

W. A. DUNSMORE

invites special attention to the following Goods:

FANCY DRESS GOODS, Great Variety! BLACK DRESS GOODS, a Specialty! Canadian Tweeds, Fancy Coatings, Napp Cloth for Ulsters, all Wool and Union Shirtings, Scarlet and White Flannels, a fine assortment, all Wool Double Shawls, cheap. Winceys, 25 per cent. below last year's prices, Scarfs and Sashes very low, Woolen Yarn greatly reduced, LADIES' and MEN'S OVERSHOES! A Fine Assortment Boots & Shoes. CHOICE GROCERIES ALWAYS KEPT. Also a great variety of other Goods suitable for the present and approaching Season. Dominion Block, Huntingdon.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned being desirous of selling off his Stock of Dry Goods now on hand has concluded to sell AT AN UNDER COST to May 1st. Parties in need of such will find this a good chance of getting Cheap Goods.

All Book Accounts over 6 months due must be settled. JAMES ANDERSON. P. S.—Two Hundred Thousand feet of good Dry Hemlock Lumber for sale at Six Dollars per 1000 ft. Anderson's Corners, Feby, 1878. J. A.

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.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS in large supply and at very low prices at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

Teas of best quality and all sorts of Groceries very low at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

Ladies' Mink sets, Persian Lamb Caps, and Clouds, in great variety at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

Buffalo Robes and Horse Blankets cheaper than ever at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

Saratoga Trunks and Valises at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

Cross-cut Saws, Wood Saws, Hand Saws, Tenon Saws, &c., at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Moccasins, Rubbers, &c., at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

Also some countries that must be settled at W. W. DALGLIESH'S. Huntingdon, Dec. 5.

DENTISTRY.

H. W. MERRICK, DENTIST. PORT COVINGTON, N. Y. BEGS to inform his many friends and patrons in Huntingdon County that he has removed his office to his new residence, situated on the street leading to Hogansburgh, opposite to the residence of H. C. Congdon, where he may be found the first twenty-five days of each month. Those having operations performed or work done can remain, and will be entertained without extra charge. All operations are warranted. Gold fillings are warranted for five years. Fort Covington, Aug. 7.

DENTISTRY!

New Dental Rooms. N. E. FOOTE, Surgeon Dentist, Chateaugay, N.Y. BEGS to inform the people of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has opened a new Dental Office at Chateaugay, where he may be found every day, excepting the 3d and 4th of each month. Those having operations performed can remain and will be entertained without extra charge. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of anaesthetics. Particular attention paid to the preservation of Natural Teeth. Artificial Teeth, from one to an entire set, mounted on the Celluloid Base, making the lightest and strongest base in use. All operations carefully executed and satisfaction guaranteed. PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. Special Rates to those from a distance.

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.

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.

FARM FOR SALE

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

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BEAUBARNOIS. 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 Middlemas, Hinchinbrooke; Thomas Clarke, St. Philomena; Robert Small, Elgin; P. Clancy, Wm. Gubbie, Howick; John Davidson, Dr. McMillan, Dundee; I. L. Grevier, N. P., St. Amicet; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corners; Dr. MacLaren, David Bryson, Ormstown; and F. C. Schuyler and E. S. Ellisworth, Huntingdon. Parties wishing to insure their property, are requested to apply to the agent or Secretary.

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 639.

HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1878.

\$1.50 A-YEAR.

DENTAL NOTICE.

H. W. MERRICK, Dentist, will be at the Hotel of P. H. Leahy, Trout River, N.Y., on Monday, March 28th, and remain three days.

Great Bargains and No Deception!

THE subscriber, from the position in which he is now placed, being unable to carry on the Dry Goods business, must clear out his entire stock of

DRY GOODS AND BOOTS & SHOES. The stock comprises Dress Goods, Flannels, Ladies' Underclothing, Clouds, Fur Sets, Berlin Wools, &c. Gentlemen's Tweeds, Underclothing, Sashes, Scarfs, Fur Caps, Hats, Rubber Coats, &c. Boots and Shoes of all kinds, both of Men's and Women's wear, plain and buttoned; also, Overshoes.

The whole will be sold at Cost and under. For the future, the undersigned will confine himself to the Grocery business, in which he will keep as usual a complete assortment.

JOHN GILMORE, Huntingdon.

The House and Lot,

OCCUPIED by the undersigned, in the village of Huntingdon, is offered for sale. There is a comfortable dwelling-house, good outbuildings, and 1 1/2 acres of land, situated on the corner of two cross-roads. Also 50 acres of land on the 1st range of Godmanchester. Apply to PETER MUIR, Huntingdon.

FARM FOR SALE, situated on the stage road, on the river Chateaugay, being east half of lot 3, 5th range of Godmanchester, containing about 150 acres. Good new buildings on the farm, which is a few minutes' walk from school, church, post-office, grist and saw mills, and cheese-factory. Apply on the premises to JOHN STEWART. By letter to Dewittville P.O.

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.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his property containing about two hundred acres, with sixty acres in a good state of cultivation, and about thirty acres in green bush, the remainder in pasture and easy to clear up and fit for the plough to a large extent. The property is situated on the lake shore, first range of St. Amicet, County of Huntingdon, at a distance of two miles and a half from St. Amicet village, and two miles from Port Lewis wharf, and a dwelling house, frame barn, granary and a stable thereon erected. The conditions of sale will be liberal and may be known by applying to the proprietor on the premises. HUGH BARKIN. St. Amicet, 20th Feby.

FARM FOR SALE.—The Farm belonging to Mrs Thomas Dickson, situated on the north side of the 1st concession of Elgin, near Hendersonville, containing 130 acres, with dwelling-house, out-buildings, orchard, sugar-bush, and bush for firewood. Terms easy. Apply to Mrs Dickson on the premises, (P.O. Helena) or Mr Tully, Elgin

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 A1 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.

BY TENDER.

TO LET, the Gillies and Deschamps Farms, Valleyfield. Apply to the Montreal Cotton Company, Valleyfield, P.Q.

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. L. CREVIER, N. P. Huntingdon, Dec. 7, 1877.

PLUGHS! PLUGHS!!

DAVID ROSS, GENERAL BLACKSMITH, HORSE SHOEER, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT MAKER.

BEGS to inform his friends and the public that he has leased the Blacksmith Shop now occupied by Mr Reeves, for a term of years. From long experience in all branches of his business in Scotland, where he was successful in carrying off several prizes, and in Canada, D. R. believes that he is able to satisfy those who may favor him with orders both in regard to finished workmanship and moderation in charges. D. R. would further intimate that he has a few single and double boarded Ploughs ready, and those who may be in want of such would do well to call early as he will sell cheap for cash. All communications addressed to David Ross, Huntingdon, will receive prompt attention. Until the 1st May, when he will take possession of his new premises, he will be found at his old stand. Huntingdon Feby. 7, 1878.

The Nineteenth Century for March contains an article by Sir Garnet Wolesley, who draws a comparison of England as a military Power in 1854 and 1878, and decides overwhelmingly in favor of our present greater preparedness. Indeed he asserts that at no previous period of our history have we ever been so strong in a military sense as at present. Were war declared to-morrow, about 400,000 drilled men would fall into line if required, supported by 372 field-guns manned and horsed by the Royal Artillery.

UNFURL THE FLAG.

Unfurl the lion standard, boys; No traitor hearts we own, Up, up, for sacred motherland; The empire and the throne; We still have willing hands and hearts To dare the cannon's mouth, To fling defiance to the world— To tyrants north or south.

Still shines, undimmed by mists of time, The glorious British star That lighted blood-red Waterloo, That shone at Trafalgar. Hurrah, hurrah, the British flag! The British drum has rolled, And all the flower of English land Is round that scroll of gold.

The flag that flew on Cressy's field, That told of Blenheim won, That waves in lands where arid sands Are kissed by eastern sun. Let craven heart and pallid cheek Proclaim its glories o'er, Though gone our sires, still live the fires Of Assaye and Cawnpore.

The shades of Nelson's heroes Are rising from the main, And list to hear the British cheer That rings through worthless Spain; As round the moats of Badajoz, All bristling black with cannon, 'Mid foeman's rout, is heard the shout, Of Severn, Tweed, and Shannon.

We still have sterling hearts and true, Brave hearts that know not fear; We've still our gallant Highlandmen, Stout Guard and Fusilier. Ho! Albion, from thy battlements, As through the murk and haze, With eager eye, and sword half sheathed, Thou northward turn'st thy gaze:

Let Cross prevail, or Crescent wane, If foemen threaten thee, Then all the flower of English land Is marching to the sea. Hurrah, hurrah, the British flag! The British Drum has rolled, And all the flower of English land Is round that scroll of gold.

FATHER McNAMARA.

[It will be remembered that, on last Twelfth, while the Orangemen of New York were about leaving the city to hold a picnic in the suburbs, a priest, Father McNamara, came on board the steamer and made an address, which was printed in the Gleamer. Since then, the Father has been put out of the Church of Rome and started a movement to found an Irish church, Catholic in doctrine but Irish in nationality. The following relates certain proceedings in the new church. It is right to state that the priesthood of New York declare the Father to be insane. Despite his vagaries, he is a man of great benevolence and known far and wide by the Irish of New York as their friend, who esteem him accordingly.]

For a week past the streets near the river in the neighborhood of the Roosevelt street ferry have been agitated by rumors that something extraordinary was to happen on Sunday evening in the chapel of the Catholic Church of Ireland, 342 Water street. By 7 1/2 last evening the chapel was crowded, until there was scarcely standing room, by hard-working Irish mechanics, longshoremen, and others who make their living at the river side, and their wives and children. On one side of the altar about thirty little girls were arranged, and an equal number of boys on the other. These formed the choir.

At 8 o'clock precisely, Father McNamara, in the plainest vestments of a Catholic priest, accompanied by the chiefs of the several orders of Druids, which he has recently revived, wearing their regalia of gold lace and many-colored silks, richly ornamented with heavy gold crosses and other emblems, entered and took seats in front of the altar. After a few minutes of silent prayer, Father McNamara arose and said:

"Before entering upon the more important services of the evening, these Irish little ones about me—children of good, religious, patriotic Irish parents—will sing you a few Irish songs, the kind your mothers used to sing to you by the turf fire in Ireland in the good old days of long ago."

The children then sang, after which Father McNamara said: "We are enduring persecutions, such as belong to all patriots and reformers, at the hands of the priests of the Roman Catholic Church. Not content with threatening all sorts of evil to the Irish fathers and mothers who come to attend the services of the church of their fatherland, they now seek to frighten away our little children, and to intimidate them with the curses of the church if they dare to visit our Sunday-schools and attend our Church services. But here is little Maggie Shannon, an Irish lass, who knows we think more of it than the Italians do. She is not afraid to come among us, and her parents are glad to have her."

Maggie, a bright little girl of about 13 years, then recited two or three pieces of patriotic Irish poetry. Chief Rowe, one of the Druid counsellors, next addressed the congregation, calling upon them to manfully support the new Irish Catholic Church, which was sure in every way to advance the interests of the Irish nation. He did not believe that it was necessary for an honest, patriotic Irishman to cross the ocean and the Pyrenees and kiss the

Pope's toe in order to get a pass to heaven.

Father McNamara said that St Patrick was not the first man who had brought the Catholic religion to Ireland by any means, and was not even an Irishman by birth, but was born in Brittany, and visited Ireland only as a missionary bishop. He had been honored more than any other man by the Irish people, and he was entitled to all the honor he had received; but he was not the one to be the patron saint of the new Irish Catholic Church. There was another saint, Irish by birth, who had labored in his own land many years before St Patrick visited it, who would, before many months, with great splendor and solemnity, be declared the patron saint of the church in which he had faithfully labored centuries ago, and which the true Irish people, who really love the dear old isle, were trying to revive. In the Irish Church were being revived also the Ancient Order of Druids, who in old times superintended religious and educational matters among the people, and were counsellors of the Church. The Order of Bards, who were the men of poetry and of song, and the historians of the Church; and the "military men of Ireland," a force organized four hundred years before Christ for the protection of Ireland, two representatives of whom were in the body of the chapel to preserve order.

The two powerful Irishmen towered over the rest of the congregation. They were dressed in neat suits of black, with buff cord arranged around the arms and shoulders, military style, heavy gilt ornaments, and green and silver rosettes. Father McNamara then announced that a movement was already on foot for the building of a new chapel in a good location. The society would be organized under the laws of the State of New York, and the Druids would be the trustees of the funds. The Irish Catholics wanted a new graveyard, too; they had a holy horror of having their bones thrown in a place called Calvary, over on Long Island. He knew of only one Calvary: that where the Saviour was crucified. The holy associations of that sacred spot were profaned when the name was applied to a place governed by Italian princes or their subordinates.

This announcement was received with enthusiasm by the great crowd, and Irish expressions of satisfaction and Irish cheers mingled in a roar of applause. As soon as the noise had subsided the Father went to the altar, where he busied himself for some moments with the holy books, candles and other ornaments. Returning he said that the counsellors of the church agreeing with him he had decided to establish a sodality of pious women, whose prayers he asked for the Church. In all the ancient struggles in Ireland the Irishmen had been supported by the prayers of such a band, composed of their wives and mothers. He had selected twelve matrons to start such a band, and would add to them as others were found worthy to join. To each of the selected twelve he then presented a handsome rosary of large white beads with heavy gilt medals and crosses. The women kissed them, and many burst into tears; old, gray haired grandmothers rocked back and forth, crooning and counting their beads.

"Ah," said Father McNamara, "these old Irish mothers say their rosaries better than the Italians ever knew them. The Italians will say their rosaries with their left hand and stab you with their right, for they are born assassins."

Returning to the altar, where he remained in silence for a few moments, he again turned to the audience and said: "I will now take an important step. On a certain occasion an Italian Pontiff, Pius IX., induced a number of Irishmen to go to Italy to kill his own countrymen. He made Hessians of them,—you know what that means, and what contemptible mercenaries they are. We propose doing something very different; we intend forming a body militant to protect the Irish, men and women, if they are attacked while at their devotions. Druid counsellor Patrick J. Dunne will please approach the altar."

As Counsellor Dunne approached, Father McNamara produced a large, handsome, nickel-plated ivory-mounted revolver, which he presented to him, urging him never to draw it except in the cause of God, Ireland, and principle, and then to use it fearlessly. At this point there was great excitement among the audience; men and women rose to their feet and applauded heartily. As Mr Dunne knelt before the altar, Father McNamara pronounced a blessing. Three new candidates for membership then knelt before the altar and took the solemn obligation to enter a church, never to hear mass, and never to receive the sacrament from any priest owning allegiance to the Pope of Rome. Father McNamara then pronounced a solemn benediction, after which the congregation clustered around the new-made members, shaking hands and offering congratulations.

INOCULATION FOR PLEURO-PNEUMONIA.

THE most deadly disease to which British cattle are subjected in ordinary times is pleuro-pneumonia, and to find a preventive for this practically incurable malady has long been an object of great solicitude to veterinarians and stock-breeders. Just at the time when breeders

had come to the conclusion that nothing but rigid isolation and merciless stamping out would prevail against the pest it is discovered that inoculation is effective against it. Pleuro-pneumonia is a fearful scourge in the dairies and other places in London, where the animals are packed closely together in ill-ventilated dens, and have to inhale the air expelled over and over again from the lungs of other animals. It has not been uncommon for from twenty to fifty per cent. of the animals in certain dairies to be attacked with pleuro-pneumonia in one year. Since the experiment of inoculating the animals has been tried the same dairies have not been compelled to slaughter one per cent. of their cattle on account of their taking the disease.

The inoculation is effected by making a small slit on the underside of the tail near its end. In the slit is inserted a little piece of the lung of an animal that has suffered from pleuro-pneumonia. A feverish condition of the system ensues and a more or less virulent supuration takes place resulting in the loss of all the part of the tail below the wound. In rare cases the inflammation extends from the tail to the spine, and death results. The most valuable fact brought out is that if an animal inoculated is at the time of the operation already in an incipient stage of pleuro-pneumonia the disease will rapidly develop into the acute stage, and we presume, will kill the subject, thus disposing of a centre of infection, while if the animal is entirely free from the taint of the disease it is in a fortnight after the operation has been made practically proof against the disease, and might mingle freely without danger to itself with animals in the last stage of pleuro-pneumonia.

The inoculation experiments were conducted under the auspices of the Royal Agricultural Society and were entered without any expectation that such positive results would be obtained. The Society is preparing a full report of its proceedings, for which stock-breeders will look with great interest.—Globe.

CANADA.

Newcastle, March 12.—Two boys, aged twelve and ten years respectively, were abducted this evening while on their way home from school to the residence of their legal guardian, the Rev A. A. Drummond. The boys are named James and John Keith. One is fair and the other dark, and when they left they had on brown coats and knickerbockers and gungary caps. A man and woman who are supposed to have been watching for them during the day, overtook them and induced them to enter a covered buggy on the pretence of giving them a ride home. They drove off in a northerly direction, and when they had travelled a mile and a quarter the lads were transferred to another buggy driven by a young man, who started once more northward. It is thought that the intention is to secrete them temporarily in Canada, and then carry them to Quebec or across to the United States, in order to take them beyond the jurisdiction of the Court of Chancery, of which they are wards. The event arises out of a mixed marriage; the father being a Protestant, the mother a Catholic. Some time ago they separated, when the two boys were made wards of Chancery and placed by the court in the hands of the Rev Mr Drummond to be brought up in the religion of their father. Mr Drummond says: "The same boys were abducted some years ago, and concealed under a false name in a Roman Catholic establishment in the United States, where they were kept for four years. From the description of the parties engaged in the present abduction I have no doubt but that it is intended if possible to repeat the same process and have those children confined in some similar place, in order that they may be brought up in the Roman Catholic faith in spite of their father and the law of the land."

Ottawa, March 14.—At the meeting of the Ottawa County Council yesterday, the following resolution was carried:—Councillor Kelly moved, seconded by Councillor Beihler, "That the members of this Council have seen with alarm and indignation the recent attempt of the late De Boucherville Cabinet, supported by the majority of the Legislative Assembly of Quebec, to appropriate by distress warrant, in violation of the constitution, the property of this and other municipalities for debts which we do not owe, and to interfere with their contracts and in violation of their chartered right as British subjects to close the courts against their demands for redress; and that the gratitude and support of the people of this county are due and will not be wanting to the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, the Hon Mr Letellier de St Just, and to the minority of the Legislative Assembly, for their defence of the constitution and of the rights of the people, and for their opposition to spoliation and arbitrary rule."

An old man named Trudel was married for the 6th time at St Raymond in Fort Neuf, a few days ago. With his first wife he lived three years. She left a son now 40 years of age. His second wife lived only ten months, and after that, in ignorance of the elder Weller's advice, he went in for a "vidder." With her he lived eight or nine years, but he finally discovered that she was not a "vidder,"

but that her first husband was then alive in the States. He then took steps to get himself unmarried and, succeeding, took unto himself, six weeks after, by special dispensation, a young girl at Pointe aux Trembles. She lived thirteen months and in less than two years, she was succeeded by No. 5, who lived with him until 1875 just 20 years. 3 years after, that is to say a few days ago—he married a blushing "vidder" of near 60 with whom he hopes to live long and die happy.

Merriton, Ont., March 9.—This afternoon about three o'clock while some workmen were preparing dynamite cartridges for blasting, at Mr John Riordan's pulp mills in this village, twelve cartridges exploded, killing instantly John Sammon, foreman of mill, and severely and probably fatally wounding a man named Thomas Madill. A boy named O'Neill was also seriously injured. Sammon was a steady industrious man, and had been in Mr Riordan's employ a long time. He leaves a wife and seven children.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The sequel to the lady who recently got her horse shod with golden shoes in Edinburgh, has at last been supplied through the medium of the law courts. Two brothers of the unfortunate lady have applied to the Court of Session to appoint a curator bonis, as she is insane, and now an inmate of an asylum near Glasgow.

It is not easy to say what England will do—or will not do—in the East. In 1770 she joined with Russia to fight Turkey; in 1798, she became the ally of Turkey against France; in 1807, Russia and Turkey united, and Sir John Duckworth's fleet had all it could do to escape from the Dar-danelles without destruction; in 1817, Russia and England destroyed the Turkish fleet at Navarino; and in 1854, Turkey and England beat Russia in the Crimea.

A most foul and horrible murder was committed last month at Vico Marino, in the Italian duchy of Pisenza. About half-past ten in the evening the priest of the parish was taking his modest supper, which was being served from the neighboring kitchen. The assassins must have climbed the garden wall and entered the open door of the kitchen. In an instant they butchered the unsuspecting woman, who was found to have received no fewer than eighteen stabs of a stiletto. Then passing into the next room, they turned their bloody daggers on Father Ghizolari, and his body was found in the most horrible state, with his head entirely severed. Next morning the bell-ringer, not finding the priest as usual coming to the church, thought the clergyman had overslept himself and went to the rectory to call him. Getting no answer, he forced his way into the house and found the two corpses in the state described. The object of the double assassination was evidently robbery, as the drawers and desks were rifled, and all the gold and silver coin abstracted. Justice is on the track of the vile murderers.

The Dutch seem to have made an advance toward the solution of the tramp problem, having hit upon a contrivance for the cure of laziness, which, if generally adopted, would be likely soon to exterminate the genus tramp, either by actual destruction or reformation. If a pauper who is able refuses to work they put him into a deep cistern, and let in a sluice of water. It comes in just so fast that by plying a pump, with which the cistern is furnished he keeps from drowning.

Three Welsh pilots, by whose forethought, skill and arduous exertions nine men were rescued from the masthead of the steamer Pioneer, off the coast of Wales in January last, on being asked by one of Lloyd's agents what they wanted or expected for their services, immediately replied: "We have had what we wanted—the lives of the men."

A Newfoundland writer says: We have just cause to complain of the conduct of the American Government in reference to the Treaty of Washington. They excluded our seal oil from the free list for the specious reason that it was not a "fish oil" they put a duty on cans in which lobsters are sent to their markets; and now, to crown all, they have struck out refined cod liver oil from the free list and imposed on it a duty of 40 per cent., which is prohibitory. The reason assigned for this last move is that cod liver oil is "manufactured." The only process it goes through is filtration and exposure to the sun; and on similar grounds they might exclude dried codfish, as they go through a curing process; and they might impose a duty on herring barrels as well as on lobster cans, and thus evade every provision in the treaty designed to secure the admission of our fishery products into American markets duty free. It is this "sharp practice" which so lowers American statusmanship in the eyes of others, creates irritation, provokes retaliation, and fails to secure any lasting advantage. If anything would justify a retaliatory policy it would be these tamperings with the provisions of a solemn treaty, and these efforts to evade its plain purport. It is the duty of the Imperial Government to see that these evasions are not tolerated.

The Shah of Persia is shortly expected to pass through Russia on his way to visit the Paris Exhibition.

The Roman Catholic Churches were not the only places where prayers were invoked on behalf of the new Pope on Sunday last. A similar request was made in the forenoon at the (Puseyite) church of St John the Divine, Kennington. At the close of his sermon at the 12 o'clock service, the Rev Mr Athawes, one of the curates, after referring in eulogistic terms to the virtues and general character of the late Pope, asked for the prayers of the newly-elected Pontiff, that he might inherit all the virtues of his distinguished predecessor who had just passed away.—English paper.

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, MARCH 21, 1878.

SINCE the session opened a definite offer has been made by the Dominion Government to the Indians of Oka to move. Of the nature of that offer we have not felt at liberty to speak, but as the Montreal papers, (very injudiciously in the interests of the Indians) have given its leading features, there is no longer reason for reserve. The proposal is, that if the Indians will consent to leave Oka, the Dominion Government will give them an island in Lake Huron, of sufficient size to afford each family a small farm with a reserve for timber. Of the nature of the soil there is no proof. It may be very good, or it may be rocky, like the majority of the islands of that lake. Assuming the island, however, to be of reasonable fertility, it would commend itself as a suitable place, from situation and the facilities for fishing—possibly too small for the natural increase of population that is to be expected. Such being the new home tendered them, the important question arises, What will be paid them for leaving their present possessions? Unhappily, there is no satisfactory answer. The Seminary priests are more haughty than ever in their assertion of having the exclusive title to the Seigniorship of Two Mountains, and they refuse, pointblank, to give a dollar by way of extinguishing the Indians' claim. They tender \$8 per acre for the clearing of such land as is in the possession of the Indians, which, for 2500 acres, amounts to \$20,000. This is, in reality, no concession, for an occupier in good faith can claim compensation for the improvements he has made. Possibly by appealing to the courts, a larger sum than that tendered might be obtained, so that the priests are offering no more than they can help, and, to all appearance, less than they could be legally compelled to pay. There are 73 Protestant Indian families, divided among whom the twenty thousand would give \$287 to each family. In reality, it would not be thus equally divided, for less than half hold the land. There are 35 families who occupy lots, varying from a few acres up to 90, and evidently they would receive the whole sum among them, less what would be paid for the 600 acres of common, which would go to the tribe as a whole. Thus it would come, that the 35 families who live in the village, who individually own no land and stand most in need of assistance to move, would get next to nothing. They would have a journey of several hundred miles to make to an island covered with bush, where they would have to put up houses, make clearings, and maintain their families until able to get some return from the soil. Tho' they should travel in the cheapest way possible, their cabins be of the rudest kind, and they could live on the most meagre fare until they could make sufficient clearings, it is obvious some money would be necessary, and from whence is it to be forthcoming? The Seminary's \$20,000 would not supply it so far as the 38 landless families are concerned, and the Government refuses to contribute a dollar. It is plain that, no matter how willing the Indians might be to move, they cannot accept the proposal that has been made them, for the simple reason that they have not the funds to carry it out.

They are not willing to move, however, under such circumstances. First, those who have holdings, consider \$8 per acre a very small sum indeed for what they have done, not to speak of the value of the land. Their houses and barns may be poor, yet they suffice them, and new ones elsewhere would cost money. The land they and their forefathers have held for terms varying from 50 to 150 years, and, if upon no other ground, they consider the pieces of land they occupy theirs by prescription. Let any farmer who reads this, ask himself if he would give up the land he has held for 30 years on payment of his improvements? No matter whether he had no patent or deed for his place, he would say it was his by prescription, he had cleared it and worked on it for 30 long years and would now hold it against all comers. Yet the farmer who would speak thus would have a weak case compared with that of those of the Oka Indians

who have bits of land. They have held their patches of land not for 30, but for over a hundred years, and can show that the Seigniorship, on which these patches are located, was deeded by the French King for their benefit and that it is their guardians who are seeking to dispossess them. Whatever lawyers may say as to the invalidity of the title the Indians as a tribe may have to the entire Seigniorship of Two Mountains, it is plain to the commonest understanding that those individual Indians who have got pieces of land and held them so long are proprietors of the same by virtue of the Civil Code. That they refuse to give up possession for less than the fair market price is no more than reasonable, and it will be high-handed robbery to compel them to take less. The priests may have a catch upon a few by asserting they hold their land under lease, but only a few—perhaps, when looked into, none at all.

The case, then, stands thus, that 73 families are asked to give up 2500 acres of land, their houses and belongings, and their claim upon a Seigniorship, ten miles square, for \$20,000. Those who lay less stress on the value of the Indians' claim to the Seigniorship, and who most sincerely desire that they should be speedily removed to some place where they would have a chance to earn their living and be free from the revolting persecution to which they are exposed, will unhesitatingly reject the offer made, because it would be no improvement upon their present condition. Were the Seminary priests to offer to buy the land held in possession by the Indians at a fair price, and to pay for their transportation, the erection of dwellings on the island, and to provide for their sustenance during the first year, many would advise the Indians to accept. Less is out of the question. The Seminary priests back their inadequate tender—the lowest they could legally make—by the threat that, if not accepted, they will eject the Protestant Indians from Oka—after taking possession of their inheritance, starving them and maltreating them for conscience' sake, they will drive them forth as vagrants!

As Mr Borland states, negotiations are still going on, and it is fervently to be hoped they may yet turn out satisfactorily. Should they not, the Seminary and the Government will have much to answer for. All constitutional efforts having been exhausted to procure justice, the rights of the Indians are of too vital a nature to be surrendered tamely and they shall not.

The congress, to consider the treaty of peace between Turkey and Russia, has not yet met, the obstacle being a difference of opinion between England and Russia as to what portions of the treaty shall be laid before the congress. England insists that the congress take cognizance of every article of the treaty, while Russia contends that only those sections which affect the interests of the Powers be submitted. Apparently England stands alone in her contention, for Austria, the Power most likely to demur, is reported to be agreeable to the Russian proposal. The difficulty will likely be solved by a compromise and the congress meet next month. England still continues her warlike preparations.

THERE is no word from Quebec of the issue of the writs for the new elections, which it is certain will take place shortly. The new Ministers are in their constituencies arranging for the coming contest. Everywhere the Conservatives are active in providing candidates.

FOR the shameful riot at Toronto we would say Attorney-General Mowat is directly responsible. It is very easy to condemn the mob, to say they are bigoted and fired by the partisan passions they have brought with them from Ulster, but really, loyal men are to be excused for taking the law into their own hands when they see an escaped convict, who has conspired to overthrow British rule in Ireland, and who, since his arrival in New York, has been collecting a fund to make fresh attacks upon the Empire, come coolly into our Dominion and lecture to a body of sedition men. As a fugitive from the law and a declared and active conspirator against the Government under which we live, the plain duty of the authorities was to arrest the scoundrel the moment he dared to step on British soil. When they failed to do so, it is not to be wondered at that impulsive men, indignant at such a flaunting of treason, should have endeavored to put down in an irregular way what ought to have been prevented by the Government.

ONE of the wronged shareholders of the Metropolitan bank, Col Rhodes, is suing its directors for \$10,000 damages caused by their mismanagement. Among others, it is alleged Mr Starnes borrowed money from the bank to pay up the price of his shares and for other purposes, drawing to

a large amount, which is lost, he being unable to repay the "loans," and that he gave a fictitious value to the shares by rose-colored reports and trimming the market. The case is going on, and evidence is to be forthcoming which, it is said, will bear out the charges. Yet this is the gentleman Mr Joly chooses as a member of his cabinet and who has the assurance to continue to represent this District in the Legislative Council.

THE tedious debate in Parliament on the Budget, came to a close on Wednesday morning of last week, when Sir John A. Macdonald's amendment was voted upon. It ran as follows:

Resolved, That this House is of opinion that the welfare of Canada requires the adoption of a National Policy, which by a judicious readjustment of the tariff will benefit and foster the Agricultural, the Mining, the Manufacturing and other interests of the Dominion; that such a policy will retain in Canada, thousands of our fellow countrymen, now obliged to expatriate themselves in search of the employment denied them at home, will restore prosperity to our struggling industries, now so sadly depressed, will prevent Canada from being made a sacrifice market, will encourage and develop an active interprovincial trade, and moving (as it ought to do) in the direction of a reciprocity of tariffs with our neighbors, so far as the varied interests of Canada may demand, will greatly tend to procure for this Country eventually a reciprocity of trade.

The vote stood 114 to 77, so that it was lost by 37 of a majority. This is a decrease from a similar division last year, upon which the Conservatives are somewhat elated. Holton and Scriver voted against the amendment; Robillard for it. The House then went into committee of supply, and has since been so engaged.

Sir John's amendment is plausibly worded. We would all like to see "the agricultural, mining and manufacturing" interests of our country fostered, the thousands who leave it kept at home, and the United States induced to give us reciprocity. In that there can be no difference of opinion, for these are most desirable ends; where people will disagree with Sir John is, in holding that the imposing of protective duties will bring them about. Farmers fail to see how they are to be benefited by being compelled to pay 15 or 20 per cent more for everything they buy in the stores. They know very well that, supposing all the manufactured goods needed were made in Canada, the mill operatives could not consume all they raise, so that the price of what they sell would be fixed under Protection, as it is now under a revenue tariff, by the English market. Let it be shown that if farmers will pay 10 cents a yard more for cloth and 15 per cent more for their groceries and hardware, that they will get a fifth more for their butter, cheese, pork, beef and grain, and they will go in for Protection, but they know very well the rule will work only one way, and that while they would have to pay heavier taxes they would not get better prices for what they have to sell. The division list shows this very plainly. All the city members voted for Sir John's amendment, because it would build up the towns and cities at the expense of the farmers; the French Canadian members voted for it, because they know the habitants buy very little store goods so that the increased taxes would not fall on them, while the factories that would spring up under such a hot-house policy would give their families employment. The representatives of the sturdy yeomanry of Ontario and the Maritime Provinces could not see the beauty of the arrangement whereby work would be provided for tradesmen and habitants by the taxation of the farmer, and therefore voted against it. The present tariff of 17½ per cent is a weighty enough burden for the farmers, without increasing it.

The other inducement held forth, that a Protective tariff would force the Americans to restore reciprocity is equally fallacious. Did we believe that Protection would have that effect, we would advocate it; but what sane man can honestly contend that the adoption of a Protective tariff by a people of four millions would compel a nation that numbers over forty millions, and which extends from our frontier almost to the Tropic Zone, to change their policy? Surely this is the frog puffing itself with wind to equal the ox. What Canada does in the way of changing its tariff is a matter of no concern to the people of the United States as a whole. A small fraction of them along the frontier are interested, and that is all.

Canada's present condition is bad, but no worse than that of other countries. If business is dull with us, mechanics out of employment, factories closed, firms failing, we find exactly the same state of affairs in the highly protected United States, so that a change of tariff would be no cure. Instead of trying to improve matters by the absurd expedient of increasing taxation, let our rulers do so by reducing our nation-

al expenditure, by giving up uncalled for public works like the Pacific railway and the enlargement of the canals, by greater economy in administration, and the consequent reduction in taxes that would follow, by rendering living cheaper, would enable our farmers, who constitute the overwhelming majority of Canada's population, better able to make both ends meet than they unfortunately are at present.

DAIRY FACTORY REPORT.

FROM not having sold, the Stockwell Gilt Edge Creamery, Havelock, was unable to furnish the necessary returns when we published our annual report of the Butter and Cheese Factories of the District. It opened on the 14th May and ran until the 20th October, during which period it received from 24 patrons 446,512 pounds of milk, from which 17,861 pounds of butter were made. This gives an average of 25 lb of milk to the pound of butter, which, however, it will not do to compare with other factories that sold in the Fall, for the Stockwell Creamery kept the best half of their butter on hand until the other week, causing considerable shrinkage. Had they sold in the Fall, the average would have been under 24½ lbs. The first sale was to A. J. Bryce of Montreal, who took the entire make up to August at 24 cents. The balance was held by the patrons for higher prices, several good offers being refused. From the market steadily falling, the hopes of the patrons were dashed, and ultimately the butter was shipped last month to Boston, where it sold for 30 cents American currency. The duty of 4 cents per pound had to come out of this, and with charges, reduced the net figure considerably. The butter was manufactured for the patrons at 4 cents a pound, who received 80 cents the 100 lbs. of milk. Had the butter been sold before navigation closed, they would have received much more. As it is, they have no cause to complain, for they have received the average price paid by the factories during the late season. Mrs. W. Dawson, of Rockburn, had charge of the factory, and gave general satisfaction. The spirited proprietors, Messrs Sanders & McGill, are adding another set of pans, and have the prospect before them of doing a much larger business during the coming season.

The children who passed first in the Inspector's second examinations were: Hemmingford No. 2, Ettie Roberts; Hemmingford dissentient, Melodie Pousseau; St Jean Chrysostome No. 3, Freeman Perham.

The judgment in the case of Parham vs. the Montreal Cotton Co., which was appealed, has been confirmed by the Court of Review. The case, it will be recollected, was that of an employe Walsh, whom the Company sought to discharge in violation of the terms of his engagement in England.

The failure of Adolphe D'Aoust, St Timothy, is reported.

In the House of Commons last week a petition was presented from E. H. Bisson, M.P.P., and others, of Beaufort; and the Rev James Fulton, M.A., and others, of the Township of Franklin, County of Huntingdon; severally praying for the adoption of such legislation as will secure the proper working of Railways in Canada, the construction of safe and suitable steam ferry-boats for crossing the River St. Lawrence in winter, and the carrying into operation of the railway from Montreal to the Province line via Caughnawaga in accordance with the Act passed in that behalf, which placed it under the control of the Grand Trunk Railway Company. The petitioners complain that the Grand Trunk Railway Company fails to fulfil the duties and obligations of the former Champlain Railway Company, imposed upon the said Grand Trunk Railway by 20 Vic. Cap. 147. There is a rumor that the Hudson & Delaware Co. are in negotiations to work the line. The rumor is an unlikely one, for that Company, at great expense, has provided itself with an outlet by way of Rouse's Point.

The scholars of District No. 2, Dundee Village, on the 12th instant presented their teacher, Miss Margaret Fraser, through Alex. Farlinger, one of her pupils, with a large and handsome Bible Dictionary, as a token of their esteem of her self-sacrificing efforts for their instruction. A suitable reply was made by the teacher, who thanked them for their generous gift which had come so unexpectedly, but would be long remembered with pleasure, and hoped she might profit by its perusal as she hoped they would profit by her teachings.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR. SHERRIFF.

Date	Temperature		Rain	Snow
	Highest	Lowest		
13 Mar.	35	3137
14 "	37	3100
15 "	41	2700
16 "	52	3000
17 "	49	3300
18 "	49	3300
19 "	41	3100

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.

TO the Editor of the Gleaner.
SIR,—I notice your attention to agricultural matters. I would like, through your aid, to make the Pine Plains "blossom like the rose." I therefore consulted my rich and patriotic friend, C. G., who has the best agricultural library I know of. He informs me that the grass called "Beach Grass," "calamagrostis drenaia," will do the trick. It has reclaimed the sands at Lowell, Mass., and at Provincetown Harbor, Cape Cod. It was planted there on purpose in 1812, by Congress. The seed can no doubt be obtained at Evans Bros., Montreal, the great seedsmen. If any of your Sahara farmers have intelligence enough to care to reclaim their deserts and will write to me, I will gladly publish in your columns the method of cultivation. My address will be
F. C. E., Gleaner Office, Q.

THE OKAS.

MR. EDITOR.—I am not surprised to learn that, with the many friends of the Oka Indians in your region of country, you are much concerned lest the rights and interests of these Indians should be sacrificed, under the influence of a desire to end the troubles now, and for a long time, endured by them from the "gentlemen (?) of the Seminary." But I can assure you that, much as the gentlemen of the committee of the Methodist church of Montreal, under whose supervision the Protestant Mission at Oka is conducted, and as well those of the Civil Rights Alliance, who, at so much devotion of time and labor, have worked for their defence, desire, for the sake of the Indians themselves, a proper settlement of the question at issue between the Indians and the Seminary, they never will become parties to a settlement that would be a mere compromise, either of principle or right, which not less the country at large than these Indians have an interest in maintaining.

The terms of the proposed arrangements, as emanating from the Government, on the one hand, and of the Seminary, on the other, I went to Oka on Monday last to learn from the Government agent there, and, on return to Montreal, communicated with the above-named committees on the subject. It would be premature to open the particulars to the public at present, seeing the negotiations are in but an incipient stage, yet I feel at liberty to state here, that unless the Seminary far exceed their present offer the whole arrangement is likely to fall to the ground.

Allow me, ere I close this communication, to present through the Gleaner with my own, the thanks of many friends, to the people of the County and Village of Huntingdon for their kind and generous grants of money, provisions, and clothing, to the Indians of Oka; and to the Sunday School of the Methodist Church at Huntingdon, for a donation of \$10, handed me from them by Dr. Douglas, and which I at once forwarded to the Rev Mr Parent.

Yours very truly,
JOHN BORLAND.

St Johns, 15th March.

To the Editor of the Canadian Gleaner.

SIR.—A new phase has opened in the celebrated Oka case. The Seminary, through the Government, has offered a paltry sum to buy off the Indians and thus get rid of them and the long much-vexed Oka difficulty.

The same infallible corporation thus show the weakness of their course and hope, with the bribe of a few thousand dollars, to get rid of the good, kind Indians, as said infallible corporation used to call the Okas. After nine years of dastardly persecution they, (the Seminary,) hope to have full swing in reaping the benefits of ill-used, ill-gotten and ill-deserved gains. Will the people of Canada sit down quietly and submit to such downright robbery? Will the Government also quietly second the offer for the spoliation of the property of these Indians, who were the original and part owners of this continent? I ask again, Will the Government dare to face the music and see that the Okas get justice, or allow the Seminary to continue their persecutions without let or hindrance? I fear they dare, as we have had good proof, or they would long ago have taken steps to prevent these wholesale persecutions. I hope we shall soon have a Government that will take this matter up and see that the Okas get their rights. Some say the Seminary have rights. So they have; but not the right to make merchandise of this Indian possession.

Have they the right to cut firewood, as they have done these seven or eight years, to such an extent that the Seigniorship is now almost denuded of wood lands? I say no. Have they the right to sell, as they have done, farms, collect tithes, taxes, rents, &c., &c., and send the surplus revenue to France,—(which surplus was to go to the Government of Canada for purposes of education)—thereby defrauding the people as well as the Indians? I say no. But the time will soon come, when justice—though perhaps not in this Church-ridden Province—will be done, and my assertion prove true. The people have not waked up to this important question, and I believe the time is not far distant when they will rise in their might and depose these spoilers, not only in Oka, but in certain other localities where they hold property under the same class of titles.

The old and sacred landmark at Oka is no more, and they wish to lay the charge of its destruction at the door of the poor Indian. Never was a charge more absurd and unfounded. Were these Indians a vindictive race and not brought under Christian influence, as they have been, they would long ago have swept a part at least, of this little village out of existence, and sent the good shepherd and his bullies to attend their flocks in other pastures green; but no, they have stood the persecutions and insults with Christian forbearance and intend to fight it out if it takes a lifetime.

Your County has done nobly for the Okas, and they will ever keep your kindness in remembrance.

Three cheers for the Okas and God save the Queen.

Yours truly,
O.K.A.
Montreal, March 14.

The following letter was not meant for publication, but as it alludes to matters of interest to those who attended the Oka meetings, we venture to publish it:

O.K.A. 15th MARCH, 1878.
My Dear Sir,—I wish to write you today stating that I am in receipt of all the stuff collected by the benevolent people of Huntingdon for the relief of the Okas, and I am exceedingly thankful indeed to the kind-hearted and liberal people of that section of country for what they have done for our poor Indians, and I trust that God will richly bless your

county with a bountiful harvest this coming season.

The sick squaw, whose case you made known at Athelstan and Huntingdon, is dead and buried. She died happy in the Lord, and is now free from all the trials and troubles of this life.

This beautiful weather is very favorable for the Indians, as they do not need so much wood, clothing, &c., as they otherwise would if it were cold.

Nothing new has yet transpired as regards the settlement of our question; but we think something good is in store for the Indians, and that they will yet receive justice. We are all pretty well, except some of the children who have colds.

I remain, yours very truly,
A. PARENT.

HORRIBLE TORTURE CASE.

LONDON, Ont., has been excited by an extraordinary case of torturing young people employed in a hair factory, owned by Jarvis & Hargreaves. The cruelty had been going on for some time, until discovered by the wounded and bruised state of a girl named Annie Sparks, employed in the factory. She was brought out from England by Miss Rye, and has no friends in this country. In the police court on the 12th inst. she testified to the cruelties practised upon her by both Hargreaves and his partner Jarvis; the former had often struck her with his hands and walking-cane; and she identified one of the leather straps as having been used to bind her wrist, and described how it was locked with a padlock and attached to a rope when it was pulled up by a pulley fastened in the ceiling; her hands were kept above her head; the first time she was drawn she remained from one till three o'clock; the second time for two or three days, being hoisted up by day and let down at night; the third time she was there four days; Hargreaves would come at dinner time and slacken the rope to enable her to eat, then hoist her up again; at night she was given a quilt to lie on, but in the morning it was taken away and she was strapped up for the day; at length she was let out of the dark room at one a.m. by Hargreaves and Jarvis, who came for that purpose; she next described the gagging process; Jarvis also used to beat her with a rope's end since the machinery of torture was applied; the most of the punishment was given for talking while at work; she disputed with the girls about religion, she being a Protestant and her employers Catholics; she was given a medal, and to spite one of the girls threw it down; for this she was beaten with a cane by Hargreaves; the witness saw the boys Leclair, McGeary, and John Jordan strapped up and punished in the dark room, and altogether her evidence went to show the system of tyranny and daily outrage upon which the factory was conducted.

In cross-examination she stated that since the case commenced, and before his arrest, Hargreaves attempted to bribe her to swear falsely in his favor.

The affair has caused a deep sensation in the city and vicinity, and the courtroom was crowded with angry and violently-disposed men who openly manifested a disposition to lay hold of the prisoner and deal summarily with him. At the close of the Court the street was filled with an angry crowd waiting for Hargreaves as he would come out.

The implements of torture, consisting of ropes and pulleys, leather straps, padlocks, and a gag, were produced in Court, amid an outburst of honest indignation from the audience.

London, March 14.—The hair factory cruelty case was continued to-day at the Police Court, the examination lasting all day, and the courtroom being crowded as before, many ladies being present. The forewoman of the factory, Margaret Donnelly, was put upon trial as an accomplice of Hargreaves.

The girl Annie Sparks gave further testimony, stating that the defendant, assisted by Hargreaves, forced her to take sulphur by striking her repeatedly with a stick of wood as thick as a man's arm, and afterwards putting her into the dark room.

In the afternoon the case of the boy McGoey was taken up. This lad worked in the factory before Christmas, and for some trifling acts of disobedience Hargreaves beat him with a leather thong and put him through a course of what he called "exercises." He made the boy strip off all his clothing and support himself upon his toes. In this position he was to bow till his nose touched the floor, and each time he missed or stumbled he received a thwack of the leather strap, this being repeated over one hundred times, and another of the apprentices being compelled to count the strokes. After the lad was hung up by the hands in the dark room once he was quite suspended, when some one smuggled a chair in for him to stand on and get rest. Hargreaves happening to visit the room, and seeing the chair, kicked it away, leaving the boy dangling as before.

The little girl Sparks seems to be a very bright and spirited child, and gave her evidence in a clear and straightforward manner. The defendant was bound over in the sum of \$2,000 to appear.

Proceedings have been taken against Jarvis, but he has absconded.

Watford, March 13.—Jarvis, of the firm of Jarvis & Hargreaves, who are now before the Police Court at London, lived here for some years prior to his removing to London, and while here had under his care a young boy named Whitehead, twelve or fourteen years of age whom he got from the poor house, and whom he used to beat and ill-use shamefully because he persisted in attending the Episcopal Sunday school, and would not go to the Roman Catholic School. At one time the boy was beaten so badly that for several days it was doubtful if he would recover.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

Rome, March 14.—The Pope has charged three prelates to examine the affairs of the

WILLIAM THIRD & CO.

Begin to announce that they are now receiving and opening out their

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER IMPORTATIONS,

and invite inspection by intending purchasers.

Huntingdon, 21st March, 1878.

SUGAR FESTIVAL.

A HOT SUGAR FESTIVAL will be given by the members of Rine Lodge No. 117, I. O. of G. T., in their Hall, Huntingdon, on Monday Evening, 25th March. The entertainment will consist of Readings, Recitations, and Dialogues, interspersed with Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Admission—Gentlemen 15c., Ladies 10c. Hot sugar served during the evening without extra charge. Chair taken at 7.

HOUSE TO LET.

NO LET the residence of the late William Smith. Possession given 1st May next. Terms reasonable. Apply to W. W. CORRETT, Huntingdon, Feb. 27.

HOUSE TO LET.

EAST-HALF of Dwelling House on Prince street. Apply to D. BORD.

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE of Imported and Through-bred Stock. Ayrshire and Short-Horn Cattle, Southdown and Leicester Sheep, Berkshire Pigs, Clydesdale, Suffolk Pigs, and other valuable Farm and Road Horses, Shetland Ponies, &c.

The subscriber is instructed by W. F. Kay, Esq., to sell at his Stock Farm, "Levenale," Fullington, P. Q., on FRIDAY, MARCH 23rd Inst., the whole of his well-known Stock, including 2 imported and 2 home-bred Ayrshire Bulls, and 22 pure-bred Ayrshire Cows and Heifers, 2 Short-Horn Bulls and 16 Cows and Heifers, 22 imported Leicester Sheep and 5 Oxford Down, finest breeds; 2 imported Clyde Mares in foal, 10 Clyde Mares and Fillies, &c.; Suffolk Punch Stallion "Marquis," and 2 fine Mares; handsome Thoroughbred Stallion "Sexton," Brood Mares, Road Horses, &c.; Shetland Ponies, Collie Dogs, fine Poultry, &c.; 22 imported Leicester Sheep and 5 Oxford Down, finest breeds; 2 imported Berkshire Boars and 19 Sows, in pig to imported boar, thorough-bred, from the finest stock in England.

Mr Kay having leased his Farm will sell without Reserve. "Levenale" is one mile from St. Annand Station, Central Vermont Railroad, two hours from Montreal. Sale on arrival of train leaving Montreal at 9 A.M.

JOHN J. ARNTON, Auctioneer, Montreal, Que.

CATALOGUES now ready with Pedigrees and full information.

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned that on Wednesday, the 10th day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Registry Office in and for the County of Huntingdon, in the County Building, at the Village of Huntingdon, he will sell to the last and highest bidder or bidders, the following properties belonging to the estate and succession of the late Jonas Hannibal Spencer, in his lifetime farmer and mill-owner, of the Township of Hinchinbrook, and to the continuation of his community of property, to wit:

1st. A small parcel of land composed of parts of lots No. 17 and 18, on the third range of the said Township of Hinchinbrook, in the said County, of irregular shape, containing one acre of land in superficies, more or less, and such as bounded on the south by Hinchinbrook River, on the north partly by George Anderson, the public highway, Damase Larche and the first hereinafter described property, on the east partly by the property of the Presbyterian congregation of Athelstan, and William Gardner, and on the west by James Buchanan, with a grist-mill, oatmeal-mill, a dwelling house, stables, sheds, and other buildings thereon erected, and including the water privilege attached thereto.

2nd. Another parcel of land, part of said lot No. 17, on the said third range of Hinchinbrook, in the said County, containing half an acre of land in superficies, more or less, and such as bounded on the south partly by the above-described property and James Buchanan, on the west and on the north by the public highway, and on the east by George Anderson, without any building thereon erected.

3rd. Another parcel of land, part of lot No. 2, on the second range of the Township of Elgin, in the said County, containing ninety acres of land in superficies, more or less, and such as bounded on the north by the heirs or representatives of the late Asa Spencer, on the south by Thomas Dickson, on the east by John S. Elder, and on the west partly by Hugh Gavin and Trout River, with a dwelling house, three barns and other buildings thereon erected.

4th. Another parcel of land, part of lot No. 1, on the first range of Elgin aforesaid, in the said County, containing one-fourth of an acre of land in superficies, more or less, and such as bounded on the west by Thomas Helm, on the north by Trout River, on the east by Charles O'Reilly, and on the south partly by Charles O'Reilly and John R. Cameron, with a tannery thereon erected, and including the water privilege attached thereto.

5th. Another parcel of land, part of said lot No. 1, on the said first range of Elgin, in the said County, containing half an acre of land in superficies, more or less, and such as bounded on the west by Thomas Helm, on the north by Trout River, on the east by Charles O'Reilly, and on the south partly by Charles O'Reilly and John R. Cameron, with a tannery thereon erected, and including the water privilege attached thereto.

6th. Five shares in the Helena Butter Factory. The conditions of Sale may be known by applying to James Buchanan, at Athelstan, or to the undersigned Notary at the village of St. Anicet. I. I. CREVIER, N. P. St. Anicet, 18th March, 1878.

A VILLANOUS ACT.—There is much excitement in Fredericton, N. B., over the destruction of monuments in the Catholic Cemetery. The damage amounts to \$2,000. The suspected parties have been arrested, but nothing has been proved against them.

The Red River is now clear of ice, but in the Assiniboine the ice has not yet passed out.

Napanee, March 17. Yesterday Mr O. McGuin, from the neighborhood of Odessa, was arrested and tried before Mr James, Police Magistrate, for having an illicit still in his possession for distilling liquor, and capable of turning out about 25 gallons a day. A Government detective from Ottawa and two officers were sent up to look after the matter. They found the apparatus in the cellar of his dwelling, the boiler pipe entering the chimney of the building. He disclaimed any intention of using the still except for steaming feed for his cattle, and denied having part of the machinery, which was found stowed away about the cellar. Bail was accepted. Part of the works of another still were found and confiscated, seven miles west of Napanee, in the fourth concession of Richmond, in the possession of a man named Lanear. He was not arrested, as the apparatus was out of order, and showed no signs of having been used lately. The Government officer stated he had seized eighteen illicit stills inside of four months, and all where the Dunkin Act is in force.

A DIVIDED ALLEGIANCE.—In London Mr A. M. Sullivan presided over a meeting of Roman Catholic M.P.'s, at which it was agreed to transmit to the Pope by telegraph an expression of their homage and congratulation on the elevation of His Holiness to the Pontifical Chair. In reply, the Pope has expressed his thanks, and transmitted his blessing upon them and upon Ireland.

Wheeling, W. Va., March 13.—The heaviest storm ever experienced in West Virginia passed over Jefferson county on Monday night. Hail stones larger than eggs fell for an hour, roofing houses, breaking glass, and killing cattle, hogs, and sheep. The heavy rain which followed washed out the growing wheat, inflicting heavy loss. The damages are estimated at from \$75,000 to \$100,000.

London, March 13.—A Corfu special reports that the Turks devastated eight christian villages in the district of Delvino and massacred the male inhabitants. They also killed one hundred fugitive women and children on the sea shore. The English Consul has gone to investigate.

St. Louis, March 17.—Socialistic workmen held a large demonstration last night in celebration of the 16th of March, the anniversary of the Paris Commune. The hall was thronged, and addresses were made in German, English, and French.

The appearance of the grave of Woods gave rise last week to the report that it had been robbed, and an examination of it was made on Monday to determine if such were the fact. The grave and coffin were opened, and the corpse found there, undisturbed. It was in a good state of preservation, the lime having failed to do the work expected of it.—Malone Palladium.

Boston, March 17.—Yesterday while President Hall, of the Lechmere National Bank, East Cambridge, sat alone in the bank parlor, a man entered and asked him to step out to transact business with a lady in a carriage. Mr Hall accompanied the man to the vehicle, where the lady deliberately counted a roll of money to pay, as she pretended, for a draft. Mr Hall could not wait, and returned to the Bank. Soon after the carriage drove hurriedly off. Suspecting something wrong Hall made an examination, and found \$50,000 in money and securities had been stolen. It is supposed the job was done by three men and the woman, two of the men having hidden behind the door in the hall of the bank. The President was absent only two minutes.

Colonel Farquharson, of Invercauld, Scotland, has applied to the Court of Session to sell a portion of his entailed estate "marching" with Balmoral to the Queen. The price will be £100,000, and the acquisition of the land will materially improve Her Majesty's property, which is her own, not the nation's, and becomes every year more valuable.

MARRIED. On the 12th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Albion, Iowa, Mr. A. J. Gardner, of Edyville, Iowa, (formerly of St. Louis de Gonzague, P. Q.) to Jennie, eldest daughter of Robert Buchanan, Esq.

On the 12th inst., in Oil City, Pa., by the Rev. A. N. Croft, Mr. Thomas H. Main, leather merchant, of Titusville, to Barbara, third daughter of the late Malcolm McNaughton, of Hinchinbrook, Que.

DIED. At Henningford, on the 16th inst., Elizabeth Anne, youngest daughter of Dr. Wm. Glover.

At his residence, Rockburn, Mr Samuel Gibson, Elder, in the 49th year of his age. At Huntingdon, on the 20th inst., Elizabeth Berry, wife of Mr David Ross, aged 32 years. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 2 p.m.

VIGER CATTLE MARKET.—MARCH 19. THERE was a large number of milch cows offered to-day, but they were of poor and ordinary quality. Sales were made at from \$15 to \$33 each, but a good many will probably remain unsold. Calves were numerous, a good many of them being miserable objects, seemingly only a day or two old, and very poor and small at that; sales were made at from 75 cents to \$5 each. There were about two dozen beef critters offered, half of them being milkmen's strippers, which sold at from \$25 to \$28 each; the others were a poor lot of dry cows and hard-looking bulls, which sold at from \$15 to \$26 each.

Montreal, Wednesday—Gold 101 1/2. Greenbacks bought at 95 1/2 cents on the dollar. Silver, large 6: small 8 per cent. discount. In Huntingdon greenbacks are bought at 97 1/2 cents.

esteemed representative of our beloved Queen in this Dominion, of our sincere attachment, fidelity and loyalty to Her Majesty's Throne and Government; also, that the loyal men for whom we speak are ready, at a moment's call, to bear their manly part in any crisis that may arise affecting British interests, either at home or abroad, to the fullest extent of their means and ability, as may be required of them in maintaining the honor and integrity of Her Majesty's Empire. With profound respect for Your Excellency's person, and a fervent desire that things may be so ordered that Your Excellency shall continue to govern this Dominion in the future as you have well and wisely done in the past, and with the deepest regard for Lady Dufferin, whose amiability and noble and loyal family connections render Her Ladyship's person and welfare very dear to your Excellency's loyal and faithful subjects." His Excellency, who received the deputation in the most courteous manner, thanked the members thereof for their loyal address, and especially for their expressions of attachment to himself as the representative of Her Majesty, for whom they manifested so much fidelity and their willingness to serve Her should occasion arise to require them. The deputation then withdrew, well satisfied with the interview His Excellency had accorded them.

MORE PARTY ROWS.—The Montreal Witness of Saturday reports two additional party rows. The first took place on Thursday when a Catholic, P. Reynolds, was assaulted while returning home from a meeting of the Catholic Union. He states that while he was returning from a meeting of the Irish Catholic Union, at the corner of Craig and St George streets, he heard a pistol shot fired in Craig street. Not knowing but that it might be suicide, he turned round and saw three young men standing near the corner. One of them said "there he is, come on," but he did not suspect that they meant him. The three then ran toward him, and he started to run home, but he had scarcely crossed the street when several shots were fired, and he heard a bullet whistle past him. As he was stepping on the sidewalk, one of them struck him a blow on the face, with what he believes to have been the butt of a revolver. They then kicked him unmercifully until he heard a whistle, when they ran away. He believes there was a fourth man acting as watch to see that no policeman came. He says he has never had a quarrel with anyone. His assailants appeared to be well dressed, with the exception of their hats, which were ragged. He is suffering from bruises about the body from the kicks, but otherwise is not seriously injured. The second was on Friday evening, when two respectable young men named James Baker and John Riley were returning from a Gospel meeting. Mr Baker says: "On Friday night, about half-past ten o'clock, I was returning with John Riley from a Gospel meeting in the Desrivieres street school-house, and when we reached the corner of Lagache and St George streets, we noticed three men across the street from us. One of them pretended to say 'Good night' to the other two, and crossed the road to us. He asked us what time it was, and not suspecting any mischief, we told him. The two others then came across and began to tussle close to us. I know they did it just to attract our attention, for the other one then came behind me and struck me a blow on the back of the head that almost stunned me. I ran as well as I could, and immediately after I was struck, two shots were fired, I could not see what I was struck with, but saw that it was short, and after striking me, he swung it around and tried to hit Riley, but he guarded it off and ran away. While we were running, three more shots were fired; I could not say whether from the same revolver or not. Riley says it was the man who asked us the time, that fired the first two shots. We belong to no order, but are both of us members of the Prince of Wales Rifles.

Quebec, March 17.—A notorious thief named Michael Larose was shot and seriously wounded in the breast at one o'clock this morning at Charlesburg, one and a half miles from the city, by Charles Bedard, a farmer, into whose house he was endeavoring to enter in company with two other burglars. In his deposition in hospital, Larose acknowledged that he was attempting to rob when Bedard shot him, but refuses to give the names of his two companions. It seems that Bedard heard him endeavoring to break into his house, and going to the door with his gun at one a.m., shot Larose in the breast. The wounded man crawled to an adjoining house, and word was sent to the police.

Halifax, N.S., March 17.—Through a blunder of a keeper at the Penitentiary this afternoon, six of the most desperate prisoners in the institution escaped after beating the keeper badly. They ran to the shore, stole a boat, crossed the North-West Arm, and got into the woods before they could be reached.

On Saturday night Wm. McElena, while drunk, set fire to his house at Rochester-ville and perished in the flames, in spite of an effort of his step-daughter to save him. She and her mother had a very narrow escape.

Mr Dickson, one of the oldest men in Canada, died on Saturday morning at Palmerston. He served under Nelson, and had been wrecked on a whaling expedition. He emigrated from Armagh, Ireland, and lived at Biddulph some thirty years, and moving to Palmerston, had the satisfaction of spending his last days with his daughter and friends. Mr Dickson was over 112 years at the time of his death.

At Cadmus, Cartwright township, on Sunday night, Mr J. Lattimore's two boys, aged 11 and 13 years, complained of sickness, and their mother gave them some strychnine in mistake for worm powder. They died in half an hour.

Quebec, March 16.—The amount collected as Peter's pence in this diocese last year was \$3,266.90.

Irish commerce he proceeded to read. It had been his wish to do something for Ireland, but he had not yet managed it. When he was in his dark cell there was in it the light of memory, and he hoped for the coming freedom of the Irish people, for he remembered that in Newtonards he had seen Orangemen and Roman Catholics join hands for the good of their country. Such unity he wished to see in Canada and America. He deplored those unhappy religious dissensions, and while on this subject he would just speak to them "some words that had come into his head" when in his cell, "for the devil a shate o' paper or a pen" had he. He then recited a few verses of "For Ireland over the water," in which occurred the sentiment that failure made rebels, and that was why so many Irishmen were exiles. He then recounted briefly the many struggles during the past seven hundred years to overthrow the English power in Ireland, making special reference to the "Phoenix boys" of '59, saying that an Irishman could, according to the English, fight against, or along with, a Russian or a Turk with a fair hope for salvation, but if he dared to strike a blow for his own country his soul was hurled to eternal damnation. He went on to speak of his first arrest and trial, his release and subsequent trial and imprisonment, during which he claimed to have been treated with extraordinary barbarity, but during which, as he said, he was "a very bad boy," and would not salute the governor, &c., as required by the prison discipline. His prison experience he related with much humor, and succeeded in keeping his audience well amused for quite a long time. He related with much gusto his exchange of salutations with the governor, and claimed to have shown an Irishman's irresistible impulse to make fun out of the rattling of dry bones. He concluded rather abruptly by expressing regret at seeing dissensions among men who should be brothers, and counselling his hearers to join some society, which he would not dictate. He concluded his speech by a poetical peroration, the effect of which was to a great extent lost by a shower of stones which came through the windows.

New York, March 18.—St Patrick's Day parade passed off quietly. The weather was bleak and cold. The procession was not so large as in former years. In Brooklyn the parade had dwindled down to a mere handful on account of dissensions in the organization. Doubtless it will be the last St Patrick's Day parade in Brooklyn, as the custom is growing more unpopular every year.

CANADA.

At the annual meeting of the Manitoba branch of the Upper Canada Bible Society, the Directors reported with regret a number of cases in which Bibles of the Douay version distributed among the French half-breeds were destroyed by order of the priests.

Quebec, March 13.—A night or two since the large barns and stables of Mr F. Gosselin, farmer, St Anselme, County of Dorchester, were burnt to the ground by the fodder taking fire from a lantern carried by the son of the proprietor. All the horses and cattle were saved from the flames, but seventeen sheep perished. Mr Gosselin was seriously injured by one of his horses which he was rescuing. He is totally uninsured.

Spencerville, March 14.—On the night of the 9th inst., the store and post-office at Pittston, owned by Mr William Pitt, was broken into and a quantity of goods taken therefrom. A pair of old boots, newly patched, left by the burglar were identified by a shoemaker in that vicinity as a pair he had repaired for an American named Spens, newly out of penitentiary. A warrant was issued and Constable Stitt started to the United States and captured his man near Lisbon, N. Y. The stolen goods were found, and with the prisoner conveyed here yesterday. Spens was examined by the magistrate, pleaded guilty, and committed to Brockville gaol to await his trial, which takes place on the 15th inst. Several burglaries which were perpetrated here last fall are now thought to have been performed by the same party.

CONSERVATIVE MEETING.—Last evening a meeting of Conservative politicians was held in Perry's Hall, Montreal, to nominate candidates for the ensuing Provincial elections. Mr A. W. Ogilvie for personal reasons declined to be nominated for the Centre Division, whereupon W. H. Kerr, Esq., Q.C., was unanimously nominated as the Conservative candidate for the Division, and a vote of thanks returned to Mr Ogilvie for the services he had rendered while a member of the Legislature. Mr Taillon was chosen as candidate in the Eastern Division and Mr McGavran consented to stand again in the Western Division. A public meeting is to be held next Wednesday evening when these nominations will be presented for ratification.—Witness, 16th.

Ottawa, March 15.—Mr W. J. Parkhill, Grand Master of Ontario West, Messrs Francis H. Medcalf, late Mayor of Toronto, and Richard Reynolds with Mr Bowell and several other members of Parliament, presented addresses to His Excellency the Governor-General in Council and the Hon Alex Mackenzie, calling upon them to take steps for the protection of the Orangemen of Montreal on the approaching 12th of July, and announcing that, in the event of such protection not being afforded, they would deem it their duty upon that occasion to come down en masse in their defence. It was also stated that 10,000 armed men could be thrown into Montreal were any attack made upon the Orangemen. The address, which was read by Mr Reynolds, was as follows:—"May it please Your Excellency.—We, the undersigned deputation of the Orange Grand Lodge of Ontario West, on behalf of our loyal brethren, most respectfully, at this time, when the interests of the British nation are involved in foreign complication, assure Your Excellency, as the highly-

village of Caughnawaga, having learned that you intend coming here to preach, declare in the name of all the village, which is in this matter in accord with us, save a few individuals, that we do not require your services at all. We expressly forbid your coming here to sow trouble and discord as you have done elsewhere. If, notwithstanding this prohibition, you should persist in coming, we formally declare that we decline all responsibility in the untoward consequences which may follow in your regard, and that we have too much reason to apprehend, in view of the excitement caused by the announcement.

THOMAS ASENARE, LOUIS TAIOURAKARON.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY. MONTREAL.

The various societies gathered in St Patrick's church, where mass was said in an imposing manner, followed by a panegyric on Ireland's fidelity to Rome. In the afternoon the members of the Catholic Union, numbering 3000, paraded the streets in procession, and were in no way molested. In Griffintown there were several rows. The Witness says while Jacob Hamilton was on his way to his son's residence in Shannon street, and when at the corner of Ottawa and Shannon, observed a crowd of young men on the opposite side of the street. One of them cried out, "Go for him, the old Orange," upon which four of them made a rush at him, but were kept at bay by Mr Hamilton. Then the rest of the crowd, numbering a dozen or more, furiously set upon him, threw him down, and kicked him about the face and head in a murderous manner.

QUEBEC.

A procession assembled at Champlain Market on Monday morning and proceeded to St Patrick's church, where divine service was held. The number participating in the procession was not so large as usual owing to some of the societies having backed out. Trees, arches and flags lined the route of march. To-night two concerts and a dinner are in progress in honor of the day. The disagreement was owing to a resolution not to salute the Lieutenant-Governor owing to his late action in dismissing de Boucherville.

TORONTO.

Toronto, March 18.—St Patrick's Day was not celebrated in any way on Sunday, except by reading in the various Catholic churches of a long pastoral from Archbishop Lynch. Among other counsels, it urges Irishmen to cherish a love of their fatherland and to avoid all secret societies, since from their very nature they fall under the ban of the Church, as all things that fear light cannot be good. In St Michael's Cathedral the congregation was warned to be peaceful and not to congregate on Monday (to-day) on the street corners, or commit any act likely to provoke a breach of the peace.

The inviting of the Fenian O'Donovan Rossa to come from New York and lecture had aroused extraordinary feeling. He arrived in the city on the forenoon of Monday, and getting off in the suburbs escaped notice, the place where he put up being carefully kept secret. All the large halls being refused, the lecture was held in a small one. A crowd of several thousands gathered around it, apparently to see a fight but not to participate in or provoke one. O'Donovan Rossa, not being known, walked straight through the crowd and into the hall, where only about a hundred people had assembled. The chair was occupied by D. Moriarty, President of the Hibernian Society. The lecture was rather tame, and by no means inspiring. While it was in progress, the windows were smashed by stones. After it was over the audience left by twos and threes, and Rossa again passed through the crowd unrecognized, outside the outskirts of which he got into a cab with two others, and drove off. About half a dozen bystanders seeing a cab stop and a stranger enter gathered around, but were frightened off by a loaded revolver presented by one of Rossa's companions. A number of men ran after the vehicle, throwing stones and shouting "stop the cab," but their prey had eluded them. The police, who were marshalled for an emergency, made a number of arrests. Nine companies of the 10th Royals and Queen's Own, were also in the drill shed, which is close to the lecture room. Baulked of their prey, the howling mob advanced up Queen street, and at midnight Cosgrave's tavern was attacked. A crowd inside answered with revolvers, and the rioters returned fire. A hundred shots were exchanged here, and stones poured into the hotel, until nothing but the boards was left of it. The police, ninety strong, charged the mob, and wielded their batons with great vigor. Four men were shot here, one, a young Protestant named James Clegg, fatally it is feared. Meantime another mob, 1,000 strong, opened with stones on Collins's tavern, where Rossa was believed to be. Revolvers were used here, but the police, fighting with matchless pluck against enormous odds, cleared the street. Rossa was driven out to Weston at 11 p.m. Police-man Worth was struck on the temple with a cobble stone and knocked senseless. Almost all his comrades are more or less injured. Probably 150 rioters were injured with stones and batons. The doctors are crowded, but the wounded, as a rule, sneak off home to avoid arrest. Police patrols are guarding Queen street, and hundreds of roughs are congregated in gangs in the lanes.

The Globe, which does not represent the riot as being so serious as reported above, reports the lecture as having been tame and inoffensive. O'Donovan Rossa said that his advent had not been fairly represented in the press of the city, and defended himself against certain sentiments being attributed to him. He would say nothing more sweeping against England than had been fulminated against her by Lord Dufferin, whose well-known impeachment of English law as affecting

Church in Poland and propose a solution of pending questions. A Berlin despatch says the Pope has indirectly expressed a wish for a compromise with Prussia and Germany. A Rome correspondent hears from high authority that the Cardinals declared that the Pontiff can, under certain reservations, renounce in the interests of the Church the material property of the Church. This opinion has been asked so as to free the Pope from being perpetually bound by considerations relative to the temporal power. A Rome despatch says the Government's action touching the bishopric of Salerno must lead to a conflict with the Vatican. The royal procurator maintains that seven archbishops and seventeen bishoprics in the former kingdom of Naples are under Crown patronage, by virtue of the concession of Clement VII. to the Emperor Charles V.

MR. CHINIQUY AND THE CAUGHNAWAGA INDIANS.

Str.—Among the multitudes of Roman Catholics who have crowded my rooms this winter to enquire, "What shall I do to be saved?" there has been a good number of very intelligent Indian Inroquois from Caughnawaga. After I had given them several instructions in my house, they have requested me to pass a few days in their village to evangelize them, assuring me that many wanted to hear the preaching of the gospel from me. I had promised them to go, and I was preparing myself to fulfil my promise when I received the enclosed letter from the Chiefs, who, I am assured of it by one of the most intelligent Indians, have written it at the instigation of the priest. Your readers will see, once more, what kind of moral education these poor Indians have received from the Church of Rome, since for more than a century they have been in its chains. They will also see that the life of the missionary is more in danger here than in China, and that there is less liberty of conscience in this Province of Quebec, ruled by the priests of Rome, than in the heathen land of Japan. Allow me to ask your Christian readers to pray for me, that I may be enabled to give the saving light of this Gospel to those numerous Indian enquirers in spite of the priests of Rome.

Truly yours, C. CHINIQUY. Montreal, March 11th, 1878. CAUGHNAWAGA, March 4th, 1878. Str.—We the undersigned chiefs of the

Church in Poland and propose a solution of pending questions. A Berlin despatch says the Pope has indirectly expressed a wish for a compromise with Prussia and Germany. A Rome correspondent hears from high authority that the Cardinals declared that the Pontiff can, under certain reservations, renounce in the interests of the Church the material property of the Church. This opinion has been asked so as to free the Pope from being perpetually bound by considerations relative to the temporal power. A Rome despatch says the Government's action touching the bishopric of Salerno must lead to a conflict with the Vatican. The royal procurator maintains that seven archbishops and seventeen bishoprics in the former kingdom of Naples are under Crown patronage, by virtue of the concession of Clement VII. to the Emperor Charles V.

A WIFE'S STORY.

CHAPTER XIII.—A STRUGGLE FOR VICTORY.
My journey to London was not a pleasant one. I could not feel comfortable. The weather was fine, and the scenery was fine; the change was agreeable, and the motion was exhilarating; but I was far from being satisfied with myself. I had never before committed myself so openly to an opposition to my husband's wishes; at any rate, I had never carried my opposition so far; and there was something in his looks, when I parted with him, which said too plainly that I had taken a false step.

'After all,' I thought within myself, as we drove rapidly along, 'why could I not have waited a few weeks, or a month or two? There is no such pressing, urgent reason why I should be going to London just now. I wish I had thought more about it.' You may think it weak, reader, but let me confess that more than once, during the first stage, I was on the very point of calling out to the post-boy to turn his horses' heads and take the way back again to Temple Court. And when the horses were changed at the end of that stage, I even opened my lips with this very purpose; but pride and self-will gained the victory and closed them again.

I remembered, unhappily, one expression in my cousin Clara's last letter, which confirmed me in my resolution to go on, and carry out my opposition. It was this: 'You may rely on it, Ellen, a wife must be either a tyrant or a slave; I found out afterwards that Clara had borrowed this very foolish and untrue axiom from a book she had been reading; and I think the jingle of it struck me. I don't want to be a tyrant, I argued, when the chaise was once more in motion; but, much as I love Harry, I don't choose to be the slave of his unreasonable perverseness. And it is perverseness in him, and nothing less, to have set himself so stubbornly to oppose my wishes.'

Perhaps my old Susan's presence also had something to do with the continuance of the journey. Possibly I had made too much of her; she had been my companion from childhood; she was ten years older than myself; she was affectionate, and attached to me: I may say all this in extenuation of my fault. But she was not very well fitted to be my prime minister; and this, in fact, she had by degrees become. She knew that there had been some dispute between Henry and myself about this very journey, and that I had so far conquered by my obstinacy as to have set out upon it at last against his wish. I believed that in her heart she sympathized with me in this—well, let me call it by its right name—this rebellion; and I would not humble myself in her sight by appearing to repent. It would be owning myself vanquished if I should return, and I would not be guilty of such weakness; for, after all, it was not unreasonable and unkind—so I ventured to put it to myself—in my husband to have attempted to thwart me?

Besides, Susan was in high spirits about this visit to London: she liked London, and wanted a change; and it would be cruel to disappoint her. So we went on and on, and, after a long day's journey, reached — Square.

There I soon recovered my spirits—or my spirit. My aunt Seymour was pleased to see me, and made light of my having left Temple Court without my husband. She dared say he was, or fancied himself, too busy to leave home: those gentlemen are apt to think so much of their own private affairs and arrangements, she said. I did not tell her, in so many words, that I had left home in opposition to Henry's wishes—to his earnest request; but I believe she guessed how matters had been, and she made so light of it herself that I began to make light of it too.

Then she had so much to tell me about herself and her family affairs, and her London friends and visitors; so much, too, about poor Clara, and that odious Mr Colvin, and so many plans to discuss, that before she had done my head was in a whirl of excitement such as I had never known at Temple Court.

There was my uncle, too, who wanted to talk about Fair Holt; but this we put off to another time: and there was Clara to go and see the next day.

Poor Clara! she was wretched, though at first she strove to hide it. I wonder now, that it did not then occur to me how much I had to be thankful for, in my husband and my home. But it did not; or, if the thought crossed my mind, it was stifled by Clara's repinings, and by her almost fierce invectives against conjugal infidelity and tyranny in general; for, with the tenacity of a woman, she would not admit, and perhaps the thought had never sought admittance into her mind, that her own husband was an unfavorable and unworthy specimen of other married men. 'They are all alike,' said she, impatiently; 'only some show it more than others, and some wives have more spirit than others, and a better way of managing; but, one and all, they are the most self-willed and tiresome beings in creation. You know it, as well as I do, Ellen,' she added; 'only you don't say so much about it as I do.'

And really, Clara talked so earnestly, and was evidently so fully persuaded of the truth of her remark, that, for the time, I almost believed there was some truth in it.

Two days, three, many days passed away, and I was once more in the whirl of gay London. My uncle kept on in his former course, I found, going to business in the morning, and returning to a late dinner—sometimes cheerful and even facetious, but perhaps oftener gloomy and taciturn. My aunt kept on in her former way also; visiting and receiving visitors, going out to evening parties, or holding them at home. Of Clara I did not see much. I was to visit her when I had done with — Square; and that time was not yet fixed.

My uncle and aunt kept on in the same half-and-half course, too, as regarded religion and the world. They had their

favorite place of worship and their favorite minister; and they kept up a connexion with what they called the elite of the religious society with which they were connected; and they drew the line somewhere, though I could never exactly understand where, between what they termed lawful and unlawful amusements.

I had written to Henry to inform him of my safe arrival; but several days passed before I received a reply: and then it was short and hurried—written as I thought, too, in an ungracious mood. He hoped I should enjoy my visit, but—(this was in reply to a question I had put to him)—he had not the least intention of altering his mind; he was quite decided not to follow me to town.

I stayed a full month at — Square, and in all that time very little communication passed between Henry and myself. I had little to tell him which would interest him to know, I thought; for my time was fully taken up with the engagements to which my aunt Seymour had referred, and these were not sufficiently to Henry's taste to encourage me to write about them. Besides, I was offended with him, and absence did not altogether appease me. Rather, let me say, my resentment was kept alive by his short and business-like notes—so different from his former letters, when he had been sundered; and also by my aunt, who did not hesitate to advise me to keep up my dignity, and show my independence towards my husband.

I had no idea of staying so long in London when I left Temple Court, but the time slipped away almost unperceived by me. At the end of a full month I had not paid my promised visit to Clara: nevertheless, if at that time, or before then, Henry had but written, 'I sadly miss you, and want you at home, dear Ellen,' I believe I should have returned with a glad heart; but he did not. He expressed no wish, nor even asked how long my visit was to last. This chagrined me.

I stayed a month with Clara. Poor Clara! she was glad of my society, for it procured her an imperfect respite from the unkind treatment of her husband. Their house was a scene of unquiet, however, at best. Much visiting, much bustle, much dissipation; no domestic enjoyment. And now—though I did not on my first arrival in London—I began feebly to contrast my cousin's condition with my own, and to feel an awakening attraction to Temple Court.

But by this time, also, I had become increasingly vexed and hurt at my husband's apparent carelessness about my return, and by his inflexibility. It had become to me now a trial for strength, and pride, and affection, whether or not he would yield to my wishes, and meet me in London; and his not very frequent letters were sufficient on this point. He had quite made up his mind not to leave Temple Court. He did, indeed, give as one reason that his mother continued in an ill state of health; but as he said nothing more explicit respecting her, I was persuaded by my relatives to think that this was a mere excuse, and that he was only carrying out a point against me.

'Henry will soon be tired of sulking,' said my aunt to me one day, when I felt unusually worried by his silence, and complained of it. 'You will see, if you hold out a little longer, how glad he will be to come round.'

And Clara laughingly said something about 'a tame wife'; I do not remember exactly what, but it was to the effect that if I did not conquer now, I might expect to be 'a tame wife' for ever afterwards. I loved Harry too well to expose him to the degradation of having 'a tame wife'; I said this to myself, and it may be that I thought it also.

CHAPTER XIV.—AT FAIR HOLT AGAIN.

'What are we going to do about Fair Holt, Ellen?' my uncle asked me one day when I called at — Square.

I must explain. When my dear father died, and I had to leave my old home, a tenant was found for it, in its ready-furnished condition. This, as my uncle had said, saved him a world of trouble, and was, all things considered, advantageous to my interests. But the lease having expired, the tenant had departed, leaving Fair Holt in charge of the gardener and his wife—my father's old gardener—who, till it could be otherwise occupied, retained two or three rooms in the now deserted house.

Since I had been in London, my uncle had succeeded in obtaining a tenant for the land belonging to the estate; but Fair Holt remained untenanted.

'What are we going to do about Fair Holt, Ellen?'

I had not thought much about it until then; but the mention of the name—it would be vain to ask why at that particular time more than at any other—very vividly brought my old home before me. Since the visit to my old friend, Henry's uncle, of which I have spoken, I had not seen Fair Holt; and that was years ago. What should hinder me, now that I was half way thither, and that Fair Holt was at my own disposal—what should hinder me from going to see the dear old place? I did not take long to consider about it.

The fact is, I was jaded with my two months' excitement of a London season, and I wanted a change; while at the same time I revolted against returning to Temple Court until Henry had made some concessions. I had really begun to think myself seriously injured by him, and that he could have but little love left for me, or he would not treat me with such neglect. I would show him, then, that if he were not so very anxious to return, I was not so very anxious to return. I would go and pass a week or two, or three—as I might determine when I got there—at Fair Holt.

I wrote to my husband to tell him of my intention; and he replied by return of post.

'I shall not interfere with your plans, Ellen,' he wrote; 'and you will not, of course, interfere with mine. As to my following you to Fair Holt, it is simply

out of the question: I have no more intention now than I had when you left Temple Court, of absenting myself from home for a single day. As, however, it will in all probability be some time before you return, I have prevailed on my mother to leave Temple Cottage to take care of itself; and she is here. She needs constant attendance, Ellen, for she is not better than when you went away from home; she is not so well. She sends her love, and would write to you; but writing fatigues her.' There was more in the letter, but not much—there was no concessions. There was a bank-note, however, for fifty pounds, which Henry judged I might require for my additional expenses.

It made me very angry and miserable. 'Henry does not love me; I can see that he has left even caring for me,' I said to myself; and I cried very much over that letter.

But I did not alter my intended course: I was the more confirmed in it.

'You may pack up, Susan, as quickly as you can,' I said, when I had wiped the tears from my face. 'We shall leave London to-morrow.'

'Back to Temple Court, Miss Ellen?' asked Susan, quickly, and brightening up. I may as well explain that my old Susan as often called me by the old familiar name as by the newer one; and I liked the sound of it from her lips.

'No, not to Temple Court; I am going to Fair Holt.' I had not before spoken of my intention to Susan.

'She looked at me with wondering eyes. 'You would like to see the dear old place again, shouldn't you, Susan?' I asked.

'Oh yes; you needn't ask me that, ma'am; I shall dearly like to see it—dearly.' But though Susan said this, there was, as I could see, an unsatisfied look on her countenance. I did not seem to notice this, however.

'Well, well, spend two or three weeks there—a month perhaps,' I said.

'Oh then, Mr Temple will be there, said Susan; 'that will be pleasant.'

I shook my head: 'Mr Temple writes word that he cannot leave Temple Court; so we must manage to do without him.'

Susan's countenance was again overcast. 'Oh, Miss Ellen, oh, ma'am! I am sorry,' was all she said; and she walked slowly out of the room.

She came in again presently, however, on some errand, and I asked her then what she meant by saying she was so sorry.

Susan looked confused, and I could see that tears were ready to start from her eyes. 'I think you can guess what I meant,' she said.

'No, indeed, I could not. I told her, at any rate, she seemed to have a deeper meaning than that she merely regretted that my husband and I could not enjoy the holiday together. Was it not so?'

'Yes, it was so; she hoped I would not be offended, she said; but it had been so much on her mind my having stayed away from Temple Court, my own home, and Mr Temple not coming near. She knew, she said, that there had been some little disagreement about the journey, but it seemed as if—as if it had come to something much more serious than that; and it troubled her very much to hear what was said—what the servants at — Square, and at Mr Colvin's as well—had dared to hint even in her presence.'

'What can you possibly mean, Susan?' I demanded.

'I know it is false,' said Susan, energetically; 'and I told them they ought to be ashamed of themselves to say such a thing; but they only laughed at me, and said it was all very well for me to pretend not to know anything about it, but that it was true for all that, that you and Mr Temple had parted for good and all, Miss Ellen.'

'Parted! My husband and I parted!'

'Yes, that was what was talked about, Susan said; and though she knew how false and wicked it was, she could not help feeling sorry that I should lengthen my stay from home. If I were to go to Fair Holt, and stop there a month, it would be a quarter of a year that I should have been separated from Mr Temple; and that would be a long time, would it not? Susan asked. 'And there would be no telling what people might say.'

For the time I was too indignant to reply. I was angry with Susan for her boldness and anxiety—angry with the servants for their impertinent tattle—with my aunt and cousin for having, as I could not help thinking they had, spoken of me as an ill-used wife—and angry, above all, with my husband for his perverseness. I forgot at that time that I ought to have been angry with myself for my proud and rebellious spirit. Instead of this, I was more than ever determined to carry out my plan; and I went to Fair Holt.

We arrived late in the evening at my childhood's home. The old gardener and his wife had made some hurried preparations to receive me; and when I retired to rest, it was in the chamber which I had once called my own.

With what a mixture of painful and pleasant feelings I woke on the following morning, and wandered solitarily over the dear old home, let those who have revisited the scenes of childhood after long absence imagine for themselves. Here was the parlor in which I had sat day after day with my father; there was the chamber in which he died, and the first great sorrow of life had fallen heavily upon me. Here was his old library, where also I had received my daily lessons from my kind old governess. Not much change had passed over the dwelling; the furniture of every room was familiar to me; and the books—such of them as had not been removed to Temple Court—were in their old places on the shelves. From the windows I could see the valley, the river, and the woods beyond; and nearer at hand the village itself, with the spire of the church, and the chimneys of the parsonage house, just as they might all have been seen years gone by. No perceptible change had passed over them;

but other changes had taken place: friends had passed away, hopes had been chilled, and I myself—oh, how changed I seemed then!

I tried to escape from myself, and, summoning Susan, I strolled out into the garden. It had been neatly kept, for the old gardener was proud of his garden; and, hobbling after us, he talked incessantly of what he had been doing since he saw me last, and pointed out familiar objects which I had recognized at the first glance. There was the old pear-tree which used to bear such loads of fruit, and was still as prolific as ever, he said. There was the arbour, which he himself had designed and reared, and around which he had planted laurels and bay to make it snug and pleasant. Didn't I remember it—that old arbour? he asked. As if I could ever forget my father's favorite garden retreat and mine too, where Henry and I, on our first acquaintance as boy and girl, had sometimes rested ourselves after our long rambles.

But I will not tire you, reader, with these reminiscences. The day passed away, and another, and another. I had, as I have said, no fixed intentions respecting my stay at Fair Holt, and for the first day or two I seemed almost frightened at the solitude into which I had plunged myself, and depressed by the remembrances which everything around me evoked. But this depression began to wear away. I renewed my intercourse with Mrs Page, my old teacher, and visited, in their cottages, as many of the old folks as remembered me; and I listened with pleasure, because I could hear without jealousy, their sorrowful regrets at the changes that had taken place at Fair Holt and the parsonage during the past few years that were past and gone. In one of those cottages I accidentally met with the successor of old Mr Temple, and his lady: after that, they called on me at Fair Holt, and this led to my visiting the parsonage in due form.

I was pleased with these new acquaintances, and when the ice of ceremony was once broken, our interchange of visits was renewed almost every day; and every day, alas! I thought less than on the former one how my place at home was unfilled, and my husband's soul vexed by my self-will.

But did Henry care for me? Did it matter to him whether I were at Temple Court or at Fair Holt? I pretended to myself to believe that my absence from home was no such heavy affliction to him; but it was only a pretence. If I had really believed it, the thought would have been too full of anguish to be borne. I am sure of this now, though I did not think so then. What was really in my heart, perhaps it would be hard to say, except that I fancied I was showing a proper degree of pride and resentment in meeting indifference with stimulated indifference, and neglect with pretended neglect; and that if I only held out long enough, I should bring my repentant husband to my feet; and then, how magnanimous and gentle I would be!

And thus three weeks passed away.

CHAPTER XV.—THE LAST.

There was an old man in the village, a shoemaker, whom I very well remembered as disagreeable, inquisitive, and caustic, and on whom I had not cared to call during my sojourn at Fair Holt. It happened, however, that one evening as I was returning from a long walk, fatigued and painfully agitated in mind, though I knew not why, I met old Thompson unexpectedly. I would have passed him with a slight salutation; but he would not let me off so easily. He had been so wanting to see "Miss Ellen," he said; but he supposed I was too proud now to look in upon him and his old woman, as I used to do in years back, when I was a sprightly young lady, and "went about with the old parson," and Master Harry, as they called him, and the rest on 'em.'

'Oh no, I said, I hoped I was not proud; but my stay at Fair Holt would be very short, I thought; but if it would be any pleasure to him and his wife, I would look in upon them before I left.'

Very short, would it be? he repeated, with a penetrating, or what he meant for a penetrating, look from beneath his shaggy eyebrows. Well, he wasn't sorry to hear that.

'Not sorry!'

'No, not sorry at all, ma'am,' said the old man, sharply; 'you know I was always plain-spoken; and if all that I have heard is true, you have been here too long already.'

'I cannot say what you have heard, Mr Thompson,' I replied, coldly; for I felt that I had right to be offended at his speech; but I suppose I must be allowed to be the best judge of my own affairs.'

'May be, ma'am—may be; no offence, I hope, he went on, not at all abashed. 'But it is not every one as is that. I beg your pardon, however, and hope you will forgive an old man who wishes you well if he does not prophesy smooth things.'

'What can you mean, Mr Thompson?' I asked angrily.

'Just this, Miss Ellen—you must allow me to call you Miss Ellen, it comes more natural than the other name—they do say that you have got tired of living with your husband, that's Master Harry Temple, and are trying how nice it would be to be unmarried; and I say that no good shall come of it. And he planted his walking-stick firmly in the ground, and resting both hands upon it, looked me full in the face.'

'Who dares to say that of me? I asked, and what right have you to pry into my private affairs, and my husband's? I think it is very impertinent indeed, and very wrong. Do you not remember where it is said, "Thou shalt not bear witness against thy neighbor?"'

'God forbid that I should do that,' rejoined the old man reverently; 'but there are more texts than one in that good old book, Miss Ellen; and another of them runs like this: "Wives submit yourselves unto your husbands as unto the Lord; for the husband is the head of the wife,"

There's text for text, Mrs Temple. I would not stay to hear more; but, coldly thanking the old shoemaker for his unnecessary concern on my account, telling him he was mistaken in his conjectures, and warning him against repeating them to others, I hastened home.

I have said that I was fatigued and agitated before I fell in with old Thompson, and the short conference with him had not allayed that agitation. By the time I reached Fair Holt, I felt seriously unwell, and little able to give Susan the sharp lecture that was on my mind, for having, as I supposed, made me the subject of conversation in the village.

I was still less able to do it when a letter from Henry, which had arrived during my absence, was put into my hands. The letter had been by some means delayed at the post-office, and was several behind its proper time of delivery. I had written to my husband twice or thrice since I had been at Fair Holt, but until now had received no reply; and it may be that this was one cause of my lowness of spirits. I opened the letter with trembling hands and read as follows:—

'Dearest Ellen—If I have seemed neglectful, do not blame me too severely. And if, while you have been absent from Temple Court, I have not written so often or so much as you expected, forgive me. I am afraid you have thought me unkind in persisting in my determination not to join you in London or Fair Holt; and it may be that the determination was at first a hasty one. Do not judge too harshly of me, however; for I deeply regret that we had the shadow of a misunderstanding on the subject. You will not be any longer angry with me, I am sure—if you have hitherto reproached me—when I tell you that I am in deep distress. I have not liked to trouble you with what might have proved unfounded anxieties; but I can no longer doubt. Dear Ellen, my mother—my own dear mother—is dying. I have written heretofore as slightly about this illness as I was able, for I hoped it might be soon removed, and I did not wish to mar your enjoyments or to hasten your return. But the disease has taken a fearful stride, and is making rapid progress, and nothing remains but to apply such alleviation as we are able, and submit to the Divine will; but it is a saddening stroke, which exceeds in painful severity all that I have ever yet felt. Dear Ellen—dear wife—I am sure when you receive this, you will hasten your return to—

'Your poor loving
'HARRY.'

With what self-reproach and keen up-braidings I was stricken before I had come to the end of this letter, it would not be easy for me now to describe. For a moment my pain and weariness were lost and swallowed up by greater pain of mind. I hastily summoned Susan, and—as I afterwards learned—in passionate and incoherent language declared my intention of commencing my homeward journey in that self-same hour.

It was well for me then that Susan had more sense and self-composure than I. I remember but little that passed; but the sharp, burning, throbbing pain in my temples, and the restless weariness of body which presently returned with tenfold violence, as it then seemed, I can never forget.

'You must not think of leaving Fair Holt to-night; you must not, indeed,' said Susan, as I lay writhing on the couch, upon which, on the recurrence of the distressing paroxysms of pain, I had thrown myself, with the vain hope of relief. And she soothed me as she would have soothed a fractious child. 'To-morrow, dear Miss Ellen, to-morrow, it shall be as you think best; but to-night I must have my way.'

And she had her way; for I had no power to resist. So completely was I prostrated in mind and body, that when I attempted to write a hurried reply to Henry's letter, the pen repeatedly fell from my hand, and the few words which, after many painful efforts, I traced, had neither sense nor coherence.

I was conscious of this at the time, and I abandoned the task. 'I need not write,' I said at length, pushing my desk from me; 'I shall be there before a letter can reach him.'

Before morning, I was delirious.

Long afterwards, I know, or it least it was conjectured, that I had taken the infection of a dangerous fever from the child of a wretched woman who, not many days after my arrival at Fair Holt, passed through the village begging, and who, having met me as I was walking alone—besought me to examine the sick child which she carried in her arms. I assented to this, gave the woman some relief, and saw her no more; and before my illness commenced, as was afterwards discovered, the child and its mother were both dead. I return, however, to my own personal narrative.

Through that long, as it appeared to me, and painful night, my illness rapidly increased. Susan and the old gardener's wife watched by my bedside till dawn, and plied me with such remedies as were at hand; but vainly. And in the morning, without my consent, which I was past the power of giving or withholding, the gardener was despatched for a doctor—the same who had attended my father in his last illness.

I know nothing more that happened for many, many days; but while I was insensible to all around me, my disordered imagination was filled with strange and distressing visions. Around me appeared to be mocking sprites, active and horribly grotesque in their aspects, pointing at me as they bounded to and fro, with long skinny fingers, and leering at me with evil, vindictive eyes.

I was, as I thought, cruelly tormented with burning fires incessantly renewed from beneath me as I lay, and with evil, vindictive eyes, in which I strove to escape by frantically casting myself from the bed, and should again and again have rushed from the room, but that I was restrained by my attendants. Meanwhile, the scene appeared to shift from place to place. Now I was at Temple Court, but my husband was not there; every face was strangely averted from me as with intense loathing. Then I was in — Square, in one of my aunt's gayest parties; and there was none to speak a cheering word, or greet me with a familiar smile; while here, and at every place, the mocking sprites danced hideously around me.

And amidst it all, one form was never long absent, and that the only form I could recognize. Whether at Temple Court, or in

London, or at Fair Holt, as my fancy rapidly flitted from place to place, there was Old Thompson, with his sharp eyes perpetually fixed on me from beneath the penthouse of his shaggy brows. Oh, how I loathed and feared him; how, in my ravings, I begged he would go, and leave me in quiet; how I demanded that he should be removed by force! There he was, ever looking at me, and grimly smiling, as in scorn of my weakness and agony. I could not shut him out; day and night, day and night he was there, at my bed-foot when my eyes were cast that way; on my right side if I turned; on my left, if I once again altered my position; and, oh horrible! when I closed my eyes, he was more vividly before me than ever.

He spoke, too; he was always talking; beginning at the deepest bass, and gradually rising to the shrillest treble, quicker and quicker at every utterance till the climax was reached, and then recommencing the never-ending theme. And always the same words—always the same; day and night the same: 'Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands!'

'Wives, submit yourselves—submit yourselves—submit yourselves, unto—your own husbands, own husbands, husbands.'

'Oh, that terrible old shoemaker! God had mercy on me at last. From delirium I lapsed into utter insensibility. And then, one happy, happy day, as I lay with closed eyes, I became gradually conscious of whispered voices around me—oh, how different from that of Old Thompson! and of a cooling, gentle air fanning me. Pain was gone; terror had fled; the horrible visions had vanished.

I did not open my eyes; for I feared to break the delicious spell that seemed cast over me; and my weak wandering senses became more and more conscious of blessed reality.

Presently, lips were gently laid on mine, and a warm tear fell upon my cheek; and then I looked up.

'Harry, Harry! dear, dear Harry! dear husband! I could only whisper the words; and my poor thin arms were so weak, so very weak, that I could not throw them round his neck.

It did not need. His arm was round me. 'Dear Harry! Dear husband!' I could not say anything else.

The next day, and the next, he sat by my bedside, never leaving me, save when I slept; and then my dear old governess relieved his watch.

When I was pronounced out of danger, and strength was evidently returning, he suffered me to speak of his mother, and informed me how very ill she was, sinking in rapid decline; but how, when she first heard of my illness, she had made it her own urgent request that Henry would forget the mother in his care for the wife; and how he had hastened to Fair Holt, scarcely daring to hope that he should see his mother again, and fearing that mother and wife would both soon be lost to him.

'And how long, dear Harry, how long have you been here?' I asked in a low voice; for as yet my strength was like the feebleness of infancy. He had been by my bedside many days, he said, before my consciousness returned; but that bitterness was over now.

'And your mother, Henry—your dear mother?'

'She yet lives.'

'Go, Harry; leave me now; you must indeed. But, before you go, forgive, forgive!'

'Dearest, I have nothing to forgive,' he said, and tears rolled down his manly cheeks; 'or rather, we have something, each of us to forgive and to forget.'

'Not to forget, Henry, dear Harry, not to forget. But do not let us speak of this now. You must think only of your mother; and hasten. It may be too late already.'

And Henry left me the next day, because I wished it; but before he pressed my cheek and bade me farewell, he prayed with me earnestly that the chastening providences through which we had passed might yield us both the peaceable fruits of righteousness.

And my dear old governess, kind Mrs Page, became my constant nurse, and much nursing I needed for many weeks. And as I slowly regained health, did I, from time to time, confess to her my folly, and pride, and self-will, and perverseness; and not to her alone, no, not to her alone.

And then, how mildly and kindly did she counsel me, and from her own history show me how every evil passion is the torment of its own possessor! And how did she encourage me to hope that—tho' past error could be neither obliterated nor recalled—for the time to come I might be the wiser and the happier for the things that I have suffered.

And in the silence of night, and the solitude of my chamber by day, how in that precious season of convalescence did the memory of my father, and his past instructions, and the never-forgotten friendship of Henry's uncle, revive in my heart; while the giddy scenes of the world, the spirit of which I had, alas! too eagerly imbibed, seemed like the madness which indeed they were. How also did I review, in mind and soul, the conjugal vow—too often uttered in thoughtlessness or in mockery—to 'love, honor, and obey!' And how, with all and above all, as I humbly trust, did I seek Divine grace and help for time to come, and pray, 'Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.'

I was yet unable to leave the sitting-room, and brave the outer air, when Henry once more came to Fair Holt. He was in deep mourning—for we were both of us in deep mourning—for his mother was dead.

Shall I speak of my return to Temple Court? Shall I tell how many happy, thrice happy years I have passed there since? There is no need.

We pass a few weeks of every summer at Fair Holt, in memory of those old times, and it is all the change we have ever sought or needed. Long as he lived, old Thompson used to be among the first to greet our arrival; but at last he died, and his old woman died, and my dear old governess died also. Susan was married years and years ago, and has grandchildren. My uncle and aunt died; and my poor Cousin Clara died, deserted and broken-hearted.

Why should I strive to hide it? My husband's head is gray—very gray; and mine has gray hairs here and there upon it also. But we do not seem old to each other, tho' we probably do to all the world besides.

Reader, I have told you as much of my history as it concerns you to know. Farewell.