Lovell, grand-dam of a pure-bred English mare and a pure French horse. The horse Lovell was a pure-bred English Bloodhorse. The Lovell mare, dam of "General Wolfe," took the first-prize at the Dominion Exhibition held at Montreal in the Fall of 1868.

**TERMS**—\$10 the season, with the privilege of returning free next year should the mare not prove with foal and the Horse be alive. Mares will be pastured or fed grain at the most reasonable rates. Every care will be taken of Mares, but all accidents and escapes must be at the risk of their owners. "The General" has proved himself a sure foal-getter.

**T. K. MILNE,** Proprietor.  
**J. W. BROWN,** Manager.  
Huntingdon, May 1, 1878.

**PURE-BRED CLYDESDALES.**—The well-known Horses of the undersigned will stand, health and weather permitting, during the season as follows:

**Prince Royal.**  
Mondays at Huntingdon where he will stay overnight; Tuesdays forenoons at Dewittville, going on to Durham, where he will stay that night and remain until Thursday morning; Thursday forenoons at Anderson's Corners, afternoons at Rockburn, where he remains overnight; Friday forenoons at Herdman's Corners, calling at Athelstan on his way home; remainder of the week at his own stable. To insure \$10; 2 mares from same owner \$15.

**Sir Walter Scott.**  
Mondays and Tuesdays at his own stable; Wednesdays at Huntingdon, remaining overnight; Thursdays at Durham, calling at Dewittville on the way down; Friday forenoons at Anderson's Corners, afternoons at Athelstan; Saturdays at his own stable. To insure \$10; 2 mares from same owner \$19.

**Conqueror.**  
Mondays at his own stable; Tuesdays will call at Athelstan on his way to Anderson's Corners, where he remains overnight; Wednesday forenoons at John Younie's, Tullochgoram, where he remains overnight; Thursday forenoons at Allan's Corners, afternoons at James McChery's, 3d concession, where he remains overnight; Friday forenoons at Durham, calling in the afternoon at Dewittville on his way to Huntingdon, where he remains overnight; Saturday forenoons at Huntingdon, afternoons at his own stable. To insure \$10; 2 mares from same owner \$18.

**A. & J. BELL.**  
Elgin, May 14.

**YOUNG PRINCE ROYAL** will stand this season as follows: Monday forenoons at Powerscourt, afternoons at Rennie's Corners, 1st concession, and remain over Tuesday forenoon; Tuesday afternoons at Herdman's Corners; Wednesday forenoons at the Gore, afternoons at Dewittville; Thursdays at New Ireland; Friday forenoons at Huntingdon, afternoons at Athelstan. Saturdays at his own stable. To insure, \$7; 2 mares from same owner, \$12.

**YOUNG NETHERBY** will stand this Season as follows: Mondays at Huntingdon; Tuesday forenoons at James Smellie's on the Ridge, afternoons at D. McIntyre's, Newfoundout; Wednesday forenoons at Port Lewis, afternoons at Joseph Black's, La Guerre, where he will stay overnight; Thursday forenoons at J. Ferguson's, Dundee, afternoons at Dundee Centre, remaining until Friday forenoon; Friday forenoons at Hendersonville; Saturday forenoons at David White's, Trout River, afternoons at home. To insure, \$7; 2 mares from same owner, \$13.

**ARCH. BELL.**

# The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 649.

HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1878.

\$1.50 A-YEAR.

**YOUNG DERBY** is 4 years old, was sired by the imported horse Derby, is of a dark bay color, stands 15 1/2 hands high, and weighs 1100lbs. He took the first prize when 3 years old at the Huntingdon Show. He will stand at the stable of the subscriber, Boyd's Settlement, during the season. Terms—To Insure, \$4.

**SIR COLIN THE THIRD** is 3 years old this grass, weighs 1510lbs, stands 15 hands high, and is a dark bay with black mane and tail. Was sired by Sir Colin, dam by the old Grady Clyde. When a foal took the 2d prize at the Show of Huntingdon Agricultural Society No. 1. Will stand at the stable of the subscriber during the season. To insure, \$6.

**AYRSHIRE STOCK.**  
THE subscriber offers for sale 1 yearling Bull and a number of year-old Heifers and Calves, all pedigreed Ayrshires.  
**JAMES STEPHEN, Trout River.**

**NOTICE.**  
ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of the late Samuel Gibson are hereby required to call and settle their accounts, either by note or otherwise, on or before the 15th day of June next. All accounts remaining unsettled after said date will be handed into Mr MacLaren for collection.

**Wm. H. GIBSON,**  
**JOHN STUART,**  
Rockburn, May 9, 1878. Executors.

**FURNITURE FOR SALE.**  
A LARGE quantity of Furniture for sale, comprising  
**BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, CHAIRS, TABLES, &c., &c.**  
Cheap for Cash or Short Approved Credit.  
**BOYD & Co.**  
Huntingdon, April 10.

**FOR SALE.**  
ONE Ayrshire Bull, 1 year old, with registered pedigree. Also, a few half-bred Durham Calves.  
**JAMES COWAN,**  
Allan's Corners, Q.

**FOR SALE.**  
IN the thriving Town of Valleyfield, eight properties conveniently situated and within short distance of the different Manufactories of the Town. Titles perfect. Terms very liberal. For further information apply to the proprietor,  
**MOISE PLANTE, Merchant,**  
Valleyfield, Que.

**FOR SALE OR TO LET.**—A house and lot in the Village of Huntingdon. Possession given immediately. Apply to  
**JAMES WILK.**  
Huntingdon, March 27.

**FARM FOR SALE.**  
ON the River Chateaugay, Portion of No. 4 and 5, in fifth range of Godmanchester, containing about 200 acres. Apply to  
**ANDREW SOMERVILLE,**  
Huntingdon.

**ROBERT D. ANDERSON** begs to intimate to the inhabitants of Athelstan and surrounding country that he has leased the Carding Mill belonging to J. H. Buchanan, and is prepared to do custom carding in all its branches. If Farmers will bring their wool clean-washed, he will pick, grease and card it for five cents a pound, and guarantee he will use oil that will not color it and will make good rolls.

**P.S.** Want no hand-picked wool, require only that it be clean.

**A Great National Work Just Published.**  
THE New Popular Illustrated History OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA, by Chas. R. Tuttle; D. Downie & Co., Publishers. Being the most elaborate and artistic work ever issued in this country. A Beautiful Quarto in 2 vols. of 600 pages each, handsomely bound, sparkling with \$10,000 worth of Art Illustrations. Sold by subscription in volumes or in monthly parts at 50 cents each. Good agents wanted in every county in the Province on this and other standard publications, all selling rapidly; good wages guaranteed. Send \$1.00 for sample numbers. Address D. DOWNIE & CO., Publishers, & Importers, 162 St. James St., Montreal.

**NOTICE** is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature for the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an Act to amend the Act 37 Victoria, chapter 48, intitled: "An Act to incorporate the Town Salaberry of Valleyfield" for the object of extending the limits of the Town Salaberry of Valleyfield and for other purposes.

**Z. BOYER,**  
Sec.-Treas. of the Town Salaberry of Valleyfield.  
Salaberry of Valleyfield,  
7th May, 1878.

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

**PRESIDENT**—Archibald Henderson, Esq.  
Directors—George Cross, Esq., Francis W. Shirriff Esq., M.D., John Symons, Esq., Alexander McNaughton, Esq., Daniel McFarlane, Esq., and Andrew Oliver, Esq.  
Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon.

Agents—William Edwards, Franklin; Robert Middlemiss, Hinchinbrooke; Thomas Clarke, Ste Philomena; Robert Small, Elgin; P. Clancy, N. P., and J. A. V. Amiraull, N.P., Hemmingford; Wm. Gebbie, Howick; John Davidson, Dr McMillan, Dundee; I. I. Crevier, N.P., St. Anselm; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corners; Dr MacLaren, David Bryson, Ormstown; and F. C. Schayler and E. S. Ellsworth, Huntingdon.

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

## FOUR TONS OF PAINT FOR SALE!

THE following brands of White Lead (ground in oil):  
"CW", "BBB", No. 1 Beaver, & "1st Ex B" Also, BLUE PAINT. Prices and terms reasonable.

To the Trade, we can sell under Montreal prices.  
**BOYD & Co., Huntingdon.**

**To Parties Intending to Build.**  
THE undersigned has on hand 50,000 feet of 1 1/2 inch Spruce Flooring, seasoned, at Henderson's, Huntingdon, and at J. J. Jamieson's on the Lines, 40,000 feet of American Spruce Clapboards, planed to a thickness, jointed and butted, ready for use, and 1st Tar Paper. All of which will be sold cheap for cash.

**ALEX. JOHNSTON.**  
P.S.—I would also state that the Duties are paid on the above-named articles. No chance for informers.  
**A. J.**

**MILLINERY.**  
HAVING just returned from market, I beg to inform my friends and the public, that I have now on hand a first-class stock of Millinery and FANCY GOODS, carefully selected and offered

**AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.**  
Having secured the services of  
**A First-class Milliner**  
all kinds of work will be done in the best manner. Straw Hats done over on blocks of the latest style. **W. J. HAIRE.**  
Franklin Centre, May 1.

**DR. A. D. McMILLAN,**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, & ACCOUCHEUR,  
Trout River, N. Y.

**DAVID BRYSON,**  
AUCTIONEER, Village of Howick, conducts sales in both languages.  
Ready to attend sales in any part of the District. Prompt attention to orders by mail.

**FOR SALE.**  
ONE Ayrshire Bull, 1 year old, with registered pedigree. Also, a few half-bred Durham Calves.  
**JAMES COWAN,**  
Allan's Corners, Q.

**FOR SALE.**  
IN the thriving Town of Valleyfield, eight properties conveniently situated and within short distance of the different Manufactories of the Town. Titles perfect. Terms very liberal. For further information apply to the proprietor,  
**MOISE PLANTE, Merchant,**  
Valleyfield, Que.

**NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS**  
at DALGLIESH'S.

**GENTS' HATS,** latest styles,  
at DALGLIESH'S.

**FRESH GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**  
at DALGLIESH'S.

**CLOVER SEED,** Western, Vermont and Alsike, at DALGLIESH'S.

**HUNGARIAN GRASS SEED** at DALGLIESH'S.

**A WELL-ASSORTED STOCK OF**  
Dry Goods, Groceries,  
Crockery, &c.,  
for ready-pay, at DALGLIESH'S.

**DAVID ROSS,**  
GENERAL BLACKSMITH, HORSE SHOER, AND  
Agricultural Implement Maker,  
BEGS to inform his friends and the public in that he has commenced business in his new shop (formerly occupied by Jeremiah Murphy) where he intends carrying on Smith work in all its branches, and from past experience he has every confidence that those favoring him with their support may depend upon being well satisfied.  
Several new Plows now on hand.  
Huntingdon, April 16.

**BAKERY, GROCERIES, AND PROVISIONS.**  
THE place to go for Cheap Groceries and Provisions is to  
**BURROWE'S,**  
dealer in Fine Groceries, Flour of all grades, selected Tea, pure Coffees and Spices, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, and Lard, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, Salt Pork, No. 1 Smoked Ham, Fish of all kinds, Tobacco and Cigars of the best brands, and a full assortment of other goods usually kept in a first-class Provision Store.  
Bread, Buns, and Rolls, fresh every day, constantly on hand.  
All kinds of Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.  
Place of Business on South side of Upper Bridge, Huntingdon.

**THE price for Auction, Horse, and other Bills, at the Gleamer Office, is \$1.75 for 25, and \$2 for 50. Parties at a distance by enclosing the price with order, will have their Bills sent by return of mail, postage paid. No abatement made from these prices.**

**Veterinary Surgeon.**  
**A. McCORMICK, V.S.,** will be at Moir's Hotel, Huntingdon, every Friday, weather and roads permitting.

## NEW GOODS!

**JUST RECEIVED** at  
**W. A. DUNSMORE'S**

A fresh supply of New Seasonable Goods, CHEAPER THAN EVER.

**RIBBONS AT COST.**  
As I intend giving up this department I now offer my entire stock of Ribbons at Cost.

Good Goods at the LOWEST PRICE is our motto.  
**W. A. DUNSMORE.**  
Huntingdon, May 23, 1878.

**TO SELL.**  
I THAT Lot on the corner of Bouchette and King streets, with commodious brick store and dwelling thereon erected, at present occupied as such by the subscriber. 2 That Lot opposite the County Building with frame dwelling thereon erected and pleasantly situated.

3 All the STORE GOODS now on hand, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Platform & Counter Scales, Butter Tins, Washbuts, Nails, &c. Also, a quantity of Hard and Soft Wood.

As the subscriber is going out of business and it will be necessary to have the whole stock sold out by the 1st July, the Public may expect good bargains. Any stock on hand after that date will be advertised and sold by public auction.

The above will be sold together or in lots to suit purchasers.  
All parties indebted to me, either by note or book account, must make immediate settlement.  
**S. MONTGOMERY.**  
Huntingdon, May 21.

**CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,**  
TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, SUGARS, SYRUPS, FRUIT, FLOUR, SALT, FISH, PICKLED AND CANNED SALMON, CIGARS, TOBACCO, (Finest Brands), BORDEAUX VINEGAR, PURE COAL OIL, &c.

**CUSTOMERS** will find the choicest Teas in the Province, at almost importers' prices. Largest stock in town. Choice Teas a specialty; they please everybody, trade continually increasing; customers wanted everywhere. Best inducements. Judging from what customers say, our Teas are fully 10 to 15 per cent. cheaper than they pay elsewhere. Besides we keep a better class of Teas than you find generally in country towns. All our Teas are good; we don't keep common qualities, and we sell those really good qualities at the prices usually charged for common kinds. Don't waste time then, but send for your Tea to  
**GEORGE Q. O'NEILL.**

**NOTICE.** The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he has opened an office in the County building, village of Huntingdon, where he will attend every Thursday, and remain while detained by business.  
**I. I. CREVIER, N. P.**  
Huntingdon, Dec. 7, 1877.

**ENGAGEMENT BLANKS** for Teachers as required by the new law. 40 cents the doz. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address, Gleamer office.

**THE PHONOGRAPH.**  
At the Hall opposite the Rossin House there is on exhibition one of Edison's celebrated phonographs— inaccurately called a "talking machine," for it first records and then reads off again the spoken words that are uttered in the mouthpiece which forms one of its attachments. Simple as the contrivance is, no mere verbal description can convey any adequate idea of its mode of operation; suffice it to say in this connection that while the speaking is going on a cylinder covered with tin foil is turned by a crank, and that by means of a fine needle point the record is made on the tin foil. There is nothing at all mysterious about this part of the process to any one who understands anything about acoustics. Sound, it is well known, is the result of vibration, and when the person speaking into the machine imparts in this way a vibratory motion to the disc, this motion is communicated to the needle attached to it, and an irregular series of indented marks on the revolving tin foil is the result. These marks are as little like ordinary words as could well be conceived, the nearest approach to them being the marks on the paper slip in the old-fashioned system of recording telegraphic despatches.

The really wonderful part of the experiment is the reverse of the above process. By adjusting the cylinder in such a way that the needle point is made to traverse precisely the same ground as it did during the delivery of the speech the vibrations caused by the passage over the indented marks is re-communicated to the disc, and the result is a reproduction of the original sound. To assist its evolution a funnel is placed on the mouth-piece, but this is not an essential. That such an instrument should produce sound of some sort is not surprising, but the reproduction of articulate sounds is a mystery. Moreover the articulation is wonderfully distinct, notwithstanding that the machine—a very modern invention—is still far from perfect. A snatch of a song, imitations of cock-crowing, a whistled tune, the notes of a cornet, and the sound of laughing were returned to the ear of the listener with most conical fidelity, and with sufficient loudness and distinctness to be appreciated at the far side of the hall.

What this singular invention, which is in its infancy, and whose benefits it is for the future to fully unfold, but there can be no question as to the genuineness of the principle, the simplicity of its

application, and the ingenuity of the inventor. Edison takes already, though only 31 years of age, a very high rank among the original men of all time, and he bids fair to attain the very foremost rank amongst the practical designers of the machinery necessary to the utilization of new ideas. Those who have not yet seen and heard the Phonograph should make a point of visiting the hall and gaining an entirely new experience—something which they cannot attain to every day of their lives.—Toronto Globe.

**DAIRY PRODUCE.**  
THE condition of the market for Cheese is anything but satisfactory, and there are strong indications that the worst has not been yet reached. Advices from Liverpool are to the effect that the market there is demoralized; the recent failures in the Produce and Provision Trade have had a very dispiriting effect, and it is feared still more firms will find themselves in financial difficulties. Prices consequently are very weak. Cable advices quoting 53s for Fine Cheese, and a considerable reduction expected during the next few days. Under these circumstances shippers here will be obliged to operate with extreme caution; in some cases agents have received orders from home to stop buying until matters reach a more settled condition. From this state of affairs it is obvious that dairymen must not expect high prices, and if they intend to make a profit at all they must look to quality more than quantity, for with Fine Cheese at such low prices it is evident that inferior qualities will be perfectly unsaleable. Our only hope is to make Canadian Cheese of such acknowledged merit that it must command the markets. It costs the dairyman or farmer little, if any, more to make good cheese than bad, but even if it did, in the long run the advantages that will accrue to him from careful manufacture would amply repay the cost. The make this season is likely to be larger than in any former year, and with such an immense field for selection shippers are not likely to look at anything except the choicest descriptions. There have already been complaints as to the soft condition in which some cheese has been sent to market, and we recommend factories for their own sake to forward none that is not of good make and thoroughly cured. Of course, the lower range of prices in British markets have met with a corresponding fall here, and shippers are offering one cent less than they did a week ago, new Cheese being now purchased from 9c @ 10c. Very similar remarks are applicable to Butter; the Liverpool market is in a state of stagnation; of strictly gilt-edged there is none offering, and this is the only description that would command remunerative rates. Fair to good butter is selling as low as 65s. @ 80s, while inferior qualities cannot be got rid of even at grease prices. There is a large amount of fine butter now being brought into Montreal, and sales are made at 13c @ 16c. Equal attention to quality must be given in the manufacture of Butter, as we have recommended in the other branch of dairy industry, else the producer will find himself, as the season progresses with rapidly accumulating stock of an inferior article, that he will be unable to dispose of at any price. "Quality, not quantity," must be the dairyman's motto if he desires to achieve even moderate success.—Montreal Herald.

**THE TORCH OF TEMPERANCE.**  
Air.—Let the Lower Lights be Burning.  
While we sit at home rejoicing,  
Safe from every storm that blows,  
On the street our erring brother  
Down the drunkard's pathway goes.  
Let us reach our hand to save him,  
Let us be his guide and stay,  
Sorely now he needs our friendship  
On his dark and dreary way.  
CHORUS.  
Keep the torch of temperance burning,  
Flash its light upon our foe.  
We may save our falling brothers  
From the drunkard's dram of woe.  
Where the brilliant lights are flashing  
In the gay saloon and grand,  
Stands a brother, husband, father,  
Needing now our helping hand.  
See, the tempter now besets him  
With his demon's glass of rum;  
Hasten, O, I pray you hasten,  
Lest he fall before we come.  
CHORUS—Keep the torch of temperance, etc.

**Rise, O rise I pray you brothers!**  
Wait no longer to decide.  
Lo! the waves o'erwhelm the nation  
And we sink beneath the tide.  
Blow the bugle blast of temperance,  
Rally round our flag unfurled,  
Forward let us march to rescue  
Every drunkard in the world.  
CHORUS—Keep the torch of temperance, etc.

**Quebec, May 19.**—An immense number of the parishioners of St Joseph de Levis, headed by their band and the parish priest, crossed to the city this afternoon to visit the remains of Bishop Laval. They were met by the pupils of the Quebec Seminary with their band, and before their departure were addressed from the Archbishopric by Mgr. Taschereau. The sixth Provincial Council of Bishops opened in the Basilica this morning with imposing ceremonies. Flags floated gaily, and a procession took place from the Arch-

bishopric to the Basilica, where after mass the bishops renewed their professions of faith with oaths, and the Council was declared opened. Mgr. Lafleche preached the sermon. The following bishops were present:—Mgrs. Taschereau, Langevin, Lafleche, Fabre, Duhamel, Moreau, and Racine. Mgr. Conroy, Papal delegate, is here, but did not officiate to-day.

**San Francisco, May 22.**—Heavy earthquakes at Tama, New Hebrides, are reported. The land rose twenty feet, seriously impairing the harbor.

Minister Seward sends to Washington accounts of the Chinese famine up to the middle of March. The district affected comprises part or whole of the Provinces of Shan-Shee, Shan-tung, Shen-see, Honan, Sechuen and Kansu. Actual famine is pressing upon fifteen millions of people, while fully sixty millions are suffering. There is abundance of food in the country, but a great lack of transportation. The crops have been good immediately around the stricken districts; but, as food can be transported only on waggon or pack animals, it cannot be taken thither in sufficient quantities to save the people. The Chinese officials have done all in their power. The Chinese have usually classed opium and missionaries as among the chief evils due to foreign intercourse, but the latter are now winning favor through the practical help they afford. There are numerous refugees from the famine district in Pekin and Tien-Tsin. In the latter city, a house made of mats, for the accommodation of women and children, was recently burned, and fifty lives lost. Recurring famines may lead the Chinese to recognize the need of encouraging adequate means of internal communication.

The bulk of the Turkish population will never know how the war of 1877-8 came out. Such, at least, is the inference derived from the proclamation in a Smyrna official journal. In this remarkable document the faithful are informed that the Sultan's troops were successful in every encounter, but that the Sultan had some trouble in compelling the humbled Czar to send his brother to sue for pardon and do homage to the Khalif in his palace of Dolmabah-tche; and that, satisfied with such submission, he had graciously granted the penitent Muscovites their lives and permission to depart in peace by Stamboul—to signify their passing under the yoke—leaving, however, 50,000 men as hostages.

The readiness with which the men of the English Army Reserve have responded to the call to active service is strikingly instanced in the Ipswich District, where, out of 390 men, every man has joined the colors. One only was reported absent, and as he had not been heard from at the two previous quarterly inspections, was supposed to have deserted. He arrived, however, and, when tried for desertion, it turned out that he had gone from Suffolk to Yorkshire in search of work, that he cannot read nor write, and did not know that the Reserves were called out till the day before they were to assemble, when he started, and, having no money, walked 266 miles in seven days, in order to report himself. With such stuff and such spirit in it, the Army Reserve must be an invaluable leaven for the mass of raw recruits now filling up the ranks of English regiments.

**Paris, May 22.**—A recent meeting of Republican Senators, Deputies, Town Councilors, journalists, and savants to organize a celebration of Voltaire's centenary during the Exhibition, appointed a commission and resolved to concentrate the essence of Voltaire's ideas in a cheap volume, to be spread broadcast throughout France. The Committee to direct the fete is headed by Victor Hugo. The Catholic dignitaries are violently attacking the proposed celebration. M. Dufaure, President of the Senate, in reply to Bishop Dupanloup, said the celebration was a private affair, and the Government had no right to interfere.

"Holtum" is a Dane, an extraordinary man, who has been exhibiting in England marvellous feats of strength. He placidly throws about balls weighing 22, 36, and 54 pounds, and holds, with arms outstretched on either side, a horse pulling at each side. Another thing for which he is remarkable is a trial of strength with two horses. He stretches himself along a ladder on his face, his feet against one of the rungs and his hands holding on to another. Round his wrists are bands fastened to the ladder to assist his grip. Over his shoulders and around his waist is a well-padded harness, to which good-sized horses are attached by traces and a hook and strap. These horses strive their utmost to move him, but in vain. He left his native country as a boy before the mast, and has wandered over a great part of the world. He gets a salary of \$100 to \$200 a week.

**HORSE FLESH AS FOOD.**—On Saturday, 4th May, a shop for the sale of horse, donkey, and mule flesh, on the model of those already existing in France, Belgium, and Italy, was opened in London, England. The event created an unusual amount of excitement in the neighborhood, and demonstrations of aversion continued throughout the day on the part of a rough mob. So much was this the case that half a dozen police-constables were engaged in keeping the roadway clear for the ordinary traffic and in preventing an anticipated disturbance. In appearance and cleanliness the place is a vast improvement on the ordinary butchers' shops of the neighborhood, and no pains appear to have been spared to render the meat as attractive as possible. Sides of horse, donkey, and mule, decorated with tinsel and holly, and certified by a veterinary surgeon's certificate to be healthy animals, were hung round the shop, forming a back-ground to a large number of joints of all sizes, besides a quantity of sausages and sausage meat. The price of the joints ranged from 2d to 6d per lb. Those who became purchasers on Saturday consisted for the most part, if not exclusively, of foreigners, to whom this meat was evidently an old acquaintance.

THE CANADIAN GLEANER is published every Thursday at noon. Subscription, \$1.50 a year in advance, postage free. Single copies, four cents each. One dollar pays for eight months' subscription, two dollars for a year and four months. Advertisements are charged seven cents per line for the first insertion and three cents for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements of Farms for Sale, if not over 10 lines, are inserted three times for \$1. No advertisement inserted for less than fifty cents.

ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



## The Canadian Gleaner.

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1878.

NEGOTIATIONS for a settlement of the Oka question are in progress. The unjust attitude towards the Indians which the Government assumed, either through carelessness in not trying to understand their case or from a desire to propitiate the priesthood of this Province, has stirred up the zeal of the friends of the tribe, and caused a considerable retraction on the part of the Ministry. As the desires of the tribe are not unreasonable, it is to be hoped the Government will see its way to give them, this season, a free reserve and guarantee the expenses of their removal and establishment thereon.

It is now generally supposed that the writs for the new Dominion Parliament will not be issued until August, or possibly September. In Ontario the electors of both parties are ready for the contest, having selected their candidates by means of county conventions. The Ministers and leading members of the Opposition intend to renew the picnic system of last summer, and so perambulate the Province on behalf of their respective parties. Party spirit already runs high and an unusually fierce and personal contest will be the result. In our own Province there are no particular preparations for the coming election, and everything will be left to be done in the way of bringing out candidates to the last. In Montreal the Conservatives, through a club they formed some time ago, are endeavoring to organize for the campaign in the same way as they do in Ontario. They will find it impracticable, for party lines and party feeling are neither as clearly defined nor as intense as in the sister Province.

FROM the Indians being minors, it could not be helped that the coroner's jury on the case of incendiarism with loss of life at Caughnawaga was composed wholly of Canadians, but the fact of their being prejudiced against the redmen should cause their verdict to be accepted with reserve. A few indisputable facts will show that the animosity of the Indians towards the Canadians who intrude upon their reserve is not altogether unjustifiable. 1st, the reserve of St. Louis was granted to the Indians for their sole behoof; 2d, they hold possession of it as absolutely as any farmer does his homestead. In the face of this, under various pretences, French Canadians have been establishing themselves on the reserve, and the Indians have beheld these trespassers occupying the land which is designed for their own sustenance. The proper course was to eject these squatters by process of law, but as the Government official would not do so, from sympathy with his compatriots, it is not surprising that the Indians should have attempted it by taking the law in their own hands. We are inclined to believe that if the habitants who sat on the jury and condemned the conduct of the Indians as cruel and barbarous were to have a Caughnawaga brave and his family squat on an outfield of their farms and take possession, they would put a match to the intruding wigwam. Meloche had no Indian blood whatever in his veins, and for him to come and settle on the reserve, without the consent of the tribe, on the strength of his marriage with a half-breed, was out of the question. He may have been, as the jury declares all the Canadians are upon the Indian reserve, "honest, respectable, and industrious," but he had no business to take up his abode on a tract of land expressly set apart for people of another race. Superiority of character gives no title to Canadians to locate on property reserved for Indians. The animosity between the Indians and the surrounding French population has been growing for years; the systematic plundering of their woods by the habitants having been an especial source of irritation. Long ago we pointed out that it would be well for the Government to interfere and place the tribe on a new basis. On the one hand it is an injury to the country back of the reserve, to have a large square of land lying between it and Montreal through which there are not sufficient roads and no means of compelling the Indians to either make them or keep them

up. On the other hand the Indians are incapable of making proper use of their reserve by cultivating it, and thus a large tract of land, valuable from its proximity to Montreal, is left, comparatively speaking, in a state of nature. Were the Government to take possession of the reserve, save enough in front to give each family a small lot, and sell it, the interest on the money would be of more advantage to the Indians than their present possession of the land. Probably it would be better to remove them to a fresh reserve in the West, but they are averse to leaving Caughnawaga, and as their presence at the head of the Lachine rapids is of advantage to lumbermen it might not be advisable. It is a melancholy commentary on the value of Catholic missions, that this particular family of the Iroquois, though under the care of the priesthood for nearly 200 years, should be so deplorably ignorant and degraded as to disgust most visitors and to prevent their receiving the sympathy they deserve in their efforts to maintain their rights. Morally there is a very wide difference, indeed, between them and the Okas, though both are of the same tribe. It is a thousand pities that our missionary societies, before sending missionaries abroad, had not considered the case of this remnant of aborigines within sight of the chief city of the Dominion. We know whereof we speak, when we state that a Protestant missionary would be received by them in a different spirit from what the letter sent in their name to Father Chiniquy would lead the public to expect.

THROUGHOUT the clay sections of the District farmers have generally come to the decision that something ought now to be done to get better roads than we have. From the wet and late Fall, the roads were bad for fully three months, and from the break-up in the beginning of March to three weeks ago they were equally unfit for travel. In the middle of April, although the snow had been gone for over a month, it was out of the question to draw a load, and farmers who were out of fodder had the greatest difficulty in hauling a few hundred-weight of hay a short distance. From Caughnawaga to Howick passengers on the stage had to walk part of the way, and the journey of 38 miles to this village for several weeks took from 12 to 14 hours. In short, from the 1st of October to the 1st of May, with the exception of the three months when the ground was frozen, the roads were not fit for drawing. Since the 1st of May they have been comparatively dry, but so cut up with ruts and holes that even now over a few of them it is not safe to take a heavy load. The loss to the District from being thus deprived of the ordinary means of communication it would be hard to estimate. Markets have been missed, small loads have been taken in place of full ones, unnecessary cost and loss of time have been entailed, mechanics and those in business have lost from delay in securing supplies, buyers have been prevented from coming, and many a good horse has been rendered unsound while floundering through mudholes. In Beauharnois they have had one or more meetings to see if there is no way of improving the roads, and last week, a meeting of the ratepayers of this village was held with the same object. All over the country, the talk is that something ought to be done, and opinion leans towards getting stone-crushers.

There is no denying it, that under the present system clay roads can never be made good. Rounding-up and ditching answer where the soil is light, but on heavy clay, where every track a heavy wagon makes in wet weather holds water like a canal, they are wholly insufficient. For a time, the opinion prevailed that a coating of gravel would prevent their cutting, and a good deal of money and labor has been so spent. On loan the gravel has been found to answer, but on the clay it has become worked up and the benefit largely lost. If we had good gravel it probably would have been different; what has been used, and the only kind to be had within reasonable distance of the roads most in need of repair, is too fine—more like loam or sand than gravel. What is wanted on clay roads is a solid foundation, and that is not to be secured by the quality of gravel obtainable. A fair trial was made in this village, and experience has shown that gravelling is not of permanent benefit, and only useful where spread on a layer of stones. We could name roads in the adjacent townships which have had a coating of gravel, and which were little better during the past Fall and Spring than those upon which none had been spread. The impression is, good roads can only be got by using broken stone.

At the village meeting a committee was appointed to collect information with regard to stone-crushers and to learn if the neighboring municipalities would feel inclined to join in buying one. The idea is

that, to begin with, one machine would do this section, and could be moved from place to place in turn. Their cost is, at least, \$2,000, and they require 3 or more men to work them. Had the village the means it would readily buy one for itself, but such an investment is beyond its resources at present. With one machine between four or five municipalities it would take a long time to improve any length of road, and the most that could be expected would be that the worst bits of road in each would be made good. This we are inclined to think is as far as the ratepayers of the townships would feel disposed to go at present, and the undertaking of regularly macadamizing the roads, or even of one leading road in each township, would be made a matter of more mature consideration in the future, which is proper, for the expense would be considerable. To move surely in an undertaking of this kind, where we have everything to learn, it is well to move slowly. Should the enquiries now being made prove that the machines are suited for the stone in this District and likely to be worked economically and advantageously, from what we hear, we should judge public opinion will warrant the councils interested in clubbing together to get a machine; venturing, say, a thousand dollars each towards paying for it and macadamizing a piece of road. A beginning has to be made some time towards getting decent roads, and it should be done this season. If after getting a crusher it is found to answer, the work can be gone into on a larger scale should the ratepayers see fit, and probably each township get one for itself. As we understand it, all that is proposed now, is to try how it will do. When the information has been obtained from the different parties who make the machines and from municipalities in Ontario where they are in use, it is to be handed us for publication.

AFTER a struggle of five days the Democrats in the House of Representatives succeeded in passing their resolution to enquire into the Presidential election returns for Florida and Louisiana. Should the evidence already secured, showing that the returns in favor of Hayes were fraudulent, be substantiated, it is the common belief that he will be impeached as holding his office illegally. The course pursued by the Democrats is very disquieting and hinders the revival of business. One, and perhaps the only good effect of the movement, has been to reunite the Republicans in favor of Hayes, who is resolved to hold his position until his term is up even if force be necessary.

FROM the cable despatches the good news will be learned that a congress of the European Powers is to be held to settle the Eastern difficulty. Of course this does not assure peace, for the congress may disagree, but the probabilities are that it will find means of reconciling those differences which have been so threatening of late.

On Tuesday, May 21st, Mr Embersson, Inspector of Schools, visited No. 4 School, St. Anicet. The highest number of marks was obtained by Miss Christy A. Walkinshaw, but after the percentage for age was deducted, the prize for scholarship was awarded to John M. Ferguson; for regular attendance, John Stewart; and as the most deserving French pupil, Marie Gardiner. The presentations were made by the Rev. Mr McKay, LaGuerre, who gave a suitable address to the pupils and closed with prayer.

Of the two convictions obtained against him by the Crown for selling liquor illegally, one has been appealed against by P. C. Moir, and F. Shirriff has also appealed.

Jean Louis Blanchette, butcher, of St. Martine, is insolvent.

On Saturday week Vice-President Wheeler returned to his home at Malone for the summer, accompanied by Mrs. Hayes, wife of the President, and one of her daughters. In the evening they were serenaded, and on Sunday attended the Congregational church. On Monday they left for a trip among the mountains, driven by Mr Folsom in a four-in-hand rig. The Record reports that the distinguished ladies had no trains sweeping along on the sidewalk behind them, they evidently preferring to let the Malone ladies sweep their own walks. They were plain and simple; honest in dress and manners.

The Queen's birthday—the 59th, by the way—passed over very quietly in this village. There was the customary shooting at daybreak and snapping of crackers by the boys with a bonfire on the Parade Ground in the evening. The Brass Band turned out and drove through the streets, playing in their usual excellent style. A shower of rain at 9 o'clock abruptly brought the proceedings to a close.

A lecture was given in the Fraser School-house, St. Anicet, on Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr Cattnach, on British Liberty. The divisions were, "Its Foundations," "Its Issues," and "Its Guarantees." The lecturer gave a rapid sketch, from the earliest period of English History, up to the end of the reign of the Stuarts, dwelling more particularly on those periods where the struggle was first for Civil and afterwards for Religious Liberty. He urged upon the young people the importance of not only the

study of the History of their own country, but also that of Scotland and England, as being blended with it, calling their attention to their young American brothers and sisters who at an early age can relate the stirring events connected with the contest of those colonies with the mother country. Star Division was pretty fairly represented; we also noticed several members of Maple Leaf Lodge present from LaGuerre.—Com.

ELGIN SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. At a meeting held on Thursday, the 23d inst., all the members of the Board were present, except the chairman, Mr Brown.

It was moved by Com Watson, seconded by Com Gillies; That Com R. H. Elder be chairman pro tem. Carried.

The engagement of teachers was then taken up, and after due consideration the following engagements were entered into: District No. 1, Isabella Fraser, at \$12 per month; No. 2, Janet Elder, at \$14; No. 3, Cassie J. McGill, at \$14; No. 4, Isabella Anderson, at \$14; No. 5, Carrie S. Lunan, at \$18; all for ten months, the fires to be kindled by the District in No. 4, and also that the Secy-Treas. be empowered to sign teachers' engagements. Carried.

Moved by Com Watson, seconded by Com Gillies; That John Lanktree be allowed a rebate of seventy-five cents on this year's school rate, being an error, and that the Secy-Treas. send special notices on all in arrears. Carried.

ORDINATION AND INDUCTION AT FRANKLIN. Interdenominational services were held in the Congregational church, Franklin Centre, in connection with the ordination of the Rev. James C. Wright to the ministry and his induction into the pastoral charge of the congregation. Despite this being a busy season of the year, with farmers, there was a respectable attendance. The church was adorned by numerous bouquets of flowers, and everything was well arranged.

The first service was held at half-past ten in the forenoon, and was opened by Rev. A. Miller, of the Presbyterian church, Malone, who read the 6th chapter of Acts and led in prayer. The Rev. Alfred Bray, of Zion church, Montreal, then delivered a lecture on the principles and polity of Congregationalism. The leading ideas of his address were, that the Scriptures do not lay down any particular system of church organization as binding on Christians, deducing from Paul's speaking of the "churches" of Galatia, instead of "the church" and from like language by John in Revelations that the churches differed in constitution even in Apostolic times—alike in faith though differing in organization; that the only test of the validity of ecclesiastical systems was their adaptability to the wants of men in bringing them to Christ, and that they must therefore necessarily vary with circumstances. He scouted being bound to any system merely on account of its antiquity, declaring if the word of God be clear, it is not necessary to question his trust, while that which might date back to Jacob contained bitter or brackish water, he would prefer that of yesterday. What souls aspiring to be raised out of sin sought was help in their endeavor, and the church system that most fully met their need was the best. He contended that the only test of the best system was that which secured the best. He did not believe Congregationalism was a perfect system, for there was nothing perfect in this life, but to his mind it was the best that had been yet devised. The characteristics of Congregationalism, its democratic nature, throwing the responsibility of government upon all adherents, and the independence and latitude it secured to each congregation, he brought out with much clearness. In England Congregationalism was identified with nonconformity, it steadily protesting against state endowments or any Parliamentary connection. He contended that the best of men of diverse character and views legislating for the church, but on this continent it had not that semi-political aspect, though, he contended, it ought to bear like testimony in this Province, where the Church of Rome received State recognition and support. Among the defects of Congregationalism he classed their mode of receiving members, he considering that the examination by deacons as to the conversion and doctrinal views of candidates did not keep out a single hypocrite or self-deceiver while it received many a conscientious and sensitive soul. The test of religious character he held to be the daily life. When a man came to him for admission into the membership with a glib profession of faith or religious experience, he was inclined to go among his neighbors and find out what sort of a man he was in his dealings. He closed with a glowing description of the work of every true church as being to make those within its influence Christian men and women, and which held its organization as subsidiary, a mere instrument, to that end.

The Rev. Professor Fenwick, of the Montreal Congregational College, then put four questions to Mr Wright, the applicant for admission to the ministry: 1st, his reasons for believing he had been converted; 2d, his reasons for believing he had received a call to the ministry; 3d, his doctrinal views; 4th, his motives in accepting the pastoral charge of the Franklin church. Mr Wright answers to the several questions were frank and ample and given in an unassuming manner. Being satisfactory, Professor Fenwick ordained him with fervent prayer and the laying on of hands.

Two candidates for the diaconate, William Smith and Henry Friar, were now called forward, when Mr Bray addressed them as to the nature of their duties and the manner in which they should discharge them. His advice, given in a familiar strain, was as humorous as it was apt, and it likely to be forgotten by either deacon or congregation. He dedicated them to the office by prayer.

The Rev. J. S. Livingstone of Russelltown Plains closed the service with prayer and the benediction. At this, as at the subsequent services, the singing of the choir was admirable.

At half-past two the congregation again assembled, when, after devotional services led by Mr Bray, Professor Fenwick delivered the charge to the pastor and Mr Miller to the people. In the evening a third service was held, when Mr Bray preached from 1st Timothy, 3 chap. 16 verse.

Mr Wright is a young man, who comes from Ontario, and who concluded his studies this spring. During the summer of '76 he supplied the pulpit of the Franklin church with such acceptance as to lead to his unanimous call. Altho' among the oldest churches in the county, it has not of late had a settled pastor. From the heartiness displayed in the placing of Mr Wright there is reason to hope that it has now before it a season of prosperity and usefulness.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR. SMITH.

	Temperature	Rain	
	Highest	Lowest	Inches
8 May	74	52	.000
9 "	64	52	.780
10 "	58	45	.000
11 "	48	42	.000
12 "	40	38	.000
13 "	46	32	.130
14 "	53	35	.000
15 "	57	33	.000
16 "	64	34	.000
17 "	68	38	.000
18 "	68	46	.000
19 "	71	42	.000
20 "	64	51	.500
21 "	64	50	.220

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

The Duchess of Argyll is dead. The British Indian Government has decided to reduce the excessive armaments of the feudatory princes. St. Petersburg, May 23.—The Shah of Persia arrived to-day and drove by the side of the Czar in an open carriage to the Winter Palace. The Shah remains until Wednesday. London, May 25.—The Manchester Guardian says orders were received at Liverpool to ship American cotton for consumption in the mills of Bombay. It is

intended with the material to commence the manufacture of shirtings and other medium classes of cloth in India. This cotton will pass into India duty free whilst goods made from the same kind of cotton in this country will pay an import duty of five per cent.

A Calcutta correspondent of the Times telegraphs that virulent cholera has appeared at Morar. Of forty-one Europeans attacked thirty died.

The Crown Prince and Princess of Germany have visited the Empress Eugenie at Chiselhurst.

THE EASTERN TROUBLE. A Constantinople despatch says:—The Russians have again advanced their entire line slightly, without, however, violating the neutral zone. Immense quantities of war material continue to reach the Russian camp.

The first vessels, two in number, carrying Indian troops arrived at Malta on Friday.

A German newspaper states that Great Britain has ordered at Berlin immediately 20 electric lights for the British fleet. These illuminate the darkness to a distance of 250 yards.

In the House of Commons, on Friday, the debate on the raising of troops was continued until a late hour. Mr Cross and Sir Stafford Northcote spoke on behalf of the Government. The former spoke in a hopeful tone, but dwelt upon the necessity of secrecy at the present important juncture. Mr Roebuck violently attacked the Opposition's factious conduct. Mr Holmes, Mr Forster, and Lord Hartington replied, dwelling upon the unconstitutional action of the Government. Lord Hartington's resolution was rejected by 347 to 226. The amendment of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, stating that Lord Hartington's resolution was inexpedient, was adopted without a division.

A Constantinople despatch says the Mohammedans in Lazistan are preaching in favor of a holy war. A committee is forming in Constantinople for the purpose of supplying them with arms, and encouraging resistance to the surrender of Batoum.

The Russians at Erzeroum have received a reinforcement of 10,000 men. Putrid fever is ravaging the garrisons. The insurrection in Lazistan against the Russians is spreading. It is estimated that between 10,000 and 15,000 Lazis are prosecuting guerrilla warfare against the Russians about Artwin and Batoum.

The Agence Russe says the general impression is that the prospect is favorable for peace.

Austria has taken possession of the island Ada Kaleh on the Danube, notifying the Powers that if it ceases to be Turkish it must become Austrian. The Austrians have also occupied the northern entrance of the Predeal Pass of the Carpathian Mountains. Only two and a half regiments of Turkish soldiers now remain in Thessaly.

The entire Indian expedition, except one small craft, has now arrived at Alexandria.

Berlin, May 28.—Bismarck has signed the invitations to the Powers to attend the Congress, which will probably convene June 11th. The following representatives have been nominated: Russia, Schouvaloff; England, Lyons; Austria, Andrássy and Haymerle; France, Waddington; Greece, if admitted, Sir Peter Arwenou.

London, May 21.—The exultation of the Conservatives over Russia's agreeing to a congress is great, it being regarded as a triumph of English diplomacy. On the other hand, there are those who fear that the Congress will result in giving Russia all she would have gained under the San Stefano treaty or in war. It is believed a perfect understanding exists between the three Emperors, that Italy will not take England's side, and France will positively remain neutral. Only England and Turkey will stand together. It is doubtful if even the firmness of Turkey can be counted on. For that result Congress will be humiliating to England by the acceptance of all Russia asks, or plunging into war without a single ally.

London, May 27.—In the House of Commons this afternoon, Sir Stafford Northcote, replying to a question, said he was not yet in a position to make a definite statement, but within the last few days the prospects for an early meeting of the conference had materially improved. The announcement was received with cheers.

PARTY DISTURBANCES IN MONTREAL.

Those unfortunate disturbances arising out of religious prejudice have again commenced. On Saturday night, about 9 o'clock, an elderly man and his wife overtook Constable Kerr at the corner of McGill and Notre Dame streets, and stated that they had been insulted by several of a crowd of young men, who were then coming along on the opposite side of the street. The man also complained that he had been struck by some of the crowd.

Constable Kerr asked the man to follow him, and proceeded across to the crowd, which numbered some 14 or 15, just in time to aid in rescuing Supernumerary Constable James Marr, who was surrounded, and was being maltreated by them. One of the crowd, named John Dowd, who had struck the constable, ran away, and was followed through St. Maurice street down St. Henry, and into William street, by Kerr, who there succeeded in arresting him, with the aid of Sergeant DeConnick and two men who were on patrol. In the Recorder's Court, yesterday, Marr stated to the effect that, while he was proceeding past Winks' Block, on McGill street, towards Victoria Square, the prisoner and some 14 or 15 others turned the corner, acting in a boisterous manner, and singing "The Wearing of the Green." He quietly requested them to desist, as they were disturbing the peace. Hardly had he done so, than the first of the crowd (the prisoner) turned around and struck him a blow on the head. Other blows were given, and it is difficult to say what would have been the result but for the opportune arrival of Constable Kerr. Mr D. Barry

appeared for the defense, and the prisoner, by his advice, elected to be tried by a jury.

Last night the True Blues, a juvenile branch of the Orange Order, accompanied by their Band, escorted certain delegates to a Convention at Ottawa to the Bonaventure Street Station. On returning, stones and bottles were thrown at the Band while passing through Chaboillez Square, and two youths were assaulted and had their caps taken away. Sergeant Maher and the constables at his command put in an appearance when the disturbance ceased. The cap of one of the youths was recovered by the Sergeant, but the other youth had to go home bareheaded. In passing through St. Joseph street other missiles were thrown, and, at the corner of McGill and St. Joseph street, a bottle was thrown into their midst directly in sight of a constable. No further disturbance ensued.—Herald of Tuesday.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY IN MONTREAL.

The celebration of the Queen's birthday was made the occasion of an unusual military display in Montreal. From Toronto, Ottawa, and Quebec troops were brought, forming with the Montreal Volunteers a body of 3,000 men, who were reviewed by Lord Dufferin and engaged in a sham fight on Fletcher's field, at the base of the Mountain. The Queen's Own of Toronto, numbering 400 men, attracted much attention, as did also the Governor's Foot Guards, 300 men, of Ottawa. The Battery of Quebec numbered 200 men. On the way up, one of their number, while drunk, fell overboard and was drowned. Among those on the Governor's staff was Lt.-Col. McEachern, C.M.G., who was also present at the dinner in the evening by invitation. It is estimated that there were 40,000 spectators. A pleasing feature of the affair was the presence of a company of United States volunteers, the Barlow Greys, St. Albans, Vermont. We quote from the Herald: This corps turned out 40 strong, under the command of Capt. Culber. They are a fine body of men, soldierly-looking, and admirably drilled. Throughout the day their gray uniform, heavy epaulets, and smart, though to English eyes, unfamiliar appearance, attracted much attention. Among them are many old soldiers of the Republic, who have fought for the Stars and Stripes, which were carried by them, and waved for the first time, we believe, side by side with the Union Jack at a British military parade.

His Excellency rode down the line, accompanied by the whole Divisional and Brigade Staffs, and inspected it closely. Returning, he rode to the United States Company, and, after shaking hands with the officers, addressing them as follows, said:—"I cannot allow this opportunity to escape without expressing to you, on my own behalf and on behalf of the Government, and of Her Most Gracious Majesty, whose representative I am, the extreme satisfaction which I experience in thus being able to welcome you on behalf of the people of Canada to the soil of this Dominion. A greater compliment could hardly be paid by one people to another, than the one you are good enough to confer by thus joining us to celebrate the Birthday of our Queen. I accept this demonstration on your part as an additional proof of the indestructible friendship which I hope will ever unite the people of both countries. I further have to congratulate you on your soldierly appearance. Although I am but a civilian, yet, having acted as Under-Secretary of War for Great Britain, I know little of what soldiering is, and I would be wanting in my duty if I did not pay a well-merited compliment. I trust we shall make your stay here sufficiently agreeable that you will not regret it, and induce others to return on a similar occasion."

At the conclusion of the address, Captain Culber called upon the men to give three cheers for the Governor-General of Canada. It is needless to say the call was heartily acted upon, the cheers ending up with the peculiar "tiger."

We have not space for any detail, but in remarking on the features of the Sham-fight would say that the nature of the new order of attack does not seem to have been grasped by many of the company officers and by the men, and that some of the movements were executed in a way which, after making all allowance for the hindrance caused by the crowd and the difficulty of seeing what was going on, would, in actual fighting, have resulted in the utter destruction of the attacking force and in many serious complications at different points. During the fight, one of the Queen's Own had an eye injured by a gun being fired into his face.

In the afternoon the Governor visited a Lacrosse match between Caughnawaga and Montreal, resulting in a victory to the former.

In the evening, the Governor and other guests were entertained to a dinner in the Windsor hotel by the officers of the city volunteers. There were 200 officers present. In response to the toast of his health, Lord Dufferin said:

The spectacle I have witnessed this morning—the scene which now meets my view—more than repays me. Anything more admirably arranged, more gratifying to the pride of Canadians, and to all the friends of Canada, than the performance of this morning, cannot well be conceived. From first to last everything has passed off to my entire satisfaction, and I now beg to tender my best thanks, and I render this acknowledgment not only on my own behalf, but on behalf of my fellow-spectators, and of the country at large—to the Lieutenant-General, who has planned, to the Militia authorities who have organized, and to the officers and men who, at great personal sacrifice and inconvenience, have executed and carried out the triumphant celebration with which we have this morning saluted the birthday of our Most Gracious Sovereign. (Cheers.) There is one characteristic of to-day's performance, at all events, which must have at-

tracted everyone's attention—that is, the magnificent appearance, the patriotic enthusiasm, the spirited alacrity, the loyal sentiments which have been exhibited by each and all of the regiments that have paraded before us. Though I should be very far from wishing to depreciate the effects of training and discipline in producing efficiency, we must all admit—even the greatest martinet amongst us—that such a lively spirit of patriotism, such a joyous, such an exuberant alacrity in the performance of their military duties, as have been exhibited to-day by our soldiers, is the first step towards the formation of victorious battalions. Happily, the prospect of the Dominion being required to array itself in defense of its homes and liberties is remote. We have but one nation for our immediate neighbor, and with that nation we are united, by long tradition, by a community of interests, and by a continual interchange of courtesies,—in indissoluble friendship—(hear, hear)—while those foreigners who, under any unhappy circumstances, might attempt to assail us are remote and separated from our shores by leagues of sea. It is true, of late there have been heard a few vague and probably exaggerated rumors of a certain amount of Celtic effervescence—(loud laughter.)—along our Southern frontier, but I cannot believe that such an unpardonable crime, as a second filibustering attack upon the sacred peace of Canada, can be in contemplation. I never have, and never will speak harshly or disrespectfully of my Irish countrymen—(cheers.)—however wrong I may consider their opinions, or misguided their conduct. It is not by harsh or violent language we shall win them back to a friendly frame of mind. (Hear, hear.) Undoubtedly, in past days, Ireland has suffered ill-treatment and injustice; but for generations England has strained every nerve to make reparation for those wrongs. (Hear, hear.) However disposed, therefore, we may be to make allowance for the circumstances which may have generated these inimical passions, if they take effect in acts of outrage and murder—if the peaceful home-steads of Canada are to be ravaged by bands of marauders, who can have no possible quarrel with her peaceable inhabitants—such violence, which outrages every law recognized by civilized mankind, must be suppressed with the most unmitigated firmness—(hear, hear.)—but, as I said before, I cannot bring myself to believe in the possibility of so great a wrong. During my various progresses through the country I have come into contact with hundreds and hundreds of kindly Irishmen, laboring in the field, the forest, by the river side, or in the mine, and never did I meet one who did not give me a hearty welcome, both as a fellow-countryman, and as the representative of the Queen. (Loud cheers.) Happily for Canada, these Irishmen are sown broadcast through the land, and are intimately associated with their fellow-citizens of French, English, and Scotch descent. They are contented, prosperous and loyal. Yet it is these Irish homes—where the kindness, the hospitality, the wit and the mirth of old Ireland lives again under such happy auspices—which are to be involved, together with their British and French neighbors, in these unnatural hostilities. (Hear, hear.) What cause of quarrel has the invader with the people of Canada which our own Irish fellow-citizens could not themselves allege, had they a mind to do so? (Hear, hear.) Nor are the Irish the only community of persons within our borders who might, if they chose, translate historical wrongs into actual warfare. Half the population of Gleanery, I believe, fled to this country, if not from Culloden, at all events from their Highland homes, to avoid the tyranny of him whom they called usurper, and whose great-granddaughter now sits upon the throne; yet where is there to be found a more loyal people in the world than the people of Gleanery? In considering, therefore, the possible occasions on which we may have to rely upon the valor of our gallant troops, I reject with horror from my thoughts the idea that they should ever be called upon to shed the blood of even the most inconsiderate or irreconcilable of our Irish fellow-countrymen. (Hear, hear.) And, gentlemen, if this cloud—or rather, phantasmal exhalation—bedispersed along our southern boundary, what is there behind it in that direction but illimitable sunshine, and the prospect of perpetual peace? (Hear, hear.) It is true, even so, we are still liable to invasion, and to-day we have witnessed how soldier-like and martial is the array of our Southern neighbors. (Loud cheers.) But if they have forced the bulwarks of our land—if they have penetrated to the heart of our richest city—if they have established themselves within the precincts of our camp, it has only been to give us a fresh proof of the kindly feelings entertained for us by themselves and their fellow-countrymen in the States—perhaps to lay siege to the hearts of our young ladies—(laughter.)—and to join with us in doing honor to our Gracious Queen. In the name, then, of all those who are present—of the Volunteer Army of Canada—of the people of Canada—I bid them welcome; and, inasmuch as it is the habit of every politic government to extend to deeds of military daring substantial rewards, I hereby promise to every American soldier-citizen who is now present, or shall ever after take part in our reviews, a free-grant farm within the Arctic Circle the day he takes the oath of allegiance. (Loud and continued laughter.) But though we have thus disposed in the most satisfactory manner of all possible foes within the circuit of our immediate vision, it is not the less necessary, on that account, that we should take those precautions which every nation since the world began, has found requisite for its safety. Let us learn a lesson from the fate of the aboriginal inhabitants of this very continent. We read in the pages of Prescott how happy and careless were their lives—how destitute of fear, as they sported and slept beneath the unbraced shelter of their tropical groves. War with

them had ceased to be an imaginable contingency—every possible foe had disappeared from the limits of their world—yet suddenly, unexpectedly, coming from whence none knew, there stood upon their shores steel-clad men armed with their thunder-bolts of death, and in a few short years they were annihilated—their altars, cities, and temples laid waste and desolate. Happily, the repetition of such a catastrophe in our case is impossible; but, for all that, a war cloud seems to be gathering in Europe, which may involve the entire Empire in its dreadful shadow. As members of that Empire—as men of British descent—as subjects of Queen Victoria—it may be necessary for us to face the responsibilities which our nationality entails. You have seen by the papers the precautions the Government has taken to protect that—happily for us—restricted portion of our seaboard, which is within reach of an enemy's assault; but I am proud to think that the spirit of Canadian patriotism has not confined itself merely to those exertions. Almost every mail has brought either to me, or to the Prime Minister, or the Minister of Militia, the most enthusiastic offers to serve in the Queen's army abroad in the event of foreign war. (Loud cheers.) These offers have represented not merely the enthusiasm of individuals, but of whole regiments and brigades of men. (Renewed cheers.) It has been my duty to transmit them to the Home Government, and to the foot of the Throne; and I should be failing in my duty if I neglected to tell you that they have been duly appreciated, not only by the Queen's Ministers, but by the Queen herself. (Prolonged cheering.) It will, undoubtedly, require a great deal of consideration to determine to what extent, and in what manner advantage could be taken of such noble self-devotion. Happily the time has not yet arrived, and I trust to God it may never do so, for giving practical effect to the suggestions which have been received. But I feel that I could not have a better opportunity of recording and emphasizing facts so indicative of the martial and loyal spirit of the Canadian people as those I have indicated. No, gentlemen—God grant that many a long year may pass before the note of warlike preparations rings through the quiet hamlets, the sun-lit fields, and the prosperous cities of Canada. But, should the evil day arrive, let it find us prepared and ready to do our duty. (Hear, hear.) It is not by undisciplined levies, however enthusiastic, that the homes and liberties of a country can be guarded. Every day war is becoming a more complicated science, the problems of which can only be successfully dealt with by highly-organized battalions, and trained and scientific officers. Above all, remember, things are not with you as they were a few short years ago. British North America is no longer a congeries of disconnected provinces, destitute of any strong bond of sympathy or mutual attachment. You are no longer Colonists or Provincials—you are the defenders and guardians of half a continent—of a land of unbounded promise and predestinated renown. (Hear, hear.) That thought alone should make men and soldiers of you all. Life would scarcely be worth living unless it gave us something for whose sake it was worth while to die. Outside our domestic circle there are not many things that come up to that standard of value. But one of these you possess—a country of your own; and never should a Canadian forget, no matter what his station in life—what his origin or special environments—that in this broad Dominion he has that which it is worth while both to live and to die for. (Loud and long continued cheers.)

On the departure of the Barlow Greys for St. Albans they were played to the station by the band of the 6th Fusiliers, and escorted by the whole of the non-commissioned officers of that battalion. The Greys were loud in their praise of the review and of the smartness and soldierly appearance of our volunteers. It was some time before they could get over the idea that our troops are regulars instead of citizen-soldiers like themselves. They heartily appreciated the compliment paid them by the Lt-General in saluting their country's flag and of giving them the post of honor in the line, and also the kind manner in which His Excellency addressed them. They will keep a sharp look-out after the Fenian banditti about St. Albans, and if it should come to blows, will, and they said it with pride, be found standing shoulder to shoulder with their comrades of the 6th Fusiliers to put down the raiders. As the train moved out of the station cheers were sent up on all sides for the Greys and the United States, and was heartily returned by the soldiers of the American Republic.

**CANADA.**  
Ottawa, May 27.—Rev. W. J. Hunter preached to the Orangemen yesterday in the Dominion Church, and in the course of his address charged the state of things now existing in Montreal on the system of the Roman Catholic Church, and said he would not retract the charge until the bishops and priests by their pastoral letters and pulpit utterances discontinued acts of violence.  
Winnipeg, May 27.—In view of the approaching nominations and local elections, Archbishop Tache has issued a lengthy pastoral letter, repudiating the doctrine that priests should not interest themselves in politics, and warning the electors of the importance of suffrage.—The Immigrant Sheds are again full, and a number of new arrivals are encamped in tents. It is expected that a number of new townships will be surveyed shortly in the north-east.  
Halifax, May 25.—Sir P. L. Macdougall, the new commander of Her Majesty's forces in British America, with his family, arrived in the Hibernian to-day. On landing he was received by a guard of honor and military band. The Hibernian brought 310 soldiers, recruits for the 20th and 97th Royal Artillery and Engineers now in this garrison.

The inquest on the fatal fire at Caughnawaga was closed on the 21st. Notwithstanding the most diligent and painstaking endeavors on the part of Coroner Jones, it is to be regretted that, owing to the well-known non-communicative character of the Indians, none of the conspirators whose work this dreadful deed doubtless was could be discovered. The following is the verdict: "That on the 11th of May 1878, some person, or persons, to the jurors aforesaid unknown, did, feloniously, maliciously, and unlawfully, ignite, set fire to, and burn the stable, barns, and other outbuildings the property of one Ozias Meloche, being and situated in the village of Caughnawaga, and that the said Ozias Meloche, in his endeavors to rescue and save from destruction, his horses and cattle, contained in the said stables, barns and outbuildings, was, in the said stables, suffocated and burned by the said fire, and then and there did instantly die. And the jurors aforesaid on their oaths, aforesaid do further say and declare: That there exists a conspiracy in the village of Caughnawaga against the Canadians and half-breeds (Metis) of this village; that the notices posted upon the church doors of the village contained serious threats, not only against the properties of the Metis, but they also threatened their lives; that there is no good or fundamental reason for the origin of such conspiracy, as all the Canadians and Metis are honest, respectable and industrious; that the fire which destroyed the property of Ozias Meloche, and in which he perished, was no doubt the act of an incendiary; that the deceased Ozias Meloche was destined to be the first victim upon whom the conspirators were to vent and exercise their cruelty and vengeance; that the Chiefs of the Iroquois tribe of Caughnawaga are culpable in not having suppressed and publicly disapproved and condemned the posting of these notices, and it is to be regretted that not one of the Chiefs of the village attended the inquest. And we humbly pray that the Government will take and adopt the necessary measures for the protection of the individuals whom the conspirators desire and are determined to oppress and persecute." Signed by eleven of the Jurors, and three made their marks.

There exists in the District of Bedford a society called "The Society for the Detection and Arrest of Horse-Thieves." If a member of the society has a horse stolen, he immediately informs the Secretary, who without delay dispatches two or three detectives to look the matter up. A tax is levied on each member to defray the expenses of the search.

Last week a gunner of a volunteer battery at Ottawa had both hands blown off by the premature discharge of the cannon to which he belonged. A woman, who lived next door to him, was so horrified by the accident that her hair changed from jet black to pure white during the night.

The superintendent of education, Mr. Quimet, has had his salary reduced from \$4,000 to \$3,000. Though this leaves it the same as that of the responsible Ministers, it is understood the Catholic Council of Public Instruction, at a meeting which the bishops attended last week, adopted a resolution condemning the said reduction.

Four or five hundred Orangemen are expected from Cleveland and vicinity to take part in the 12th of July celebration at London.

A curious case—the re-appearance of a supposed dead man—has occurred in Wilmet township, Waterloo county, Ont. Michael Meyer, living with his parents near Petersburg at the time, left his father's house thirty years ago, being twenty years of age at the time of his departure. The other day he returned, found his father has long since died, and took possession of his share of the property. His relatives were much surprised.

As Mr. Donald McKinlay was lately crossing Bass Lake, Ont., in a row boat he observed a head swimming in the boat's wake. He headed for the animal, overtook and attacked it with an oar. After a hard fight of about half an hour's duration the bear was vanquished. Twice bruin very nearly succeeded in climbing into the boat. After the prize was brought to land he was weighed, and kicked the beam at 170 pounds.

Galt, May 23.—The little steamer Empress of India, which has been placed on the Grand River, and which on Monday last commenced its trips for the season on Blain's Dam, to all appearances was perfectly safe for the business required of it, and the calamity which has overtaken it was totally unlooked for. Last evening about eight o'clock a party of some fifteen young men and two young women embarked on the vessel for a sail up the river. As the boat was crossing the dam something appeared to go wrong with the rudder, and the head of the boat could not be turned sufficiently up the stream to enable it to counteract the effects of the current caused by the flow over the dam. The west side of the dam was reached without mishap, however, but the point where the boat would have touched being rough and rocky, an order was given to reverse the engine, which was done. The boat again getting out into the stream, an effort was made to turn the bow up the current, but again it seemed as if the rudder would not work, and when at last it did it unfortunately was turned the wrong way and the boat partly headed directly for the fall, and before those on board could realize their position the steamer drifted broadside to the edge of the fall and in a moment went crashing over into the boiling water beneath. Before it took its final leap, however, two of its occupants jumped into the water, and one, in an almost miraculous manner, managed to obtain a foot-hold on the water's edge and to resist the current until he reached the shore. The other was not so fortunate, being carried over the fall, but he was eventually taken out of the river some distance below in an insensible condition. Of those who went over with

the boat eight were lost, the rest having in various ways managed to reach the shore. Both of the young women were saved, one having had an escape that was perfectly miraculous. She floated down the stream until she struck the western pier of the upper bridge, against which the water pressed her so tightly that parties were enabled to get ropes and rescue her. The dam is about ten or twelve feet high, with about a foot of water flowing over the fall. The depth of the water above the fall is from twelve to eighteen feet.

Quebec, May 23.—The remains of Bishop Laval were to-day interred amid imposing ceremonies and the firing of minute guns. Lying on purple silk the bones were dressed in wax and covered with a perfect wealth of flowers. Various public bodies had contributed to decorate the casket, which, surrounded by priests robed in the rich pontifical vestments of the Catholic Church, attracted the undivided attention of the on-lookers. In the official procession, which was very lengthy, the following took part:—Schools and colleges with bands, clergy to the number of about 200, and the bishops of the Province; rector, professors, and students of the Seminary and Laval University; the Lieutenant-Governor, members of the Executive Council, Senators, members of the Dominion and Provincial Legislatures, foreign consuls, police magistrates, Recorder, Indian deputation, military officers, Mayor and Corporation, medical faculty, national, literary, musical, and charitable societies. The streets were crowded with people along the line of march, which was thickly and gaily decorated with flags and suitable inscriptions. The concluding ceremonies in the Basilica were very imposing. Mgr. Conroy occupied the archiepiscopal throne, and mass was chanted by the Archbishop of Quebec, all the bishops of the Province and the Archbishop of Manitoba being present. The sermon was preached by Mgr. Racine, Bishop of Sherbrooke. At the conclusion the remains were finally interred below the altar in the Seminary chapel.

Wonderful success appears to attend the search for gold of the miners in the Chaudiere Valley. Two men exhibited at the Crown Lands Department this week the result of their labor at the St. Onge Company's diggings for the space of a month—seven ounces of gold in nuggets, which is worth something over \$17 per ounce. During the last two months the receipts of the Crown Lands Department for gold licenses have been over \$100 per month.

A VICTORY FOR PROHIBITION.—Two years ago the Prohibitory bylaw was carried in the Township of Hinchinbrook, County of Huntingdon, by a majority of two. This year the anti-Prohibitionists had a repealing bylaw submitted to the people when the polling took place on Monday and Tuesday the 20th and 21st inst., and resulted in a victory for prohibition by a majority of fifty. So the Township is safe for no license for two years longer, and likely if the temperance men do their duty for many years to come. Persons who have been selling illegally have been prosecuted, and will no doubt be sent to jail. The temperance party have been found fault with for not prosecuting those illegal traffickers, but when such was done it was called persecution. Seeing that the temperance organizations are now sustained in their efforts to do away with the sale, it is hoped they will be as diligent in prosecuting those who may violate the law.—Witness.

Some one has sent the Sherbrooke Gazette a relic ploughed up by Mr. Jerome Rolfe on his farm near St. Francis River, in the township of Eaton. It appears to be an old-fashioned bayonet, such as it was necessary to unscrew before firing. The letters "Doningo" are plainly visible along one side of the blade. Stamped on each side, however, is a fleur de lis, the emblem of France. The weapon is rust-eaten, and may very well have been in the ground since the disastrous retreat of Col. Roger and his New Englanders along the St. Francis in the old times.

Collingwood, May 24.—The steamer City of Winnipeg, from Lake Superior, arrived to-day at 6 a.m., with 80 passengers and a cargo of Manitoba wheat, comprising 32,000 bushels, destined for the English markets. This is said to be the finest shipment of grain that has yet passed through the Duluth elevators. It is the product of the Great Lone Land of the North bordering upon the Peace River, and sent to England as a fair sample of what the North-West Territories will be able to supply in the future. Duluth is kept quite busy owing to the number of people from Canada counties reaching there by lake transportation companies.

The Allan steamer Waldensian, which sailed the other day from Montreal, took with her a large number of cattle, besides fifty-three Ontario horses, which are being shipped to the orders of a Glasgow Tramway Co.

**UNITED STATES.**  
Diamond City, Mont., May 23.—On the morning of the 20th a small band of unknown Indians raided two ranches in the Smith River Valley, driving off a band of horses. Soldiers from Camp Baker pursued, and, with some citizens, had a fight with the Indians. Two Indians are reported killed, and the others were driven into the mountains. The Third Infantry started this morning for their summer camp on the Marian River, north of Fort Benton.

Denver, Col., May 23.—A terrific rain fell upon large areas of Douglas and El Paso counties yesterday afternoon. Cherry Creek, which is ordinarily dry, was suddenly deluged at one o'clock this morning, and in less than an hour the entire western portion of the city was flooded, seven bridges swept away, and a large amount of other property destroyed. It is believed no lives were lost beyond that of an unknown man whose body was found in a freight car. The Denver and Rio Grande road lost a bridge near Colorado Springs. Bridges are swept away on the Kansas road. A freight train on the latter road containing eighteen cars went through a bridge across the Kiowa, burying with it the engineer and two firemen, whose bodies are not yet recovered.

Deadwood, May 23.—Last night the Lone Star Hotel floated down the creek and landed on the shore. Many other buildings were damaged.

Dubuque, Ia., May 23.—A Mineral Point, Wis., special announces that a terrible tornado struck that town this afternoon. A large stone brewery and several buildings surrounding it were demolished, and it is feared that several bodies will be found under the ruins. The fine residence of John Spinsley, in which was a large family reunion, was completely wrecked, and Mrs. Waller and John Waller instantly killed. The rest of the inmates miraculously escaped. The residence of Judge Cotthren was also struck, and his mother (an aged lady) killed. The tornado passed through the heart of the town, and it is feared was even more disastrous than is yet learned.

Quincy, Ill., May 23.—A tornado struck the western part of Brown county this afternoon, a few miles south of the Mounds. Some houses were blown down, and it is reported that three persons were killed.

Chicago, May 24.—Last evening a tornado struck a settlement three miles from Barrington, a Chicago suburb, and desolated the country for a radius of about two miles. A farm house was demolished, Mrs. Bruner instantly killed, and two young children carried through the air and hurled dead to the ground twenty rods away.

Madison, Wis., May 24.—Last night's heavy rain storm was accompanied by the remarkable phenomenon of a rain of sticks, stones, boards, and twigs of various sizes, and large hail. The cyclone came from the south-west, probably from Mineral Point, between Mount Vernon and Oregon. It was especially severe, and fifteen to twenty barns are reported destroyed. A Norwegian living near Mount Vernon narrowly escaped death, and his father-in-law, Narve Bergt, and brother, Herhard Bergt, were killed instantly, while his mother-in-law was seriously injured, by the destruction of their dwelling. O. B. Daly, a wealthy merchant of Mount Vernon, was also killed. A number of prairie fires were started during the evening. It is reported from Oregon that many houses were torn down near Paoli and three or four persons killed. Great destruction undoubtedly resulted from the storm. News comes in slowly.

The Fort Covington correspondent of the Palladium writes: Our cheese factories are in full blast. The village factory takes in 8,000 or 9,000 pounds of milk per day, and the cheese brings the highest market prices in Liverpool. The salesman tells me he sells up to ten days every sale, making a great saving to patrons in shrinkage. The Center or Ellsworth factory is making small cheese for home markets. We have now quite a port here. The steamer St. Francis leaves here every Wednesday at 3 p.m. and Cornwall every Monday and Thursday morning for Montreal. Steamer Sperry—Capt. Alex. Smallman—makes daily trips to Cornwall, leaving Dundee at 7 a.m., touching at Summerstown and St. Regis, and reaching Cornwall at 10 a.m. Returning, leaves Cornwall at 2 p.m. and arrives at Dundee at 4:30 p.m. Steamer Rhoda May leaves Dundee every morning at 8 a.m. for Summerstown, Lancaster, and St. Anicet, returning at 4 p.m. Steamers Massena and Algoma make regular trips here from Ogdensburg every week.

Ellsworth, Me., May 24.—Small parties of Russian officers are leaving the Cimbric to-day with all their baggage. An officer admits that the Russian force is composed of the crews of three ships, the crews of each fully officered. He says they came to America to man three fast vessels. He thinks they have already been purchased and are now in Philadelphia. The officers who left the Cimbric have gone to these vessels. Sailors, he said, would be taken directly in the Cimbric to the point of transfer.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 22.—The Coroner's jury has returned a verdict that the mill disaster was the result of an explosion of dust floating in the air, kindled by fire in the woodwork of Washburn mill, originating in a spark from stones running empty. There is no evidence to show negligence on the part of the mill operatives, but open purifiers in mills are condemned as generating an unusual amount of dust.

Chicago, May 26.—Sixty Communists, armed with muskets and bayonets of the old pattern, were drilling at Silver Leaf Grove this afternoon.

Philadelphia, May 26.—Men are working day and night to complete two steamers purchased here by the Russians.

New York, May 26.—A large mass meeting of Socialists was held last night. Addresses were delivered redolent of Communism.

Cleveland, O., May 25.—The U. S. Revenue cutter, Commodore Perry, has left for a cruise along the Canadian shore. This, with the fact that the steamer Michigan has received on board at Erie a Gatling gun and ammunition, causes the belief that the boats are on the lookout for Fenians.

**TICKETS FROM COTEAU LANDING TO WINDYBEG, (Manitoba), only \$24.40.**  
For particulars apply to  
G. H. PHILLIPS, Agt. G.T.R.,  
Valleyfield, P.Q.

**FOR SALE,**  
1 Threshing Mill, (nearly new), Lumber Wagon, Bobolights, Cutter, Double Harness, Plough, 12 Bags, half bushel measure. The owners of these articles have gone West, therefore bargains may be expected. Apply to  
Huntingdon, May 29. Wm. HASSAN, jr.

**BIRTHS.**  
At Franklin, on the 24th inst., the wife of Mr. Ernest Ames, of a daughter.  
At Franklin, on the 25th inst., the wife of Mr. Nelson Parham, of a daughter.  
At Dewittville, Que., on the 23d inst., the wife of John Oliver, of a son.

**MARRIED.**  
At Toronto, on the 22d inst., by the Rev. D. J. McDonnell, Mr. Joseph Downie, formerly of Huntingdon county, to Maggie Isabella, daughter of Mr. Thos. North, of Toronto.

**DIED.**  
At Huntingdon, on the 25th inst., of Diphtheria, Mary Agnes, daughter of Wm. Gibson, aged 8 years, 5 months and 25 days.

**BEAULIARNOIS MARKET.**  
(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)  
Peas, 70 lbs., 00 to 78 cents.  
Oats, 40 lbs., 00 to 30 cents.  
Barley, 50 lbs., 45c. @ 48c.  
Beans, 70 lbs., \$1.20 @ \$0.00.  
Oatmeal 100 lb., \$1.75 @ \$1.80.  
Potatoes per bag, 20c. @ 25c.  
Butter, 12c @ 13c.  
Eggs, 8c.

K. N. McFER, Grain Buyer.

**VALLEYFIELD MARKETS.**  
(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)  
Peas 70 lbs. 76c. to 00c.  
Oats 40 lbs. 28c @ 30 cents.

TODD & NICOLSON.

**VIGER CATTLE MARKET—May 28.**  
The number of milch cows offered on this market to-day was much larger than is usually the case on Tuesdays, there being between fifty and sixty cows on the market, but not more than twenty of these could be classed as common good country cows, while none of them all were of extra quality. There was a fair demand for good cows, two of the best were sold at \$42 each, another at \$41, and a fourth at \$40. The other good cows were sold at from \$30 to \$38 each. A considerable number of the inferior cows were not sold, while some of them were disposed of at the very low price of \$16. Calves were plentiful and sold at from \$2 to \$5 each. Sheep and lambs were more plentiful than usual. The brisk demand for good lambs last week caused a very large number to be brought to market. The steamer St. Francis yesterday brought over 120 sheep and lambs to the city. The general price of pretty good lambs is \$3 each, with an occasional very fine one sold at \$4. Sheep sold at from \$4 to \$6 each; higher prices would be paid for extra sheep for to send to Britain. S. Price bought fourteen very choice sheep to ship to Liverpool at \$4 per lb. Old lean hogs are being brought to market, but not so plentiful as at this season last year. Two of these porkers which weighed 120 lbs each were sold at 4c per lb. and two others not so large, at \$4 each. Spring pigs are worth about \$1 each. Nearly all the beef cutters on this market to-day were hand-looking bulls, or dry cows belonging to milkmen; prices of both kinds were very low; a moderate-sized two year old bull was sold for \$13, or a little over 14c per lb. One milkman had six fat cows on the market, but during the forenoon the highest offer which he received for them was \$14, a little over \$24 each, or about 24c per lb.

Montreal, Wednesday—Gold 101. Greenbacks bought at 93 cents on the dollar. Silver, large 6; small 8 per cent. discount.

In Huntingdon greenbacks are bought at 98 cents.

In Montreal on Tuesday butter sold at 13 to 16 1/2 cents. Cheese 84c.

**RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.**

WILLIAM THIRD & CO. beg to announce that they have decided to give up business in Huntingdon, and will now offer their whole and entire magnificent stock of New General Merchandise at and under cost until the whole is disposed of. Underneath is a list of the immense reductions made, which will convince the Public of the truthfulness of the above facts:

Men's Brown Overalls 50c per pair, former price \$1.00	
Men's Linen Coats 90c " " " " " " " " " "	1.75
Men's Tweed Coats \$2.50 " " " " " " " " " "	4.50
Men's Tweed Vests \$1.50 " " " " " " " " " "	2.75
Men's Silk-lined Tweed Coats \$4.50 " " " " " " " " " "	9.00
Men's No. 1 Long Boots \$1.75 " " " " " " " " " "	3.00
Men's Fancy Shirts 50c " " " " " " " " " "	1.25
Men's Felt Hats 50c " " " " " " " " " "	1.50
Men's White Merino Under-shirts 50c " " " " " " " " " "	1.00
Men's Fancy Braces 12c " " " " " " " " " "	.30
Men's Paper Collars 12c " " " " " " " " " "	.20
Men's Heavy Cotton Sox 15c " " " " " " " " " "	.30
Boys' Black Lustrous Coats \$1.00 " " " " " " " " " "	1.50
Boys' Tweed Coats \$3.25 " " " " " " " " " "	5.00
Cotton Yarn \$1.10 " " " " " " " " " "	5.50
All-wool Canadian & English Tweeds 75c " " " " " " " " " "	1.25
All-wool White Saxony Flannel 25c " " " " " " " " " "	.40
White Canton Flannel 15c " " " " " " " " " "	.40
Ladies' Parasols 50c " " " " " " " " " "	1.00
Very fine Black Lustrous 25c " " " " " " " " " "	.40
Ladies' White Cotton Hose 8c " " " " " " " " " "	.15
Choice Prints, warranted fast colors, 7c " " " " " " " " " "	.15
Good Heavy Grey Cotton 7c " " " " " " " " " "	.15

Ladies' Fancy Dress Goods of every description marked down below cost.

Parasols at less than half price.

No. 1 Coal Oil 20c " " gallon, former price 30c	
Best Brown Family Soap 5c " " bar, former price 10c	
Eddy's No. 1 Matches 10c " " box, former price 20c	
Salt in bags 10c " " bag, former price 20c	
Good Japan Tea 25c " " lb.	
Bright Refined Scotch Sugar only 8c " " lb.	
White Wine Vinegar 30c " " gallon, former price 60c	
No. 1 Layer Raisin 1 1/2c " " " " " " " " " "	.60
No. 1 Portland Syrup 35c " " gallon " " " " " " " " " "	1.50
No. 1 White Raisin 10c " " " " " " " " " "	.15
No. 1 Salmon Trout 7c " " lb.	

Butter Tinsnets to hold 50 to 60 lb. only 30c each.

And an immense quantity of other Goods too numerous to mention at the same rate of discount. In- viting purchasers are invited to call without delay and secure splendid bargains at and under cost, as the whole and entire stock must be disposed of without delay.

Terms Cash.

WILLIAM THIRD & Co.  
P.S.—All persons owing the firm of William Third & Co. are requested to call at once and settle, as the firm is positively retiring from business and leaving Huntingdon. Store and Dwelling for sale or to let on reasonable terms. Household Furniture will be advertised for sale in due time. W. T. & Co. Huntingdon, May 23.

**Auction Sale.**  
At residence of Miss Sarah Lamb, Godmanchester, on Monday, 10th June: horses, cattle, waggons, implements, furniture, &c. 8 months' credit.  
M. S. McCoy, Auctioneer.

**FARM FOR SALE.**  
SITUATED on the Trout River, being part of Lot No. 27 in the 6th range of Godmanchester, containing 50 acres in good state of cultivation, with dwelling house and out-buildings thereon erected.  
HENRY McDONALD,  
Huntingdon, May 23.

**RELIANCE TEA HOUSE.**  
Dominion Block, Huntingdon.

**STOCK and assortment of the CHEAPEST** kinds of TEAS, Coffees, Cocos, Cocoa lute, Sugars, Fruits, Syrup, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Candied Peel, Sago, Tapioca, Rice, Patent, and Pot Barley, Baking Powder, Bicarbonates, Oysters, Pickled, and Canned Salmon, Peaches, Pine Apples, Flour, Pork, Malt, Mustard, Salt, Soap, Soda, Pickles, Vinegar, Coal Oil, Brooms, Pails, Tubs, Matches, Brushes, &c., &c., kept large and varied.  
Best possible value for ready pay.  
Butter, Cheese, Eggs and Grain bought and sold.  
Geo. Q. O'NEILL,  
May 29th, 1878.

A TALE OF THE SEA.  
TOLD BY THE SECOND MATE.

CHAP. XVII.

CORNISH had stowed the mizzen-royal by the time we had reached the deck, and when he joined us we clewed up the fore-top-gallant sail, so that we might hand that sail when we had done with the royal.

I found this man quite civil and very willing, and in my opinion he spoke honestly when he declared that he had rather be with us than in the long-boat.

The lightning was growing more vivid upon the horizon; that is, when I looked in that direction from the towering height of the fore-royal yard; and it jagged and scored with the blue lines the great volume and belt of cloud that hung to the sea. The wind had slightly freshened, but still it remained a very gentle breeze, and urged the ship noiselessly through the water.

The stars were few and languishing, as you may sometimes have seen them on a summer's night in England when the air is sultry and the night dull and thunderous. All the horizon round was lost in gloom, save where the lightning threw out at swift intervals the black water-line against the gleaming background of cloud.

When we again reached the deck we were rather scant of breath, and I, being unused to late to this kind of exercise, felt the effects of it more than the others.

However, if it was going to blow a gale of wind, as the glass threatened, it was very advisable that we should shorten sail, now that it was calm; for assuredly three men, even though working for their lives as we were, would be utterly useless up aloft when once the weather got bad.

Miss Robertson remained at the wheel all this time, and the steward was useful on deck to let go any ropes which we found fast.

'It pains me,' I said to the girl, 'to see you standing here. I know you are worn out, and I feel to be acting a most unmanly part in allowing you to have your way.'

'You cannot do without me. Why do you want to make your crew smaller in number than it is?' she answered, smiling with the light reflected from the compass-card upon her face. 'Look at the lightning over there! I'm sailor enough to know that our masts would be broken if the wind struck the ship with all this sail upon her. And what is my work—jolly standing here—compared to yours—yours, who have already done so much, and are still doing the work of many men?'

'You argue too well for my wishes, I want you to agree with me.'

'Whom have you to take my place here? Only the steward.'

'He cannot steer, Mr. Royle; and I assure you the ship wants watching.'

I laughed at this nautical language in her sweet mouth, and said,

'Well, you shall remain here a little while longer.'

'One thing,' she exclaimed, 'I will ask you to do—to look into our cabin and see if papa wants anything.'

I ran below and peeped into the cabin. She had already lighted the lamp belonging to it, and so I was able to see that the old gentleman was asleep.

And then I went to work with the boson and Cornish, and all night long we tugged at the sails, reefing them and making them snug to the best of our ability, and coming down at last perfectly exhausted.

We dragged our weary limbs aft and squatted ourselves near the wheel, I for one being scarcely able to stand.

'Mr. Royle,' said Miss Robertson, 'will you and the others go down into the cabin and get some sleep? I will keep watch, and promise faithfully to wake you the moment I think necessary.'

'Boson,' I exclaimed, 'do you hear that? Miss Robertson wants us to turn in. She wants us to turn in. She will keep watch, she says, and call us if a gale comes!'

'God bless her!' said the boatswain. 'I called her a wonder just now, and I'll call her a wonder again. So she is! and tho' she hears me speak, and may think me wantin' in good manners, I'll say this—'an' tired as I am, I'd fight the man now as he stood who'd contradict me—that she's just one o' the best—mind, Jim, I say the best—o' the wery proper kind o' gals as God Almighty ever made; a regular lady woman to the eye, and a sailor in her heart. And, by the livin' Moses! Jim, if you can tell me now to my face that you would ha' let her sink in this here vessel, I'll chuck you overboard, you willin'! So say it!'

'I don't want to say it,' muttered Cornish, penitentially. 'I never thought o' the lady. I forgot she were on board. Mr. Boson, don't say no more about it, please. I've done my duty, I hope, Mr. Royle. I've worked wery hard, considerin' my bad wrist. I'd liefer fight for the lady than agin her, now that I see wot she's made o'.'

'By-gones is by-gones,' as the cock as had his eye knocked out in a fight said when he looked about and couldn't see nothen of it; and if you call me a willin, well and good; I'll not argue, for I dare say you ain't fur wrong, mate.'

'Mr. Royle, you have not answered me. Will you and the others lie down and sleep while I watch?'

'Not yet, Miss Robertson. By-and-by, perhaps. We have more work before us, and are only resting.'

I pulled out my watch and held it close to the binnacle.

'Half-past two!' I cried, amazed at the passage of time. 'Upon my word, I didn't think it was twelve o'clock yet. Miss Robertson, I know I cannot induce you to go below; but you must allow me to relieve you for a spell at the wheel. I can sit and steer as well as you.'

Miss Robertson went below, whispering to me, as she passed, that she wished to look at her father, and that she would return in a few minutes.

'Now that the lady's gone, Mr. Royle,' exclaimed the boatswain, 'as soon as she had left the deck, let's talk over the situation, and think what's to be done.'

'Quite right, boson,' I replied, 'I have been thinking during the time we have

been at work, and will tell you what my plans are. I allow that if we head the ship west-by-north we shall make the Bermuda islands, with anything like a breeze, sometime on Monday morning. What we have to do, then, the moment we can use our legs, is to haul the ship round. How is the wind now? north-north-west. Well, she will lie properly. And as soon as ever it comes daybreak, we must run up a signal of distress, and keep it flying.

At this moment Miss Robertson returned. I asked her how she had found her father, and she replied, in a low voice, that he was sleeping, but that his breathing was very faint and uncertain, and that he sometimes talked in his sleep.

She could not disguise her anxiety, and I entreated her to go below and watch him and rest herself as well; but she answered that she would not leave the deck until I had finished taking in sail and doing what was necessary.

'You cannot tell me that I am not of use,' she added. 'I will steer while you work, and if you wish to sleep I will watch for you. Why should I not do so? I can benefit papa more by helping you to save the ship than by leaving you to work alone while I sit with him. I pray God, she said, in her sweet, low, troubled voice, that all may go well with us. But I have been so near to death that it scarcely frightens me now. Tell me what to do and I will do it—though for your sake alone, as you would have sacrificed your life for mine. I owe you what I can never repay; and how kind, how gentle, how good you have been to my father and me!'

She spoke in so low a voice that it was impossible for any one to hear her but myself; and so greatly did her words affect me—I, who had now learned to love her, who could indeed have died a hundred-fold over for her dear sake, that I dared not trust myself to speak. Had I spoken I should have said what I was sure she would have disliked to hear from a rough sailor like me, I even turned away from her that I might be silent, recoiling from my own heart's language, that seemed but an impertinence, an unfair obtrusion of claims which, even though she admitted them by speaking of my having saved her life, I should have been unmanly to assert.

I quickly recovered myself, and said, forcing a laugh,

'You are as bad a nutcracker as the others. But as you will not obey me, I must obey you.'

And looking for some moments at the ponderous bank of cloud in the north-west, of which the gathering brightness and intensity of the lightning was illustrating its steady approach, I exclaimed,

'Are we strong enough to turn to, mates? We can doze that top-gallant sail, I dare say,' answered the boatswain. 'Up on your pins, steward!'

And we trooped along to the main deck. The spell of rest, had done us no harm. The three of us went aloft, and furled the requisite sails if not in man-of-war fashion and with a proper harbor bunt, at all events very securely.

CHAP. XVII.

Our next job was to man the port braces and bring the ship to a westerly course. But before we went to this work the boatswain and I stood for some minutes looking at the appearance of the sky.

The range of cloud, which had been but a low-lying and apparently a fugitive bank in the northwest at midnight, was now so far advanced as to project nearly over our heads; and at frequent intervals a sharp shower of arrowy lightning whizzed from that portion of it farthest away from us, but as yet we could hear no thunder. The gloomiest feature of this approaching tempest, if such it were, was the slowness, at once mysterious and impressive, of its approach.

'I am debating, boson,' said I, 'whether to bring the ship round or keep her before it. What do you think?'

'There's a gale of wind there. I can smell it,' he replied; 'but there's snug enough to lie close, aren't we? looking up at the masts.'

'That's to be proved,' said I. 'We'll bring her close, if you like; but I'm pretty sure we shall have to run for it later on.'

'I'll bowl us well away into mid-Atlantic, won't it, Mr. Royle?'

'Yes; I wish we were more to the north of Bermuda. However, we'll tackle the yards, and have a try for the tight little islands.'

I asked Miss Robertson to put the helm down west; but the ship had so little way upon her, owing to the small amount of canvass she carried now and the faintness of the wind, that it took her as long to come round as if we had been warping her head to the westward by a buoy.

Having braced up the yards and steadied the helm, we could do no more; and, resolving to profit as much as possible from the interval of rest before us, I directed Cornish to take the wheel, and ordered the steward to go forward and light the galley fire and boil some coffee for breakfast.

I then told Miss Robertson that there was nothing now to detain her on deck, and thanked her for the great service she had rendered us.

How well I remember her as she stood near the wheel, wearing my straw hat, her dress hitched up to allow freedom to her movements; her small hands with the delicate blue veins glowing through the white clear skin, her yellow hair looped up, though with many a tress straying like an amber-colored feather; her marble face, her lips pale with fatigue, her beautiful blue eyes fired over with the same brave spirit, though dim with the weariness of long and painful watching, and the oppressive and numbing sense of ever-present danger!

'You will faithfully promise me to lie down and sleep?' I said.

'I will lie down, and will sleep if I can,' she answered, with a wan smile.

'We have succeeded in saving you, so far, I continued, earnestly, 'and it would be cruel, very cruel, and hard upon me, to

see your health break down for the want of rest and sleep, when both are at your command, now that life is bright again, and when any hour may see us safe on the deck of another vessel.'

'You shall not suffer through me,' she replied. 'I will obey you; indeed, I will do anything you want.'

I kissed her hand respectfully, and said that a single hour of sound sleep would do her a deal of good; by that time I would take care that breakfast should be ready for her and her father; and I then held open the cabin door for her to enter, and returned on deck.

A most extraordinary and wonderful sight saluted me when I reached the poop. The sun had risen behind the vast embankment of cloud, and its glorious rays, the orb itself being invisible, projected in a thousand lines of silver beyond the margin of the bank to the right and overhead, jutting out in visible threads, each as defined as a sunbeam in a dark room.

Looking far away on the weather-bean, and where the shadow on the sea was deepest, I fancied that I discerned a black object, which might well be a ship with her sails darkened by her distance from the sun.

I pointed it out to Cornish, who saw it too, and I then fetched the telescope.

Judge of my surprise and consternation when the outline of a boat with her sail low down on the mast entered the field of the glass! I cried out, 'It's the long-boat!'

Cornish turned hastily.

'My God!' he cried, 'they're doomed men!'

I gazed at her intently, but could not be deceived, for I recognized the cut of the stun-sail, lowered as it was in anticipation of the breaking of the storm, and I could also make out the minute dark figures of the men in her.

My surprise, however, was but momentary, for considering the lightness of the wind that had prevailed all night, and the probability of her having stood to and fro in expectation of coming across us, or the quarter-boat which had attacked us, I had no reason to expect that they should have been far off.

The lightning was now growing very vivid, and for the first time I heard the sullen moan of thunder.

'That means,' said the boatswain, 'that it's a good bit off yet; and if that creature for'd' 'll only bear a hand we shall be able to get something to eat and drink afore it comes down.'

However, as he spoke, the steward came aft with a big coffee-pot. He set it on the skylight, and fetched from the pantry some good preserved meat, biscuit, and butter, and we fell to the repast with great relish and hunger.

Being the first to finish, I took the wheel while Cornish breakfasted, and then ordered the steward to go and make some fresh coffee, and keep it hot in the galley, and prepare a good breakfast for the Robertsons, ready to serve when the young lady should leave her cabin.

I yawned repeatedly as I stood at the wheel, and my eyes were sore for want of sleep.

But there was something in the aspect of that tremendous, stooping, quarter-sphere of cloud above us, throwing a darkness most sinister to behold on half the sea, and vomiting quick lanes of blue fire from its caverns, while now and again the thunder rolled solemnly, which was formidable enough to keep me wide awake.

It was growing darker every moment; already the sun's beams were obscured, though that portion of the great canopy of cloud which lay nearest to the lunary carried still a flaming edge.

A dead calm had fallen, and the ship rested motionless on the water.

I left the wheel for a second or two to close one of the skylights, and as I did so a flash of lightning seemed to set the ship on fire, and immediately came a deafening crash of thunder. I think there is something more awful in the roar of thunder heard at sea than on shore, unless you are among mountains; you get the full intensity of it, the mighty outburst smiting the smooth surface of the water, which in itself is a wonderful vehicle of sound, and running onward for leagues without meeting with any impediment to check or divert it.

Crack! the lightning whizzed, and turned the deck, spars, and rigging into a network of blue fire. The peal that followed was a sudden explosion—a great dead crash, as though some mighty ponderous orb had fallen from the highest heaven upon the flooring of the sky and riven it. Then I heard the rain. I scarcely knew which was the more terrifying to see and hear—the rain, or the thunder and lightning. It was a cataract of water falling from a prodigious elevation. It was a dense, impervious liquid veil, shutting out all sight of sea and sky. It tore the water into foam in striking it. Then, boom! down it came upon us. I held on by the wheel, and the boatswain jammed himself under the grating. It was not rain only—it was hail as big as eggs; and the rain-drops were as big as eggs too. There was not a breath of air. This terrific fall came down in perfectly perpendicular lines; and as the lightning rushed through it, it illuminated with its ghastly effulgence a broad sheet of water.

It was so dark that I could not see the card in the binnacle. The water rushed off our decks just as it would had we shipped a sea; and for the space of twenty minutes I stood stunned, deaf, blind, in the midst of a horrible and overpowering concert of pealing thunder and rushing rain, the awful gloom being rendered yet more dreadful by the dazzling flashes which passed through it.

It passed as suddenly as it had come, and left us still in a breathless calm, drenched, terrified, and motionless.

It grew lighter to windward, and I felt a small air blowing on my streaming face; lighter still, though to leeward the storm was raging and roaring, and passing with its darkness like some unearthly night.

I squeezed the water out of my eyes, and saw the wind come rushing toward

us upon the sea, while all overhead the sky was a broad lead-colored space.

'Now, boson,' I roared, 'stand by!'

He came out from under the grating, and took a grip of the rail.

'Here it comes!' he cried; 'and, by the holy poker!' he added, 'here comes the long-boat atop of it!'

I could only cast one brief glance in the direction indicated, where, sure enough, I saw the long-boat flying toward us on a surface of foam. In an instant the gale struck the ship and over she heeled, laying her port bulwark close down upon the water. But there she stopped.

'Had we had whole top-sails,' I cried, 'it would have been Amen.'

I waited a moment or two before deciding whether to put the helm up and run. If this was the worst of it, the ship would do as she was. But in that time the long-boat, urged furiously forward by the sail they still kept on her, passed close under our stern. Twice, before she reached us, I saw them try to bring her so as to come along-side, and each time I held my breath, for I knew that the moment they brought her broadside to the wind she would capsized.

May God forbid that ever I should behold such a sight again!

It was indescribably shocking to see them swept helplessly past within hail of us. There were seven men in her. Two of them cried out and raved furiously, entreating with dreadful, mad gesticulations as they whirled past. But the rest, some clinging to the mast, others seated with their arms folded, were silent, like dead men already, with fixed and staring eyes—a ghastly crew. I saw one of the two raving men spring on to the gunwale, but he was instantly pulled down by another.

But what was there to see? It was a moment's horror—quick-vanishing as some monstrous object leaping into sight under a flash of lightning, then instantaneously swallowed up in the devouring gloom.

Our ship had got way upon her, and was surging forward with her lee channels under water. The long-boat dwindled away on our quarter, the spray veiling her as she fled, and in a few minutes was not to be distinguished upon the immeasurable bed of foam and wave, stretching down to the livid storm that still raged upon the far horizon.

'My God!' exclaimed Cornish, who stood near the wheel unnoticed by me. 'I might ha' been in her! I might ha' been in her!'

And he covered his face with his hands, and sobbed and shook with the horrors of the scene, and the agony of the thoughts it had conjured up.

It was the last we saw of the long-boat, and doubtless she and her crew perished in that awful storm.

Having made the ship as snug as practicable, I went to my cabin to get a little rest, for I feared that we had not seen the worst of the gale. I had slept three-quarters of an hour, when I was awakened by the steward rushing into my cabin and hauling upon me like a madman.

'What is it?' I cried.

'Oh, sir,' responded the steward, half dead with terror, 'the ship's sinking, sir! We're all going down! I've been told to fetch you up. The Lord have mercy upon us!'

I ran with all my speed up the companion-ladder; and scarcely was my head up through the companion than I thought it would have been blown off my shoulders. The fury and force of the wind was such as I had never before in all my life experienced. Both the boatswain and Cornish were at the wheel. The first thing I saw was that the main-sail had blown away from most of the gaskets, and was thundering in a thousand rags upon the yard. The foresail was split in halves, and the port mizzen-top-sail sheet had carried away.

The lee braces had been let go, the helm put up, and the ship was racing before a hurricane as furious as a tornado, heading south-east, with a wilderness of foam boiling under her bows. This, then, was the real gale which the thunder-storm had been nearly all night bringing up. The first gale was but a summer breeze compared to it.

'I saw it coming!' roared the boson in my ear. 'I had just time to sing out to Cornish to slacken the lee braces and to put the helm hard over.'

'We shall never be able to run!' I belowered back. 'She'll be pooped, as sure as a gun, when the sea comes! We must leave her to while we can. No use thinking of the fore-top-sail—it must go!'

'Look there!' shouted Cornish, dropping the spokes with one hand to point.

There was something indeed to look at; one of the finest steamers I had ever seen, brig-rigged, hove to under a main-staysail.

We slightly starboarded the helm, clearing her by the time we were abreast by not more than a quarter of a mile. There was something fascinating in the spectacle of that beautiful steamship, rolling securely in the heavy sea, revealing as she went over to starboard her noble, graceful hull to within a few feet of her keel. But there was also something unspeakably dreadful to us to see help so close at hand, and yet of no more use than had it offered a thousand miles away.

'Let us try and leave her to now!' I shrieked, maddened by the sight of this ship whirling fast away on our quarter. 'We can lie by her until the gale has done, and then she will help us!'

But the boatswain could not control the wheel alone: the blows of the sea against the rudder made it hard for even four pairs of hands to hold the wheel steady. I rushed to the companion and bawled for the steward, and when he came,

'Hold on to these spokes!' I roared. And then Cornish and I ran staggering along the poop.

'Get the end of the starboard main-brace to the capstan!' I cried to him. 'Look alive! ship one of the bars ready!'

And then I scrambled as best I could down on the main-deck, and went floundering forward through the water, that was now washing higher than my ankle,

to the fore-top-sail halliards, which I let go.

Crack! whizz! away went the sail, strips of it flying into the sea like smoke.

I struggled back again on to the poop, but the violence of the wind was almost more than I could bear: it beat the breath out of me; it stung my face just as if it were filled with needles; it roared in my ears; it resembled a solid wall; it rolled me off my knees and hands, and obliged me to drag myself against it bit by bit, by whatever came in my road to hold on to.

Cornish lay on the deck with the end of the main-brace in his hands, having taken the necessary turns with it around the capstan.

I laid my weight against the bar and went to work, and scrambling and panting, beaten half dead by the wind, and unable to look astern without protecting my eyes with my hands than I could survey any object in a room full of blinding smoke, I gradually got the main-yard round, but found I had not the strength to bring it close to the mast.

I saw the boatswain speak to the steward, who left the wheel to help me with his weight against the capstan bar.

I do think at that moment that the boatswain transformed himself into an immovable figure of iron. Heaven knows from what measureless inner sources he procured the temporary strength; he clenched his teeth, and the muscles in his hands rose like bulks as he hung to the wheel and pitted his strength against the blows of the seas upon the rudder.

Brave, honest fellow! a true seaman! a true Englishman! Well would it be for sailors were there more of his kind among them to set them examples of honest labor, noble self-sacrifice, and duty ungrudgingly performed!

In bringing the ship close to the wind in this terrible gale, without springing a spar, we had done what I never should have believed practicable for four men, taking into consideration the size of the ship and the prodigious force of the wind.

The fore-top-mast and top-gallant mast, both of which had been heavily tried, now rocked heavily as the ship rolled, and threatened to come down with the weight of the yards upon them. But neither Cornish nor I had strength enough in us to stay the masts more securely; our journey aloft and our sojourn on the yards, and our fight with the wind to maintain our hold, had pretty well done for us; and in Cornish I took notice of that air of lassitude and dull indifference which creeps upon shipwrecked men when worn out with their struggles, and which resembles in its way, the stupor which falls upon persons who are perishing of cold.

It was fair, however, since I had had some rest, that I should now take a spell at the wheel, and I therefore told Cornish to go to the cabin lately occupied by Stevens, the ship's carpenter, and turn in, and then crawled aft to the poop and desired the boatswain to go below and rest himself, and order the steward, who had not done one-tenth of the work we had performed, to stand by ready to come on deck if I should call to him.

I was now alone on deck, in the centre, so it seemed when looking around the horizon, of a great storm, which was fast lifting the sea into mountains.

The force of the wind was stupendous, and yet the brave maintop-sail stood it; but not an hour had passed since the two men went below when a monster wave took the ship on the starboard bow and threw her up, rolling at the same time an immense body of water on to the decks: her stern, where I was crouching, sunk in the hollow level with the sea, then, as the leviathan wave rolled under the counter, the ship's bows fell into a prodigious trough with a sickening, whirling swoop. Ere she could recover, another great sea rolled right upon her, burying her fore-castle, and rushing with the fury of a cataract upon the main-deck. Another wave of that kind, and our fate was sealed. But happily these were exceptional seas; smaller waves succeeded, and the struggling, straining ship showed herself alive still.

Alive, but maimed. That tremendous swoop had carried away the jib-boom and the fore-top-mast.

CHAPTER XVIII.

By the loss of the fore-top-mast the ship was greatly eased. In almost every sea that we had encountered since leaving England, I had observed the immense leverage exerted over the deep-lying hull, by the weight of her lofty spars; and by the effect which the carrying away of the fore-top-mast had produced, I had no doubt that our position would be rendered far less critical, while the vessel would rise to the waves with much greater ease if we could rid her of a portion of her immense top-weight.

I waited until the boatswain came up, and then surrendered the wheel to Cornish; after which I crouched with the boatswain under the lee of the companion, where, at least, we could hear each other's voices, and agreed that it was necessary to cut away the other top-gallant masts.

I got up, but he caught hold of my arm. 'I'll go aloft,' said he.

'No, no,' I replied, 'it's my turn. You stand by to cut away the lanyards to leeward, and then get to windward and wait for me.'

Saying which, I got off the poop and made for the cabin lately shared between the carpenter and the boatswain, where I found a saw in the tool-chest.

I could not help thinking, as I went plowing and clinging my way up the ratlines, that the hurricane was less furious than it had been an hour ago; but this, I dare say, was more my hope than my conviction, for, exposed as I now was to the full force of the wind, its power and outcry were frightful. There were moments when it jammed me so hard against the shrouds that I could not have stirred an inch—no, not to save my life.

I remember once reading an account of the wreck of a vessel called the Wager, where it was told that so terrible was the

appearance of the sea that many of the sailors went raving mad with fear at the sight of it, some throwing themselves overboard in their delirium, and others falling flat on the deck and rolling to and fro with the motion of the ship, without making the smallest effort to help themselves.

I believe that much such a sea as drove those poor creatures wild was spread before me now, and I can only thank Almighty God for giving me the courage to witness the terrible spectacle without losing my reason.

No words that I am master of could submit the true picture of this whirling, mountainous, boiling scene to you. The waves, foreshortened to my sight by my elevation above them, drew, nevertheless, a deeper shadow into their caverns, so that, so lively was this deception of coloring, each time the vessel's head fell into one of these hollows it seemed as if she were plunging into a measureless abyss, as roaring and awful as a maelstrom, from which it would be impossible for her to rise in time to lift to the next great wave that was rushing upon her.

When, after incredible toil, I succeeded in gaining the cross-trees, I paused for some moments to recover breath, during which I looked, with my fingers shading my eyes, carefully all round the horizon, but saw no ship in sight.

I put my knife in my teeth, and shinned up the top-gallant rigging, where, holding on with one hand, I cut the top-gallant stay adrift, though the strands were so hard that I thought I should never accomplish the job. This support being gone, the mast jumped wildly, insomuch that I commended my soul to God, every instant believing that I should be shaken off the mast or that it would go overboard with me.

However, I succeeded in sliding down again into the cross-trees, and having cut away the top-gallant rigging to leeward, I pulled out my saw and went to work at the mast with it, sawing the mast just under the yard, so that it might go clean off at that place.

When I had sawed deep enough I slipped down to the deck, when cutting the stays the whole mass of spars and rigging went overboard. Encouraged by the success of the operation, and well-knowing that a large measure of our safety depended upon our easing the ship of her top hamper, I next cut away the mizzen top-gallant mast, and once more went aloft, though the boatswain begged hard to take my place this time. When done I was completely prostrated, but was comforted at seeing the ship riding the waves so much easier from being freed from her top-hamper. I went down to my cabin, trembling all over from weariness, to change my clothes, and never was anything more comforting than the feel of the dry flannel. Before going on deck again, I knocked at the door of Miss Robertson's cabin to ask how herself and father were.

On seeing me she came out and was going to address me, but a look of agonized sorrow came into her face; she dropped on her knees before the bench at the table and buried her head, and never was there an attitude of grief more expressive of piteous misery than this.

'Tell me what has happened!' I exclaimed. 'Your troubles and trials have been very, very great—too great for you to bear, brave and true-hearted as you are.'

She upturned her pale face, streaming with tears, and said the simple words, but in a tone I shall never forget—'Papa is dead!'

I took her hand and raised her, and entered the cabin hand-in-hand with her. The moisture of the deck dulled the transparency of the bull's-eye, but sufficient light was admitted through the port-hole to enable me to see him. He was as white as a sheet, and his hair frosted his head, and made him resemble a piece of marble carving. His under jaw had dropped, and that was the great and prominent signal of the thing that had come to him.

Poor old man! lying dead under the coarse blanket, with his thin hands folded, as though he had died in prayer, and a most peaceful, holy calm in his face!

Was it worth while bringing him from the wreck for this?

'God was with him when he died,' I said, and I closed his poor eyes as tenderly as my rough hands would let me.

She looked at him, speechless with grief, and then burst into an uncontrollable fit of crying.

My love and tenderness, my deep pity of her lonely helplessness, were all so great an impulse in me