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CORRESPONDENCE.

ACCUSATION OF BRIBERY.

At a public meeting in the interests of the Montreal and Black River Valley Railway, held in the Town Hall, Richmond, on the 13th instant, Mr. W. E. Jones, of the Richmond *Guardian*, was publicly accused of having attempted, through one of the directors, to obtain a bribe of five hundred dollars as the price of securing the influence of his paper in favor of said railway. Although at first Mr. Jones denied the same, yet, on proof having been brought forward, he admitted the substantial truth of the accusation, acknowledging that the conversation referred to was susceptible of said construction.

(Signed)
J. Culmer Hurst, Richmond.
Griffith Williams, Melbourne.
E. Griffith (Councillor), Richmond.
Wm. Brooke (Advocate), do.
John H. Smith, do.
T. F. Barrett (Councillor), do.
Edward Vasey, do.
M. Burnie, do.
William Beattie, P. M., Melbourne.
Jno. Vicat, M. D., do.

Richmond, P. Q.

THE FUTURE OF POLITICAL PARTIES IN FRANCE.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

DEAR SIR,—To one who knows France and has recently travelled there, it is clear that today her choice lies between a Constitutional Monarchy and a Conservative Republic. Royal and Imperial absolutism are both out of the question. Henri V., or the ancient regime, is not less impossible than Napoleon IV., or the Crowned Democracy. Between the first and the second there are 89, and all modern right; between the second and the Empire are Sedan and the coup d'état. These are impassable barriers among a people which has awakened up to moral and political life. Orleansism, or the Constitutional Monarchy, does not inspire the same repugnance among the friends of order and liberty. It has no cause to blush for its past and its principles. It would triumph for a time, no doubt, if it admitted universal suffrage and rallied the "divine right" of Legitimacy. But the system of "divine right" rejects all compromise. Concessions from it would be negation of it. It is to be taken or left. The Count de Paris has now learned something about this, perhaps at the expense of his dignity and the chances of his house.

The Republican regime takes hold more and more of France. Its triumph, future if not immediate, follows from its necessity. This is a fact that may be deplored, but which must be admitted. Moreover, it seems to me no less desirable than inevitable. In the following remarks I shall endeavor to show the grounds of my conviction on this point.

1. The Republic is the existing government in France. To maintain it is to avert a fresh revolution.

2. Its source is pure. Born in 1870 of the exigencies of events, when the Empire of Napoleon legally fell to pieces, it is not the product of a coup d'état, or of a bloody rebellion against constituted authorities.

3. In itself this form of government is every way honorable. What, then, is a Conservative Republic? The government of the country by itself and for itself. Nothing more legitimate than that, so long as it is not proved that a nation is a family heritage, and that France is the property of M. de Chambord.

4. The government of the Republic costs France less than a Monarchy. We save more than fifty millions a year. Is not this something when we have five milliards of a debt? 5. The Republic under M. Thiers was able to re-establish social order; under M. de MacMahon it has given us moral order; it has restored order in the mind and in the street; it has cherished and promoted industry.

6. Prosperity is not less great under the Republic than it has been under the Empire, or any other form of government we have had; and the Empire was less happy, since Executive Government costs less dear.

7. The Republic costs out no one, not even princes and pretenders. Each citizen under it can serve the country without renouncing his party. The Duc d'Aumale is a member of the National Assembly; it only remains for the Count de Paris also to become one. And if ever Prince Napoleon becomes wise he will be able to distinguish himself more in the Chambers than he has in the army.

8. A Republic is not necessarily the government of the country by the populace, Witness Greece, Rome, Venice, Switzerland and the United States. The Republic of M. Thiers was Conservative; that of M. de MacMahon is "strictly Conservative" ("résolument Conservatrice"). It is true the Radical Republic looms above the horizon, with M. Gambetta. But what of that? Order in all domains, political and religious, of Society is like a balance. On the one scale is authority—on the other liberty. The balance is rarely in equilibrium, especially in France. Sometimes authority, sometimes liberty, tilts it up. It is for the Liberal classes as well as the Conservatives, that is to say for the majority of the nation, to watch over and direct the movements of public opinion and the electoral vote. It is for authority to regulate liberty—for liberty to temper authority.

9. We are accused of being ungovernable, and of playing at revolutions. "Behold," say the wisacres, "since 1789 not a dynasty has been able to take root in France. To the first Empire have succeeded, at remarkably short intervals, the Restoration, the Orleans Monarchy, the Second Republic, the Second Empire, the Government of the National defence, and the Third Republic—seven or eight Governments in the space of 80 years." To this we reply: If France has successively rejected the monarchical idea in all its forms, and has three times turned towards the Republic, is this mere inconsistency? Is it not an indication of persistent aspirations towards the Government of the country by itself? Is it not in every case a proof that the principle of hereditary monarchy is fatally stricken in France, and that there must be substituted for it a system of periodic elections of the Executive power? It is true as is said, that France loves novelty, the Republic will give it her. Presidential elections will divert the Parisians; Governmental elections will supersede revolutions. The contest will be at the polls, not in the streets. Ink and words will flow instead of blood. The periodical renewal of our Governments will be the safety-valve of the state.

10. Lastly, the Republic is necessary to France at the present hour. This cannot be replaced by anything else. It reason, also, will weigh much with rational people. Let us see why. The coalition of

the 24th May overthrew M. Thiers, but it could not suppress the Republic. It has changed the Prefects, but not the institutions. It has tried to guide universal suffrage, but dare not restrain it. It offers the very curious spectacle of a group of Monarchists, to whom the Republic is at once insupportable and indispensable. Its powerlessness is equally apparent, either to destroy or to build. It is in name and by virtue of social and moral order that this hybrid coalition subsists; but on all political and religious questions, there is an abyss between the Legitimists, the Orleansists and the Bonapartists. Who will fill up this abyss? The Republic alone can do so, by a system of wise concessions and by appealing to enlightened patriotism. To attempt any other solution is to prolong the provisional state of things—to provoke revolution; it is perhaps—I say it deliberately—to strike France to the heart.

And let no one imagine that on this subject our religious convictions influence our sympathies, or at least that they determine them. Protestantism accommodates itself very well to Monarchy. In France it has gained or lost but little with the various changes of regime since '89. The general progress of enlightenment has been more favorable to it than legislation. Under the Third Republic we are not less subordinated than formerly to the regime of the authorities. For the celebration of worship. Never-wonderful to relate—have there been so many miracles as in Republican France, as if heaven were dotted on this form of government. And never has the Holy Virgin so zealously competed with the doctors, especially in the cure of diseases of the imagination. On the other hand, let us not exaggerate the importance of the clerical reaction. The present cabinet has made many concessions to the Extreme Right, but it is not, it cannot be, fanatical. How, for instance, can the Duke de Broglie, Vice-President of the Council of Ministers, be hostile to Protestants? His mother, daughter of Madame de Staël, was an enlightened and pious Protestant; his aunt, the Baroness de Staël, is a zealous Protestant; his uncle, Baron Auguste de Staël, was President of the Bible Society of France; his nephew, the Viscount de Haussonville, member of the National Assembly, is son of a pious Protestant; he has given his children, as tutor, not a Jesuit, but M. Edmond de Guérle, one of the editors of the *Revue Chrétienne* (Protestant), since appointed by the Commission as Prefect at Bordeaux, to the huge scandal of the Legitimist and clerical press. How could M. Desseigny, one of the Ministers, and M. Ferdinand Duval, Prefect of the Seine, be hostile to Protestants? Their wives belong to our communion, and honor it by their enlightened zeal. We have no more to fear from Orleansism. The Count de Paris could not persecute the co-religionists of his mother, the Princess Helene of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Duchess of Orleans, who was a very pious Protestant.

It is therefore without sectarian prejudice that I venture, through the views I have laid down on the future of parties, to solicit the kind attention of all who, breaking through the narrow bounds of national egoism, take an interest in the future destinies of France.

Montreal, Aug. 27, 1873.

THE MONTREAL NORTHERN COLONIZATION RAILWAY.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—The national scandal involved in the accusations of the Hon. Mr. Huntington, and the astounding demoralization revealed in Sir H. Allan's affidavit and Mr. McMullen's correspondence, have so shivered other topics that the local scandal of the Northern Colonization Railway contract has escaped almost unchallenged. Nevertheless, in the manner of awarding the contract, and in the wording of the contract itself, there may be found sufficient grounds for distrust, and quite justification enough for enquiry.

In the remarks which I shall offer, I shall first discuss the merits of the contract, and taking it as my text, show that an offensive act of nepotism was perpetrated; that, though tenders for the construction of the railway were solicited, contractors were asked for detailed prices, and thus shut out from competing; that the contract was awarded en bloc to Mr. Henry Abbott—a brother of one of the directors; that the proposed railway will not be, as pretended, equal to the Great Western; that directors have sat at the board and voted without possessing the qualification required by the charter; that there is intrinsic evidence to prove the absence of any private stock subscription; and that under cover of the contract the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott will be able to consummate his long meditated job of diverting the line of the Northern Colonization from its legitimate and straight route so as to connect it with the Carillon and Grenville Railway, in which connection he has a large pecuniary interest.

Last winter the Northern Colonization directory asked for tenders, the railroad was divided into sections, and those tendering were obliged to specify price for each description of work.

On the 24th July last the directory awarded a contract en bloc for the construction of a railway from Montreal to Aylmer, with a ten mile branch to St. Jerome, calculated at 142 miles, for a lump sum of \$4,220,000. Mr. H. Abbott, late managing director of the Brockville and Ottawa Railway and brother to Mr. J. J. C. Abbott, one of the directors, and Mr. D. McDonald, trading under the firm of Messrs. Duncan McDonald, & Co., were awarded the contract.

Mr. McDonald is well known and much esteemed, and it is possible he was invited to become the prominent figure in the contract, inasmuch as the popularity of the Abbott family has, according to the following extract, sensibly declined in Ontario:—
"Good News.—The Pacific Scandal begins to tell. Honesty is still the best policy. The Abbotts have been dismissed from the Brockville and Ottawa Railway. Rowhead, Galbraith and Foster have been installed in their place."—*Pembroke Observer*.

The contract, amongst other matters, contains the following covenants:—The contractors must find cash to purchase right of way from Hochelaga to Aylmer, gravel pits, station grounds, &c.; to pay interest on Company's bonds during construction; cost of all surveys, past or present, and \$12,000 per annum to defray office expenses and official salaries.

The wording of the contract leads to the inference that the contractors must be repaid in Company's bonds beyond the \$4,220,000 to cover the above items. The following table of figures will explain the amount that must be paid to the contractors: The discounts on \$249,000 municipal bonds, and \$3,121,000 Company's bonds, form an

aggregate of \$1,105,391; and when the cost of right of way and interest on Company's bonds during construction, with the discounts on bond payments, are calculated, these 142 miles of railway will be saddled with a debt of \$6,418,492; or an average cost of \$45,130 per mile, including the St. Jerome 10 mile branch.

No satisfactory reason has been furnished why the directors, under their mode of inviting tenders, virtually excluded competition, and gave the contract to a brother of one of the directors, and it is difficult to understand why the three directors representing the Government land subsidy of 10,000 acres per mile, and the City Council directors, representing the million subsidy, sanctioned proceedings not devoid of suspicion.

Mr. Stephens alone remonstrated against the injustice to other contractors, but he asked in vain that all tenders sent in should be read at the Board. He subsequently called at the office of the Northern Colonization to examine the stock book and the contract, but the demand was resisted until he threatened a mandamus, when he was furnished with a copy of the contract.

The following figures explain themselves. The contract price for the 142 miles of railway is nominally \$4,220,000, payable as follows, viz:—

Municipal Bonds	Company Bonds	Discounts
\$249,000	\$3,121,000	\$1,105,391
20 per cent discount on \$249,000		\$49,800
20 per cent discount on \$3,121,000		\$624,200
\$229,200	\$2,456,800	\$674,591
20 per cent discount on \$229,200		\$45,840
20 per cent discount on \$2,456,800		\$491,360
\$183,360	\$2,000,000	\$582,991
20 per cent discount on \$183,360		\$36,672
20 per cent discount on \$2,000,000		\$400,000
\$146,688	\$1,600,000	\$546,313
20 per cent discount on \$146,688		\$29,338
20 per cent discount on \$1,600,000		\$320,000
\$117,350	\$1,280,000	\$505,351
20 per cent discount on \$117,350		\$23,470
20 per cent discount on \$1,280,000		\$256,000
\$93,880	\$1,024,000	\$528,821
20 per cent discount on \$93,880		\$18,776
20 per cent discount on \$1,024,000		\$204,800
\$75,104	\$820,000	\$543,597
20 per cent discount on \$75,104		\$15,021
20 per cent discount on \$820,000		\$164,000
\$60,083	\$656,000	\$528,576
20 per cent discount on \$60,083		\$12,017
20 per cent discount on \$656,000		\$131,200
\$48,066	\$512,000	\$517,793
20 per cent discount on \$48,066		\$9,613
20 per cent discount on \$512,000		\$102,400
\$38,453	\$370,000	\$508,183
20 per cent discount on \$38,453		\$7,691
20 per cent discount on \$370,000		\$74,000
\$30,762	\$230,000	\$500,494
20 per cent discount on \$30,762		\$6,152
20 per cent discount on \$230,000		\$46,000
\$24,610	\$90,000	\$494,342
20 per cent discount on \$24,610		\$4,922
20 per cent discount on \$90,000		\$18,000
\$19,688	\$0	\$476,342

Under the contract the contractors must cash the Company's bonds for the following items, viz:—
Night of work from Hochelaga to Aylmer—a moderate sum, viz:—
Interest on \$4,220,000 Company's bonds during construction averaged one year at 7 p.c.—254,817
\$4,220,000 Coy's bonds, 25 p.c. discount—\$3,165,000
20 per cent discount on \$3,165,000—\$633,000
\$3,553,000

\$12,000 per year, office salaries for two years in Coy's bonds at 25 per cent, calculated as above—\$24,000
Total—\$4,184,492

The contract hints at extras, but beyond a passing allusion to steel rails and iron bridges is silent as to their nature or volume. Hence it is quite probable that the \$6,418,492 may be swelled to eight millions.

The Corporation by-law contains what was intended as a restraining clause. The piers on the principal rivers must be of stone, but then the Council may assent to wooden piers on the other rivers, and means may doubtless be discovered to obtain that assent. The by-law further provides that the Northern Colonization Railway must in quality of material and construction not be inferior to the Great Western.

The Great Western is built with iron bridges and steel rails. The Northern Colonization contract covenants for iron rails and wooden bridges.

There are, roughly speaking, 4,000 feet of bridging between Montreal and Aylmer, consequently the burning of any one of the bridges would paralyze traffic.

The credit and capital of the Northern Colonization will be exhausted and the road, when built, loaded with \$5,169,492 company bonds. Under such conditions how will the cash be procured to replace a burnt bridge? The directors specially provide against personal responsibility, and as the contractors will be discharged, the burnt bridges must be replaced by the City Council.

The municipal subsidies will vanish, smothered under the bonded debt, and it would be a bold assertion to state that the Northern Colonization can out of its traffic earn enough to pay interest on company's bonds.

SYDNEY BELLINGHAM,
Dunany Cottage.

PROTESTANT CHILDREN AT ROMAN CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—Still no answers to my letters of the 8th ult. and 6th inst., from which we may very safely conclude that the *mot d'ordre* has been given from headquarters of Ultramontanism, not to discuss the questions at issue between truth and their pretensions. The facts of history, antecedent teaching, common sense, and the spirit of freedom, are all against them; and they can only rely for the perpetuation of their power upon the ignorance of their followers and the indifference of mankind.

The celebrated Dr. Dollinger, "the venerable Nestor of Catholic theology," as he has been styled, states, in his lately published work, "Lectures on the Reunion of the Churches" (New York: Dodd & Mead) that:—"In the German Empire the Catholics now form one-third, the Protestants two-thirds of the population. If we count the Austrian provinces, the two churches are about equal in numbers. This situation is peculiar to us Germans among all nations. Only the two great neighboring countries of Holland and Switzerland exhibit a somewhat similar phenomenon."

Meanwhile the proportion of the members of different churches is not the main point. Far more important is the relative proportion of powers and capabilities which can neither be counted nor weighed; and this leads to the observation that, in Germany, the overwhelming preponderance, or rather domination, in science and literature, is on the Protestant side. Our *belles-lettres*, and nearly all our scientific literature, if we except some medical works, is almost entirely Protestant. In theology especially, the disproportion is so great, that the Protestant theology is at least six times richer than the Catholic in quantity and quality. The main cause of this is unquestionably to be found in the former condition of the Catholic schools and universities; in the oppressive Latin influence, fatal to intellectual life, which lay like a dead weight on the culture and education of Catholic countries, and the defective character of the schools entrusted to a foreign and essentially un-German Order, which, through its systematic neglect and contempt of the German language, its inadequate classical teaching and its formal method, failed to implant in its scholars either the capacity or the materials of thought, either style or power of expression, thirst for knowledge, or perseverance in seeking it. For two centuries and a half this state of things continued, and its consequences are still constantly felt. The lectures from which these extracts are taken were delivered by their learned author in the Great Hall of the Uni-

versity of Munich, in which celebrated institution he is Professor of Ecclesiastical History. The picture herein drawn of the state of things in Germany, will apply in at least as great in some instances a greater, degree to other countries.

Ultramontanism is the great enemy of all originality, all freedom of thought; and its teachings, where it is either compelled or shamed into teaching at all, is, as far as the ability are concerned, as elementary as possible—confined to the celebrated three R's—reading, writing, and arithmetic, which latter they always call mathematics. Beyond this their lay education seldom extends, and such a low level of monotonous uniformity, such as we see exhibited in its victims all around us. The only histories permitted in the schools, here for example, such as "Frederick," are romances specially prepared for the scholars; thoroughly Ultramontane in their character; and, in fact, can scarcely be called histories at all. I will venture to add, speaking from personal knowledge and experience, that a child sent to one of these schools—any of them—at the age of six years, and allowed to remain there for ten years, will leave such school not only not conversant with the literature of his own or of any other country, but with very vague ideas indeed that there exists such a thing as literature at all. To these schools Roman Catholic parents are obliged to send their children, if they are to be educated, as they are not allowed, under pain of excommunication, unless by permission of the priest, to send them to any Protestant school; but for what object Protestants send their children to these establishments here, and elsewhere, I cannot conceive, unless it be from some idea, perhaps, that they learn French at them better than at their own schools.

I can truly say that, if that is their object, they will be very much disappointed in the result. The common people of all nations speak their different provincialisms, or, as the French call it, a "patois," but, never till I witnessed it in the Roman Catholic schools here, could I have believed that it was taught in schools at all instead of pure French. It was only last year that the chaplain of the Roman Catholic schools belonging to the Roman Catholic Board of School Commissioners in this city, addressing a class of boys who were reading before him in the large school on St. Catherine street, exclaimed in French, "stop, stop! what are you reading; is it Chocquet or Cherokee? It is certainly not French!" This gentleman is from France, and understands what French is, and how it should be taught in schools at all events! I should consider these last remarks about French very unfair indeed to the Roman Catholic Commissioners' schools, if I had not ascertained that it applies to them alone. The Protestant Board of School Commissioners employ only those who speak and teach the language in its purity; thereby leaving Protestants no excuse on that ground.

A wealthy merchant of this city, and a Roman Catholic School Commissioner too, was so dissatisfied with the progress his own son had made after about seven years, passed in these schools, that, with the priests' permission (rich men are favored), he withdrew him and sent him for one year only to a Protestant school, with the result of which he felt perfectly satisfied. It would be invidious to mention names in public: you know who he is.

In conclusion, I would urge all Protestants to imitate this Commissioner, and send their children to their own schools, if they wish them to be well-taught, not only reading, writing and arithmetic, which, after all, constitute only a small, although, in these days an important and necessary part of education; but true religion and sound literature, these two great elements which have so powerfully contributed to build up and extend the Anglo-Saxon race that it has become the wonder of the world.

21st August

MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL COMMISSION.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—In your tri-weekly issue of the 26th inst., there is an article headed "Members of the Pacific Scandal Commission," by which it would appear that the *Globe* and *Herald* do not approve of the antecedents of two of the Royal Commission, viz.—Judge Gowan and Judge Polette, and you add—"The respectability, however, rests on the shoulders of Judge Day, without whose name it would be ridiculous in all men's eyes." It may be as well to self ex-Judge Day's record is any better than his two companions.

In the first place he became Judge Advocate soon after 37-38. It was supposed at the time that a native could not be found to accept of the office; but Charles Dawey Day was found—as he has been frequently found since, when wanted. He gave so much satisfaction to the powers that were, that he was made Solicitor-General, in a compact government of the day; so it became necessary that he should be elected for some constituency. Therefore he repaired to the County of Ottawa, a large County but sparsely settled at the time. The titles to lands were held mostly by Location Ticket, and very few settlers on the free and common socage lands had made all their payments, or taken out their patents; and as these could not vote Mr. Day was sure to lose his election, as the votes in the Seigneurie of Petite Nation were nearly equal to all the other votes in the county, and went nearly all for his opponent. What was to be done? As the election lasted a fortnight, ample time was allowed for the following ruse: A special agent was sent up from the Crown Lands Department at Quebec to manufacture deeds for all those Location Ticket squatters, whether the settlement duty was done or not, who would vote for Mr. Day, by which means his election was actually carried. Whether the Government lost the instalments then due on the lands thus patented is not known. (If not money was raised to pay up the arrearages and take out the patents. In either case it was downright bribery, and does not look unlike the very misdeeds now being called upon to adjudicate. After this, when the Judge-Advocate's practice was on the wane, he became a Judge of Lower Canada; and after serving a time (I suppose sufficient to entitle him to a pension) he retired from the Bench in the prime of life (as his subsequent proceedings clearly show) under the conviction, no doubt, that it was better to have half pay and do nothing, than to get full pay as a Judge and earn it honestly. He has been employed in consolidating or codifying our laws: I suppose the pay was good and little to do. We next find him acting as an arbitrator between Upper and Lower Canada. He is next found himself from attending to his duties then by which act it was felt that Lower Canada had been grievously wronged, as the other two arbitrators proceeded without him and

gave a decision that the Province of Quebec could not accept. Why or for what cause he did not attend to his duties in this case has never been explained. In the Royal Commission things are arranged better: the other two cannot proceed without the chairman; and if he will only absent himself, what a nice arrangement we have.

To conclude, I think one whose own election was secured by wholesale bribery, would be a fitting instrument in the hands of the accused Ministry to use as a whitewasher. It will be well for the country if the doings of 1873 do not bring about the misfortunes of 1837, and that another Judge Advocate may not be wanted; in that case the Hon. ex-Judge would be quite capable of taking a hand in liquidation of his present arduous employment.

OTTAWA COUNTY.
County Ottawa, Aug. 29, 1873.

MISREPRESENTATIONS BY GOVERNMENT IMMIGRATION AGENTS.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—I took up a Witness containing a letter from a number of young men that were induced to leave Glasgow and come to Montreal, with the expectation of getting much larger wages, but were sorely disappointed. Mr. Down, Government Agent of Bristol, England, held out great inducements to me in the way of great wages, but I am sorry to say, after losing six weeks or more time, and paying out a large sum of money, I am here in Sherbrooke, where I cannot get as much as I could in England. Many others are in the same situation. That is not all. Those agents—I suppose Government agents—seem to care but little about whether we get work or not, or they do not know anything about the wants of the country. Government is greatly to blame for employing agents in England to entice men that are doing well to come here; and they are also to blame in not employing men that know more of the needs and wants of the place in which they are employed. Some of the inhabitants could give us more information in one hour than these men knew all their lifetime.

I remain, &c.

JOHN DUTTON, and six others.

THE LONDON PRESS ON THE PROLEGATION.

(Morning Post.)

What is known as the Canadian Government Scandal has been developed and complicated by the action just taken by the Governor-General. He has prorogued the Canadian Parliament and appointed a Royal Commission to investigate the allegations made against the Dominion Government in respect of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in lieu of the Select Committee previously appointed for that purpose. The course pursued by Lord Dufferin is no doubt sound and right, but it may be questioned if the *modus operandi* he has adopted was expedient. The Opposition have been singularly excited on this subject; they want to have their say upon it and they have been stopped by the exercise of Prerogative. Would it not have been wiser to have allowed the Opposition to expend their wrath in words, and then, after appearing at all events to weigh their arguments, to have announced, as quite true, that the Royal Commission is, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, a necessity? Indeed, so reasonable does the appointment of the Royal Commission seem to be, that it is probable that the House would itself have agreed to an address for it. Now, however, the Government and the Governor-General have incurred the odium of acting with a high-handed authority that was not required, and no doubt the already damaged reputation of the Canadian Government will thereby be further injured in the eyes, not only of the Opposition, but also of the country. A mistake, it is said, is sometimes worse than an absolute crime; and the Canadian Government certainly seem to have made a mistake, and that added fresh electricity to the already overcharged political atmosphere.

(Globe)

The Canadian Government has shrunk from a public investigation of the Pacific Railway scandal. On Wednesday Parliament was prorogued. The Governor-General promised the immediate issue of a Royal Commission; but the House of Commons had already appointed a Select Committee, and the first duty of Government was to consult the Assembly as to its wishes. As the Speaker quitted the Chamber there were loud cries of "privilege," and groans from the Opposition. Throughout the Dominion there will be profound dissatisfaction. Constitutional rights have been invaded by the high-handed dismissal of the Commons. They, and they alone, had a right to say how the enquiry against the Government should be prosecuted. Lord Dufferin accepted a serious responsibility in acting in this matter by the advice of the Ministry. That Sir John Macdonald should have given such counsel will certainly not raise his reputation for frankness and for manly confidence in the justice of his cause. It is to be hoped the Royal Commission will be composed of men enjoying the confidence of all parties. Above all, there must be no more delays. Our Canadian fellow-subjects have treated the Government with every consideration, but their patience may be too much tried. Further procrastination in a matter of such importance may render necessary the interference of the Home Government.

(Pall Mall Gazette.)

Soon after the conclusion of the bargain between England and Canada by which the latter obtained the Pacific Railway guarantee, another sort of bargain was struck between the Canadian Ministers and some powerful wire-pullers who mingle commercial interests with political zeal. For a time their transactions have been kept in the shade, but a private quarrel between some of the persons concerned has brought the whole affair to light, and the exposure is a startling one. Accusations of the gravest kind are levelled at the leading public men in the Dominion, and are supported by published documents the genuineness of which has not yet been denied. An enquiry, at first refused by the Ministry of Sir John Macdonald, has been granted, but the Opposition at Ottawa are dissatisfied with the conditions under which the concession has at length been made, and the Parliament of the Dominion has been prorogued in the midst of excited protestations against the action of the Governor-General. The Opposition contended that the prorogation is a device to take the conduct of the enquiry out of the hands of a Parliamentary Committee, and to give it to a Royal Commission chosen by the Governor-General under the influence of the Ministers whose conduct he questioned.

There is certainly on the face of the controversy abundant grounds for insisting upon investigation, and the instructions of the Op-

position have been enforced by Sir John Macdonald's unwise refusal to yield at the outset to the demand for enquiry.

The *Globe* then gives the substance of Mr. Huntington's charge against the Ministers and the various phases through which the investigation has passed and adds:—"Under these circumstances the violence of the Opposition on the prorogation of Parliament is intelligible enough, and Sir John Macdonald has certainly not improved the aspect of his case by declining to encounter a Parliamentary debate on Mr. Huntington's charges, and by sheltering himself by an extreme exercise of prerogative."

ONE OF LORD GORDON'S FRATERS.—The Duluth Herald of the 14th inst. says: "A gentleman informs us that Mrs. Cornish, wife of one of 'Lord' Gordon Gordon's counsel, passed through Duluth a few days ago, her fingers and wrists covered with jewellery, which her husband had received as part of his fee. But it seems Mrs. Cornish did not get the best jewel of the racial Gordon, as he has yet a single diamond worth \$25,000, one of those he is accused of having obtained under false pretences in London, while playing Lord Glencairn. In this connection we will just here mention a little thing committed by 'his lordship' when in St. Paul. It seems he 'lorded' it at the Metropolitan Hotel, and there made the acquaintance of Mrs. Loomis, wife of Col. Loomis, at the time Land Commissioner on the Northern Pacific, who was also stopping with Col. Dutcher. Mrs. Loomis wore a magnificent solitary diamond ring, which she had occasion to remove from her finger and place on the wash-stand. Shortly after his 'lordship' having entered the room to pay his respects to her and her husband, the diamond was missing, and it was given up for lost. In the valise captured at the house of Mr. McKay, when the so-called kidnappers got hold of Gordon, was found this identical ring, a very good proof indeed that 'me lord' was the thief."

IMPORTANT TO PASSENGERS FROM AMERICA.—On Monday morning last, on the arrival of the Allan steamer "Polyneesian" in Lough Foyle, Mr. F. W. Callaghan, the Custom House officer in charge, found in the luggage of a passenger, named Andrew Munroe, a rifle and no fewer than 299 rounds of ammunition, and he had the man detained for the police, who forthwith took charge of the rifle and the ammunition until instructions should be received from Dublin Castle. Munroe's statement is that he belonged to a club of Canadian Volunteers, and that he was not aware of any infringement of the law in bringing arms to this country. It is important that passengers from America should be made aware that the importation of arms amongst their luggage may subject them to delay and inconvenience on their arrival.—*Derry Standard*.

—The ninth French Canadian convention met at Bedford, Maine, on the 15th inst. The delegates present numbered 39, representing 7 different States.

BIRTHS.

BARRETT.—At Montreal, on 25th Aug., the wife of J. Barrett, of a son.
BOON.—On Sunday morning, August 31, 1873, at 19 St. Lawrence street, Mrs. C. Boon, of a son.
BROWN.—At No. 31 St. Patrick street, on the 25th Aug., the wife of W. Brown, of a son.
BURNS.—On the 25th Aug., Mrs. A. Brennan, of a son.
HUTCH.—At Point St. Charles, on the 25th August, the wife of H. Hutch, of a son.
JENNINGS.—Monday, September 1st, at 214 George street, the wife of Thomas Harland Jennings, of a son.
KEARNS.—At No. 31 St. Patrick street, on the 25th inst., the wife of W. Kearns, of a son.
LOVE.—On the 25th August, the wife of J. B. Love, of a son.
MURRAY.—On the 25th inst., at 15 St. Charles street,

THE PACIFIC SCANDAL.

OPINIONS OF THE BRITISH PRESS.

PROROGATION CONDEMNED.

[London Times, 15th inst.]

The telegram we publish from Canada suggests a strange and almost incredible scene. Lord Dufferin is represented as intervening, like William IV., on the eve of the Reform Bill, if not like Charles I. in the evil days of the Grand Remonstrance, to stifle free discussion by an act of prerogative. The Dominion Parliament met on Wednesday, after an adjournment of two months, to receive the Report of a Select Committee of the House of Commons appointed to investigate a certain grave scandal which has justly agitated our fellow-subjects across the Atlantic, but it was known that through a series of

UNLUCKY MISCHANCES no report was forthcoming, and that the Canadian Ministry had advised the Governor-General to take the enquiry out of the hands of the Committee of the Commons and confide it to a Royal Commission. Energetic remonstrances were addressed to the Governor-General against this change of proceeding, and the moment the House met a resolution was introduced protesting against it. The leader of the Opposition was speaking in support of the resolution when Black Rod entered and summoned the Speaker and members to hear the speech protesting Parliament. Loud cries of "Privilege" were raised, and Black Rod was even greeted with groans. But the Speaker proceeded to the Senate where the Governor-General announced the immediate appointment of a Royal Commission, and prorogued Parliament, promising to call it as soon as the Commission should have reported. Lord Dufferin acted upon the advice of his Ministers, and it may be urged, perhaps correctly, that he had no other choice; but a statement of the stages of the transaction preceding the scene of Wednesday may explain the indignation then expressed, and may induce the belief that a course might have been preferred more consonant with the spirit of the Constitution. After giving an account of the preceding circumstances and the charges made by Mr. Huntington, the Times says:—The indictment being thus stated, the member moved for a Select Committee to investigate it. Here was

A SERIOUS CHARGE—nothing less than that the Railway concession had been sold for money spent in aiding the return of the Ministers, and that there were two ways of meeting it. The leader of the Government might have said that it was an outrage upon Parliament to advance such charges without making out a *prima facie* case, and have thus called upon the House to reject the motion; or he might, with indignant earnestness, have assented to it and courted the fullest and quickest enquiry. He did neither. Without a word of explanation he said: "No," when the question was put, and a vote being at once taken the motion was refused by a strict party vote. Within a week, however, Sir John A. Macdonald came down with a motion of his own for the appointment of a Committee of Five. He explained his motive rejection of the proposal a week before on the ground that the motion had been described as a vote of want of confidence. We need not pause to examine this plea, because it is sufficient that Sir John Macdonald had recognized the necessity of enquiry. The Committee was named—three Ministerialists and two from the Opposition; but a suggestion, which has proved fatal, was thrown out by the leader of the Opposition. Sir John Macdonald had hinted that the Committee should be empowered to continue its sittings in spite of a prorogation, and the leader of the Opposition added that it ought to be enabled to take evidence on oath. The first consequence was the delay of a month. A bill was brought in to give the Committee the proposed powers, but doubts were freely suggested whether the bill could become law under the Canadian Constitution. We must acknowledge an opinion that this argument is well founded, and that it reveals

A BLOT IN THE CONVERSATION ACT. In justice to Sir John Macdonald, it must be added that he was among the first to point out the difficulty, and he offered to avoid it by substituting a Royal Commission for the Committee. The bill was, however, passed, and on the 5th of May the Committee met and proposed to examine as the first witness Sir Francis Hincks, late the Finance Minister of the Dominion, when a most extraordinary cause of delay arose. Sir John Macdonald himself appeared, and argued at length that it would be unfair to proceed in the absence of criminated parties. The late Sir George Cartier was named by him as one, and he suggested that the Committee should adjourn to the first week in July. Whatever may be thought of this plea, it is obvious that it ought to have been advanced in the House of Commons at the time the Committee was constituted, or, if not thought of until afterwards, should at that time have been moved in the House, which should have been asked to send an instruction to the Committee. The appearance of the Prime Minister before the Committee itself was grossly irregular. The Committee did, however, by three to two, resolve that it was advisable they should adjourn till the 23 of July; and they further resolved that it was expedient they should hold their sittings in secret session, but in reporting their Resolution to the House next day this second part was abandoned.

A STORMY SCENE ensued in the Commons when the Resolution that the Committee should adjourn for a couple of months came before it, but in the end the proposal was carried. When July came, another difficulty arose. As soon as the Committee assembled the chairman said he had been notified by Sir John A. Macdonald that the Queen had disallowed the Act authorizing the Committee to take evidence on oath. It was then a question whether the Committee could go on at all. Their instruction was read, "that they examine the witnesses brought before them under oath," and any English lawyer will say that as they could not do this, they could do nothing. Legal judgment in the Dominion is, perhaps, less free from heat; and just as the majority of three had assented without rebuke to Sir John Macdonald's appearance before them in May, so now the minority of two contended that though instructed to examine witnesses on oath, they might go on without attending to this instruction, because it was impracticable. Once more it must be said in favor of Sir John Macdonald that the action of the Committee being thus arrested, he offered to advise the Governor-General to nominate its five members a Royal Commission, which should proceed at once to enquiry, but the minority of two declined this offer—first, on the plausible ground that it would be proper to wait till the House of Commons met again, and, secondly, on a ground which only can be characterized as absurd—that as Royal Commissioners their decisions and proceedings would be subject to the supervision and control of the Executive. Their refusal necessarily postponed all further action until Parliament met again on Wednesday. If the narrative had stopped at the stage

we have reached it, it would have presented some circumstances of suspicion, but it would be confessed that if Sir John A. Macdonald had shown a

STRANGE DELAY

in courting enquiry at first, the Opposition had subsequently done their best to produce a miscarriage of the investigation. They first suggested that the enquiry should be on oath; they persisted in arguing that the power of administering oaths could be given to a Committee when it was plainly beyond their authority; and they objected to the transformation of the Committee into a Royal Commission on grounds that deserve no respect. But the long story is not complete. No sooner had the Committee separated on the 3rd of July than a mass of documentary evidence was published, great part of which, consisting of letters written by Sir Hugh Allan, has since been acknowledged by him to be genuine. He says his letters were written, without revision, in the haste and confidence of intimate business relations, but they will not on that account be thought less truthful.

IT IS INDEED EVIDENT THAT IT IS

OWING TO M'ELLEN that the scandal has been revealed. His story is that Sir Hugh Allan used his assistance up to the end of last year, and then threw him over, and it is because he was then treated that he has made a clean breast of the transaction. If he is to be believed in his reports of what Sir Hugh Allan told him, and if Sir Hugh Allan's representations were not only made, but are true, the corrupt nature of the bargain by which the Railway concession was obtained is clear. Sir Hugh Allan admitted letters largely confirm Mr. McMillen's statements, and in the explanation he has given of them he freely admits that he did subscribe money to assist in the election of his friends, but not with any understanding or condition as to receiving their support in Parliament. Two other facts may be mentioned in conclusion. Sir Francis Hincks having, possibly, as an ex-Minister, more freedom of self-defence than those who are still in the Government, has published a letter denying that he ever asked, or obtained, either by loan or gift, any sum from Sir Hugh Allan, or from any other person in his behalf, or from any other person in connection with the Pacific Railway; and Mr. McMillen admits that when he carried his wrongs to Ottawa at the end of last year, Sir John Macdonald at once denied that the Government was in any way mixed up in Sir Hugh Allan's schemes.

FREE ACTION OF PARLIAMENT OVERSIDEN. It is no part of our present duty to determine the relative truthfulness of Sir Hugh Allan and Mr. McMillen, but it may now be understood how deep is the feeling in Canada excited by accusations so nearly affecting the honor of its Government, and hanging over from month to month without any apparent advance in the way of investigating them. Lord Dufferin's speech promises the immediate issue of a Royal Commission and of the Royal Commission be composed of the members of the late Committee, this is probably the best mode of enquiry that can now be adopted, but a doubt may be expressed whether the Governor-General should not have waited for an address from the House of Commons praying for the issue of such a Commission. His Prime Minister no doubt recommended the course that has been adopted; but the Governor-General might have met the advice by suggesting that Sir John A. Macdonald should first consult the House of Commons, which had appointed a Committee on his own motion. If the House agreed with the Minister, the Commission might have been issued without any cavil against it; if the House had insisted upon another course, the Minister must have consented to it or resigned; but in either case the authority of the House would have been recognized as supreme. The objection which may now be taken and cannot admit of a complete answer, is that in acting upon Sir John A. Macdonald's advice without giving the House of Commons an opportunity of expressing an opinion, Lord Dufferin has enabled the Minister to override the free action of Parliament.

(London Daily News.)

The news which we have received from the Dominion of Canada reads at first a little like one of the scenes we used to hear of in the not distant days when Prince Bismarck used to stop all inconvenient debate by proroguing the Prussian Parliament, whenever anything serious was at issue. The Governor-General, Lord Dufferin, is represented as having prorogued the Dominion Parliament at the very moment when the leader of the Opposition was speaking on a resolution protesting against the course taken by the Government in regard to the Pacific Railway Scandal. There was a good deal of angry manifestation, and something like a scene, in the Canadian House of Commons, and the cry of "Privilege" was enthusiastically raised. We must, however, have fuller particulars before we can attempt to judge of the conduct of Lord Dufferin, of whom we know, at least, that he has very little of Charles I. or of Prince Bismarck in his composition. In whatever step he took he was doubtless

ACTING ON THE ADVICE OF HIS MINISTRY

and if the prorogation had been already resolved upon, and was unavoidable, the sudden appearance of Black Rod would only be a sort of interruption from which orators at Westminster have suffered, not, indeed, without repining, but without remonstrance on constitutional ground. The unfortunate feature of the affair in Canada is that the prorogation of the Parliament should seem to cut in as if for the purpose of giving the Ministry a respite from their very serious trouble. The Governor-General's speech promises the appointment of a Royal Commission to enquire into the extraordinary scandals in connection with the Pacific Railway scheme, and promises also that the Parliament shall be summoned again as soon as the Commission shall have presented its report. But the Parliament has been for a long time trying in vain to get something done, and now to be told that the something is to be done by the Government, without consulting it, is naturally rather irritating. It would certainly seem to us that the course to be taken ought to have been suggested by the House rather than volunteered by the Government. But we must not come to any conclusion on the imperfect evidence as yet before us.

THE WESLEYAN CONFERENCE ON TEMPERANCE. The Committee on Temperance recommended that a temperance committee be appointed to sit during the year as occasion may require, to promote legislation for controlling the liquor traffic, lessening the number and closing of public houses, and the general suppression of the liquor traffic. This committee is also to enquire into the relation of temperance to the Christian church and Methodism especially; and how the influence of Methodism may be best exerted to overcome the wide-spread evils of intemperance. Such a committee is to report to the next conference, and then, if found desirable, a standing temperance committee is to be appointed. Pending such an enquiry, all parties are invited to study to avoid everything that would place any difficulty in the way of united action. The committee was nominated and appointed.

Contemporary Press.

THE DREADFUL RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT WIGAN.

ELEVEN KILLED AND THIRTY WOUNDED.

It will have been seen by the telegrams that railway casualties have been somewhat frequent in England this summer, and of these the catastrophe at Wigan was the most awful and has caused profound emotion throughout the country. The following accounts will give some idea of this disaster. The train, it is said, was travelling at the rate of over 30 miles an hour, and was drawn by two engines. Those who have stood at a British way station, and seen an express dash past like a whirlwind, will understand the fearful nature of an accident in such circumstances.

The Scotch Express, leaving London at 8 p.m. and due in Glasgow at 6.50 a.m., met with a terrible accident shortly after midnight on Saturday morning, August 2nd, at Wigan Station. The train, which is invariably a heavy one, is not timed to stay at Wigan, but passes through at a rate very little less than its normal speed throughout the route. About five minutes to one o'clock this morning, the train, which consisted, as far as can be gathered, of between 20 and 30 carriages, approached Wigan Station, and 17 of the carriages passed over points leading to a siding all right. The remainder, it would appear, fouled the points, and, becoming detached from the main body, ran into a siding lying between the down platform and the wall of the station. After travelling some distance the foremost carriage left the metals, and striking against the wall of the station, threw the whole of the following carriages into an inextricable confusion, one coach being thrown on the top of its predecessor.

THE SCENE AFTER THE ACCIDENT.

After the disaster, according to the accounts of those who were eye-witnesses, a fearful scene presented itself. It was dark, and lights had to be procured before the full extent of what had happened could be realized. The platform and the siding were covered with the wreck of carriages, whilst the groans of the dying and injured people were, to the expression of one who heard them, "awful." Efforts were at once made to render the unfortunate passengers assistance. Fires were lighted on the platform in order to see to the work of assistance, the splintered wood of the railway carriages being used for the purpose. Beneath a carriage, which had thrown itself wheels uppermost, the dead bodies of two men and one woman were found. Near to it was a carriage which was thrown on its side, and the top of this had to be knocked off before those who were inside could be liberated. A little further off were two carriages, one of which was driven right into the other. The carriage which was driven into the one before it was a saloon carriage, and occupied by a son and daughter of the Hon. S. W. Palmer, accompanied by a lady's maid. The passengers in the saloon carriage were uninjured, but there was a fearful spectacle in the carriage into which it had been driven. Two compartments of the carriage were occupied by Mr. Andrew Wark, of Highgate, London, and his wife, four children, a governess, and two nurses. Mr. Wark, Mrs. Wark, the governess, and one of the children were in one compartment, and, strange to say, all escaped uninjured with the exception of Mrs. Wark, who had a leg broken. In a second-class compartment in the same carriage were the three other children of Mr. Wark and the two nurses. This compartment was nearer to the saloon carriage than that occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Wark, and it was into this compartment that a portion of the saloon carriage was driven. Two of the children, a boy ten years of age and a girl of eight, were killed, and also one of the nurses, named Alice Minnett. The other child in the same compartment had one thigh broken; the second nurse escaped with a few slight bruises. The child which escaped with broken thigh was fixed by being jammed with the buffer of the saloon carriage, and the nurse who escaped almost uninjured was also so fixed that she could not get out, and portions of the woodwork had to be cut away before they could be extricated, and the dead bodies got out. In another carriage were Sir John Anson, Bart., of Portland Place, London, and his two daughters, who, with their maid and a valet, were travelling from Rugby to Edinburgh. Sir John and his daughters occupied a first-class compartment towards the end of the train. His daughters were asleep, and were awakened by the shaking of the carriages, soon after which the carriage was smashed to atoms, and, as one of the young ladies—both of whom had miraculous escapes, not being injured—graphically described it, the next thing that happened was that she "fell down on the pieces." Unfortunately, Sir John did not escape like his daughters. He was lifted from the debris of the carriage still living, but seriously injured, and died at half-past three in the morning. The Misses Anson's lady's maid and Sir John's valet, who were in a third class compartment, were both killed. In another carriage were Mr. Zachariah Roberts, schoolmaster, Carlisle, and his mother, who were travelling to Carlisle. The poor old lady was dreadfully disfigured, as she was thrown out of the carriage along with some of the framework, and fell through the roof of the foundry. Hereon, a fine-looking young man thirty years of age, was not dead when picked up, but he expired soon after. The other persons killed in the accident were Mr. Thomas Waddell, solicitor, Ayr; and Mr. Phillips, chamberlain to Lord Murray, who, with Mrs. Phillips, was travelling into Scotland. About 30 of the passengers were more or less seriously hurt so as to incapacitate them from continuing the journey.

The total number of fatalities was eleven. Mr. Wark's son, who had his thigh broken, having since died. An official enquiry was ordered into the accident.

AFFECTING STORY.

A London correspondent writes:—The sad fatality at the Euston Scotch express at Wigan, happening as it did at the height of the tourist season, caused an overwhelming anxiety among Scotchmen in London when the news was disseminated through the medium of the evening papers on Saturday. The Passenger Superintendent at Euston was besieged by enquirers in great distress as to the fate of their dearest relatives and companions, whom they had seen go off in great spirits the night before. There is little doubt that the accident is not attributable to carelessness, except that the train, being late, was driven across the facing points at Wigan Station at too great a speed. It is well known that the "points" are the sole limit to express speed, and this melancholy accident will no doubt result in the North-Western management issuing special instructions to drivers to observe the greatest caution when passing points. An official at the Wigan Station, who says that the accommodation is inadequate to the traffic, tells the following affecting story:—"One poor woman cried piteously to the doctors to save her for her children's sake, all of whom she did not know were already dead. A fine-looking gentle-

man was helped into the refreshment room. He did not appear to be more than frightened. We made him lie down on this form, and he conversed with the bar-maid and with us all. He told us he had come from America, and was now on his way to the north of England to his wife, whom he had not seen for some years. She expected him home that morning. Suddenly he ceased talking, and said he felt an icy coldness in his chest. The barman lifted the poor fellow, and I assisted in giving him some brandy and coffee. At last he called the doctor, who looked at him, called for a stethoscope, and announced that the gentleman was dying. In a short time after he was dead. Of course the trains have been running most regularly ever since. Indeed everybody at the station seems to have lost their senses with sorrow, prolonged excitement, and want of rest. As for me, I'll never forget what I witnessed."

On the following morning the Hon. Canon Bridgeman, rector of Wigan, chaplain to the Queen, preached a sermon at the parish church, Saturday's calamity forming the topic of discourse. The bells of the parish church rang a muffled peal throughout the day.

THE CAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT.

(London Telegraph, Aug. 4th.)

The North-Western line is one of our three great trunk arteries running from our metropolis to the homes of our national industry. Its management is so admirable as to have become proverbial, not is it even suggested in the present instance that the accident has been due to any preventable cause. The facing points will, we venture to predict, be found to have been properly protected by distance signals, and to have been so interlocked as to render it impossible to open them without raising the signals to danger. And the cause of the accident, if it be discovered at all, will almost certainly be found in some "latent defect" either of the points or of the carriage, against which no precautions could have been taken. It is, indeed, obvious, however disagreeable be the reflection, that railway accidents can never be made impossible. With trains travelling at fifty miles an hour, a certain percentage of mishaps must inevitably occur, and that the percentage should be as small as it is—so small that to travel from London to Edinburgh is, in fact, far safer than to go down to the Derby in a drag—speaks much for the admirable management which prevails on our larger lines. None the less we cannot but ask whether the practice of running heavy trains of twenty or thirty carriages, with two powerful engines, at a maximum of speed is not full of danger. Such a train cannot possibly be under efficient control, as its two drivers and three or four guards cannot, for obvious reasons, act in perfect concert, while the strain on the couplings in the fore part of such a train must be very severe, and the vibration in the last carriages dangerous. We must ask ourselves, in a word, if we do not run too heavy trains at too great a speed. And we may also do well to enquire whether the present mode of constructing facing points is the best that could be adopted. There is a Russian patent of excessively simple construction by which the engine, as it approaches the points, forces them open and holds them open till the train has passed over. Perhaps our own system of danger signals interlocked with the points is as efficient as the mechanism to which we allude. But it is certain that if facing points are to be allowed at all—and the "if" is one which needs consideration—they ought to shut so as to leave a fair wide gap than the inch and a half or two inches which at present divides the two sets of metals, and that the leverage connected with them should be most powerful in its character, and most skilfully constructed. Otherwise, with our crowded and daily increasing railway traffic, accidents such as the appalling catastrophe now under investigation will be far less rare than they happily are at present.

THE CASE OF FATHER O'KEEFFE.

The following letter has been addressed to Mr. Gladstone by Father O'Keeffe:—"CALLAN, Ireland, Aug. 7, 1873. "The Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Sir,—The officiating Roman Catholic priest of the district in Ireland in which a union workhouse is situated is entitled by law to the chaplaincy of the house unless he be unit or unwilling to discharge its duties. According to my appointment to the charge of this parish in 1863 I was also made workhouse chaplain by the Poor Law Board; but I was removed from this office in 1872 on the alleged grounds that I had become unfit to perform its duties by reason of a sentence of suspension which the Commissioners were informed had been passed on me by Cardinal Cullen. I swore in a court of justice that I had no knowledge, whatever, of this sentence, and that if I had been cited to appear before his Eminence I would decline the jurisdiction of his court as being foreign to my obedience. On this uncorroborated evidence of mine a jury found the publication of that sentence to be a libel, and the judge declared me to be *facto* and *de jure* the undoubted parish priest of Callan. Therefore I say it is manifestly the duty of the Poor Law Commissioners to restore me to the chaplaincy, and compensate me for the injustice of my removal. I care not how eminent and influential a man Cardinal Cullen may be, he has refused me the benefit of the laws of my Church, by assuming, without proof, that I had become subject to his jurisdiction, and then condemning me unheard as a guilty man; and I say emphatically that the Poor Law Commissioners have set all law and order at defiance in placing themselves under his obedience and removing me at his dictation from the position which I held for nine years, without complaint from anyone of neglect of duty. I have no means of bringing my case before a court of justice; and, if I can get no redress from the Government of the country, I am the victim of a cruel injustice that has robbed me of my purse and good name. It is a long time since you and I first read in our school history of Greece, that in reply to a question at the court of Pericles of Corinth, Solon said: 'that the most perfect popular government was that, where an injury done to any private citizen is such to the whole body' and Blas, 'where the law has no superior.' For more than forty years I have been unable to decide which of these two utterances betrayed the more wisdom; but alas! I have now lived long enough to see that in a State which professes to be Christian, 2,500 years after these pagan sages have passed away, the supposed wisdom is considered no better than the ravings of fools. Am I writing to the First Minister of the Queen of England in the year of Grace, 1873?—I have the honor to remain, sir, your most obedient servant, "ROBERT O'KEEFFE, P.P."

UNMARRIED MINISTERS.

Young ministers and young doctors marry about as soon as they begin professional work. Not only the inclinations of the young men, but an undefined public opinion stimulate them to take to themselves wives when they begin to preach or to practice. Young lawyers, and young business men, however, wait until they have earned a position and an income before they become family men. These facts are provoking discussion among our brethren of the Episcopal, Methodist and Presbyterian churches. The Interior, Presbyterian, says

that most of their "callow preachers" make their arrangements "before they get their parsonage, and start upon their life-work carrying a double burden, which usually increases with periodic regularity. It is not so in other professions and lines of labor. The young preacher no sooner slips the leading-strings of his theological professor, and draws his last dollar from the beneficiary board, than he doubles himself and becomes a family. Would it not be well to do a little rough pioneer work, and gather a congregation first?"

The Church Journal, Episcopal, speaking for that denomination, says there exists among their sucking clergy a "widely prevailing, unwise, imprudent, and, both personally and for the church, a most injurious, all-absorbing passion for matrimony."

Zion's Herald, Methodist, argues that the evil is two-fold to the church and the minister. "In the aggressive work of the Gospel, much pioneer service is to be done. We are to go out after the people, and not simply cultivate a field ready to our hands. Methodism entered New England without a church in its States. Somebody has done pioneer work. Young laborers unencumbered with family cares, unburdened with heavy expenses, are still wanted in large numbers to press out into the uncultivated portions of the great field. A presiding elder of the church remarked to us a short time since, that he could not obtain a young minister from our schools who would listen to any call unless emphasized by a salary of a thousand dollars or more. . . . It is unfortunate usually for the young minister himself to marry thus early in his career. His success during his whole course, with God's blessing, will turn upon his forming resolute habits of diligent study in the early years of his ministry. If he does not do this he will soon become flabby, stale and unprofitable, and will be dropped by the way, or be painfully borne by the church as a perpetual burden. . . . A young man has a family on his hands, his hours of study will be continually interrupted. With his pastoral duties and incidental calls, his home cares will probably exhaust the remainder of his time. This is the rock on which many hopeful young ministers have foundered.—Baptist Paper.

BIDDING FOR IMMIGRANTS.

Truly some of the fairest portions of the earth are crying out for the poor and the landless to come up and possess them. Following the example of the United States, Queensland and Australia, the Government of Buenos Ayres is bidding for immigrants with a surprising liberality, which one would think can not fail to draw forth a practical response, especially from the Latin or Southern races of Europe. The N. Y. Times of Aug. 15th thus summarizes the provisions of an immigration "Bill," passed in the Buenos Ayres Legislature:—

The bill offers a premium of \$50 a head on the first hundred thousand Europeans that settle in the country. The territories of the Chaco Misionero, Pampas, and Patagonia, are to be measured out in sections of five leagues square, of 166,650 acres each. Maps in chess-board fashion are then to be drawn out, showing 625 farm-lots of 266 acres each, and the black squares are retained by the Government, the white are to be given to the colonists at the expiration of two years from their arrival in the country, without any payment. The premium of \$50 is offered for every immigrant between the ages of twelve and forty-five, and is to be paid at the expiration of eighteen months after arrival. After reserving forests and rivers, the Government will mark out sites for towns, giving the first 100 settlers in each section a town lot gratis. The black lots in each section are, after the lapse of time, to be offered by auction at an upset price of \$100 per farm lot, payable one-fifth in cash, the rest in four annual payments. Provision is also to be made for speculators who may be desirous of purchasing larger areas in the wilderness, but this will probably have little effect in increasing immigration of the class most needed. Colonists established on the sections marked out under this law are to be exempt from taxes for ten years, and are to be allowed to bring into the country all seeds, implements, arms, and baggage duty free. Wherever fifteen families are settled, they shall be entitled to ask for a commissary and ten policemen. The colonists are to elect their own Justice of the Peace and five Municipal Councillors, and each section is to be entitled to a gift of 100 rifles from the Government. There is, too, what may seem a curious provision, that each colony shall be composed of various nationalities, with five per cent. natives. The Government guarantees freedom of worship and instruction, civil marriage, education, defence and also undertakes to provide means of communication.

DEMAND FOR LAND TENANCY REFORM.

Recently an event took place at Edinburgh which brings out in strong characters the marked change which has occurred in the relations between the Scottish tenant farmers and their landlords. Mr. George Hope, of Fenton Barns, East Lothian, is on all hands acknowledged to be the foremost practical agriculturist of Scotland; and men have come from the ends of the earth to judge for themselves of the successful high farming which he has been instrumental in introducing. His grandfather and father leased the farm of Fenton Barns, and he himself has spent all his days upon it. Within the last year or two the Scottish farmers have begun to assert their political independence, and the farmers of East Lothian have taken the lead in this respect. Mr. Hope is a decided Liberal, and has for many a year been obnoxious to the Tory landlords. About a year and a half ago his landlord, Mr. Nisbet Hamilton, refused to renew his lease on any consideration, and public opinion in Scotland was not slow in assigning the reason. Besides having supported the late Mr. Cobden's free-trade policy at a time when to do so was unique amongst the farmers of Scotland, Mr. Hope has for years been prominent in demanding a reform in the land tenancy laws; and the proposal has more than once been made to return him to Parliament as representative of the tenantry in opposition to titled landlords. No sooner was it known that he was to be turned out of the farm, which had been occupied by the family for three generations, and that he was to receive no compensation for the unexhausted improvements which he had effected, than it was resolved to present him with a testimonial. The sum of £500 was raised, and a distinguished company of ladies and gentlemen assembled in Edinburgh last week for the purpose of formally presenting it in the shape of a handsome service of silver plate, retaining about £150 in order to purchase for Mr. Hope's new house pictures at the next exhibition of the Royal Scottish Academy. Mr. McNeal Caird, who presided, took the opportunity of stating that it was intended, at the next general election, to send Mr. Hope to Parliament as the advocate of agricultural reform. He mentioned that the confiscation by the landlord of tenant's improvements was, in Mr. Hope's case, on a scale of such magnitude as to shock the conscience of the country. His expenditure on manures and feeding stuffs alone was more

than £9,000 during the last five years of the lease, and for this not one farthing was allowed him. In acknowledging the testimonial, Mr. Hope said he had become owner of a farm within nineteen miles from Edinburgh; but his interest in the reform of the land tenancy laws was as great as ever. He stated that during the last eighteen months at least eighteen changes had occurred or were occurring in East Lothian; that many poor tenants who could not well afford it had been turned out of their farms simply on the score of their honest difference of opinion from their landlords on political questions, while others for the sake of bread had betrayed their principles. While he hoped the ballot would cure this, he strongly reprobated such conduct, and affirmed that whoever caused it was guilty of a crime. Mr. Nisbet Hamilton has laid the foundation among the Scottish farmers of a keen agitation in favor of tenant-right, and has greatly strengthened the demand for the abolition of the game laws, and of other exclusive privileges. As was said at the meeting in honor of Mr. Hope, the seed sown by the martyrdom of Fenton Barns promises a not distant harvest.—London Christian World.

ACTION OF THE PRESBYTERY OF HALIFAX WITH REGARD TO THE ANTIGONISH RIOT.

At the last meeting of the Presbytery of Halifax, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

"Whereas, An outrage has been committed in Antigonish, against Rev. P. Goodfellow, Presbyterian minister of that place, while holding service in his own church, and also while on his way to his dwelling, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Chiniquy, an outrage against the rights of free speech, and against all law and decency.

"And whereas, No steps have as yet been taken (so far as we can learn) by the magistrates of Antigonish, to punish the offenders.

"Therefore resolved, 1st.—That the Presbytery, recognizing the fact that magistrates should be a 'terror to evil doers,' call upon the Government of Nova Scotia to take order for the preservation of peace at Antigonish, and the proper vindication of the honor of the country by the punishment of those who took part in the riot and effigy burning of the 10th and 11th of July.

"2ndly. That they sympathize with their brother, Mr. Goodfellow, in his persecution, and determine to stand by him, and defend him in his position as Minister of the Presbyterian Church in Antigonish, to the utmost of their power.

"3rdly. That they appoint a committee, consisting of the Moderator, Clerk and Rev. J. K. Smith, to present these resolutions to the Attorney General of Nova Scotia.

"It was further resolved, That the Clerk forward a copy of the above resolutions to the Minister of Justice of the Dominion."—Halifax Chronicle.

DREADFUL CATASTROPHE IN NEW YORK.

SEVEN MEN KILLED AND NINE INJURED. On Friday morning the walls of a large three story house, No. 321 West Eleventh street, New York, which had been completely gutted by operations for its demolition, suddenly caved in burying the laborers engaged inside. The building was an old pork-packing establishment, being cheaply altered into a five story tenement house. Part of the front had been taken down, floors removed and new joists put in. The gable ends were left standing, and on the joists bricks and other material taken from the front were piled, which caused a dead weight on the centre of the joists, which drew the gable walls toward the interior of the building.

At the time of the accident some fourteen or fifteen men were at work in the interior, and several were on ladders outside and on the sidewalk. All of a sudden there was a quiver and a crash, and the entire gable wall, the remainder of the front of the building and the scaffolding, front and rear, and a quantity of material, fell into the centre of the building. The groans and shrieks of those who were thus buried, and the cries and shouts of horror of those who witnessed the accident were appalling.

A large force of police arrived and a hose company, and all proceeded immediately to remove the ruins and extricate those buried. Nine were soon taken out. A laborer named J. Driscoll was killed, his body being mashed to jelly. Michael Foster was killed, and four bodies remain at the station house unrecognized. Three of the nine injured are now at the hospital and cannot survive.

A great crowd gathered in the vicinity, and much excitement prevailed. All the killed and injured, except the apprentice, are men having large families.

The contractor is to be criminally prosecuted for carelessness in not properly shoring the walls while altering the building.

TERRIBLE STORM IN THE GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE.

SHIPS, HOUSES, GARDENS, TREES, CROPS, &c., DESTROYED—TWO LIVES LOST—LONG LIST OF SHIPWRECKS—GALLANT RESCUE OF A CREW.

HALIFAX, Aug. 27.—Accounts of the recent disastrous storm in this province are continually coming to hand. The gale was severely felt in

town and country, where great damage was done. In that harbor the tide rose to a great height, and in the town trees fences and chimneys were blown down, goods and chattels scattered in all directions; fruit and ornamental trees suffered severely, and it is feared that still greater damage has been done to the grain crops in the country.

As an instance of the disastrous effect of the gale, the gardens in the rear of Pictou town, which were more exposed to the wind than the other parts of the town, are completely destroyed, the ground being strewn with branches of trees and green fruit and vegetables. Fences and gates, and in fact everything capable of being moved by the wind, were scattered promiscuously around streets and fields. The leaves of fruit trees are blasted and withered, and gardens in the town generally present a most deplorable appearance.

The new wharf in course of construction for the Vale Colliery Co., near Pictou Landing, was almost entirely demolished. A portion of the railway at Pictou Landing was also washed away. The new schooner Jesse Hoyt was driven ashore on the Fishers' Grant side of the harbor and sustained considerable injury; the brig Willow Brae, owned by Messrs. W. V. Esson, dragged her anchors and went ashore on the same side of the harbor, but it is hoped she has not sustained material injury. The schr. Leading Star, of St. John, N. B., was driven so far ashore at Middle River that it is supposed it will be almost impossible to get her back. At least twenty other schooners were driven ashore on the same side of the harbor, but most of them are believed to be comparatively free from damage.

On the Pictou side of the harbor considerable quantities of lumber, &c., lying on the wharves, were carried away. The public wharf, and a few others have been somewhat damaged. Cellars and warehouses along

Water street was flooded and quantities of flour, salt and other perishable articles were injured or destroyed; four bridges were washed away.

CHILD KILLED.

At Port Hastings the gale was also severely felt. There are seven vessels ashore at Port Mulgrave, four at Pirat Cove, four at Port Hawkesbury, and four at Port Hood. The wharves are all gone at Port Mulgrave; several barns and houses were blown down in all directions, and one child was killed at Cape Jack by the falling of a house. To the eastward of

HALIFAX CO.

the gale was the fiercest that has swept over the country for years; buildings, trees and fences were blown down and strewn in every direction, and it is reported that two unfinished churches were blown down at Spring Bay. The same accounts of the disastrous effects of the hurricane come from other sections of the Province. To the westward the fruit crop has been almost wholly destroyed, and within a radius of 200 miles, fences, trees, and barns are prostrated. The shipping in

HANTS CO.

suffered severely. At Hantsport three schooners broke away from their moorings and were more or less damaged. The fruit crop of Kings Co. and adjoining counties suffered terribly, but no estimate by damage can be formed now. Thousands of bushels of choice fruit are scattered over the ground and growers, who anticipated having large and profitable crops, will be heavy losers.

CATTLE KILLED.

A farm owned by Edward McCabe, of Middle Musquodoboit, Eastern Halifax, was blown down and the cattle in it were hurt, one cow instantly killed, and another was so badly crushed by the falling timbers that it had to be killed. Several others were injured to some extent. A barn belonging to a Mr. Falconer was also demolished, and several others damaged. In one instance a considerable number of hens were crushed and killed, the gardens and crops were injured, and the loss to the eastern farmers will be very heavy.

The Cunard steamer Alpha, which arrived from Cow Bay this afternoon, gives further particulars of the gale there. The following is a list of

VESSELS ASHORE AND DISMANTLED.

Schrs. Reward, Olivia, Mary, Octavia, Jeddo, Welcome, Return, W. N. Hale, J. B. Gilkie, and Maggie Wood, Brigs G. J. Troop, Orloff, Alice Hanat, La Plata, and H. B. Lucy, Shasta, dismantled but not ashore; J. Howland, Barque N. Churchill, Fanny M. Carvell, Mexican, G. P. Paysant, Albert the Good, Pomona, besides a number of others whose names could not be ascertained.

The majority of those whose names are not given are small fishing schooners which were principally smashed beyond all hopes of recognition. The whole number of disasters to vessels at Cow Bay amounts to fifty-six, including vessels ashore and dismantled. So far as has been ascertained but

ONE LIFE WAS LOST.

that of a pilot, name not ascertained, from the Welcome Return, the only loaded schooner in the Bay at the time.

GALLANT RESCUE.

During the height of the gale the crew of the brig G. J. Troop being in great danger from the tremendous seas breaking over their vessel, Capt. McArthur had a boat hauled over the sands, a distance of two miles, and launched to succor the exposed crew. The boat was manned by Capt. M. A. Ralph Candou and Capt. Chertell, and these brave fellows were successful in saving the lives of those on board, eight in number, who would in all probability otherwise have perished. After this the gallant boat's crew started to the rescue of the crew of the Pomona, but their boat was swamped at once, and they had to return. The crew was subsequently placed in safety on land.

DAMAGE TO WHARVES.

The effects of the storm are terrible, and not in the memory of any resident has such destruction been known. At the breakwater erected at such an enormous outlay, the sea played fearful havoc, all the new work and a large portion of the old are clear gone. The docks also are destroyed at Beloni's wharf, all the new work, and a great portion of the old is also all destroyed. The damage to the wharves mentioned, it is expected, will reach nearly \$100,000, while the other damages, including the shipping, will probably foot up over \$1,000,000. The steamer Alpha was kept under steam in Cow Bay, for the 36 hours that the gale lasted, and lost her anchors. She left at 3 p.m. yesterday for Halifax, and made the passage in 22 hours. It is expected that

OVER 100 VESSELS

have been driven ashore at the several harbors of Cape Breton. The following is an additional list of vessels ashore at Sydney Harbor: Schooners, Guide, Victoria, Amelia, Georgina, Ellen Jane, Margaret Jane, Knight Templar, Josephine, Jno Gilpin, Mary Jane, Temperance, G. W. Moore, Mary and Charles, J. R. Homer, Jas Eliza Christie; bark Venture, Ontario. It is said that the above list does not contain all the vessels destroyed, as a fleet of French schooners put in there during the gale, and in all probability many of them have been wrecked.

Eight vessels are ashore at Guysborough and every wharf in the harbor and a number of stores are destroyed. The brig Nepina, from Wallace for Boston, is ashore at Sand Point, Canoe, foremast gone and full of water. In Antigonish County many barns are scattered to the winds, and the destruction to the crops is immense. The wharf at Antigonish is destroyed and a schooner which was fastened to it driven ashore. A man named McAdam was drowned. Four vessels are ashore at Bayfield. The cathedral in Antigonish town was badly damaged by the gale.

THE WALDENSES.

LECTURE BY REV. M. PROCHET.

On Monday Rev. Matteo Prochet addressed a large and respectable audience in Knox Church on the Waldensian Church, and the part it had taken in giving the Gospel to Italy. He said: They read in the Acts that when the first missionaries came back from their fields of labor, to tell the congregations in Jerusalem what God had done, the members went to hear, and the speaker could imagine with what joy they heard of the Lord's doings in all Asia Minor, Italy, Egypt, Greece and part of Africa. He felt when he saw such audiences before him, as he saw there, and had seen in other cities, that the Gospel is still as it was. Though the people in many respects were not up to the mark, they had the same desire to hear of the spread of truth. He desired to speak to them of that country so dear to Paul that he more desired to visit it than any other. Many of its names were alike familiar to him and his hearers. If Italians claimed Christopher Columbus, they claimed him as the first to land in America; and if they lived where Raphael, Dante and Michael Angelo had manifested their genius, all were known to his audience. They knew more perhaps of these great masters in art than the Italians themselves, though he feared not so much of the inner workings among the masses. Tourists,

with limited time to see all, neglect the sights to be found in small and lowly places, and get only a partial idea of what is before them. After alluding to the ancient power of Italy centered in old Rome, he said, in contrast, a few years ago it was a peninsula made up of petty kingdoms and small duchies. Italian unity had disappeared and the inhabitants spoke of themselves as Romans, Tuscans, Neapolitans, etc. Why were they reduced so low, after being so powerful? Because if God does not always fulfill the Second Commandment with individuals, he assuredly does with nations; and for centuries they had paid for the tyranny exercised over the nations. Another cause which has reduced Italy so low is that she has given birth to, cradled and nursed that system which has taken the place of ancient Rome.

WHAT ROMAN CATHOLICISM IS.

For years in her bosom has she clasped, as if her most precious jewel, the cause of her moral and spiritual death, centered in the seat of the Pope; and for centuries has paid for that fatal honor, until in 1860 the era began, the barriers raised by the Papacy were thrown down, different parties united, and hope was on the increase. Whilst the temporal power of the Pope increased from that of a bishop to that of a mighty temporal monarch, and while a little voice of opposition was crushed out, there was a small section in the North-Western corner of Italy, among the Alps, consisting of two valleys, twenty miles long and twenty miles wide, where God had preserved a small handful of people that had never yet bowed their heads to the Church of Rome, nor supplicated the aid of saints. These were the Waldenses. Their confession of faith, dated 1120, was extant long before Luther, Calvin, or Cranmer began their reforms, and in fact had been handed down from father to son for so long, that how far back it was first believed was unknown. How was it the Waldenses had been preserved, and the Albigenses destroyed, while others in Bohemia had gone? The Romish Church cannot allow any truth by her side; she is always consistent with her principles. She has laid down rules, that a heretic is such a being, and that even by offering him a cup of cold water you commit a mortal sin. Another of her principles is that

THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS.

He could bear testimony to that, when for three and thirty years she had attempted to stamp out that stumbling block; she had blown against that small and trembling light and sometimes thought it was out, but still there was left the smoking flax, which preserved the truth. Despite terrible persecutions the Waldenses survived, and sent out humble missionaries, in the guise of peddlers. These men traversed all parts of Italy at great risk to their lives, going from town to town, and castle to castle, and after showing their jewellery and other earthly wares, would produce a portion of the Scriptures, and read to their customers what God had done for them. In this way, many copies of the Scriptures were scattered abroad, and so the seed was sown. It had been asked how was it that, without a Reformer like Luther, that in 1550 the evangelical party was extremely strong, so that even in Lucca, called the Sanctuary of Rome, the Roman Catholic party gained a victory only by one vote in the Senate? Because they forgot that the good work had been carried on for years and years, and if it had not been for the terrible means employed by the Popes, they would now have read of a Protestant Italy; and if the Pope had gone to live in London, of a Catholic Great Britain. Pope Paul IV. began the persecution, sent out his satellites, and from every city went up the smoke of the burning. In 1686 they suffered a most terrible persecution at the hands of the Duke of Savoy, who allowed them three days in which to recant their faith or be exterminated. Driven to despair, they fled to arms and successfully defended themselves in their homes until by the treacherous policy of the Duke they were lulled into security, from which at the dead of night, they were aroused, to be massacred in cold blood. This inspired Milton's grand ode,

"Avenge O Lord, thy slaughtered saints, whose bones lie scattered on the Alpine mountains cold." The Church of Rome opened her arms and exclaimed, "Come into the bosom of the Mother Church." A mother to them, with the blood of our martyrs dripping from her fingers; to be clasped in the same arms which had choked us! No, it could never be. The weakened Waldenses now stood face to face with the mighty Roman Catholic Church, before whose power, Henry IV., the haughty Emperor of Germany, was obliged to do penance, and stand three days in a yard, awaiting the pleasure of the Pope. They struggled for nine centuries, but God helped them, and now in Rome they had a flourishing congregation. From 1699 to 1848 the Waldenses had a sort of circumscribed liberty, that best compared with a bird in a cage. They paid taxes, but could not enjoy the benefits of citizenship. They could choose no calling profitable or honorable in a worldly point of view, because they were heretics, and were not even allowed a Grammar School in their midst till in 1835, through the intercession of Prussia and Great Britain, they accomplished their desire. From that time God had opened their way. The speaker firmly believed the Pope would never regain the power lost in September, 1870. The Papacy had gone on to a climax, and it had reached that, when, in 1870, the poor old and feeble Pius IX. proclaimed himself infallible, and thus tried to snatch one of the jewels of God's crown. Such a blasphemous attempt met its reward, and the warning hand that doomed Belshazzar was again writing on the wall, *Mene, Mene, Tekel Upharain*. The day the Pope proclaimed himself as sitting on the throne of God, that day the Papacy's power was doomed to destruction. The Pope has gone down like never to come up again. He then showed how it was the Italian people that eventually forced Victor Emmanuel to enter Rome. The very people who had enjoyed most of the presence of the Pope asked for it, and they now rejoiced greatly beyond comprehension at their temporal and religious freedom. The speaker also gave a vivid description of the amount of ignorance and superstition among Italians. In the South perhaps 10 or 12 out of 1000 could read or write, while they believed in the miserable tricks and so-called miracles of the priests. However, in ten years they had formed 37 Protestant congregations, which were enlarging rapidly. In conclusion he gave a touching account of some scenes in his personal ministry, and narrated the case of a Roman Catholic woman who on her deathbed sent for him to teach her the true way. Before sitting down he spoke of the need of help to extend the work of God in Italy. The missionaries needed money to build and open new churches, and he hoped their brethren in America would feel it was their work too, and aid it accordingly.

After some remarks from the chairman, Rev. Mr. Thornton, a hearty and unanimous vote of thanks was given to the eloquent lecturer, after which the following resolution was moved, seconded and carried:— That the increasing importance of the Evangelistic work now carried on in Italy seems to call on Canadian Christians to afford systematic aid to these efforts, and as a means of so doing, this meeting recommends the appointment of a committee, to be called the "Italian Evangelization Committee," to be the medium of diffusing information on the religious state of Italy, and to receive and forward contributions for the Waldensian Church, and for any other missionary objects in Italy specified by the donors, and that the following gentlemen constitute the Committee, with power to add to their number:— Rev. Drs. Wilkes, Burns, Jenkins, G. Lang, J. Gibson, R. M. Thornton, G. H. Wells, and Messrs. J. McKay, James Court, Henry Lyman, J. R. Dougall, J. Popham, J. Watson, H. McLennan, and J. L. Morris. The benediction being pronounced, the meeting dispersed.

INDUCTION SERVICES.

ST. JOSEPH STREET C.P. CHURCH.

On Thursday the Rev. John Scrimiger, M.A., of Toronto, was inducted as pastor of the St. Joseph Street C.P. Church. The services were conducted by Rev. R. M. Thornton, who preached from the text, 2nd Thessalonians, III. 1.

Finally, brethren, pray for us, that the word of the Lord may have free course, and be glorified. He said, the power of intercession is proverbial. When Amintus, a favorite with his king, and a leader of the army, wished to save his brother's life, he stripped the bandages off his arm, which had been taken off in his master's service, and holding the mangled remnant before the face of the court, asked his request; and it was not refused. Intercession has power with God as well as with man. Amintus held up his mangled arm. What does Christ hold up for us his brothers? John tells us, "And I beheld, and lo! in the midst of them stood a lamb as it had been slain." He then spoke of the very many answers to prayer recorded in the Bible, and continued, that prayer has the same effect now, and illustrated the fact by referring to the Fulton street prayer meeting in N. Y., where a book is kept, on one side of which the objects for which special prayer are recorded, on the other side of which, the answers to these prayers are recorded, and stated that thousands of direct answers to prayers are entered there. He then, in view of the efficacy of intercessory prayer to pray for them,—the ministers. He said that this request might appear selfish, but he had four good reasons for it. In the first place, they are so great and important; Paul says they are the "salt of the earth." It is arduous when the material to work upon is considered; also because of the greatness of the work to be done; again, because of the instrumentality a frail, sinful man like ourselves. Considering all these, could not they all expect the answer, "We will pray for you?" His second reason was, the ministers' temptations are so strong; they have many temptations to contend with their parishioners know not of; as neglecting their own souls. A young doctor, the first time he sees an operation on a patient performed, is horrified at the sight, but in a year or two is prepared to perform the same operation himself, with coolness; so the minister's familiarity with divine things seems to diminish their force; a temptation to formality, thinking more of the form of their mission than its results; and also a temptation to pride and self seeking. Did not these warrant the request, "Brethren, pray for us?" The third reason was, that their success was so dependent upon God. This was the more apparent when we think of what the work is, raising the dead from transgression and sin to life eternal. If without the spirit of God no conversions can be made, and the power of the Holy Ghost can only be secured by prayer, is then the request too great, "Pray for us?" In the last place, their claims are so manifest. The minister has a right to expect the progress of his people because of the laws of love; also because it is an advantage to the persons praying; and an advantage to the Church of God. A disloyal minister is as hurtful to the church as a disloyal officer to the army. In conclusion he asked them to pray for their minister that his work might be glorified.

Rev. Mr. King, of Toronto, then offered the induction prayer, after which the ministers extended the right hand of fellowship. Mr. James, of Albany, N. Y., then addressed the minister, recommending to him especially consecration, illumination and resignation. To consecrate his great natural endowments and knowledge gained by study for the purpose of proclaiming the gospel of God to a dying people; illumination, by word and the spirit of God, without which his mission would be unsuccessful; and with which he would be as a light-house throwing forth the light of the gospel. He also recommended him to preach with warm expectation, but resignation would be required, so that if the fruits of his ministry be not immediately seen, he would not be cast down, but be able to say "Not my will but thine, O Lord."

Rev. Mr. Jones next addressed the people, recommending them to encourage their minister, and compared a discouraged minister to a broken down engine, or a farm "going to rack." He said many churches were guilty of destroying the usefulness of young ministers by their careless, indifferent, and immoral living. As means of encouragement he recommended regular attendance at the services, the expression to him of the good received by his ministrations and by prayer. He concluded by calling on the congregation to encourage their minister by these and other means, as his success in a great measure depended on the encouragement given by them.

Rev. R. M. Thornton then conducted the newly inducted minister to the door, where he gave the right hand of fellowship to all passing out.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE NEW MINISTER.

Rev. John Scrimiger, M.A., is a native of the town of Galt, and in 1865, when only sixteen years of age, he entered the Toronto University. His college career has been an unusually brilliant one. On entering he obtained a scholarship of the value of \$120 for general proficiency, and continued to carry off a scholarship and several prizes each year amid strong opposition. In 1869 he graduated and received two silver medals: one for obtaining first class honors in Logic, Metaphysics, Ethics, and Political Economy; the other for gaining the same standing in Modern languages, viz., English, French, Spanish, and Italian. Mr. Scrimiger also obtained a prize for public speaking in the University Literary and Scientific Society, of which he was an active member. Before entering on his theological studies he filled the position of teacher of Modern languages for one year in the Collegiate Institution, Galt, under Dr. Tassie, who always looked with pride on one who had brought him so much honor. In 1870 Mr. Scrimiger began his studies for the ministry in Knox College, Toronto. During the three years' course he obtained nearly every bursary and prize which came in his way, and at the final examination stood first in every single subject. He was licensed by the Presbytery of Toronto on the 2nd of July last, and on the following day received a unanimous call from St. Joseph street congregation, who are certainly to be congratulated on securing the services of one with so distinguished a record.

DOMINION ECCLESIASTICAL NEWS.

BAPTIST.—Rev. John Torrance has received a unanimous call to the Yorkville church. EPISCOPALIAN.—Rev. George Slack officiated at St. James Church, Cornwallville, on Sunday last.—Rev. Thomas Johnston while returning from service, near Bristol's Corner last Sunday, was thrown from his buggy and instantly killed.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. W. Farries, Paris, has gone to the sea-side for a few weeks for the good of his health.—The Presbytery of Manitoba met at Kildonan on the 16th and 17th ult.—The Orillia congregation has decided to put a new spire on their church.—Rev. Malcolm McNeill was inducted as pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Mount Forest, last week.

METHODIST.—At the Wolsingham camp-meeting 64 persons were united to the church.—The congregation at Trinity, Barton circuit, are erecting a new church.—Rev. J. H. Johnson, M. A., has raised over \$8,000 in Toronto, for Victoria College, and expects more.—Rev. James Ross has begun his labors at the newly-formed Point Edward Mission. His reception was encouraging.

RELIGIOUS.

—The revenues of the religious houses in Rome came under consideration in the recent debate in the Italian Parliament on the suppression of religious corporations. The papal revenue from religious houses amounts to \$600,000, while that from churches, convents, parishes, colleges and church offices amounts to \$240,000. Going into details, the revenue of St. Peter's is \$96,200; of St. John Lateran, \$32,400; and of St. Maria Maggiore, \$81,200. The monks of St. Peter in Vincula, have a net revenue of \$7400, of St. Barnabas, \$6400; and of St. Vincent de Paul, \$6000. The Benedictines of St. Calistus have an income of \$12,600; the Oratorians, \$16,800; the St. Augustines, \$14,000; the Franciscans, \$11,000; the Jesuits, \$9000, and the Dominicans of St. Minerva, \$3400.

A CATHOLIC APPEAL.—The highest Roman Catholic authority in England has recently issued a kind of appeal to Protestants, interesting enough in its candor, as to how ardent is the desire of the Roman Church to regain its ascendancy here, and as showing how far are its chiefs from comprehending Protestant principles, and also how wide is the chasm which separates these principles from those on which Romanism is based. In this document the Roman Church claims the so-called advantage of believing all that Protestants believe as to doctrine, and something more besides. Just so, but it is that something which Protestants cannot accept, and which those in Protestant countries who exercise their mind and try to understand their faith are never likely to be able to accept. To take one proposition—as to authority in matters of faith—it would seem to be an axiom that any one who looks up to Christ as his Saviour and Judge should recognize in Him the ultimate authority; but the Roman Catholic Church asks the acceptance of human authority—that of Popes, General Councils, the Church, tradition, the priest, or some other creation that thinking men easily recognize as rising no higher than frail humanity, in whatever garb it may be clothed or whatever shape it may assume. Here is a difference so vast as to be the difference between the divine and the human, and one that the thoughtful Protestant is not liable to confound or to mistake; and hence it is easy to see that the Roman Church is not satisfied with the kind of converts it is making. The astute chiefs of that Church know that they are not winning over the great body of earnest and intelligent Christians, nor are they on the way to do so; and whoever else may mistake for evidence of such the fact of some young people who, at first dazzled by the gay ceremonial of Ritualism, afterwards prefer the more gorgeous one of Rome, certainly the Roman hierarchy do not share in the delusion. And here it is very singular to remark that for once they are in harmony with Mr. Spurgeon, who declares that he does not want the milk-and-water young men." No one can doubt the sincerity of the Roman Church in its expression of desire for the adhesion of the English people, but it is evident that the bulk of them will never be able to learn the *Aberglawbe* or extra belief insisted upon by that communion; and the Church that can drive millions into Protestantism on the one hand, and into infidelity on the other, ought surely to ask itself a few searching questions in this nineteenth century.—*Evangelical Christian*.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

—The potato disease has made its appearance in the neighborhood of Rochester and Chatham, and is fast spreading.

—A movement has been set on foot under the auspices of Mr. Bass, M.P. for Derby, to secure the purchase of the railways by the State.

—The steamer "Marquis of Lorne" now carries passengers to Rothsay from Glasgow, some 45 miles, for the sum of three-pence.

—Typhoid fever, introduced with the milk from a country farm, is now raging with considerable severity in Marylebone. The epidemic was spread from a dairy.

—Two men who were at work in a London sewer recently, in consequence of the great flow of water during a storm were drowned before they had time to escape.

—A scheme for the establishment of a high-class school at Cambridge, under Methodist management, was considered and adopted by the Wesleyan Conference at its late session.

—A movement has been set on foot to commemorate the services of the late Charles Knight by some visible testimony to esteem in which he was held by a large number of his countrymen. It is not yet decided what form this memorial shall take.

—In a report by the Commander-in-Chief to the Secretary of State for War, in reference to the field-day of the Volunteers at Wimbledon on the 19th July, His Royal Highness speaks favorably of all that came under his notice, and says he was much struck by the great improvement in the drill of the men and in the intelligence of the officers.

—Gatling guns are to be sent to the Gold Coast. The London Standard says: "We understand that the field artillery at Cape Coast Castle is to be reinforced by the addition of two 0.45-inch Gatling guns, which were despatched from the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, a week ago. About 10,000 rounds of ammunition have been supplied to each gun, which would admit of continuous firing for a period of several hours in case of emergency. A lightly constructed field carriage has been forwarded with each gun, contrived with limber boxes to hold eight or ten drums ready filled with cartridges. Two non-commissioned officers of the Royal Artillery who have been trained in the use of Gatling mitrailleurs at Woolwich—a practice requiring very skillful manipulation—left for Cape Coast Castle last week, and will conduct all operations with the Gatlings on their arrival. When we reflect that at 800 yards' range nearly every shot from one of these guns will strike a moderately sized target, and that they have the capacity of traversing automatically, we may reasonably assume that the effects produced by them upon undisciplined bodies of natives will be considerable."

A CURIOUS POINT OF LAW.—At the Crowe Police Court recently, three men were charged with sleeping in a brick-field. Two of them were committed for 21 days each, but the third escaped, because at the time of his apprehension he had in his pocket the sum of 14d., the act of Parliament being to the effect that if money is found in the possession of such they cannot be convicted under the vagrancy act. Had Wilkinson had the forethought to give each of his confederates a half-penny the act would not have reached them.

A NOVEL STRIKE.—The visitors at Bulth, a Welsh watering-place, finding that the trades people of the town were advancing the price of some of the luxuries and necessities of life, met in solemn council and unanimously resolved, that unless the shopkeepers lowered the price of butter nearly 50 per cent, and brought him down to what the public paid for it in Cardiff, they (the visitors) would totally abstain from their use. A committee was formed to wait upon the tradesmen, and the meeting was adjourned.

DOMINION.

QUEBEC.

—The grain crop in the vicinity of St. Johns is splendid.

—The bar on the Gatineau river are being removed by dredging.

—Notwithstanding the dry weather, the crops around Fitch Bay are looking very well.

—The value of real estate has advanced fifty per cent. in St. Johns within a year; so also have rents.

—Large numbers of French Canadians are returning from the United States, and are pleased to get back.—*Cowanville Observer*.

—The Franco-Canadian announces that an American manufacturer proposes establishing a foundry on a large scale at St. Johns.

—The water works at St. Johns have been successful beyond the greatest expectations of the citizens. Nearly every house is now supplied.

—The hay crop of Sutton has been gathered in in good season, and is of excellent quality and a larger quantity than has at one time anticipated.

—The bush fires in the neighborhood of St. Johns are nearly extinguished. In many places the grass was completely licked up by the flames. Considerable damage has been done to the land.

—The first two kilns of the Chinaware factory have been completed, and six more are to be built as soon as possible. Fifty English families are expected to arrive from England in a few months, to work in the factory. This will make an addition to the population of St. Johns of at least 150 persons.

—The new-buildings now in course of erection for the Canada Paper Co., at Windsor, are to cost \$20,000. No less than a hundred and fifty workmen are being employed altogether by this company, just now receiving \$2,500 every fortnight in wages, or at the rate of \$50,000 a year. At the Brompton Falls Mills not far off 200 men are constantly employed, earning yearly wages of \$80,000 a year, most of which finds its way to Sherbrooke.—*St. Johns News*.

—The very high rates of freight charged by the various roads over which goods must pass in reaching here from Montreal, make it questionable in the minds of some whether our railway is really a boon to us or not. It has been found that freight can be brought from St. Johns by team cheaper than by rail; at least, such is the experience of Messrs. Cutler and Pickle, who have brought a number of tons of oats from St. Johns to Sweetwater within the past fortnight.—*Cowanville Observer*.

—In the memory of the oldest inhabitant there were never before so many mechanics employed in building operations in St. Johns as at present. Good masons and joiners, it is said, command relatively higher prices here than in the States—ordinary bricklayers being paid \$3 per day and more expert workmen higher figures. With all this activity it is almost impossible to find hands for all who are seeking them, and where all the "hands" are to lodge this winter when the new factories are to open, is a problem not yet solved.—*News*.

ONTARIO.

—The writs for the Prince Edward Island elections will soon be issued and polling will take place next month. The contest on the Island is very heated and the result is doubtful, parties being nearly balanced.—*Ottawa Citizen*.

—A day or two since, while at Niagara Falls, on the Canada side, J. B. Lauder and Campbell Symington, of Detroit, were attacked by a huge rattlesnake, but their readiness prevented a bite. Mr. Lauder hit the reptile with a stout cane, and Mr. Symington, whose avocation does not fall far short of 300 pounds, finished the job by stepping on the snake's head.

—The Toronto Leader says: "Would the organs of the Rebellious Faction be surprised to learn that Sir Hugh Allan contributed liberally to their Ontario Election? Would they be prepared to deny that none of their candidates were returned with the aid of money supplied by the Knight of Ravenscrag? If so, they must be badly informed of the secrets of their party. We should like to see some of them, who have affected the purity-of-elections tone, deny that any such aid had been extended. Would the Factionists be surprised to learn that the managing director of their Toronto organ was the medium through which the money came? If so, let them wait patiently until Sir Hugh has given his evidence before the Commission."

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.—ONTARIO.—Provincial Exhibition, London, Sept. 22, 23, 24, 25, and 26. Guelph Central Fair—Sept. 16, 17 and 18. Hamilton Central Fair—Sept. 30, and October 1 and 2. North Riding of Oxford—Woodstock, Oct. 6 and 7. South Riding of Oxford—Ingersoll, October 2 and 3. Mitchell, September 29 and 30. St. Mary's, September 30 and October 1. Wingham, October 2. Stratford, October 2 and 3. Seaforth, October 2 and 3. Hibernia, October 7. West Zorra, October 10.

THE MENNONITES.—The newspapers in the United States are congratulating the Republic on the arrival of a number of Mennonite emigrants in New York, en route to settle in the Western States. The *Troy Times* says: "The Canadian Government has been congratulating itself on the accession of these studious and industrious people to its population. But it seems that a change has been made in the plans of the Mennonites consequent upon the efforts of a Lutheran clergyman in New York; and they now propose to settle in Kansas. The delegation of one hundred which has arrived is but a pioneer company, the whole number of the sect being upward of 40,000." The *Times* is somewhat incorrect in its statement. The Mennonites who are settling in the United States were never expected in Canada. They are all from the towns and villages, but the settlers intended for Canada are agriculturists, who will not emigrate until next season. The Hon. Minister of Agriculture could at any time this fall bring out a whole colony of them, but it has been decided that the Mennonites are better in their own country until the spring opens, when we may expect a large emigration to our shores.—*Ottawa Citizen*.

THE PARLIAMENT SQUARE.—The contract for the excavations of the Parliament Square has been awarded to Mr. Gibson. The grounds are to be laid out in three terraces. One will be formed where the present terrace is, opposite the middle block, the second in a line with the two side doors of the Departmental Buildings; and the third inclining to the new front wall. The present approach to the middle block, along the side of the Eastern block, as it now stands, is about the proper grade, but the approach from the side of the Western block, requires to be excavated some four or five feet, giving the building an appearance of that much of an elevation. The grounds will be ornamented with five fountains and marble statuary, the latter being stationed on either side of the walks. One of the fountains will be very large, but the remaining four will be somewhat smaller. The large one will be placed in the centre of the grounds. The smaller ones will be placed at the four corners of the square. The present carriage approaches to the Parliament buildings will be converted into walks, with steps mounting each terrace, and new approaches for vehicles will be constructed on the outside of each of the Departmental Buildings, from the portals at the extreme ends of the wall. The Board of Works have made such provision in the specifications as to compel the contractor to leave the present surface soil on the ground, to be used hereafter for the same purpose. The grade of the terraces can now be seen by the trenches which have been excavated. In its new dress the grounds cannot fail to appear beautiful and attractive, and vastly improve the appearance of the buildings.—*Ottawa Citizen*.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

—A man named Webber fell from his wagon on the road near Northampton, while intoxicated, and broke his neck, killing him instantly.

—A pike was recently caught in Loch Corrib which weighed thirty-five pounds, and inside was a grise weighing six pounds.—*St. John, N. B., Telegraph*.

—On Sunday, the 14th inst., a young man of a respectable family in St. John was seriously injured by jumping out of the third story of the Custom House building while intoxicated.

—The *Fredericton Express* says, an infant was nearly smothered by the glycerine which its mother spread over its face for an affection of the skin attracting the flies in such number as to fill its nostrils and mouth, some even getting into its throat.

—The Rev. Mr. Michaud, the Roman Catholic clergyman who was imprisoned for refusing to pay his school tax, and Mr. Boyd, one of the school trustees of St. John, N.B., returned in the same carriage from the Governor-General's party, and the *Telegraph* hopes this indicates the speedy union of all the children in the same schools.

MANITOBA.

—Raspberries in Winnipeg are 25c a quart.

—A whirlwind on the prairie recently formed a hay stack.

—Harvesting operations have commenced in the western parishes. Considerable barley has already been laid low, and the wheat will come in shortly.—*Free Press, 16th inst.*

—The "send-it-up-to-the-house" system is coming in town, and a good many things that Manitoba people used to go after, wait half a day in the store before being waited on, and furnish their own wrapping paper for, are now delivered at the door.

—The Government have about completed arrangements for the acquisition of the Indian title to the lands between Lake Shebandowan and the eastern boundary of Manitoba. The Canadian Commission will comprise Lieutenant-Governor Morris, of Manitoba, Colonel Provencher, Indian Lands Agent in Manitoba, and Mr. Lindsay Russell, Dominion Lands Agent. A meeting between the Canadian Commissioners and the Indians will be held in September next.—*Manitoba*.

THE PRESBYTERIAN COMMISSIONERS.—The Rev. William Cochrane, of Brantford, and the Rev. Robert Ure, of Goderich, the Commissioners sent to Manitoba by the last Assembly, start on their homeward journey by the steamer "Selkirk" to-day. Since their arrival in the Province, they have visited nearly all the mission stations connected with the Presbyterian Church, and held several

date hereof for the Stock-in-Trade, Machinery, and Book Debts. Parties can tender for the book debts alone if they wish.

The machinery is run by water power.

There are two years of lease unexpired, subject to renewal.

The undersigned does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any tender, unless satisfactory.

ROBT. BROUGH,
Assignee.

Family Reading.

NO MORE PAIN.

Rev. 21: 4.

No more pain; the knitted brow,
The fevered pulse, the aching limb,
The wearisome days we knew,
All like a dream will seem.

In that realm of joy and peace,
Where the Saviour dwells for aye,
Night, and grief, and sin shall cease
And pass with death away.

The hearts that pine and languish
In the shadow of despair
Shall find their griefs all vanish
Like mists in morning air.

The burden borne in silence,
The sadness that none can know,
Each moment of dread suspense,
Worse than the fallen blow,—

The unrequited kindness,
The deep, hidden wounds we bear,
Every pang of sharp distress,
Each agonizing prayer,—

All will be forgotten,
In a few short years at last,
When bliss our souls shall wake,
And earthly sorrows pass;

For in our home immortal,
Peace and joy forever reign,
Sorrow ne'er dims its portal;
There shall be no more pain.

—Watchman and Reflector.

HELEN BURTON.

CHAPTER VI.

The intimacy between Sister Angelica and Marcia, which received so signal an impetus from the history recitation before mentioned, was much to Lucy's annoyance, vigorously cultivated by the nun. Many were the occasions she improved to distinguish her young and ambitious protégé; and when, soon after, Father Mayhew, the priest most regular in attendance at the convent, visited the school, she introduced her to his notice with many commendations, as her best history scholar.

"And this too," said the priest, laughingly, "is the young Doctor of Theology?"

Marcia blushed, and said she was a Protestant.

"O well, you must tell me what you think of so many. Who knows," lowering his voice, "but you may make a Protestant of me, eh?"

This priest, a man of about forty-five, or fifty, was in appearance a fair specimen of a monkish *bon-servant*. He was earnest in commanding abstinence and discipline to those under his spiritual charge his corpulent, rotund figure and sleek face gave no indication that his own days and nights were spent in acts of mortification. His good-nature and humorous anecdotes made him, with the pupils, the most popular of the priests; while his abilities and acquirements were sufficient for his vocation.

Marcia was not frightened at the prospect of a talk with Father Mayhew—she rather liked it. She liked his easy, familiar manners, and who could say but that the truth, held up even to a Roman Catholic priest, must prevail? She had heard of some being converted, and why might not he? At all events, there was no danger of his proselyting her. Poor Marcia! Let him think that she standeth take heed lest he fail!

She did not have to wait long for a trial of skill, for on the following Saturday, when she and Lucy were seated apart in the play-ground, discussing their father's last letter, the priest passed them, merely bowing; then suddenly turning, he approached, and shaking each kindly by the hand, enquired with interest after the welfare of their parents. He paused and gazed steadily into the young and ardent faces turned upon him, as if reading their inmost souls. Did a feeling of pity for the parents of whom he had just spoken so kindly, and from whose hearts he had engaged to separate two loving children, for a moment touch his breast? If so, that inexorable oath which banishes every human sympathy, quickly extinguished it, and he said, playfully, "So you are going to make a Protestant of me?"

"That was your own suggestion," modestly answered Marcia, "but I heartily wish I could."

"Who knows?" said the priest, laughing; "if you convince me that you are the true Church, I shall surely join it, and vice versa—that's fair, isn't it, eh?"

"The contest would be rather an unequal one, I think, between a learned doctor and a young girl."

"Woman's wit against a college doctor?" answered he, "and I see by that bright eye I shall have no mean antagonist, eh?" and again the faces of the two girls were the subject of his scrutiny.

Marcia was not handsome, nor would her features be called intellectual, but she had, as the priest said, lively, bright eyes and an intelligent, frank expression which gave her face a pleasant look when not under the control of sarcastic or haughty feelings. Her strong will had been accustomed to bend only to the stronger one of her father, for Mrs. Chamberlain seldom saw anything amiss in her children, and when she did, her correction was too gentle to have much effect with either; for with less self-esteem and consequently more diffidence, Lucy had an equally strong will. But both had essentially good principles, and although often differing, were warmly attached to each other and to their parents.

In less time than it has taken to describe these characteristics of the sisters, Father Mayhew had finished his inspection, and resumed.

"Ah, I see I shall have to cry you mercy presently," and then added, abruptly, "Where, my child, did you learn your faith?"

"From the Bible, sir, and the catechism."

"Catechism—so you believe in the catechism?"

"The catechism contains nothing but what may be proved from the Bible," answered Marcia.

"How do you know?"

"Because the catechism says so, and the Bible is open to the study of all Protestants, and if doctrines contrary to it were taught in the catechism, it could be easily proved. Christ, you know, said, 'Search the Scriptures, whether these things are so.'"

"And where did you get the Bible? Where would your Bible, of which you boast so much, be, if it were not for my Church, the holy Catholic Church? Where was your Church before Luther, and how can that be the true Church which only began a little while ago?"

Marcia, not knowing which of the questions, so rapidly put, to answer first, said, "Our Church was in existence all the time, but it had become corrupt, and Luther only went back to the Bible, and reformed it."

"Went back to the Bible, indeed? Why, child, did not Christ say the gates of hell should never prevail against His Church? Being then infallible, it could not need reformation. You might as well think to reform the course of nature as the Church the same God has established."

Marcia saw well enough the faleness of the priest's claims, and she attempted to dis-

lodge him from the infallible position he had assumed, but what is easier than for a skillful casuist to confound an inexperienced girl, be her cause ever so good! "It has been well said by an eminent writer, 'that the chief part of the learning of the Romish priests is to puzzle themselves first and as many others as they can afterwards.' And Father Mayhew was an adept in the art. The excited and incautious young disputant, baffled but not convinced, lost her self-possession.

The priest was not slow to take advantage of her confusion, and pressed her rapidly as before with questions and assertions, adroitly turning and twisting the many facts and arguments supplied by her ready memory and wit, so as to make them appear untenable, while he praised her ability and ingenuity. For two hours Marcia bravely kept up resistance, and when the bell rang for mid-day service the priest said, "You are my prisoner! fairly routed; too sensible to hold on to a cause which cannot be defended; eh? Good by, I will see you again!" and he walked rapidly away, leaving Marcia so thoroughly mortified at the poor defence she had made that she could only give vent to her vexation in tears.

"Don't mind it, sister," said Lucy, who had been an interested though silent witness of the interview, "I do not feel a bit convinced by anything he said; I do not believe the half of it, and I am not going to be a Roman Catholic."

"Nor I, either, I am sure," replied Marcia; "he was so cool and so excited; but he speaks kindly, and I shall do better the next time."

"I don't like him, sister, and I wish you would not talk to him any more."

Father Mayhew, however, was often about, and Marcia found herself frequently brought in contact with him. The Church formed the prominent subject of discussion on such occasions, and he took care to keep her on the defensive, and to impress on her mind, as he had already suggested, that if she could not defend the position he assigned her, she must, by consequence, yield up her faith; this was, of course, only a question of time with one who looked not beyond her own strength to sustain her. Without a Bible, without any earnest seeking for divine help, it was only surprising that the contest, which depended chiefly on her memory, lasted so long; but the convictions of a life of even seven years, united with a will as strong as Marcia's, offered formidable resistance, and it required all the tact of the experienced and subtle controversialist, with the assistance and contrivance of the Sisters, to bring Marcia to a reception of the things she was accustomed to derive as childish absurdities; to change the active opponent into the submissive disciple.

Father Mayhew spent much time in explaining the mystical significance of their numberless ceremonies, enlarging on their importance, and engaging Marcia in their study; and under his constant supervision she made rapid progress after the system had once taken possession of her imagination. Lucy had been present at several of these discussions, and often renewed her entreaties to Marcia to have nothing more to say to the priest, as she felt sure such conversations were a breach of their promise to their parents; but he had ever some word of encouragement for the next time, and Marcia's self-reliance sustained her until she was inextricably entangled, and she felt a helpless victim in the coils of her ensnarer.

Before Christmas, a letter came from Mrs. Arnot, in which she explained the cause of her seeming neglect, and gave her young friends a cordial invitation to spend the approaching holidays with her, promising to send her carriage for them. Both would gladly have accepted this kind invitation, but the Superior was so reluctant to permit them to be absent at that season, that they yielded to her persuasions, and to their curiosity to witness the imposing ceremonies which were to take place on that festival.

Reared in the lap of luxury and indulgence, Grace's intelligent mind had been more exercised in seeking amusement than in reflection; she had left to her more thoughtful sister, responsibilities which should never be delegated to another, always satisfying herself with the assurance, "Mary will think, Mary will provide;" but on coming among strangers she had felt called upon to act more for herself.

Upon the subject of Convent life she had soon disenchanted; the charming solitude, the picturesque devotion, and all the romance in general with which her fancy had invested the place and its inmates, were quickly transformed into the commonplace of life. She found herself in the companionship of a large collection of girls, many of whom were from a class with which she had never before come in contact, while the unmeaning ceremonies she witnessed failed at once to captivate her imagination. Not disposed to controversy or active opposition, like Marcia, she passively conformed in general to the requirements of the authorities, while she formed many resolutions to maintain her Protestant principles. The spiritlessness and amiability of her character made her a general favorite, and her brightness, manifested even in her wildest frolics, secured her the esteem of all, and saved her from many temptations to which those less scrupulous were exposed. The warm friendship which subsisted between her and Helen Burton seemed not to accord with the views of their preceptors, as very soon plausible pretences were found to interrupt it; their seats, which had been together, were changed; obstacles were constantly thrown in the way of their intercourse, and finally, on occasion of a slight indisposition, Helen was removed from the general dormitory and assigned a small room adjoining Sister Catherine's. Such changes being made at different times, and with many expressions of regret, and promises of re-arrangement as soon as practicable, accompanied frequently with unexpected privileges, it would have appeared unreasonable for the pupils to object, and thus without the concurrence or even the consciousness of either, the friends found their intimate relations entirely broken up, and each engrossed with other associations.

The person who succeeded most effectually in winning the regards of Grace, upon her separation from Helen, was Sister Cecile, the charming music teacher spoken of by Helen. This nun, the best musician in the convent, had been assigned to Grace as her teacher, and appreciating doubtless the remarkable talents of her new pupil, she had not failed to use the many opportunities afforded by their relations, to recommend herself and to establish an influence over her, which Grace's habits of dependence, resented in the last few months rather than overcome, rendered not a difficult task. For a while an occasional singer in the chapel choir, Grace soon became, at the solicitation of Sister Cecile, a regular assistant. There she met Helen, whose sweet voice mingling with her own and Sister Cecile's, with the accessories at their command, made each melody as drew all who could gain admittance to the Convent chapel to hear. Grace passionately loved music, and thus all her most pleasant associations became connected with the chapel. She was conscious of no change of sentiment, but guileless and unsuspecting, was gradually yielding to the seductive influences by which she was surrounded. Controversy could be dispensed with while she was being wafted into the bosom of the Church on the softer voice of poetry and song. When her soul was so steeped in its sensuous worship as to revolt at the

pure and simple forms of her own Church, would be time enough to broach doctrine to her. She saw her friends Marcia and Helen drifting on the same current, and she questioned not whether it tended.

"Would you not like to go to confession, Grace?" asked Sister Ambrosia, on an occasion when many girls were going.

"O no, I am a Protestant; we don't go to confession."

"But you may here; many Protestant girls go, I assure you."

"I do not see how the priest can absolve those who do not profess to be Catholics."

"It is a privilege which the Protestants enjoy here," replied the nun, without explaining the suggested difficulty, "and I think you would like it."

"No, thank you."

Grace's heart fluttered as the Sister descended on the advantages of the confessional to young girls, but Sister Cecile, who was present, with her French tact, understood Grace better than her zealous co-laborer.

"You look as frightened, *ma chère petite*, as you thought Sister Ambrosia really wanted to send you to confession. Nobody goes who does not wish it. Let us go and practise that duty you are learning."

"Come here, Madge," said Grace, one day, addressing a queer-looking child who stood gazing wistfully on a group of romping girls in the play-ground, "come here, Madge."

"My name is not Madge," was the curt reply.

"Magdalene, then; come here, I have something for you," and Grace drew from her pocket a roll of bon-bons, the remnant of the last supply from home.

The temptation was irresistible. The girl slowly and deliberately approached, and seating herself, at Grace's suggestion, proceeded to discuss the merits of the several varieties of sweets contained in the package. This child had appeared at the Convent soon after the beginning of the session, and recited in some of the classes, but did not take the position of a regular pupil, or remain much in the school; and her shy and brusque manner, united with her singular physique, rendered her so unattractive a person that few seemed to desire intercourse with her. Grace had several times marked the cowed yet reckless expression which her face usually wore, give place to a touching sadness when she thought herself unobserved. The desolation of the lonely child smote her heart, and she had frequently made such attempts as the present to become acquainted, but had hitherto failed to penetrate the reserve and distrust which seemed to encase her.

"What is your name?" she asked, looking kindly on the freckled features and rough hair of the friendless child.

"My name is Maude, I know it is," she answered doggedly, as if the fact had been questioned.

"Maude Claire?"

"No, Maude St. Clair."

"Why then do they call you Magdalene Claire?"

"Don't know; they say it is my name, but I should think I ought to know my own name."

"Have you no parents?"

"No, my mother died on the ship, and father got sick directly after we got to New York, and died too."

"And who put you here?"

"They did not put me here, they put me in the other convent."

"Who is 'they'?"

"The people where we boarded when father died."

"How long ago is that?"

"About seven years."

"And how old are you?"

"I am fifteen."

"You don't look so old; how can you know exactly your age?"

"I know I was over eight years old when father died, and I stayed three years in St. Bridget's, and three years in the Ursuline, and I have been here some time. When father and mother were living, I always had beautiful presents on my birthday, and I know it is the 10th of September, but I don't tell anybody now. Nobody cares for me, and I care for nobody."

"Hush!" said Grace, touched at the expression of such heart desolation, "you must not talk so. I will care for you. I do care for you—let us be friends."

"Oh, you will go away after a while," answered the child, after a pause, in which she seemed in her deliberate manner, to be weighing the risk and value of the proffered friendship, "and I have to stay always, they say."

"Always! Have you no relations?" said Grace, becoming more and more interested.

"I had a great many in England, but that is so far, and they don't know anything about me; they can never find me."

"Did your father have property?"

"What?"

"Did your father own houses and lands, and have much money?"

"I don't know; I remember our beautiful home, and the park; of course it was father's, and he lived there but used the servants."

"Why did he come to this country?"

"I don't know; I used to know more than I do now. They used to ask me questions, but now I am never allowed to speak of these things, and I forget a great deal; but I remember father and mother—I never will forget them, for I have never been happy since they died. And I don't want to be a nun, either," she added, lowering her voice, and speaking more confidentially.

"Then why should you be one?"

"They say it is my vocation, and I am obliged to be one."

"Were your parents Roman Catholics?"

"O no, we were all of the Church of England, and I had a Bible and a beautiful prayer-book."

"Then why were you put in a Convent?"

"I don't know; a Sister came to the house where father died and took me away. I did not know she was going to carry me to a Convent. We had so many trunks, too, and they said they would keep them for me; but when I ask about them, they say they do not know anything of them."

"And you do not wish to be a nun?"

"I hate it—I can't, I won't!" she added sullenly. "But I must go," looking sharply around, and laying her finger across her mouth as she turned toward Grace. "I do not know why I have told you these things, but you seem so good—you will not tell, will you? But oh, they hear everything."

"Don't fear," replied her companion, drawing her towards her and imprinting a kiss on her forehead, "we must be friends, Maude, and you must come and talk to me, and love me, and you will be happier."

(To be Continued.)

MY NEIGHBOR.

BY ELSIE DEE.

Most of us have the habit of making mountains out of molehills of annoyances to which we are all subject. But I have a neighbor who does just the opposite. She is not one of the obtuse sort of women either, who fall from stupidity to see the little things that go wrong. She is a nervous, sensitive woman, with keen perceptions, and would soon wear out if she worried, as so many do, over the petty trials of daily life. She seems to make it a religious duty to take things as they come, for better or for worse, and make the best of them.

I cannot say, though, how she would bear real affliction. I am only speaking of the way in which she tosses off those burdens of life which most of us fret and fume under, and, by our fretting and fuming, make everybody around us uncomfortable.

I went in to see her, one morning last week, and found her trying to sweep her sitting-room carpet, though she was sick enough to be in bed. She had discharged her only servant the day before, for stealing, so she felt obliged to keep up until the morning work was done. It was a bright sunny day, and she had intended to call on some very dear friends, who were to leave the city that evening; "but," she said to me, "you see, I am house-bound to-day. So I must do the next best thing, and try and make myself and my room presentable, for I shall be sure of callers, such a lovely day as this."

"Why you are having a real hard time, aren't you?" said I, in a tone of sympathy.

"Hard time! Oh, no, my dear. I am having my plans changed a little, that's all. I cannot expect to have my life run in just the groove that I prepared for it. Why! I may receive a very distinguished caller by staying at home," she laughingly said.

After sitting for a few minutes longer, I left her.

The next morning she came in to see me, looking tired, but with a queer twinkle in her eye, which always betokened fun.

"O dear," she commenced, "I must tell you what a time I had yesterday. I managed, after you left, to sweep my carpet, dust my room, take care of my birds and so on; and, by a great effort, watered my plants and hanging-baskets. You know 'tis quite a job to water hanging-baskets, but mine were getting so dry, I couldn't resist. Then, I went up stairs, changed my dress, and came down with my sewing. Just as I seated myself I heard a crash, and down had fallen my big hanging-basket, right into the midst of all my plants. (You know it hung just over there.) My beautiful wax-plant was completely broken down; my big geranium, full of buds, was cut off entirely; my lovely calla, just ready to bloom, was crushed to earth, only to rise again from its roots, and, in fact, my whole collection of plants was a wreck. The wet mud and broken flower-pots were lying in piles on my light carpet, to say nothing of the spots which were scattered all about the window, wood-work, and furniture."

"What did you do?" I exclaimed.

"Well, I sat down in my dressed-up attire, and staidly stared. I saw a day's work before me. Then, as the suddenness of the thing came over me, I burst out laughing, and laughed until I ached."

"Quite a serious accident! I thought to myself, 'though, fortunately, no lives lost; but sitting still and using my eyes won't help things much. It is evident that I must use my hands; but not with this dress on.' So upstairs I went, put on my calico dress, and an awfully shabby old water-proof, for I knew I must go out for fresh earth, and equipped with trowel, dustpan, brush, broom, soapstone, and cloth, I proceeded to the sitting-room. Just as I had got my hands fairly covered with mud, and was beginning to get interested in my work the door-bell rang. I peeped out, and lo! and behold, there stood Senator's wife and her sister, stylishly dressed in silk and velvet, with light kid gloves."

"'T was a cold day, you remember, and I felt that I could not keep them waiting. So, thinking to myself, they are only human beings, if one is a senator's wife, and the other a senator's wife's sister, to the door I went, and holding up my hands as a warning that they mustn't be shaken, I ushered them in. I merely remarked that an apology was unnecessary, as I thought things spoke for themselves with sufficient clearness. They were sensible women, and after washing the mud off my hands a little, I sat down and entertained them, and they seemed to enjoy their call very much. They said so, at any rate, as if they meant it. I am certain that there was no formality about it."

"Well, they went, and I finished my work. It took me most of the day to refill the pots, replace the plants, mend and prop up the broken and wounded ones, and rehang my basket, which I did on a stronger plan, I assure you, than before. Then I had dinner to get, and the dishes to wash. By that time, you may be sure, I felt rather tired, and began to remember what I had nearly forgotten, that I was sick. However, I comforted myself with the anticipation of a cosy evening with my husband, for it grew very cold, you remember, towards night, and I thought no one would be in. But just as I was so comfortably myself the door-bell rang and there stood our bore. You know nearly every family has some outside person who bores it periodically. We have, and to think of his coming then was almost too much; but there he was, and in he came, and in he stayed. So, instead of cuddling down into the corner of our big lounge with a pillow behind my back, playing checkers with Nat, I had to sit upright the whole evening, listening to what great 'I saw when I was in Europe,' what 'I suggested to Senator This,' what 'I always said would happen,' how 'I always manage my affairs,' 'If it hadn't been for me, and so on and on, until nearly eleven o'clock."

"Then I crawled up stairs to bed, thinking that, at last, I could rest my aching bones. I fell asleep, but the fates were certainly against me; for a little after midnight, my husband waked me, suddenly, with the cheerful news that the water-pipes had burst, and the floor was ankle-deep with water!"

"In a half stupefied state he carried me out of the room in his arms, and seated me on the stairs. There wrapped in a blanket, I was beginning to wake up to the interesting scene when, I declare, bang, went the door-bell again. Nat hurried on his pantaloons and opened the door—

"'The water-pipes have burst in your house around the corner,' sounded forth a voice."

"For a moment we looked in each other's faces, in utter dismay, but the sound of running water brought us to our senses, and I told Nat he had better cry to the leaks now, and then we would cry or laugh, whichever he thought would be the more profitable. But I couldn't wait for the leaks to have my laugh. I laughed until I could laugh no more, to see my husband's pitiable expression of distress, as he stood on a chair, above the water-mark, and donned his clothes. I tried to keep his spirits up by telling him that probably he wasn't alone in this experience, as undoubtedly, water-pipes were bursting all over the city, and we ought to be thankful that we discovered the accident in such good season; but I believe it provoked him more to hear me talk than it comforted him."

"He hurried over to the other house, and when he got back he threw himself on the lounge, and with an indescribable expression of mingled humor and distress, groaned out, 'Our sick horse is dead. I stopped at the stable on my way back.'"

"That capped the climax. So, my dear, you see I am about where you found me yesterday morning, except that I have two carpets to be taken up and dried, two rooms to dry and renovate, and a dead horse to mourn the loss of. But I am determined not to make myself miserable, for it isn't so bad after all, and, as I said to Nat, this morning, what is the use of religion or philosophy, if they can't be used at such time as this?"

I thought to myself, "No, indeed, you are

not where you were yesterday, for the patience and cheerfulness which you have shown must have carried you a long step onward."

"The trials of our daily life.
The little things scarce worth recall,
Whereof no visible trace remains;
These are the unobtrusive, after all."
—Christian World.

FOLLOWING AND ABIDING.

It is a strange school in which there is no progress, in which the same lessons are taught in the primary department and to the graduating class. Such a school does little good to the taught and little credit to the teacher. And yet there are many Christians who imagine that Christ's school is of this sort, and that there is a flavor of subtle infidelity in the suggestion that the Gospels contain anything different from the Pentateuch, or the closing chapters of the Gospel of John from the opening chapters of the Gospel of Matthew.

In truth, there is no more instructive lesson to be obtained from the Bible than that which is afforded by a study of its real contrasts and seeming contradictions.

In Christ's first interview with his future apostles his direction to them was very simple. It was, Follow me. This was His call to Peter and Andrew, James and John, by the Sea of Galilee; this his evangel to Matthew the publican, sitting at the receipt of custom. And when, long after, Peter proved himself more curious to know what fate the Lord had in store for John than zealous to know what duty was laid upon himself, Christ brought him back to learn again the first things by the reply: What is that to thee? follow thou me.

But this was the beginning, not the end. After three years of following, as the thorny path neared Gethsemane, the cross and the tomb, the Master's bidding changed. When, in the last and sweet interview with the twelve about the Paschal table, he attempted to prepare them for the experiences of sorrow that God was preparing for them, he no longer said, Follow me; His direction now was, Abide in me.

We hear much of following Christ; little of abiding in him. We call ourselves followers of Christ; blessed are they who make in Him their abiding.

There are not a few ministers who never get farther in their ministry than the first call. Their New Testament appears to lack the fourteenth and fifteenth chapters of John. They point to Christ's life and character as an example, but not to his presence as a power. Follow, is always their cry; never, Abide. They call their preaching "practical," but he who points to a present Christ as one who saves his people from their sins appears to them a mystic.

There are many Christians who have heard Christ by the Sea of Galilee, but never in the upper chamber. They conscientiously follow him; they do not joyfully rest, abiding in him. Their life is one of toilsomeness. The very perfection of their Christ is their perpetual perplexity. He inspires their aspirations, but does not impart to them his strength. They are Christ's disciples, but they never beyond the primary department. They have never learned the meaning of abide.

Following Christ is but the beginning of Christian experience; abiding is its consummation.

Trope, metaphor, figure are exhausted in setting before us our privilege and prerogative. Christ is our way, we are to walk in him; he is our garment, we are to be clothed with him; he is our ark, we are to be borne above the flood in him; he is our bread, we are to feed on him; he is our city of refuge, we are to find perfect safety from the avenger of blood with him. Or the metaphor is changed. He will abide in us. We are the temple, He dwells in us, making us holy; we are the house, He stands without and knocks to be admitted; He may up with us; He is the husband, and we are married to Him, to be separated no more from Him forever.

We do not fulfil the meaning of these metaphors by merely following Christ, nor by occasional seasons of sweet communion with him. The branch should never be severed from the vine; the oil should never be suffered to go out from the lamp.

We all believe that Christ was with the twelve; that he inspired the words of Peter and the pen of Paul and John. But do we believe his declaration, Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world? We believe in the inspiration of the epistles of Paul. But are God's epistles, known and read of all men. Do we believe in the inspiration that can save us from writing false doctrine by the dangerous eloquence of un-Christian living? He that denies or doubts the inspiration of the Bible is without the full strength which comes from the companionship of the Word of God; but he who denies or doubts the inspiration of an abiding Christ is without the great strength which comes from companionship with the Son of God. The same voice which calls in accents of command, Follow me, calls in accents of kindness and sympathy, Abide in me. The same voice which bids to stretch out the withered hand gives to it power. Blessed is he who obeys the command; twice blessed is he who accepts the proffered power.—Christian Union.

THE HABIT OF READING.

"I have no time to read," is the common complaint, and especially of women, whose occupations are such as to prevent continuous book perusal. They seem to think, because they cannot devote as much attention to books as they are compelled to devote to their avocations, that they cannot read anything. But this is a great mistake. It isn't the books we finish at a sitting which always do us the most good. Those we devour in the odd moments, half a dozen pages at a time, often give us more satisfaction, and are more thoroughly digested than those we make a particular effort to read. The men who have made their mark in the world have generally been the men who have in boyhood formed the habit of reading at every available moment, whether for five minutes or five

Agricultural.

STICK TO THE FARM.—Miss Mary A. E. Wager, of Moore's Rural, says she is quite sure that the more a person knows of life in great cities the greater emphasis will be on the rural life, and for these reasons: "The majority of country boys are in no sense of the word fitted or prepared for participation in the rivalry and competition of business in the city. They would find themselves as much out of their sphere or groove for usefulness as a statesman would to be placed in command of a ship. Or, to make the illustration more pertinent, they would succeed in the city in about equal measure with the city men who go to the country to get rich by farming; and you know how that is. Hundreds of young men come from the country to the city weekly in search of work. I see them anxiously waiting the streets or standing at the street-corners in a brown study. Oftentimes they are robbed of their little store of money; decayed into hell where in a single hour they learn more of the ways of death than would have come to them in an entire lifetime elsewhere. Ah! but you wouldn't be seduced from truth and virtue. Perhaps not; but, granting you to be firm as the everlasting hills in righteousness, what could you do to insure success? Can you set type? Can you keep books? Do you understand commercial business? Can you write a book review worthy of the book? What do you know of art, or science, or any one branch of either? Have you a well-defined idea or a half-defined idea of just what you wish to do? If so, what qualification do you carry with it? To leave the farm for the city is as foolish and dangerous, in most cases, as to jump overboard far from shore, when you are morally certain you do not know how to swim."

WATER FOR SHEEP.—It is a great mistake, and the cause of much suffering and loss, not to supply sheep with water, especially milking ewes. During the drought of 1868 many flocks were ruined by want of water. I know of a striking instance where the animals wasted and were sent to Chelmsford market in evil condition, the owner being ignorant of the cause. The dealer, who bought them "for a song," first examined the whites of their eyes, thinking they must have the rot or jaundice; but seeing all right so far, he found that a supply of water was the only restorative required. Grass, in a succulent state, contains 76 per cent. of moisture, but when dried very much less. The same remark holds good for clovers, &c. When we give cake, corn, malt, combs, bran, &c., which we always do, it becomes absolutely necessary to provide water, or the animals will not thrive. Give them the opportunity of judging for themselves by an always available supply, and they will exercise a proper discretion in the matter. An iron water-cart is on most farms an indispensable requisite. When food is too wet and "sloppy," dry cotton cake or corn is a good and profitable regulator. Turnips and mangolds are disproportionately watery as food for animals, hence the losses occasioned by them, contain fully a pint of water to a pint of dry food. Ninety per cent. of water is too much; 75 to 76 per cent. in pasture grass is the more natural and proper proportion. The human or animal frame has 75 per cent. of water, just as good grass has. Meat is dear as food because it contains, in the lean portions, 76 per cent. of water. No wonder that bread and cheese are found far more economical.

SUMMER CARE OF DAIRY COWS.—The practice is too common among dairy men to allow their cows to run out night and day, however cold and stormy the weather may be, from the day they were turned out in the spring until the first snow in the fall, and sometimes even later. Cows are subject to take severe colds from exposure to inclement weather, fully as much as men are, and these colds often so completely derange and weaken the whole system, that garget with all its evils, as well as many other cow diseases, receive their starting point in this way. The following may be named: First, Fast driving when the cow's bag is full of milk, causing internal injuries to the udder. Second, External injuries to the bag, such as thumps and bruises with sticks and stones. Third, Improper management in drying the cows off at the close of the milking season. Fourth, Over-feeding with grain. Fifth, Changing the cow too suddenly from dry food to succulent milk-producing food, not giving the milk-producing and milk-secreting organs time to conform to the change produced by the change of food. Last, but not least, a constant source from which garget arises is the cruel exposure of the cows to cold storms of rain and snow. A deep milker (and poor milkers are not often troubled with garget) during her greatest flow of milk is always very liable to attacks of garget whenever she takes cold. These attacks are often slight at first, but such succeeding ones always come with greater violence than the one preceding it, until the cow is finally ruined.

HIRING GRAIN-BAGS.—In England, "sack-hiring companies" rent grain-bags for one cent for each bag per week. The bags, or sacks as they are called, are made of very strong material, and hold four bushels. It is only about a dozen years since this system was introduced, but it has already become quite common for farmers to depend almost entirely on hired bags. When they have threshed a quantity of grain they rent the necessary number of bags, and when the grain is sold the farmer directs the purchaser to return the bags direct to the company. If the grain-dealer or miller sees fit to keep the bags beyond the specified date he has the privilege of doing so, but he, and not the farmer, must pay the company one cent per bag per week for such extra time. We do not see why some such system could not be introduced here. When we consider that a two-bushel bag costs us forty cents, and that a large proportion are in use only a few days in a year, and that loss and deterioration is not less than 20 per cent. it would seem that many farmers would gladly avail themselves of the privilege of hiring bags for a few days.—*American Agriculturist.*

SALT INJURIOUS.—Dr. Kedzie, of the Michigan Agricultural College, gives the following account of the injurious action of salt on trees: "On the college grounds there formerly grew a fine, vigorous specimen of common aspen, apparently in perfect health. A quantity of strong brine was inadvertently thrown beneath this tree forming a stagnant pool in its immediate vicinity. In a very short time the tree began to manifest signs of decreasing vitality. The salt was absorbed unchanged in such immense quantities, that, entering the circulation, it effloresced upon the surface of the leaves as a white crystalline deposit, and the tree soon after died."

FECULIAS.—Feculias from seed, according to the *Rural New Yorker*, may be easily propagated if the seed-pods are allowed to remain on the plant until they begin to decay and then washed from the pulp. Sow in sifted sand, and, as the plants become larger, change to water, and as the plants become larger change to larger pots. The seedlings usually very widely from the original.

Miscellany.

LINE TO A SKELETON.

[Fifty years ago the London *Morning Chronicle* published a poem entitled "Lines to a Skeleton," which excited much attention. Every effort, even to the offering of a reward of fifty guineas, was vainly made to discover the author. All that ever transpired was, that the poem, in a fair, clerical hand, was found near a skeleton of remarkable beauty of form and color, in the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn, London, and that the Curator of the Museum had sent to Mr. Perry, of the *Morning Chronicle*.]

Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull,
Once of ethereal spirit full;
This narrow cell was life's retreat;
This space was thought's mysterious seat;
What beauteous vision filled this spot!
What dreams of pleasure long forgot!
Nor hope, nor joy, nor love, nor fear,
Have left one trace of record here.

Beneath this mouldering canopy
Once shone the bright and busy eye;
But start not at the dismal void,
If social love that eye employed—
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,
But through the dew of kindness beamed—
That eye shall be forever bright,
When sun and stars are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung
The ready, swift, and tuneful tongue.
If falsehood's honey it disdained,
And when it could not praise, was chained;
If bold in virtue's cause it spoke,
Yet gentle concord never broke;
This silent tongue shall plead for thee,
When time unavails eternity.

Say, did those fingers delve the mine?
Or with its envied rubies shine?
To how the rock or wear the gem
Can little now avail to them.
But if the page of truth they sought,
Or comfort to the mourner brought,
These hands a richer meed shall claim
Than all that wait on wealth or fame.

Avails it whether bare or shod,
These feet the path of duty trod?
If from the halls of ease they fled
To seek affliction's humble shed;
If grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned,
And home to virtue's cot returned,
These feet with angel's wings shall vie,
And tread the palace of the sky.

A PENNY "BOARD" SCHOOL IN LONDON.

BY A RIVERSIDE VISITOR.

Following the example of other parliaments, our "Educational Parliament," is adopting the plan of settling differences by compromise. The denominational was not the only question on which the School Board was divided. It had a free education and an anti-free education party in its ranks, the one party arguing that where education was compulsory, the compulsion should, alike in justice and mercy, be accompanied by the option of having the education free; the other party contending that it was morally wrong to free parents from the responsibility of paying for the education of their children, and that it was, moreover, putting a premium upon thriftlessness and dissipation to do so. After much doubtful debating, it was agreed that special schools should be established in poor neighborhoods, in which the fee should be only a penny a week, such an arrangement going, a long way in the direction of free education, while it did not call on the anti-free party to give up their principle.

These special penny schools are undoubtedly the most interesting piece of work that the School Board has yet accomplished; and we now propose to give a description of a representative school of the class.

No district in the metropolis probably stood in greater need of such a school than did Deptford; and there the Board hastened to establish one of the special schools. In a part of Deptford, inhabited by the classes among whom he chiefly labors, Ned Wright, better known, perhaps, as "The Converted Burglar," had established a mission hall. This hall was found to be available for school purposes, and the Board secured it. It was an old dilapidated building; but a thorough cleansing down and a little expenditure of paint, and such like, sweetened and somewhat brightened the interior; and having been furnished with educational means and appliances sufficient for the hundred and fourteen boys it was certified to accommodate, it opened its doors for the reception of scholars on November 25th, 1872. Hand-bills had been freely distributed, and other steps taken with a view to securing a good start. In spite of this, however, the opening morning showed only some ten or a dozen pupils, and some even of these few had evidently roamed in out of curiosity, and had no intention of staying. Friendly hand-bills having failed, official notices were issued, and in compliance with these the school began to fill. The scholars thus brought in would, in a general way, have been considered most undesirable; but from the Board's point of view they were the right children in the right place. Most of them had never been inside a school before, and probably never would have been inside one but for the action of the School Board, and it needs scarcely be added that these [were utterly] guiltless of anything in the shape of educational knowledge, and had all alike to begin with the alphabet. Some few, however, in one way or another, picked up such a degree of education as to enable them to spell out easy words or scrawl their names across a slate, and these were formed into an advanced class. There were gutter children of seven or eight years of age, young roughs and loafers from ten to thirteen; while others were neither the rough nor "Arab" class, being simply poor little fellows whose young bones had been ground to help to make the family bread, who almost from infancy had been working in wood-yards, or hawking hearthstones, water-cresses, and the like.

A school of such scholars might well—at the outset, at any rate—be styled a special school. There was nothing of the typical school-boy in their appearance; they were a "ragged regiment," as motley a crew of youngsters as could well be imagined. Many of them were barefooted, and others without jackets, while what garments they had displayed an astonishing degree of "loop'd and windward raggedness." Unkempt heads and unwashed faces were the rule rather than the exception. Their manner was uncouth and streety, and the language indulged in by some of them shocking in its grossness. A first-rate master was selected for the school. A young man, full of life and energy, one who had not only greatly distinguished himself at his training college, but had proved himself to be—what every excellent scholar is not—an excellent teacher also, one who studied the characters of his scholars individually, who had great faith in the plan of appealing to and trusting boyish honor, and sought to rule the little kingdom of the school-room by love rather than fear.

The work of this school was at first very uphill work indeed. The habits of the boys were most unsuitable to school-room life, and of course the habits of years were not to be eradicated in a day; while harder to overcome than even the habits of the children were those habits of the parents which led to the children being sent to the school in a filthy and neglected condition. Perseverance, however, soon produced amendment in these respects.

It is at the end of the short period of four months, when the school had, by unceasing exertion, been got into fair working order, that we here propose to introduce our readers, and show it to work.

The scholars are divided in four classes. The first and second classes are being taught arithmetic from the black-board, the first trying their hands at simple multiplication, the second at addition; the third class is spelling out easy words from a card placed on a frame in front of them; and the fourth class—in which is a considerable proportion of boys of from nine to twelve years of age—is engaged in learning the alphabet. For a moment—as would be the case in any other school—all eyes are turned upon the visitor; but a warning call of "Attention!" from the master is sufficient to make all fall to their work again. With their glances fixed on board, book, or slate you can observe them at leisure. Some of them are shoeless, some are in their shirt-sleeves, others are wearing garments "a world too wide," evidently the cast-offs of bigger children, and many are very ragged. By way of relief, however, a number, though very poorly clad, are exceedingly neat and clean. These boys, it will be found on enquiry, belong to parents who are among the poorest of all whose children attend the school. There is a prevailing air of old-fashionedness about the scholars, and many of the faces show "a lean and hungry look," which is doubly pitiful seen on faces so young. Young as they are, these boys have already known "the woes of want"—have, in fact, known very little else. It is no uncommon thing with some of them to have to come to school breakfastless, and from this fact, as well as from their gaunt and hunger-plagued looks, it may safely be inferred that they fare but poorly in a general way. Another thing that strikes you as you look along the benches is the horrid hardness and disproportionate largeness of the hands of many of the boys. This, too, however, is easily accounted for. These are the boys who, under the compulsory powers of the Board, have been withdrawn from work and sent to school. A number of them, indeed, still work during a part of the day, only attending school as half-timers, their parents having shown, to the satisfaction of the School Board Committee, that they were over ten years of age, and were "necessarily and beneficially employed."

Though there is still much raggedness of attire, there has since the opening of the school been a very marked improvement in the matter of cleanliness—so far, at least, as hands and faces are concerned. This desirable state of things is in a great measure to be attributed to a simple plan adopted by the master. Finding at first that dirty rather than clean hands and faces were the rule, he took to giving marks to those who came duly washed and combed, and at the end of every four weeks the boy who has gained the greatest number of marks for cleanliness receives "honorable mention," and probably a copper or two.

Having finished your general survey, one or two of the scholars specially attract your notice. There, for instance, are three black-haired, black-eyed, tawny-skinned little fellows seated together at the end of the front row of benches. As they have but about a suit among them you can easily perceive that they are well built, finely limbed children. They are brothers, aged ten, eight, and seven respectively, and they are, as their complexion indicates, half-castes. Their mother is an Indian, and, according to her own account, she is of royal blood, and was in her childhood magnificently brought up. She is now a licensed hawk, in the unhappy position of having no "stock money" wherewith to procure goods to hawk, though she has the reputation of being very clever at the bead work, the sort of work she dealt in when she had been in a position to procure stock. Her husband, the father of the children, had been a travelling showman and bandman; but evil days falling upon the family, they had been reduced to seeking a precarious livelihood as street and public-house acrobats and musicians. The eldest of the three children now in school was already performing as a "bender," and the other two were being trained to that or other branches of "the profession," when the School Board stepped in, and the usual official notices being served upon the parents, the children were sent. Their attendance, however, was at first very irregular, and this leading to investigation it was found that the poverty of the family was so extreme, as to make their plea of inability to pay even the penny-a-week fee irrefragable. These children are accordingly among the few in whose cases the Board have seen fit to grant the remission of fees. The Darkies, as their schoolmates call them, have not taken to their learning as kindly as could have been desired. They are restless and inattentive of mood. But though at the end of three months they have barely struggled through their alphabet, and though they probably fare as badly in the matter of food as in respect of clothing, they are anything but dull or spiritless. They are keen-witted, hardy, active little fellows, always to the fore when any piece of schoolboy mischief is on hand, and ever ready when opportunity offers to amuse or astonish their companions by displaying some piece of acrobatic skill. That in being forced into school these boys have been rescued from a hard and evil life may, we think, be taken for granted. Having been caught young, there is every prospect of their receiving such a degree of education as will qualify them to engage in some much more reputable and profitable calling than that of tap-room turn-out—a class, whose misfortune it is, not the least that a considerable portion of their scanty reward is paid to them in drink.

Not far from the Darkies are two other boys, also brothers, who are specially noticeable from their plucked and emaciated appearance—hunger is written in their sunken cheeks, and the wretched brightness of their glances. It is known that they fare hardly every day, that they often come foodless to school, and are frequently dependent for the scanty food they do get upon the kindness of neighbors, themselves so poor that they often find it a difficult matter to feed their own children. On one occasion it was noticed that the younger of the two boys seemed especially dull and languid, and at last his head dropping heavily on his arm, he was asked if he was ill. No, he was not ill, he answered, he was only hungry; and further enquiry elicited that neither he nor his brother had tasted food since noon on the previous day, and that all that they had had then was a single slice of bread each, given to them by a woman living in the house in which they, with their parents, occupied a room. On hearing this, the master took them to the nearest baker's shop, where they fell upon the food supplied to them in a style that afforded practical confirmation of their story. Poor little fellows! there is a hard lot; but in any case, they are better in the school than about the streets, and though hungry stomachs make dull brains, they are making some progress in their education; so that there is hope of their in time being fitted to earn a better livelihood for themselves than their parents have been able to earn for them.

That delicate, pale-faced boy, sitting on a chair by himself, is, as you see, a cripple, his back having been broken by an accidental fall. He is the youngest of seven children. All the others have been brought up without education, but the mother voluntarily brought him to school, saying that she would "like him to have a bit of learning, seeing as how he would never be able to get his livin' by his hands."

As he is seated in a back row, is only eight years old, and small of his age, you may not notice Tommy B.—unless your attention is specially directed to him. He is fidgeting incessantly, and muttering to himself interminably as he works at his slate. From his actions, and a mazy, dreamy look about his face, it is easy to perceive that his mind is somewhat clouded. When he was brought to the school, the master's first impulse was to decline to take him in, but, speedily seeing that it would be a good deed to admit the child, if it were only by way of affording him a comfortable place of shelter, he entered him on the books. It was at first found impossible to keep him in a class; but as he was quiet, he was allowed to roam about the premises at will, and everything being novel to him, he was highly delighted. Having in the course of a week or so, exhausted his observations and researches, having on one occasion been taken out of a copper into which he had fallen, and on another rescued from a large coal-box, the lid of which he had shut upon himself, he voluntarily took a place in the lowest class, and great pains being taken with him at such times as he was found to be "in the vein," he began to get on with his learning. He has made such progress, that he can now spell out easy words, and copy figures and letters from the blackboard. Tommy, however, has not been content to merely copy letters; he has invented a new letter, and his alphabet has now twenty-seven. The letter T had been given him as his slate copy, and on the slates being examined, he was passed with a "that will do," when he excitedly exclaimed, "Yes, that's the T, master; but I've made another letter—look there!" and turning the other side of his slate, showed it covered with hieroglyphic-looking figures. The master, not being able to see in these characters any approach to a known letter, asked what it was, to which Tommy triumphantly replied, "It's a new letter, sir—it's a 'coffee'!"

It was explained that T was a letter, and tea a word, and that both tea and coffee were to be written with a number of letters, not expressed by a single sign. It was found impossible, however, to make him understand this. Like all inventors, he was in love with the child of his invention, and he still continues to add a few variations of his favorite coffee to all his writing lessons, and evidently prides himself upon the performance. Tommy, with a naïveté of manner that is extremely amusing, will sometimes insist upon favoring his masters or teachers with curious scraps of family history, and he occasionally comes out with strangely shrewd remarks. He is an affectionate, sensitive, inoffensive little fellow, and it is pleasant to be able to relate that his schoolmates—rough and uncultivated though they be—as well as his teachers, treat him with marked kindness.

Such is this Penny Board School—such the children who are being educated in it. That such schools are calculated to effect a vast amount of good must, we think, be obvious to all. That the particular school we have been speaking of has done, and is doing, great good, in the neighborhood in which it is situated, is simple matter of fact well within our own knowledge.—*Good Words.*

OUR BOYS.

Dio Lewis has written a work for "Our Girls," and numerous other have criticised the "Girls of the Period;" but no one, to my knowledge, has yet told us what to do with our boys.

All the way from the cradle up to womanhood, a girl seems to fall naturally into her place, or the place assigned her, and never appears to feel awkward or in the way. But there is a period in the life of a boy, when neither he, his guardian, or friends know where he belongs, nor how he should be treated. A girl glides naturally along from childhood to womanhood; and sometimes in this fast age so rapidly, that you almost conclude that the period of girlhood is left out entirely. With boys it is very different. There is a time in a boy's life, when he seems to feel that he is out of place everywhere. And at this very time, when he needs sympathy the most, as a rule he gets the least of it. He is too big to be petted like a baby, and not large enough to be treated as a man. He is too boisterous to be in the parlor; the cook sends him out of the kitchen, because he asks too many questions; the father is too much engrossed in business to notice him, or give employment or direction to his active, inquiring mind; the mother is busy, busy, preparing dainties for his stomach, or fussing over his sister's dress, to pay much attention to her son's brain or heart, and, as a natural consequence, he goes into the street. The education he receives there is soon made manifest.

Then, there comes a question, deep and momentous: "What shall I do to save my boy from the snares that are laid for his feet?" One thing I have determined on, and that is, I will never knowingly, by word or deed, cause him to feel that he is in my way, in the house he calls home. Not even though my carpets be soiled by muddy boots, and my best furniture marred by finger-marks. It were better that my carpets be soiled and worn, and my best furniture be scratched or broken, than that the immortal soul, which God has entrusted to my keeping, should become scarred and mired by the villainous which is found in our streets and public places of resort. Soiled and worn furniture may be repaired or replaced by new; but the soul once scarred and disfigured by sin can never be what it might have been, had it been shielded a little more carefully during these few years of youth when it was so pliable to every touch.—*Central Advocate.*

INTERPERENCE IN ENGLAND.

Neal Dow, in a recent letter to the *Congressionalist*, after referring to the condition of the working-men of England, the increase in prices, and the waste of money for drink, says:

"The liquor traffic in this country has frightful proportions, and it is cherished and established by the law as no other trade is. The law regards it and treats it as a good and not an evil, and State and Church unite to persuade the people that drink is a good and not a mischief, and so the English have become addicted to it as no other people have, and the results of it in this country are more terrible than in any other."

"Unless all this be changed, the manufacturing supremacy of England will be lost inevitably and irretrievably; and in that case who can foresee the result? Who shall give bread to all these toiling millions? What possible resource will remain for them? Already the grog-shops have converted more than a million of the people into paupers—more than one in every twenty—and a still larger number are dragging on a most wretched existence just above the line of pauperism. The poor rate is already a heavy burden upon the industry of the country; and what must be when it comes to pass, as the result of liquor-

traffic influence, that other nations, especially the United States, shall compete successfully in the open markets of the world with British manufactures?"

"In the United States, there is a boundless extent of fertile land, where every working-man out of work may have a farm without cost, on which he can make a home and win bread and independence. There is no such resource here. When the mills shut down, the toiling millions who have saved nothing, but have spent everything at the public-house, are suddenly face to face with starvation."

"Even now, while the wages of labor are so very high, the work-people, as a class, save nothing, so that any cessation of work, even for a week or two, would force great numbers of them upon the parish. Already many mills are running short time, partly because it is difficult to obtain sufficient coal for a full supply, and partly because the high price of it brings up the cost of manufactures too much. The price of coal is beginning to recede a little, but it is agreed upon all sides that it will never go back to the former figure."

"Among the British statesmen, I have seen very little evidence of uneasiness as to the future of the country, as it is likely to be affected by the enormous loss and waste of the national wealth and power through the dreadful drinking habits of the people."

"The poverty and pauperism of this country is widespread, and has its roots far down in the very foundations of her institutions. There is no problem more important to the interests of the country to be solved than the cure or mitigation of this fearful evil. But no leading British statesman has ever turned his attention to it. In society here, and in the House of Parliament, the subject is often alluded to, but nowhere among men connected with the Government is the case of it even alluded to. It has its origin in drunkenness, and this has its root in the grog-shops, and these bring large revenues to noblemen and gentlemen in the way of great rents, and so they resist any attempt to suppress or materially mitigate the evil. But the common people have undertaken this great work resolutely, and will certainly accomplish it."

CARE OF THE EYES.

Trouble with the eyes is becoming very common among our pupils in advanced classes. The normal eye is capable of an almost infinite variety of uses. It can see near and far with equal facility, but like any other organ, if used almost exclusively in one direction, it loses its range of ability. Hence, if kept too constantly on the printed page, the range of vision is impaired, and it may become necessitated by much reading of fine print.

We have long known that the eye is often injured by looking at the sun, in case of an eclipse, without the aid of smoked glass, the perceptive power being impaired by excess of light and heat. It is also often injured by looking at small objects with too little light, as, for instance, reading fine print by moonlight. But we are yet to fully realize how often the eyes are injured by strong gas-light. It is often too intense, and has a flicker which is particularly trying without a shade. Those accustomed to gas or kerosene, find it difficult to see by candles or any light less brilliant. But those who have habitually used candles, can not only see well with less light, but their eyes last longer without the aid of glasses than those who have rejoiced in the flood of light which the gas-burner emits.

When the optic nerve has become supersensitive to light, a good candle is a great relief. Of course, it will not make the room bright as gas or kerosene, but will furnish light enough for reading, and the soft light will be much less trying to the eye. Twilight is very grateful to the eye if we rest in it, but very trying if we read or sew in the transition stage from day to night, or night to day. The use of artificial light at early morning is very bad for the eyes, much more so than at evening. To go from sound sleep and deep darkness into the light of gas, especially for study or piano-practice, is very injurious.

Within a few weeks several young ladies have consulted me in regard to their eyes, where they have been seriously and permanently injured by piano-practice at early morning in the gas-light. As the music can not be changed to suit the exact focus of the eye, it is the more likely to become injured in this way, than in most other ways.

The study of any foreign language is much more trying to the eye than the reading of one's own. The words lack the familiar look, and hence they are not so easily recognized. The searching for words in the dictionary is particularly hard for the eye, and if the alphabet be dissimilar to ours it is still more trying. Hence, those who have weak eyes, and those who don't want to have them, should avoid piano-practice and lexicons by artificial light, especially at early morning. Those whose eyes are in any degree sensitive, will accomplish more in the week or month to study only by daylight, and during the evening avoid gas and give themselves up to plain knitting and cheerful conversation; for deep study, close thought even, if the eye is not used, tends to determine the blood to the head, and makes the eye worse if it is inflamed or painful. Embroidery, or even any kind of wasted work, is bad, as bright colors tax sensitive eyes very seriously.

Reading from a moving page is also trying to the eyes. Many persons who have travelled much, tell me they have permanently impaired their sight by reading on the cars. Young ladies who go out to walk with a book cheat themselves in two ways. The exercise they get is not good for any thing, and the moving page and the brighter light than within doors, injures the eye. To make bodily exercise profitable the brain must rest from books, and send its nervous and circulatory force into the muscular system.—*Mrs. Gleason.*

SKILLED DOMESTIC SERVICE.

There is no department of American life so cursed with ignorance and lack of skill as that of domestic service. There are thousands of families who have no satisfactory service from year's end to year's end. The servants come and go, and lie and waste, and spoil and quarrel and steal. They have no loyalty, no faithfulness, no carefulness, no skill to do the duties which they undertake, and which they loudly and confidently profess to understand. Their ignorance is only matched by their insolence. They have no disposition to learn, no ambition to become excellent, no desire to please, and no wish to remain for any considerable length of time in one place. The sailors' boarding-houses, from which the men are dragged and shipped for every brief voyage, do not seem to be more demoralized and hopeless places than many of those holes so strangely misnamed "intelligence offices," from which scores of girls are sent into families every day—girls who are known to be inefficient, and who are expected back in search of another place before the first month is out. The waste of life in rich men's kitchens would keep all the poor people warm. The food thrown away, or ruined by recklessness and ignorance, would feed tens of thousands. Foreigners under the American family takes to the boarding-house and the hotel, but the secret of this strange liking for hotel life is in the wretched service of domestic life. Women get tired and discouraged with housekeeping, and give it up.

— "Well, Pat, who lives in that house yonder, my man?" "Ah, sure, sir, and the man that lives in that house is dead, sir." "Indeed, and how long has he been dead?" "Sure, your honor, an' he's been dead till to-morrow he'd have been dead a week."

If we could see any tendency to improvement in domestic service, we should not trouble ourselves to write this article; but there is no such tendency apparent. We are every year more thoroughly satisfied that there must be some concert of action among the ladies of the city, on various points, before there can be any improvement. These points are, first, that no lady shall give a servant a certificate of character or skill that overstates the facts in the slightest degree; second, that no servant shall be engaged who cannot bring a satisfactory certificate from her last place, or give competent references; third, that when a mistress finds herself imposed upon by false representations, she immediately dismisses her servant, so that, at least, all incompetent servants be driven into places where their wages shall bear some proper relation to the value of their work.

So long as poor and dishonest servants are tolerated, and find no motive to make themselves better, they will not become better. The experience of our housekeepers has proved this. A poor servant who knows that she can walk out of one good house directly into another will not try to become excellent. She gets used to floating, and does not object to it. There is a pleasant excitement in it, to which she becomes accustomed. There are hundreds, if not thousands, of servants in New York who never stay three months in a place, and are in no way unhappy about it, and the good housekeepers of the city are responsible for their existence. If their credentials were properly looked into, they would find themselves driven into inferior places, or made humble and willing to learn.

We do not know why it is that it is supposed that cooking, as an art, needs never to be learned. Good cooking is among the best and most useful of all the arts. We are more dependent upon it for health, comfort and the economical administration of home life than upon any other art whatever; yet not one in one hundred of our cooks ever learns her business, or ever thinks of learning it. We are driven to professional bakers for our bread and to the confectioners for our pastry, cake, puddings and creams. Our lady of the kitchen calls herself a cook if she can roast a joint so that it can be eaten, or broil a steak so that it cannot be eaten. If a dinner-party is to be given, a professional cook must be called in to save the lady of the house from torment or disgrace. We pay for good service, and get that which is wretchedly incompetent.

There are two possible measures which might relieve us. If the city authorities would establish and maintain a bureau of registry which would receive no names but those of men and women who can establish, by the most reliable testimony, their competency in the different departments of domestic service, and so make it a prime object with all servants to get their names upon it, they would open a way out of our difficulties. The trouble is that no one is responsible now for anything. A good-natured mistress gives her good-natured servant a "character" which does not belong to her, and on which she trades. A bureau like the one we propose could be made self-supporting, and do incalculable good. It should be made so high an honor to get a place upon this registry, and so sure a guarantee of good wages and permanent service, that a motive for excellence is held constantly before those who expect to rely upon service for a livelihood. Then those who are willing to pay good wages for good service should never resort to any other source for it. If a servant applies for a first-class place who cannot get her name upon the registry, she should not obtain it.

The second measure to which we allude is the establishment of a school of domestic service, so that any servant who really wishes to improve herself can be fitted for her work, whatever it may be, whether cooking, or waiting, or laundry-work, or the care of chambers. Our city is full of rich men—men with superfluous wealth. They will leave their wealth to charities and museums, and various objects more or less practicable and praiseworthy. What greater favor can these men do the city in which they have accumulated their money than by founding a school of domestic service, where men and women who have failed to learn their business, or who wish to enter upon service, can acquire a practical knowledge of their work?

Surely there must be, in a nation like ours, some way out of our present troubles. We have put nearly everything in a way of mending but this, and before it we seem to stand helpless. Are not the remedies we propose practicable? If they are, then they should be applied. The first measure we propose would not be complete without the other, and the latter, established in some way, would not work well without the former. We want not only the instruction, but the public, authoritative recognition of it. We want a standard—honorable on one side and dishonorable on the other—between good servants and bad servants. Such a standard would, while increasing the comfort and economy of home-life, make service an intelligent and respectable art, and elevate the moral of all engaged in it.—*Dr. F. G. Holland, Scribner's for July.*

HUXLEY ON DOMESTIC SERVICE.—It is a good sign of the times when scientists like Professor Huxley turn their brilliant minds to the discussion of topics which come home to the hearts of the people, like household service, for instance. And it would seem from the following extract from the Professor's writings that our English brethren are getting to be about as badly off in the kitchen as we are here:

"Every one who knows anything of the life of the English poor is aware of the misery and waste caused by their want of knowledge of domestic economy, and by their lack of habits of frugality and method. I suppose it is no exaggeration to say that a poor French woman would make the money which the wife of a poor Englishman spends in food go twice as far, and at the same time turn out twice as palatable a dinner. Why Englishmen who are so notoriously fond of good living, should be so helplessly incompetent in the art of cookery, is one of the great mysteries of nature; but from the varied abominations of the railway refreshment rooms to the monotonous dinners of the poor, English feeding is either wasteful or nasty or both. And as to domestic service, the groans of the housewives of England second to heaven! In five cases out of six the girl who takes a 'place' has to be trained by her mistress in the first rudiments of decency and order, and it is a mercy if she does not turn up her nose at anything like the mention of an honest and proper economy. Thousands of young girls are said to starve, or worse, yearly in London; and at the same time thousands of mistresses of households are ready to pay high wages for a decent housemaid, or cook, or a fair workwoman, and can by no means get what they want. Surely if the elementary schools are worth anything, they may put an end to a state of things which is demoralizing the poor while it is wasting the lives of those better off in small worries and annoyances."

— "Well, Pat, who lives in that house yonder, my man?" "Ah, sure, sir, and the man that lives in that house is dead, sir." "Indeed, and how long has he been dead?" "Sure, your honor, an' he's been dead till to-morrow he'd have been dead a week."

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL WITNESS OFFICE, Sept. 3.

Greenbacks bought at 11 1/2 @ 100, and sold at 11 3/4 @ 100. American silver bought at 10 1/2 @ 100, and sold at 10 1/4 @ 100. Small do. at 9 1/2 @ 100. 10's sold at 11 1/2 @ 100.

P. D. BROWN, Banker and Broker,
124 Queen St. James Street.

DAY GOODS.—A number of large buyers have been in town during the past week, and those houses whose trade opens early report a very heavy business, larger than ever before. Others, though not so actively employed, seem quite satisfied, and nearly all, both buyers and sellers, are in good spirits. Some small country traders, however, report crops not so good in their districts as they are taking the country over. The amount of business done this month has been in most cases as large if not larger than in the same month in any previous year, and as importations have been smaller, it is expected that the stock until the close of the season, the stocks carried over will be much lighter than for some years past. Payments although slow in some cases are pretty satisfactory. Fancy goods houses are now very busy, as, in addition to their regular fall trade, they are now receiving the German goods. In clothing orders are coming in freely, and a fair business is being done.

Wool.—The only sale of Canadian reported is 5,000 lbs. of Pilled Lamb's Super, at 34c. Some pulled has been offered at 35c, without finding a buyer. American buyers have been in the market for Combing, but we have heard of no sales. A cargo of Foreign wool has been received on manufacturer's account. Some Scotch now held here will be re-shipped to Britain, as the market there is more favorable. The cargo now on the way here will probably also be re-shipped. The only sale reported is about 27,000 lbs. of Greasy Cape on p.t.

PETROLEUM.—The demand has been good during the week and several carlots have changed hands at 29c; small lots are worth from 30c to 32c and single barrels 33c.

RAW FURS.—There is no business being transacted, and quotations are nominal. News from the September sales in London is expected next week.

Beaver, No. 1	2.00	2.10
Beaver, No. 2	1.80	1.90
Beaver, No. 3	1.60	1.70
Beaver, No. 4	1.40	1.50
Beaver, No. 5	1.20	1.30
Beaver, No. 6	1.00	1.10
Beaver, No. 7	.80	.90
Beaver, No. 8	.60	.70
Beaver, No. 9	.40	.50
Beaver, No. 10	.20	.30

BOOTS AND SHOES.—There are few changes worthy of notice. Buyers are beginning to make their appearance, but business is being mostly done by travellers' orders, which are quite sufficient to keep manufacturers employed.

Men's Black Boots	2.00	2.10
Men's Black Boots	1.80	1.90
Men's Black Boots	1.60	1.70
Men's Black Boots	1.40	1.50
Men's Black Boots	1.20	1.30
Men's Black Boots	1.00	1.10
Men's Black Boots	.80	.90
Men's Black Boots	.60	.70
Men's Black Boots	.40	.50
Men's Black Boots	.20	.30

LEATHER.—The market continues quiet but with a better feeling. Light Upper and Russes are wanted. Sole Leather is firm at unchanged rates.

Hamper Spanish Sole	1.00	1.10
Hamper Spanish Sole	.80	.90
Hamper Spanish Sole	.60	.70
Hamper Spanish Sole	.40	.50
Hamper Spanish Sole	.20	.30
Hamper Spanish Sole	.10	.20
Hamper Spanish Sole	.05	.10
Hamper Spanish Sole	.02	.05
Hamper Spanish Sole	.01	.02

HIDES AND PELTS.—The receipts continue light, and are unequal to the demand, but there is no change to note in prices.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—Cable advices report an advance of 10s in Pigs in Scotland, with a firmer feeling. The feeling here is much firmer in consequence, with a large demand; and although we continue our quotations of last week it is doubtful if purchases could be made at them. There is a better tone amongst the holders of Bar Iron here, owing to the advance in pigs, which some think cannot fail to affect the finished article. With some houses the fall trade has about fairly opened, but others have hardly got over the quietness of the summer season yet. Business is generally better and prospects brighter than for some time past. We slightly reduce our quotations for sheets.

Iron-Pig, 2 1/2 @ 100	31.00	32.00
Iron-Pig, 2 1/2 @ 100	30.00	31.00
Iron-Pig, 2 1/2 @ 100	29.00	30.00
Iron-Pig, 2 1/2 @ 100	28.00	29.00
Iron-Pig, 2 1/2 @ 100	27.00	28.00
Iron-Pig, 2 1/2 @ 100	26.00	27.00
Iron-Pig, 2 1/2 @ 100	25.00	26.00
Iron-Pig, 2 1/2 @ 100	24.00	25.00
Iron-Pig, 2 1/2 @ 100	23.00	24.00
Iron-Pig, 2 1/2 @ 100	22.00	23.00

LEATHERS.—Prices remain unchanged since last quotations. Demand fair.

Shipping Case	1.00	1.10
Shipping Case	.80	.90
Shipping Case	.60	.70
Shipping Case	.40	.50
Shipping Case	.20	.30
Shipping Case	.10	.20
Shipping Case	.05	.10
Shipping Case	.02	.05
Shipping Case	.01	.02

WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

The confirmation of the improved reports of the crops gives reasonable hopes for a fair, safe, fall business, and it will be well if past lessons learned from overtrading in some lines of business are not forgotten.

TEAS.—The market is moderately active without any change in prices worthy of notice since last report. Fine Mysore teas are in demand and to be specially noted as firm.

SUGARS.—The market is firm, Cuba, Porto Rico, and Barbadoes of ordinary quality are held at 7 1/2 to 7 3/4, and higher for good. Prices of refined Yellow are steady at 8 1/2 to 9 1/2; Whites may be quoted as advanced 3/4; Crushed A, 10c and Dry Crushed 10 1/2 to 10 3/4 at 60 days. Very large sales are reported to have been made on Tuesday in New York equal to 10,000 hds at full prices, part on Canadian account.

MOLASSES AND SYRUPS.—An improvement of about 2c during the week is to be noted on good qualities.

COPERS.—The market is strong and firmly held at an advance. Some Maracabo on offer has been withdrawn for an advance, say 2 1/2c; Java is also higher, 2 1/2 to 2 3/4. English quotations are extreme. It is just possible there may be some "ring" work abroad which causes the current very high prices, and it might be well for parties interested to act accordingly.

RICE.—Rice is steady at \$3 75 to \$4 10. The very objectionable duty on this article is a grievance, and ought to be speedily withdrawn.

CHEMICALS.—The market is firm; Bi-Carb Soda \$3 70 to \$3 80; Sal Soda 1 1/2 to 2 1/2. Others steady and unchanged.

FRUIT.—Layer Raisins are scarce and nominally \$2 to \$2 20; Valentia 5c to 5 1/2c; Currants 4 1/2 to 5 1/2c; Almonds advanced, crop likely to be short; Filberts scarce; French Prune crop is almost a failure. The prospects of fruit in general are favorable as to quality with some diminution in expected quantity of layer raisins. It is also probable there will be some difficulty on account of the disturbed state of Spain, but it is not certain yet how much this will affect the supply or prices.

SPICES.—Pepper is higher both here and in New York, held at 19c; Cloves are firm and higher; Nutmegs steady. Cassia rather improved.

COAL.—Cod 6 1/2 to 6 3/4; Steam Refined Coal 7c to 6 1/2, as to quality. Oil of Lard. Lard has somewhat improved.

FISH.—The very disastrous storm reported along almost the whole Dominion coast this week must affect the fish market. The loss of vessels, boats, houses, fishing gear, etc., must be very great. No great a disaster has not occurred for a long time. Rates here are for Dry Cod, \$4 50 to \$4 75, in quantity; Salmon, \$14 50 to \$15 50. Non-tail catch of Herrings in yet, and last year's are not much wanted.

SALT.—Course on spot, 9 1/2 to 9 3/4. May be obtained lower, to arrive. Fine, \$1 10; Factory Filled, \$2 to \$2 25.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Flour.—Receipts 4,301 bbls; Extra, \$7 10 to \$7 25; Fancy, \$6 70 to \$6 80; Strong Bakers \$6 20 to \$6 25; Super, \$5 95 to \$6 05. No 2, \$5 30; Fine, \$4 55 to \$4 65; Middlings \$4 10 to \$4 20; Pollards, \$3 30 to \$3 40; City Bakers \$3 30; Market unchanged, but little doing. Sales—100 Extra \$7 20; 25 do \$7 25; 50 Super \$6; 1,000 Welland Canal do \$6 (yesterday), 600 City Brand on p.t.; 100 Strong Bakers \$6 20; 300 do \$6 25; 100 No 2, \$5 30; 50 Fine \$4 55; 60 Fine \$4 65; 80 Middlings \$4 20; and 800 City Bakers \$3.

WHEAT.—Sale cargo No. 2 Chicago yesterday at \$1 27 1/2.

COARSE GRAINS.—Nominal.

PROVISIONS.—Pork, Mess, \$18 25 to \$18 50. Lard, 10c to 10 1/2c; Butter, 84c; Eggs, Fair to Good, 16c to 18c; Choice, 19c to 21c. Cheese, 18c, 3 1/2 lbs; at 11c to 11 1/2c. Eggs, fresh candled, 16c to 18c.

ASHES.—Receipts 50 bbls; Pots, \$6 30 to \$6 35; Pearls, \$8 30 to \$8 35.

ST. GABRIEL CATTLE MARKET—Sept. 2.

Cattle, 1st quality, \$7 00 to \$7 25; Second do, \$6 00 to \$6 50; Third do, \$5 00 to \$5 20. Sheep, 1st quality \$4 50 to \$5 00; 2nd do, \$3 20 to \$3 40; Lambs \$2 00 to \$2 25. Hogs \$5 50 live weight; Hides, No. 1 inspected, \$5 50 per 100; No. 2 do, \$7 00; Pelts, Sheep and Lambs, from 50c to 75c each. Calves, 14 to 16 cents; Tallow, 4 1/2 to 5c per lb.

REMARKS.—The market has been fairly supplied with distillery and grass fed cattle, sheep are in good demand. Lambs sell immediately on arrival. Hogs are firm.

VIGOR CATTLE MARKET—Sept. 2.

Best—1st quality, per 100 lbs, \$6 00 @ \$7 00; 2nd do \$4 00 @ \$5 00; Milch Cows, \$12 00 @ \$18 00. Extra do \$26 00 @ \$45 00; Calves—1st quality, \$7 00 @ \$9 00; 2nd do \$5 00 @ \$6 00; 3rd do \$2 00 @ \$3 00; Sheep—1st quality, \$6 00 @ \$7 00; 2nd do \$3 00 @ \$5 00; Lambs—1st quality, \$4 00 @ \$5 00; 2nd do \$2 00 @ \$3 00; Hogs—1st quality, \$8 to \$11; 2nd do \$5 to \$7.

TORONTO MARKETS.

(Reported for Witness by Crane & Baird.)

TORONTO, Sept. 2.—Flour \$6 45 to \$6 50; Fancy, \$6 10; Super \$5 65 to \$5 75. Market steady; sales 500 Extra sold \$5 50; Wheat none offering.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

BEVES.—The receipts during the past week were considerably larger than for several weeks previous, but there was a good local and shipping demand, and previous prices being fully maintained, some advance even being obtained in one or two instances. We quote first-class, \$4 to \$4 50; second class, \$3 50 to \$3 75; and third class, \$3 to \$3 25. Among the reported sales are the following:—One car of Durham steers and heifers, averaging 1,240 lbs, at \$4 50; two cars grade cattle averaging 1,200 lbs, at \$4; two cars mixed average 1,320 lbs, at \$3 50; one car of fat cows average 1,100 lbs, at \$3 50 a head.

SHRIMP.—The supply during the week was large, and the tendency was towards lower prices, although we have no actual change to note in quotations, which are \$5 for first-class, \$4 for second-class, and \$3 to \$3 25 for third class.

LAMBS.—The arrivals have been large and prices are easier, at \$3 50 for first-class, \$2 75 to \$3 for second-class, and \$2 to \$2 25 for third class.

CALVES.—There have been more coming in of late, especially of first-class, which are somewhat cheaper than formerly. We now quote first-class, \$7 to \$8; second class, \$4 to \$5; third class, \$2 to \$3.—Globe, 28th.

—A cable despatch has been received from Britain to-day advising an advance of 6s. in Bar Iron.

—Under the Arrangements Act, 1873, which provides that £200,000 of the proceeds of the new issue of Grand Trunk ordinary stock shall be applicable for payment of dividends on 1st and 2nd preference stock, the amount now

due on those securities will be payable in cash on the 1st prox.

TORONTO WOOL MARKET.—The market has been firm but fairly active, with sales of round lots of combing at 36c. Selected would command an advance on this figure.—Globe, 28th.

NEW INSOLVENTS.—Quebec—John Turner, trader, Three Rivers, Joseph N. Bourc, goldsmith, Riviere du Loup; Tranchemontagne & Aurichon, brickmakers, Sorel; Zephire Groulx, trader, Aylmer; Thomas Taffe, woolen manufacturer, Melbourne.

NEW INSOLVENTS.—Ontario—F. Smith & Co., Galt; Marion Holden, Kingston; Oscar E. Henderson, Almonte; Herbert F. Tuck, Guelph; Peter Simpson and Frederick W. Weeks, Elmley Township; Felix Gaboune, Belleville; Samuel Whitaker, Stratford; Robert C. Clark, Walkerton; John McKee, Acton West; Charles Levey & Co., Toronto.

CHEESE MARKET.—Ingersoll, Aug. 26.—At the cheese market to-day, the offerings were the largest of the season. Over thirteen thousand boxes, nearly all of August make, were offered. The views of buyers and sellers were far apart. Eleven cents were offered for several factories; no sales reported. The attendance of salesmen from a distance was very large.

OIL MATTERS IN PATROLIA.—Oil matters very flat with a decided decline in crude, 90c being offered with some few sales, but \$1 asked. Some Companies are tanking oil. Refiners generally only running for immediate demands, and none of them running their full capacity. The production about the same, between 6,000 and 7,000 bbls per week. The shipments from August 15th to 23rd: crude, 3,627; distillate, 2,100. Shipments from July 1st to date: crude, 36,423; refined, 672 bbls; distillate, 16,171. Crude, 90c to \$1. Refined, in lots, 25c.—Monetary Times.

COLONIAL GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

LONDON, Aug. 30, 1873.

The following quotations are taken from the Canadian News:

British Consols	per cent.	April and Oct. 1874	per cent.	per cent.
Canada 6 per cent Jan. and July	105	106	107	108
Do do do do do do	105	106	107	108
Do do do do do do	105	106	107	108
Do do do do do do	105	106	107	108
Do do do do do do	105	106	107	108

RAILWAYS.

4 1/2 @ Atlantic and St. Lawrence

100 @ Buffalo Lake & Ontario

100 @ Canadian Pacific

100 @ Great Western

100 @ Montreal & North

100 @ Quebec & Montreal

100 @ St. Lawrence & Ottawa

100 @ Toronto & Niagara

100 @ Windsor & Essex

100 @ York & Northampton

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Advertisements.

WANTED, one or two good Choppers, Western Ontario, \$50 per month by the year for a steady man. Apply at once. A. HALLIDAY, Montreal.

CANADA PENCIL COMPANY.—(Heavier stamp.) The finest grades of pencils for office drawing, school, carpenter's or pocket use. To be had of all dealers. REV. WILKES, Wholesale Agent, Montreal and Toronto.

PROPRIETARY COLLEGE.—SCHOOL, 25 City Councilor St. will re-open MONDAY, 25th AUG., 1873. Head Master.

LADIES' SCHOOL.—Conducted by Mrs. STONE, will re-open MONDAY, 25th AUG., 1873.

WORLD'S EXHIBITION.—VIENNA, AUGUST 19th. W. B. SCOTT & Co., Montreal—Awarded Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Grand Medal on program. Grand Medal of merit and gold medal sewing Machine Company recommended by the International Jury for the Grand Diploma of Honor—Wood.

GEO. WOODS & CO'S.—ORGANIS. The most remarkable instrument ever perfected: capable of the most beautiful musical effects, and in the most elegant cases.

ALL LOVERS OF MUSIC.—should see them, and hear their COMBINATION SOLO STOPS.

The N.Y. & BOSTON PIANOFORTE CO. of Montreal, has them always in stock at 432 NOTRE DAME ST.

COOK WANTED.—Messrs. GILMOUR & CO. require an experienced Cook to take charge of the Boarding House at their distillery near Ottawa, and would prefer a middle-aged married man. There are usually 10 to 15 boarders during the summer months.

Applications in own handwriting, stating salary expected, and enclosing copies of testimonials and references, to be addressed to GILMOUR & CO., CHATELAIN, P.Q., 24th Aug., 1873.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON.—MONTREAL BUSINESS COLLEGE. Corner of Notre Dame street and Place d'Armes.

The course of study is entirely commercial, and is specially adapted for those wishing to prepare for situations as Book-keepers, Accountants and Clerks. It includes, along with an actual business department, Book-keeping, Penmanship, Commercial Arithmetic, Telegraphy, Penmanship and French.

Terms of admission, personally or by letter, J. TANKER, Principal.

TO A-K-N'S.—Extraordinary inducements offered to those who want to make money easy. Send for our new catalogue and price list of Chromo, Steel Engravings, crayon drawings, Plain and Ornate, Live and Dead, and Squares, Frames. The pair of Chromo "Wide Awake" and "Fast Asleep" a speciality. These goods are ready sale in every family. Agents—this is a rare chance. Remember the address, SCHUYLER SMITH & CO., Publishers, London, Ont.

FALL GOODS!—FALL GOODS!!

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF NEW FALL GOODS AT CHEAP PRICES.

437 & 439 NOTRE DAME ST.

This most magnificent and valuable stock of Dry Goods at CHEAP PRICES has been most carefully selected and well bought from the best European manufacturers.

The stock is the best assorted, newest, most stylish, most fashionable, and cheapest ever introduced in this market in the past history of dry goods.

Ladies go to "Cheapside" and get London and Paris styles.

Ladies go to "Cheapside" and get stylish goods.

Ladies go to "Cheapside" and get cheap goods.

Ladies go to "Cheapside" and get the best choice of stable and fancy dry goods in the Dominion of Canada.

Ladies who desire comfortable shopping, go to "Cheapside", the Grand Dry Goods Emporium of the nineteenth century.

NOTE OUR PRICES! COMPARE OUR PRICES! NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS! CHEAP SILKS! CHEAP SILKS! CHEAP SILKS! 70c.

90c. \$1—Our dollar silk, silk is very rich and wide width. Gros Grain, \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2. Bonnet Silk, \$1.15, all prices—Look at these goods and from our prices you are sure to buy. Cold Silks, 90c, \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50.

WASHING SILKS! WASHING SILKS! DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS! IRISH POPLINS! IRISH POPLINS! \$1.50, worth \$2 yd.

200 ps. FCH. MERINOES, 37c to \$1.25. Go to "Cheapside" for Fch. Merinoes.

600 ps. NEW FALL DRESS GOODS. ALL-WOOL EMPRESS CLOTHS, best floral colors, only 30c yd.

ALL-WOOL SATEEN CLOTHS, only 41c. ALL-WOOL CAMEL CLOTH, only 35c. REPPS, 25c, 30c, 35c. ALL-WOOL YARN-DYED REPPS, 50c, 75c, \$1.12, \$1.25.

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