



PARLIAMENT opens at Ottawa this day week, and the course to be pursued by the leaders of the two sides of it is awaited with some anxiety. Sir John Macdonald has two courses open to him, 1st, to follow up his action in allowing the law deal with Riel, by justifying his conduct and defying those who seek to punish him, or, 2nd, to coax and bribe his rebellious followers back into the traces. If he stands by what he has done, and gives the nationalists to understand that the time has come when the dictation of race and creed must stop, he will be entitled to and will receive support irrespective of party. That he may take such a patriotic stand is our sincere hope. The ignoble mode of escaping the difficulty, by purchasing the rebels, would prove bad policy in the end, for their silence would be only temporary, and before long the old difficulty in a new guise would present itself. The supremacy of the law and of the authority of the federal power has to be vindicated some day, and it is better for all concerned that it should be done now.

As regards the line which Mr Blake designs to pursue, there is really no information beyond the very indefinite hints contained in his London speech. Very much depends upon the result of the consultation with his followers, to be held when the house meets. To judge by the press of Ontario, the feeling among the liberals would appear to be in favor of a temporary union with the discontented blues in order to defeat the government, but it is questionable if the papers really represent in this matter the opinion of the better portion of the party. A correspondent, who lives in western Ontario, in writing us says:

The people of Ontario, as a rule, are ignorant of the power the French Canadians wield at Ottawa, and are divided among themselves, blindly attached to partyism. Party journalism is much to blame for the chronic stupidity, in a national sense, which seems to possess the electorate, and it does seem as if nothing short of armed strife will rouse them to the duty and responsibility of citizenship. The future of Canada is in the hands of the citizens of to-day, and upon their action assuredly depends whether the question of equal rights, regardless of color, race, or creed, is to prevail, or to become a thing of the past in a few short years. One thing seems pretty certain; stagnation will not be the order of the day. If Mr Blake identifies himself with the Quebec traitors, he will get so besmirched and bemired as to effectually kill him as a leader.

The authorities have so far succeeded in only ferreting out one of those at present engaged in circulating counterfeit Dominion bills. The leading jeweller of the village of Lucknow, Ont., O. G. Martin, has been arrested on the charge of sending out circulars offering to sell forged notes. On searching his premises money he had received from would-be purchasers and a quantity of circulars were discovered, but none of the counterfeiters. A strange feature of the case is, that Martin is reputed to be wealthy and held a respectable position among the storekeepers of Lucknow. We again caution our readers against receiving any \$2 Dominion bills of issue C, payable at Toronto. The fellows who circulated them in this district are likely to be brought to justice.

A BILL is now before Congress to amend the tariff, which is likely to pass. It is an exceedingly conservative measure, the reductions in duties being small, and mainly on such articles as will rather help than hurt manufacturers. The chief changes of importance to Canadians are the removing of the duty on oats, corn, hay, potatoes, cordwood, lumber in the rough, and coal. A clause in the bill would necessitate our parliament's repealing the duties on the same articles, which will cause some difficulty to our present rulers at Ottawa, as that on coal is an essential feature of the N.P. To the Huntingdon farmers the removal of the duty on oats and potatoes will be of some importance. It is, of course, rather doubtful whether the bill will pass as it stands.

A SHORT time ago a very old firm of the island of Jersey, which practically controlled the fishing business of the Gulf of St Lawrence, failed. The consequence was, that the usual advance in provisions to the hundreds of fishermen who work for the firm was stopped. As those fishermen have lived from hand to mouth, and were so dependent upon their employers as to be virtually their slaves, the suspension of the firm was the greatest calamity that could befall the dwellers by the Gulf. Private benevolences extended some help, but was altogether insufficient. On Monday morning the starving fishermen attacked the stores of their late employers at Paspébiac and emptied them of their contents, among them being 260 barrels of flour. Further rioting is anticipated. The bishop of Rimouski has urged the provincial government to solve the difficulty by opening up new concessions and inducing the fishermen to leave their precarious calling and take to farming. If the fishermen would fall in with such an arrangement it would be well, for the condition between fishing and pauperism is close.

CONSIDERABLE activity was displayed last week throughout Huntingdon county in qualifying those who are entitled to be electors under the new law. The assurance first given, that a

list certified by the secretary-treasurers of the municipalities would be accepted, led to special meetings of several of the councils being arranged for, but, before they were held, Mr Elliot intimated that he would go by the letter of the act and require a declaration and application from each individual. This entailed much labor and some expense, while the list is not as complete as it would have been had the original arrangement been adhered to. In Chateaugay and Beauharnois, we hear, comparatively little was done in qualifying those entitled to be voters.

THE announcement may come any day that hostilities have broken out in the East. The international fleet has sailed to compel Greece to disarm, and the general belief is that the Greek fleet is on its way to attack the Turks on the Macedonian coast. Serbia is ready to renew its attack upon Bulgaria, and the Russian government is plainly seeking a pretence to attack Turkey. It is possible that the Great Powers may again avert a collision, but it is hardly to be counted upon.

THE thaw of last week caused innumerable disasters in Massachusetts and neighboring States, the rivers being swollen to a degree that the towns and villages on their banks were flooded and, in many instances, dams carried away. The loss is heavy.

MAYOR BEAUGRAND in his political views does not commend himself to loyal people, but for his services in stamping out smallpox in Montreal the better class of citizens think he ought to be rewarded by being re-elected. To oppose him, Mr Decary, a notary, has been set up, and his claim as a candidate is expressed thus by himself:

I stand at the urgent request of my friends, the French-Canadians, because they believe Mr Beaugrand failed to conduct himself as a French-Canadian towards our nationality. Last year he acted in the most arbitrary manner towards our poor people. He says he has caused the law to be respected; very good, but there is a proper way of doing so. Mr Beaudry, when he was mayor, did not act as Mr Beaugrand did. In the Orange troubles he did not order the troops to fire on the people as Beaugrand did in Rolland lane. He used peaceable means. He was on the scene himself and counselled the people to keep quiet. The sentiment Mr Beaugrand raised against himself on that account is very strong, and it is that sentiment which brings me here to-day.

Mr Decary, being called on to speak in English, said, he was not familiar with that language. (A voice—"So much the better.")

**TWO OLD SETTLERS GONE.**

No greater boon was bestowed upon the settlers of Trout River and the adjacent country than the building of a grist-mill in their midst in 1828. Before that, they had to go to Cockburn's old mill in Constable, or Buchanan's at Fort Covington, or Bowron's at this village. In any case the journey was a difficult one, and, except when there was sleighing, had to be made on foot, with the bag on shoulder, when the settler was too poor to own or hire a horse to carry the bag on its back. The mill was built by Archibald Henderson and Andrew Anderson, and was a primitive affair, having 3 run of stones, driven by a board wheel, so high that the machinery had to be placed on the second story, necessitating a great deal of carrying. The bolts were on the story above, and elevators being then unknown the farmer had to carry the ground stuff up to them. Situated on the south bank of the river, a bridge had to be built, so that the farmers on the Elgin side gained in both ways—they got a mill at their doors and a sure mode of communication with Godmanchester. The great freshet of 1831 carried away one end of the dam, when Messrs Henderson & Anderson bought 5 acres opposite their mill, and, in rebuilding the dam, adapted it for driving a saw-mill, which was built that winter. Neither mill paid, the grist from there then being too little land cleared to give it a sufficient quantity of grain to keep it running, and the saw-mill from a great decline in the price of lumber. In 1835 an arrangement was made with the creditors, when Anderson withdrew to a farm on the Ridge, and Mr Henderson assumed the sole control of the property, which, by his keen management, became, in course of time, very profitable. In want of a miller, he arranged with Robert Clark to run the grist-mill on shares, and thus came to the county a man who became known far-and-wide and respected wherever known. He was a native of Edinburgh and emigrated to Canada in 1831, and came to Trout River from the La Tortue mill. The year he came was an unfortunate one for his business. On the nights of the 18th, 19th, and 20th August there was frost, severe enough to destroy all the grain except what little was ripe. The blow fell heavily on the settlers, who, under the most favorable circumstances, had then enough to do to make a living. Mostly Scotch, they made a shift with barley and peasemeal, and, by making potash, earning enough to occasionally buy flour, which rose to \$5 and \$6 the quintal, and was difficult to get even at that, for about the only flour made by Mr Clark that year was from wheat hauled from the Basin, where the frost had done no damage. The scarcity rose to its height the following summer, when Mr Clark told of a farmer begging him to be allowed to take the bran and shorts below the bolt, which, he confessed, he wanted to mix with the berries on which he and his family were subsisting. That was the only season of scarcity ever known in the western end of Huntingdon, and it was relieved by the harvest of 1837, which was a bountiful one. Mr Clark, who was an excellent miller, obtained a high reputation for the Trout River mill, so much so that grist came in from all quarters, even from Ormstown and Jamestown, and so he did well both for himself and Mr Henderson. The inhabitants of St-Anicet contracted a great respect for him; and so long as he kept the mill, they went nowhere else. His character was one that invited confidence, for to perfect honesty he united a kindly disposition and a shrewdness and clearness of intellect that made his advice valuable. Coming at a time when the country was little removed above a state of nature, with no roads to speak of, no vehicles, and the current and only coin

ashes, he had opportunities of being helpful and useful, which he did not miss. In 1851 the old mill was replaced by one more suitable to the times, and Mr Clark continued in charge until 1869, when he retired from a position in which his name had become a household word, and in which he had earned a modest competence, and devoted himself to his farm, about 5 miles from Huntingdon. The same close application to his duties and good management that had characterized him as a miller, did so as a farmer, and, indeed, his anxiety to superintend everything was the cause of his death. During the late severe spell he went to the bush to direct the taking out of logs, and caught a cold, which ended in an acute attack of bronchitis, from which, by a singular coincidence, he died on his seventy-third birthday. He was an elder of the Elgin church, and in its graveyard, where lie so many of his old companions—the men and women who laid the foundations of one of the finest sections of the Dominion—he rests.

We have just heard of the death of one of the early settlers of the township of Dundee, Ann McLennan, relict of the late Angus McDonald, who died on Saturday, at the advanced age of 96 years. Deceased was a native of Lochalsh, Ross-shire, Scotland, and came to this country along with the Murchison family, relatives of hers, in 1818, and lived for 2 years at or in the vicinity of Lancaster. In 1820 she was married to her late husband and settled immediately on the farm where she died. Her memory was good, but for some time she was hard of hearing. Her late husband, his two brothers, Angus McGillis, William McPhee, John Tolmie, William Campbell and others were induced to settle in Dundee by a Dr Roderick McLeod, who lived at Lancaster. They had been sub-tenants in Scotland of his father, who had a lease of a considerable quantity of land from McLeod of McLeod. The Doctor obtained leases of Indian land for 999 years for most of them, and also took a lot for himself, not to live on, but to encourage them to take advantage of the favorable terms, viz, \$5 a year for each 100 acres. To their deep regret, the Doctor did not live long. It may be interesting to mention that the Doctor's sister married a Mr Cameron, a Nor'wester who lived at Williamstown, where the Doctor's nephew and namesake was born, and who is now Sir Roderick Cameron of New York.

**VALLEYFIELD.**

The town council, at their last sitting, adopted resolutions reducing the number of hotel licenses to six, liquor shops to four, and raising the license fee from \$150 to \$250 for hotel and for liquor shops from \$56 to \$112.50. There are at present 12 hotel and saloon licenses and four liquor shops in Valleyfield, so that by the new by-laws 6 grog booths will be virtually razed, a most significant stride in the cause of temperance, for which our civic body must be heartily congratulated by all good citizens. With such men as now constitute our municipal government, the rum element will dwindle into insignificance, for their number will surely decrease in proportion to the firmness shown by our councillors to deal with them gloveless. Those who will be favored this year with the revenue inspector's patent, will have to keep within the bounds of the law, if they wish to enjoy their full 12 months' privilege unmolested, for they will be closely watched.

The association of St-Jean Baptiste of Valleyfield intend holding a re-union of sister associations of the province of Quebec here this year. They will issue invitations to their brethren of Cornwall, Ottawa, Lacolle, St Johns, P.Q., and 18 delegates from the Montreal, Quebec, Three Rivers, and Sherbrooke kindred organizations. The Ferry Company held their annual meeting here on the 10th instant, and were highly pleased with the report submitted. The business transacted during the past year proved very satisfactory. The steamer of this company was rebuilt last summer at considerable expense, and is now in first-class condition to meet the requirements of the increasing traffic of the line.

Valleyfield is, to all intents and purposes, a station on the G.T.R. Although the trains do not run into our town, yet, the facilities afforded the trading community here by the Shedden Company's teams are such, by their conveying freight to Valleyfield from Coteau station, after having been crossed on the Ferry Company's steamer, as equivalent to a local station; for, our merchants, after having purchased their goods in Montreal (which, by the way, they can do now as often as required during the winter season, instead of getting their winter supply in the fall and waiting till spring to renew orders), have the satisfaction of securing their delivery into their stores here at an exceedingly low cost, thus avoiding the embarrassments, vexations, and delays they were subjected to in the past by local teamsters and also saving pretty round freight bills.

The Montreal Cotton Company's stock is going up, and the prospects, under the present management, are very encouraging so far.

The I.O.G.T. Lodge of Valleyfield gave an entertainment last Friday at the Academy Hall for the benefit of the lodge. There was a fair attendance, only the members of that body taking part in the programme, which was as varied as it was creditably executed, considering the youthfulness of the participants.

The Lacrosse, Foot Ball, and Snowshoe Clubs of Valleyfield combined intend giving an entertainment shortly. We may anticipate a good time for these different organizations, which are composed of a good number of members whose talents can be displayed not only on the field, but also can be brought out to advantage in the ball-room, on the stage, or on the rostrum.

The roads having been left bare by last week's thaw, have once more, however, taken to their snowy mantle on Monday, and now the avenues to and from Valleyfield are more accessible to the traveller.

Business continues to be dull.

**FRANKLIN CENTRE.**

Many found only standing room at the lecture on temperance, in the town hall, by Father Murphy on Tuesday evening. The rough weather of the afternoon did not even debar many from a distance from being present. Everything passed off orderly for a mixed crowd of its size, if we except a couple of characters who placed themselves in a front seat and made

themselves conspicuous by their frequent interruptions, but who, however, furnished excellent illustrations for the lecturer. In introducing his subject, Father Murphy said that drunkenness is of two kinds, viz, habitual drunkenness and alcoholism. The first is deplorable. Drunkenness, as we understand it, is getting drunk habitually; this is but the mild form. Some advocate moderate drinking, but it becomes alcoholism, and who can draw a line between moderate and excessive drinking? It is the habit of taking the daily sup that makes alcoholism, which is the worst form. Ordinary high-wines, 85 per cent. of which is alcohol, analyzed chemically, is a pure transparent fluid, and a deadly poison, the organs of digestion have no power over it, it remains a foreign substance, cannot be assimilated into the blood and cannot be cast off; with the blood it goes to all the organs of the body, even the brain; every pore is used to cast the poison off. Drunkenness is nature's relief and all the machinery of the body must stop till all is expelled. Why then does a man continue getting drunk? Because his system is poisoned and his will is gone. Touch not, taste not, is the only safeguard. He is only to blame when starting, his reason becomes impaired and in nearly every case the victim loses all self control. It is a disease personal and hereditary. The speaker did not advocate total prohibition; it is a system of quackery and is an excess in itself. Speaking of the remedy for the evil, he affirmed that temperance must be dissociated from politics. People must be schooled up to temperance; there is no way in which we can do away with drink. Temperance is a virtue and total abstinence is a part of temperance, it is the heroic degree of temperance. Let every community, every head of a family, join hands and regulate and control the liquor business. This is the only measure. Let us control what we cannot abolish. He dwelt briefly on the adulteration of liquor, stating that he had been informed by a liquor dealer, the veracity of whose word he could vouch for, that drummers were going about in the United States, selling for \$5 a prescription by which one quart of whiskey could be converted into a barrel of the article now sold. Let every voter understand that he is not interfering with personal rights when he endeavors to put down liquor where it is an abuse. No man is at liberty under the moral law to go to the poll and vote for liquor without the consent of his wife and children. Any man so doing breaks his marriage vow, when he votes for a scoundrel to sell liquor. Yet such is the case. In conclusion, he appealed to the people of Franklin to suppress those international grog-shops situated in their section of the Frontier, as all the temperance movement effected in Clinton county were of little avail while such existed. The "old choir," under the leadership of Mr Gentle, furnished singing for the occasion.

**DUNDEE.**

Quite a number of Glengarrigans are coming to the Fort mills with grists this winter. No longer are the echoes awakened by the clanging of the string of big bells that used to hang round their horses' necks, but still there is a peculiarity about the rig or driver that smacks of Glengarry. The long sleighs and trace chains instead of tugs, are not altogether discarded as yet.

Last week's lengthened thaw sent us back to wheels and mud, and raised the water in the Salmon river for the fourth time since it closed on the 27th November last, but the ice did not go out and has kept firm since its first closing, which seldom happens.

The Dominion franchise bill comes so near universal suffrage that it would be as well to adopt it. It would surely make the matter less complicated and be a great saving in expense for the bill for making out the present lists will be no small item. So long as they make property one of the qualifications of a voter, I say give the ladies who are so qualified a right to vote, for, as a general thing, they are better qualified, so far as knowing what they are voting for, than many tenants who are paying \$20 yearly rent, and I don't believe they would sell their vote for a sack of flour and the like as many of the \$20-rent kind do in the neighboring republic, according to the statements made by one party against the other.

The Dundee Centre tea-meeting had to be postponed for a week, on account of the state of the roads.

Wood, instead of rising in price on account of scarcity, is getting cheaper, and is in very little demand here. Soft wood brings here from \$1.50 to \$2 and hard from \$2.50 to \$3 per cord.

The township of Dundee, owing to the Indian vote, will be divided into two sub-divisions for polling purposes under the Dominion Franchise Act. All east of Salmon River will be No. 1, and west of the river No. 2, so Bittern Island and the Chenail electors will have the honor of recording their votes with the noble red man!

Mr Wright, a railway contractor, has taken, or is about to take, the contract from the Rome and Watertown Co. to build the road from Norwood to Massena, a distance of 13 miles by the route intended. He is to commence next month, and says it will be finished by the 4th of July. The company gets the right of way free.

A fellow, by the name of McGregor, on the American side, got into a row and bit a piece out of his adversary's ear, for which a deputy sheriff tried to arrest him, but he managed to dodge him and his posse and made for Canada and freedom. He and his family are now residents in Ontario. It may not be long before he has to flee back, unless he keeps quieter than he has done heretofore. Crossing the line ought not to shield such persons.

**COVEY HILL.**

Lorne Lodge, I.O.G.T., met on Tuesday evening, the 9th inst, when Chas. McDiarmid, P.D., installed the following officers for the present term: Arthur Roberts, W.C.T.; Lucy A. Curran, W.V.T.; John W. Curran, W.Sec.; Janet Gibson, W.F.Sec.; F. G. Baillie, W.Treas.; Jas. Curran, W.Chap.; re-elected; Samuel Orr, janr., W.M.; Florence M. Dowling, W.I.G.; Albert E. Curran, W.O.G.; Mary S. Edwards, W.A.Sec.; Maggie P. C. Teal, W.D.M.; Maggie Bastard, W.R.H.S.; Martha Grady, W.L.H.S.; C. W. Potter, P.W.C.T. Although strong drink is strictly pro-

hibited to members of the lodge, the treating system has not been altogether abolished, so they treated themselves to oysters at the last meeting. About 45 members were present, and although the meeting did not adjourn until a late hour, the time spent was both mutually pleasant and profitable. The lodge regret very much the loss of two of their members, Mr and Mrs Chas. McDiarmid, who are about to leave Covey Hill for a time to take up their abode in Ottawa, whither Mr McDiarmid's business leads him.

**HUNTINGDON.**

John Stevenson has sold two acres off the front of his lot, between the side-line road and the fair ground, to the brothers James and William Rutherford, of the Gore, for \$1000—\$450 for the acre at the creek and \$550 for the acre west of it. The Rutherfords design building homes for themselves on the lots. Andrew Philips sold some time ago a building lot on Prince street to W. E. Forbes of Montreal, and another to Andrew Fortune. The size of the lots is 35 by 100 feet, and the price paid \$125.

Moir's hall was opened as a roller-skating rink on Friday evening, when the Witherell band from Burke was present. The attendance was fair.

**THE ST. ANICET ELECTION.**

To the Editor of the Canadian Gleaner. SIR,—It is difficult to follow a correspondent like Mr Crevier, who is always leaving the question in dispute, and dragging in other matters which have no connection with it, and indulging in personalities which, though intended by him to hurt the feelings of those he has an enemy against, really show the public what style of man he is, and help to bring him into well-merited scorn. Respectable people despise those who rake up private matters to give point to their venom.

Mr Crevier accuses me of calling Mr Quinn a Frenchman. Now, this charge I deny. I said Mr Quinn was not an Irishman, or the choice of the Irish, but that is not saying that he must necessarily be French. The grievance of the Irish ratepayers of St Anicet that is, those whom they nominated to represent them in the municipal council, have not been accepted by the French Canadian majority, but that they (the French Canadians) have interfered, in the face of an understanding to the contrary, and dictated who should be their representatives. It don't signify whether Mr Quinn is French or Irish. The point is, that he was not the choice of the Irish ratepayers on this particular occasion, and that he was elected by French votes instead of the candidate whom the Irish wanted to have represent them at the council board. It may seem strange to Mr Crevier and his clique that the Irish ratepayers should not accept whoever they are pleased to set up for them, but we want him and his friends to know that the Irish have minds of their own and are not going to be dictated to by him or the like of him as to what choice they should make. We have, though he may not think it, some independence of spirit, and are not going any longer to allow ourselves to be treated like children or to be bullied and brow-beaten. The Irish ratepayers have a right to have two councillors of their own choice, and they will not submit to be deprived of that right without protest and doing their best to obtain a remedy by having a separate municipality or otherwise.

Mr Crevier still insists that his conduct at the election was irreproachable. I have given my version of how the election was held and Mr Crevier has given his. Who is to decide between us? Well, I would be satisfied to leave the statement I gave in your paper of the 28th January to speak for itself, but to close the matter beyond dispute, I enclose with this the affirmation of three men whom nobody who knows them will dare to say that they would swear to a lie, and their statement agrees with mine, that no opposition was made to me elected as he ought to have done, Mr Crevier opened a poll for all those nominated, and so deprived the Irish ratepayers of their choice.

As to Mr Crevier's sneers about my station in life, my being sued for road-work, and alleged neglect of line-fences, I beg to state that these are matters which have no connection with the subject of this correspondence and in which the public can have no interest. I only say this, if all the facts were known I would have no cause to be ashamed.

Yours &c., THOMAS J. LEAHY.

St Anicet, February 16.

[Annexed is the declaration referred to by our correspondent, and we may state that Mr MacDonald and others who were present on the occasion have intimated that they would have also signed it, had not the stormy day and bad roads of Tuesday prevented their driving to Huntingdon.—E.D.G.]

WE, Martin P. Curran, Patrick W. Higgins, and Thomas Finnegan, all farmers of the parish of St Anicet, in the county of Huntingdon and district of Beauharnois, do solemnly declare that at the municipal election held at said parish of St Anicet, on the Eleventh day of January last, five candidates were nominated in the following order, viz, Thomas J. Leahy, Patrick W. Higgins, Thomas Caza, Terence P. Quinn, and Antoine Dupuis. When the president of election, Mr Crevier, at the expiration of one hour from the opening of the meeting, read the name of Thomas J. Leahy, the first proposed candidate, there was no objection made by any elector present, and the presiding officer passed on to the name of the next candidate, P. W. Higgins, who objected to his own candidature.

And we make this declaration conscientiously, believing the same to be true, and by the act passed in the thirty-seventh year of Her Majesty's name intituled an act for the suppression of voluntary and extra judicial oaths.

MARTIN P. CURRAN,  
P. W. HIGGINS,  
THOMAS FINNEGAN.

Declared before me at the village of Huntingdon, in said district, this 16th day of February, 1886.

WM. S. MACLAREN,  
Commr. Supr. Court said District.

LEWIS POLICE, Hinchinbrook, from whom a horse, harness, cutter, and buffaloes were stolen last month, failed in tracing his property, though he satisfied himself, during the search he made, that the thieves live in the South Woods, and are part of a gang who aid and abet each other in defying justice. His neighbors, sympathizing with him in his loss, so soon as it was settled that there was no prospect of recovering the property, raised a subscription to indemnify him, and \$145 was got without difficulty, which will about cover everything except the cost in searching. The incident be-

speaks at once the kindly feeling of Mr Pollicia's neighbors, and the respect in which they hold him.

WEATHER REPORT by Dr SHERRIFF.

	Temperature	Rain	Snow
	Highest	Lowest	In Inches
10 February ...	29	15	0.00
11 " ...	28	13	0.00
12 " ...	41	32	0.00
13 " ...	42	35	0.160
14 " ...	37	32	0.340
15 " ...	18	14	0.000
16 " ...	22	7	0.000

11th to 14th: Complete thaw, real spring-like weather, with intervals of bright sunshine and warm showers, which melted the snow and left the roads bare, so that wheels came into use.

15th: Rain turned to snow during the night, and becoming frosty again, sleighing was restored. Snowed all day.

16th: High wind and much drift, with moderate frost.

17th: Cloudy and milder.

**THE LACHINE BRIDGE.**

THE St Louis Globe-Democrat gives fuller details of this great project than have appeared in any of the Montreal papers, for it seems, the architect is a resident of St Louis. The Globe-Democrat says:

One of the most important and stupendous undertakings in engineering skill is the bridging of the St Lawrence, at the Lachine Rapids. The bridge is to be built under the management of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, on the line of the Atlantic and North-west Railway, about eight miles above Victoria bridge, near Montreal. The work was let in November last, and the design submitted by General C. Shaler Smith, of St Louis, was adopted in preference to the plans which were submitted by several bridge companies, and the detail drawings, which have been under course of preparation at General Smith's office, in St Louis, have assumed definite shape. The material for the bridge will be manufactured by the Dominion Bridge Company, at their shops in Lachine, P. Q., and will be completed in about eighteen months. The reason assigned for having the manufacturing done in Canada is that the duties are so great that it is practically impossible to manufacture in the United States and ship into the Dominion in the manufactured state. The Dominion Bridge Company's shops at Lachine are a new enterprise in Canada, and in charge of Job Abbott, President of the Company. The steel from which the super-structure of the bridge is to be manufactured will be imported from Scotland. The specifications call for the best of material. The quality of tension iron must be tough, ductile, fibrous, uniform in quality, and capable of withstanding the most severe tests. Round bars up to one and a half inches in diameter must bend double, or until inner sides are in contact when cold, without showing signs of fracture. All plate and shape iron must undergo the most rigid tests. Wrought iron for compression members must be tough, fibrous, uniform in quality, and with an elastic limit of not less than 25,000 pounds per square inch. All cast iron used shall be good, tough, grey iron, of such quality that a bar five feet long, one inch square, and four feet six inches between knife-edge supports will sustain a weight of 475 pounds on knife-edge at the middle of the beam before breaking. All steel used in tension will have a minimum tenacity of 60,000 pounds per square inch, a ductility of 18 per cent. in twelve diameters, and test pieces fifteen inches long and one inch in sectional area, cut either or both, cross-wise or length-wise of plate steel, and length-wise of bar on slope, after being heated to a low cherry-red and cooled in water of 82° Fahrenheit; must stand bending double in a press or under the hammer to a curve of which the radius is one and half the length of the shortest side of the test piece. All steel used in compression will be of a good quality of mild steel, having a minimum tenacity of 65,000 pounds or over per square inch, an elastic limit of not less than 40,000 pounds, a ductility of 12 per cent. in twelve diameters, and not less than 15 per cent. reduction of area at breaking point. Specimens one square inch area must bend cold through 140 degrees, around a cylinder the diameter of which is four times the length of the shortest side of the test piece. Complete facilities for inspection of material and workmanship must be given by the contractor. The testing machine used by the contractor is compared with the United States Government machine at the Watertown Arsenal, or the Kirkaldy machines in Scotland, and if the results vary, the difference is equated and added to or subtracted from the results obtained from the machine used by the contractor. The workmanship demanded is to be strictly "first-class and not what is commonly termed "merchantable work." The columns and top-cords will be made of such iron or steel as is prescribed for members exposed to compression strain. The acceptance of any material or manufactured member by the inspector will not prevent its subsequent rejection if found defective after delivery.

The bridge proper, which will be thrown across the Lachine Rapids, will be composed of three 80-foot deck-plate girders, eight spans of 242 feet each, two flanking spans of 270 feet each, four channel spans of 408 feet each, making the total length of the river bridge 3,550 feet. In the approaches there will be a 54-foot through plate girder span over the Grand Trunk tracks, and a 240 draw-span over the Lachine canal, the total cost of the superstructure being estimated at \$500,000. The bridge has many peculiarities and new features in bridge building. The very swift current, estimated to have a velocity of about 15 miles an hour, makes it impracticable to erect the channel span of false work, and the government requirement of 60 feet clearance on headway for boats adds another difficulty which the engineer is called upon to meet and surmount. In order to accommodate these requirements a very ingenious design for connecting through with deck spans is shown at the channel piers, giving a fine architectural appearance, providing for erection without the use of false work, and giving the desired clearance over the channel. To preserve the correct condition of strains in event of the settling of any of the piers, the beds at ends of flanking spans have vertical adjustments which insure full bearings on their rollers. The draw-span will be geared for both hand and steam power in an entirely new way, allowing it to be cleared from its end-bearings instantly and swinging quicker than is the case where the ordinary method is in vogue. The entire detail is new and of the highest class, and when completed it will be one of the finest bridges in the world. The Canadian Pacific Railway, for which the bridge is being constructed, is noted

for the superior equipment of its lines, and the policy of the Company is aggressive. By the building of the bridge at Lachine the Canadian Pacific will gain unquestioned advantages.

**NEWS BY ATLANTIC CABLE.**  
London, Feb. 14.—Striking appears to be the order of the day, but while in the majority of cases there is a grievance or the semblance of a grievance at the back of the strike, the dispute between the girls of a Barnley cotton factory and the proprietor is frivolous in the extreme. The proprietor, believing he could succeed where Popes and Kings have failed, passed a summary law that all the girls in his employ must cease wearing a fringe on their foreheads, after the prevailing fashion, and must part their hair down the centre, the order to be complied with on pain of dismissal. Better be out of the world than out of the fashion, thought the Barnley girls, and they left the mill in a body rather than submit to an edict that would cause the social finger of scorn to be pointed at them.

London, February 14.—Incidents of the riot continue to come to light. One relates to the experience of the wife of George Lewis, a lawyer of prominence, her two children, and Mrs. Pellegrini, daughter of Charles Dickens. Their carriage was stopped by a crowd of ruffians, and its occupants subjected to brutal treatment. The ladies, paralyzed with fear, sat silent while their persecutors, with frightful oaths, relieved their money and jewelry. Mrs. Pellegrini, who describes the faces and conduct of her assailants as being a perfect realization of her father's pen pictures of the Gordon riots in Barnaby Rudge. Another squad of rioters in Piccadilly stopped and surrounded the brougham of Lady Claude Hamilton, sister-in-law of the Duke of Abercorn. One of the blackguards advanced to the side of the carriage and deliberately slapped the lady's face, exclaiming, "We will hang you yet." A carriage occupied by two ladies, well-known and much admired in Court circles, was stopped in Regent street. It was quickly surrounded by a gang of ruffians, and the ladies screamed with terror. One thrust his head into the window of the carriage and cried out "let them go, they're covered with paint, and are evidently professional beauties." The carriage was allowed to proceed.

The genuineness of the laborers' demand for land to cultivate is being put to a practical test in Kent. A number of landlords in that county are letting half acre plots to laborers at a nominal rental. The experiment will be watched by the friends and the opponents of the Collins scheme for relieving the distress of the poor with profound interest.

There is great excitement in Berlin over the recently published authenticated reports that Bismarck is preparing to yield entirely to the Vatican in the religious dispute which has been waged by Prussia against the Papacy for the past 15 years. A bill has been deposited by the Government with the upper House of the Landtag revoking, with a few trivial exceptions, all the features of the May laws which have been so odious to the Catholics of Germany. The bill enacts that young Catholics destined for the priesthood shall be admitted to the Royal Gymnasias, where they will receive a gratuitous education and be provided with a residence free. Similar privileges will be granted to Catholic and ecclesiastical students in the universities and theological seminaries, but in the latter case the students will remain subject to State supervision.

Paris, Feb. 14.—Society is beginning to take an interest in the baby show which is to be held here in May. The show is to be international in character, and prizes are to be awarded for the physiological and artistic beauty of the contestants, and the nurses are not to be forgotten. There is also to be an exhibition of nursery and infantine educational appliances, and this last department takes a higher place than the mere baby show. Nine dynamite cases were arrested at the Madrid railway station. Subsequently dynamite cartridges, explosive apparatus, revolvers, and a number of oil flasks were found on the premises of a shoemaker known to be identified with the Socialist party.

The London Missionary Society has received advices from Zanzibar to the effect that two men, who have returned to that place from Ustina, report that they saw Bishop Hannington, with fifty men of his expedition, taken out for execution.

Captain Saranow has been found guilty, by the Supreme Court of Leipzig, of having furnished arms and cartridges to the French military authorities, and sentenced to twelve years' penal servitude.

At Galway, on Thursday night, Parnell predicted that an Irish Parliament would sit in Dublin within two years.

Birmingham, February 15.—A meeting of unemployed workmen to-day was attended by 8000 persons. Addresses were delivered and were of the most inflammatory nature. The meeting degenerated into a mob which attempted to run riot in the streets and pillage the shops. The police, however, were prepared and succeeded in suppressing the rioting and preventing any acts of pillage.

A number of nationalists assembled at Ballyduff, Ireland, on Monday and built a house for an evicted tenant. Mr. Pyne, M.P., and Rev. Mr. Hodnett, of Chicago made speeches. The latter said the landlords had obtained possession of Ireland by murder, rapine and plunder, and the result of the recent elections was merely evidence that Englishmen endorsed the justice of the Irish national cause.

The recent organized "Irish loyalist mounted infantry corps" has been strengthened by the recruiting of 1,000 more "gentlemen of England," who are willing to fight for the expenses of the corps and arm an expedition to Ireland in case of emergency. The organization now numbers 1,800 men. It is proposed to divide them into five squadrons, who will be thoroughly drilled and instructed.

London, February 15.—Mr. Gladstone is sending letters of enquiry to all sorts and conditions of Irishmen. In a letter to Lord Vesdi, he states that while the Conservatives were in office he thought it desirable to leave to them the whole field. He now invites free communication of views from the various classes and sections most likely to supply full and authentic knowledge of the wants and wishes of all classes of the Irish people, whether belonging to the majority or to the minority, whether connected with the land, industry, property or in general. "At present," he continues, "I am unequal to the strain of receiving deputations for oral discussion, but I highly value all indications, especially if they go to the heart of the questions before us, which will aid my colleagues and myself in the difficult task of determining how best at this important juncture to discharge our duties to Ireland and the Empire."

**CANADA.**  
St. George, Ont., Feb. 13.—A fire broke out in the Cummings house about 4 o'clock this morning, completely demolishing it with all its contents. Two of the inmates were burned. N. Case, of Exbridge, and Joseph Armstrong, of Brantford, two others barely escaped by jumping from the windows, losing all their effects.

The annual supper of Schomberg Loyal Orange Lodge, Toronto, was held on Friday evening, there was a large assemblage of members of the

lodge and their friends. The presence of several ladies was a novel and pleasing feature of the supper. Rev. Dr. Wild and Prof. Goldwin Smith occupied seats at the chairman's right hand. The chair was occupied by Bro. John H. Pritchard, Master of the Lodge. The usual loyal and patriotic toasts were drunk. The toast of the "Glorious, pious, and immortal memory of King William III," was next drunk, and responded by Prof. Goldwin Smith. Prof. Smith said he always looked with pride upon the name and memory of King William III. as the deliverer of all Europe from the Romish tyranny which then oppressed the Protestant world. His memory was truly glorious, pious, and immortal, and could never die. His life was devoted not to conquests or victory, but to a great cause which he had left to all loyal Englishmen, especially the Orangemen, to carry out. The speaker used to think that Orangemen had had their day; that the Order was a thing of the past, the relic of an old feud and bygone ages. But he was now convinced that Orangemen had a work to do and a mission to fulfill. As Orangemen they warred against no religious section. They respected the religious conviction of the Roman Catholic body, which the Orangemen could not and would not share. They had had a long farewell to penal laws, and had none but the kindest feeling toward the great body of Roman Catholics which was now wielding an obnoxious political influence in the government of the country. They were not warring against a spiritual enemy, but against interference in temporal matters. They could not take any assistance without seeing that equal rights were still wielded in political quarters. He, however, regretted to say that he saw that Orangemen had voted for the Costigan resolutions, and too often their representatives in parliament had voted on the side of Romanism. The good Orangemen could do in Canada depended upon their retaining their political independence. In speaking of the Irish question, he said he did not know where it was going to end. He had long followed Mr. Gladstone; but he could follow no Liberal leader no longer if he continued to openly favor Irish separation from England. Mr. Gladstone was making a covenant with the party of disunion, and lent himself to the Parnellites. He was firmly convinced that England and Ireland were so bound together that if they were torn asunder by independence they would soon be joined again by re-conquest. He had read scores of books, pamphlets, and speeches on the Irish Question, and except in the union itself he could not divine what practical grievance the Parnellites had. Did any one want to see Ireland under a reign of terror, anarchy, and bloodshed, which must be the inevitable consequence of political independence. He could not see what difference there was between the Irish and English laws and institutions. It was not a question that nothing could result from the disunion of England but quarrels between the two countries, ending in re-conquest. He did not want to see the greatness of England overthrown. He could bear to see her descend to a lower stage in the scale of nations, but he could not bear to see her dishonored, which she must be if she abandoned the cause of the Irish loyalist. The position of the loyalists in Ireland was extreme indeed, and they were deserving of the highest praise for their struggle against fearful odds. He had hopes that England would soon throw off her doubts and realize her position. The crisis was a great one. From Canada assistance was being given to the promoters of disunion, and the loyalists in Canada should let the loyalists in Ireland know that they had friends here. He trusted that the name of the Prince of Orange would ever be a rallying cry in the cause of honor and loyalty. Bro. John Ewart then proposed the "Grand Lodge and Provincial Grand Lodges of British America." Major Jas. Bennett, Past Grand Master of B.N.A., in reply said that Orangemen did not war against the Roman Catholics for their religious opinions, but because of their interference in the State. The next toast was "Canada our Home," which was responded to by Rev. Dr. Wild. He said that a man peace at home could fight a world at arms. That statement was true not only of the domestic circle but of the province and Dominion. People talked of the vast countries of France and Germany, but they were but playgrounds compared to Canada. This country had resources for the railroads. Taking all in all, there was no land that could beat Canada. They were in the best latitude for growing the best wheat in the world, and where the best wheat grew the best people did also. Canada was governed by good laws, and at present there was no special need for any change. The greatest danger he saw in Canada was an abuse of our liberty, which some people were ever taking. There was a constant effort to exalt ecclesiastical law over the civil. He would always raise his voice against special legislation for any denomination. He had often thought that God had kept the Orange order together for an emergency. If there should be an attempt to divide the Dominion 200,000 Orangemen were not to be laughed at, and they could easily be brought together. He trusted that Victoria would long be their Queen, and that they would long be a part of that vast Empire that is overshadowed by none. He believed if Ireland were left to-day the one-third Orangemen would sweep the two-thirds of the Roman Catholics into the sea. He looked upon the Orange Institution as a glorious one, in respect that it debarred from further encroachment the power of the Catholic Clergy. In moving from the United States to Canada he thought the latter was the best place to go to heaven from.

The young Liberals of Ontario will endeavor to arrange for a grand convention of Young Liberals from all parts of the Dominion, to be held in Montreal in July next.

Tobogganing ought at once to become a favorite sport with the deaf, if the experience of Charles A. Moulton, of Stanstead, Que., is worth anything. Dashing down the hill, his toboggan upset, and he was thrown headfirst into a heap of snow and dirt piled alongside the slide. When he recovered consciousness he found that he could hear sounds with his left ear, in which he had been deaf for 11 years. The next day he heard distinctly with that ear, and has had perfect hearing ever since.

Montreal, February 13.—A collision occurred about 6 o'clock this morning on the Grand Trunk one mile east of Riviere Beaudette station on the Toronto and Montreal road. According to a Grand Trunk official two freight trains met, owing to a misunderstanding as to crossing. The two engines were thrown off the track and wrecked, and several freight cars piled around. The drivers and firemen jumped and escaped injury. Wrecking trains were immediately despatched.

Kingston, February 15.—The Dingley Bill, which imposes a fine of \$1 for every passenger carried by a foreign vessel between United States ports, has passed Congress. It is done to secure greater reciprocity in marine matters between Canada and the United States. If the Canadian Government will be willing to arrange for a permanent or continuing privilege to American vessels, to take up and put down passengers from one Canadian port to another, the same rights to Canada playfellow who have succumbed to the disease. The people are fatalists in this matter. They insist that if it is God's will that they are to be afflicted, there can be no escape from the scourge, and that if otherwise no amount of carelessness or courting of exposure can bring it upon them. The few who think otherwise and seek to isolate their

children are denounced and held to be defying God. These are warned by the fatalist that such caution will inevitably provoke divine wrath and bring the disease upon them. Such ignorance and monstrous neglect in this age are simply astounding and except for trustworthy informants would be incredible. Some of the effects of such beliefs and actions are terrible. All the children of more than one household have been swept away and the death roll in that entire section has been alarmingly large—Palladium.

A Minneapolis clergyman preached a sermon last Sunday on the subject, "Shall We Toboggan?" or "The Relation of Amusements to the Church." In the course of his discourse he said: "I believe in tobogganing and recommend it without reserve to man, woman, and child. People who live in large cities are systematically injuring their bodies because they are too busy or too lazy to take suitable exercise. Physically, Americans are egregious sinners, and I shall now preach a sermon on the salvation of the body. The average business man of a city like New York or Chicago (and the same will be true of Minneapolis in years to come) goes from his house to his office in a horse car, breathes bad air both ways and takes most of his exercise in swallowing strong coffee and smoking tobacco. Now, God does not like to see this style of men, but this is the type of manhood our modern civilization is tending to produce. If fresh, vigorous blood did not continually pour into our cities from the country, we should soon be a race of walking mummies. Therefore, I welcome any man that will drag the people out of their homes, who stop and counting-houses into the open air, and keep them in a state of pleasurable muscular excitement. Especially desirable is this in winter, when ventilation in our houses is poor by reason of our double-windowed determination to keep out the cold. I regard the present tobogganing mania a godsend to the American people. I hope it has come to stay. Tobogganing stirs the blood, and sends a tingle through the entire body. By the time a man has reached the end of the slide and drawn his toboggan back again, he is in a warm and physically hilarious condition. He feels his youth coming back, and is seized with an intense yearning to lift up his voice and make a joyful noise of some sort."

Washington, February 16.—The Chinese Minister before Secretary Bayard to-day a telegram received by him from California to the effect that there is a preconcerted movement in progress to drive out the Chinese from all the towns and cities of California except San Francisco, and that the governor of the state and sheriffs of various counties evince no disposition to protect the Chinese in their treaty rights. It is understood these representations were made by the Chinese Minister on purpose to invoke the protection of the Federal Government and to lay a foundation for the claim of money indemnity similar to the claims that have been advanced by the United States in a large number of cases and paid by China as an indemnity for injuries sustained by American citizens in that empire.

The Chateaugay Record states that on the very cold Friday we had a fortnight ago, a boy by the name of Fernier, of Clinton, drove into Chateaugay from Fort Covington, and hitched his horse in the street, and left him he says but a few minutes. Upon his return he found the horse lying upon the ground, so badly frozen that he died in a short time.—Michael, son of Patrick Welch, drew from Powerscourt to Chateaugay, on Wednesday, 5,270 pounds of hemlock bark at one load.

Allentown, Pa., February 11.—A stranger came to the Lehigh County prison, this afternoon, and confessed to having murdered John Sharpless, the old Quaker farmer, near Chester, on 22nd of November last. He made the confession, because as he said he did not want to see the negro Johnson, now under arrest, hanged for a crime that he had committed himself.

A Massena correspondent writes to the Utica Herald that the R. W. & O. R. R. Co. has bought land at that place for a union depot with the Massena Springs and Fort Covington R.R. and that the right of way thence to Norwood has been secured. The correspondent says that it is expected that the road will be completed to Massena by August.

The New York World states that Mrs. Kate Parker, aged 42 years, of No. 40 1/2 St. Mark's place, entered Captain McCullagh's station-house, at Fifth street and First-avenue, shortly before midnight on Monday night, and stood for some moments before the desk panting for breath. Then she began to weep piteously and informed the sergeant that her son Paul, sixteen years old, was very wicked. She said that he did not work, but associated with corner ruffians and went home drunk every night. "I would rather be dead," said she, "than endure again what I have passed through these last six months. My heart is nearly broken. I have done everything for that boy. I've been a good mother, and this is my pay." "You spared the rod and spoiled the child," said Detective Bissett. "That's my case exactly," replied the woman, wringing her hands. "I never lifted a finger to him. I always allowed him to have his way. Now he doesn't mind me, and when I tell him not to associate with evil companions he turns on me like a savage. He thinks I am his enemy, and his evil associates he believes are his firm friends. I'm afraid to sleep with him in the house. Please let a policeman come with me to arrest him," she concluded. The feelings of Detective Bissett, who has a family of boys, were touched, and he volunteered to accompany her home. The broken-hearted mother thanked him and followed Bissett out of the station-house. She couldn't walk very fast, as she had worked all day. When she was about to go to sleep, she said, her drunken son entered the house and disturbed her. She told the detective as they walked along that with a view to his reform she had sent him West, and made an effort to get him good positions, but he returned to the city and led a dissipated life. When the woman and the detective had reached Seventh-street, two blocks from the station-house, Mrs. Parker stopped, placed her hand on her heart and crying, "My God, my heart is broken," fell, and when Detective Bissett stopped to raise her he found she was dead. He summoned assistance and the body was placed on a stretcher and was taken back to the station house, where the police surgeon pronounced her dead. Some one suggested to the detective that it would be of no use to arrest the disobedient son, in view of the circumstances, but the detective thought otherwise. These families utterly disregarded the directions of the attending physicians, in respect to cleanliness, fumigation and avoiding intercourse with infected families, but as was the case in the small-pox epidemic in Montreal, last fall, the sick and the well go from house to house and mingle together regardless of anything but their pleasure. One case in point is that on New Year's, at a social family gathering, a young man whose mouth was yet sore from diphtheria kissed all the ladies and children present, and three cases of the disease arose directly from this exposure. Parents have actually sent their children into the death chamber of neighbors to look upon the remains of their playfellows who have succumbed to the disease. The people are fatalists in this matter. They insist that if it is God's will that they are to be afflicted, there can be no escape from the scourge, and that if otherwise no amount of carelessness or courting of exposure can bring it upon them. The few who think otherwise and seek to isolate their

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Montreal, Feb. 16.—The report is current in political circles here, this afternoon, that the Hon. J. G. Robertson has resigned both his portfolio in the Quebec Cabinet and his seat as member for Sherbrooke owing to the extremely critical condition of his health and that public life will know him no more. This report as yet lacks confirmation, but that there is some foundation for it seems to be clear from a statement in La Justice, this evening, that the Local Legislature will not meet till the end of April.—Witness.

Cape Breton is excited over the discovery of the body of Captain Duncan McDonald, son of the ex-sheriff of Victoria county, N.S. He left Sydney early last week en route home in company with two other men. His body was found on the roadside five miles from Sydney, and a post mortem and other evidence give the strongest suspicion of foul play. One of the men who accompanied the deceased is under arrest.

Montreal, Feb. 14.—Mr. Browne and Mrs. Johnson, sisters residing here, are now prosecuting a claim, with their husbands, against a now prosecuting a claim to their grandfather's enormous estate in Australia, who died some years ago, it is stated, a veritable millionaire. There is a phase of romance connected with the family that gives additional interest to the story. It appears their grandfather was a native of the South of Ireland, where after marriage he took part in some of the treacherous plots which were so frequent during the present century for obtaining the independence of the Green Isle. For this he paid the penalty, like many another misguided patriot, by being sentenced to transportation for a term of years in what was then known as Van Dieman's land. Through some influence the same transport vessel that landed him at Sydney took a letter to the British governor authorizing that official to grant the accused a ticket of leave on condition that he would not escape from the penal settlement before his term expired. After a short period of servitude this was granted, and the man entered upon making a living for himself, like others who had been sent out before him and had been granted a similar privilege. In the course of time he realized a large fortune, in sheep raising and other pursuits, in the colony. Before being sent into exile at the Antipodes he left his wife and young son in the relations behind in Ireland. After some years communication altogether ceased between him and his family, though the son when he grew up getting married and emigrating to Canada. On arriving at Quebec the latter settled there and brought up two daughters. Subsequently the family came to this city to reside, when the daughters got married, and are the ladies referred to as the claimants to the wealth of their grandfather, who died several years since. The information about their inheritance came to Ireland from the priest who attended their grandfather at his death bed, to whom the dying man communicated his whole previous history. The letters from the priest were sent here about a year ago, when legal documents were obtained from Ireland setting forth the relationship of the claimants to the deceased, after the receipt of which the eldest son of Mrs. Browne, who is a jeweller here, took his departure for Australia via San Francisco to recover the estate, which was understood to have been taken under supervision by the Colonial Government until the legal heirs established their rights. He was delayed by the ship being wrecked on an island in the Pacific, but a letter has just been received from him written shortly after his arrival in Sydney, the capital of New South Wales, most favorable accounts of his prospects, getting the transfer of the estate and praising the country highly.

Coteau Junction, Que., Feb. 16.—A riot meeting was held here to-day, and despite the stormy weather, about a 1000 persons were present. The meeting opened at noon. Mr. Edward Guillet, Mayor of Coteau du Lac, presided, and among those present were: Hon. Messrs. Mercier, Hon. L. Beaudin, Hon. R. Laflamme, G. H. J. Bergeron, M.P., and E. A. Poirier. Mr. Bain, M. P. for the county, was not present.

John Hilton, of the firm of Hilton & Thomas, machinists, was arrested at St. Catharines, Ont., on the 16th, in the act of polishing counterfeit silver coins. The die and all articles found on the premises are now in possession of the police.

**UNITED STATES.**  
While Mr. Jos. Hoadley, who resides in Westville was engaged in a serious accident, it seems that he was engaged with his hired man in the woods, a short distance from his house and was trimming a tree that had already been felled, and his hired man was felling another near him. The butt of the one that Mr. Hoadley was trimming rested on a stump, and when the tree that was being felled came down the top struck the end of the tree which was being trimmed, causing it to spring up, hitting Mr. Hoadley with such force that he was thrown several feet into the air, and coming down he landed in a brook near by. Mr. Donaldson and Mr. Ferris were at work a short distance from them, and hearing the cries for help hastened to assist, and found that Mr. Hoadley was quite seriously hurt. He was with much pain and suffering taken home and Dr. Pearl was called who pronounced his injuries quite serious, but could not examine him then on account of the pain he was in. His condition at latest report was not encouraging as he could not be closely examined.—Franklin Gazette.

It is due to the public no less than to the physicians employed that some facts in regard to the spread of diphtheria in South Malone should be stated. I. The disease has prevailed principally in the families of the Canadian French. II. These families utterly disregarded the directions of the attending physicians, in respect to cleanliness, fumigation and avoiding intercourse with infected families, but as was the case in the small-pox epidemic in Montreal, last fall, the sick and the well go from house to house and mingle together regardless of anything but their pleasure. One case in point is that on New Year's, at a social family gathering, a young man whose mouth was yet sore from diphtheria kissed all the ladies and children present, and three cases of the disease arose directly from this exposure. Parents have actually sent their children into the death chamber of neighbors to look upon the remains of their playfellows who have succumbed to the disease. The people are fatalists in this matter. They insist that if it is God's will that they are to be afflicted, there can be no escape from the scourge, and that if otherwise no amount of carelessness or courting of exposure can bring it upon them. The few who think otherwise and seek to isolate their

children are denounced and held to be defying God. These are warned by the fatalist that such caution will inevitably provoke divine wrath and bring the disease upon them. Such ignorance and monstrous neglect in this age are simply astounding and except for trustworthy informants would be incredible. Some of the effects of such beliefs and actions are terrible. All the children of more than one household have been swept away and the death roll in that entire section has been alarmingly large—Palladium.

A Minneapolis clergyman preached a sermon last Sunday on the subject, "Shall We Toboggan?" or "The Relation of Amusements to the Church." In the course of his discourse he said: "I believe in tobogganing and recommend it without reserve to man, woman, and child. People who live in large cities are systematically injuring their bodies because they are too busy or too lazy to take suitable exercise. Physically, Americans are egregious sinners, and I shall now preach a sermon on the salvation of the body. The average business man of a city like New York or Chicago (and the same will be true of Minneapolis in years to come) goes from his house to his office in a horse car, breathes bad air both ways and takes most of his exercise in swallowing strong coffee and smoking tobacco. Now, God does not like to see this style of men, but this is the type of manhood our modern civilization is tending to produce. If fresh, vigorous blood did not continually pour into our cities from the country, we should soon be a race of walking mummies. Therefore, I welcome any man that will drag the people out of their homes, who stop and counting-houses into the open air, and keep them in a state of pleasurable muscular excitement. Especially desirable is this in winter, when ventilation in our houses is poor by reason of our double-windowed determination to keep out the cold. I regard the present tobogganing mania a godsend to the American people. I hope it has come to stay. Tobogganing stirs the blood, and sends a tingle through the entire body. By the time a man has reached the end of the slide and drawn his toboggan back again, he is in a warm and physically hilarious condition. He feels his youth coming back, and is seized with an intense yearning to lift up his voice and make a joyful noise of some sort."

Washington, February 16.—The Chinese Minister before Secretary Bayard to-day a telegram received by him from California to the effect that there is a preconcerted movement in progress to drive out the Chinese from all the towns and cities of California except San Francisco, and that the governor of the state and sheriffs of various counties evince no disposition to protect the Chinese in their treaty rights. It is understood these representations were made by the Chinese Minister on purpose to invoke the protection of the Federal Government and to lay a foundation for the claim of money indemnity similar to the claims that have been advanced by the United States in a large number of cases and paid by China as an indemnity for injuries sustained by American citizens in that empire.

The Chateaugay Record states that on the very cold Friday we had a fortnight ago, a boy by the name of Fernier, of Clinton, drove into Chateaugay from Fort Covington, and hitched his horse in the street, and left him he says but a few minutes. Upon his return he found the horse lying upon the ground, so badly frozen that he died in a short time.—Michael, son of Patrick Welch, drew from Powerscourt to Chateaugay, on Wednesday, 5,270 pounds of hemlock bark at one load.

Allentown, Pa., February 11.—A stranger came to the Lehigh County prison, this afternoon, and confessed to having murdered John Sharpless, the old Quaker farmer, near Chester, on 22nd of November last. He made the confession, because as he said he did not want to see the negro Johnson, now under arrest, hanged for a crime that he had committed himself.

A Massena correspondent writes to the Utica Herald that the R. W. & O. R. R. Co. has bought land at that place for a union depot with the Massena Springs and Fort Covington R.R. and that the right of way thence to Norwood has been secured. The correspondent says that it is expected that the road will be completed to Massena by August.

The New York World states that Mrs. Kate Parker, aged 42 years, of No. 40 1/2 St. Mark's place, entered Captain McCullagh's station-house, at Fifth street and First-avenue, shortly before midnight on Monday night, and stood for some moments before the desk panting for breath. Then she began to weep piteously and informed the sergeant that her son Paul, sixteen years old, was very wicked. She said that he did not work, but associated with corner ruffians and went home drunk every night. "I would rather be dead," said she, "than endure again what I have passed through these last six months. My heart is nearly broken. I have done everything for that boy. I've been a good mother, and this is my pay." "You spared the rod and spoiled the child," said Detective Bissett. "That's my case exactly," replied the woman, wringing her hands. "I never lifted a finger to him. I always allowed him to have his way. Now he doesn't mind me, and when I tell him not to associate with evil companions he turns on me like a savage. He thinks I am his enemy, and his evil associates he believes are his firm friends. I'm afraid to sleep with him in the house. Please let a policeman come with me to arrest him," she concluded. The feelings of Detective Bissett, who has a family of boys, were touched, and he volunteered to accompany her home. The broken-hearted mother thanked him and followed Bissett out of the station-house. She couldn't walk very fast, as she had worked all day. When she was about to go to sleep, she said, her drunken son entered the house and disturbed her. She told the detective as they walked along that with a view to his reform she had sent him West, and made an effort to get him good positions, but he returned to the city and led a dissipated life. When the woman and the detective had reached Seventh-street, two blocks from the station-house, Mrs. Parker stopped, placed her hand on her heart and crying, "My God, my heart is broken," fell, and when Detective Bissett stopped to raise her he found she was dead. He summoned assistance and the body was placed on a stretcher and was taken back to the station house, where the police surgeon pronounced her dead. Some one suggested to the detective that it would be of no use to arrest the disobedient son, in view of the circumstances, but the detective thought otherwise. These families utterly disregarded the directions of the attending physicians, in respect to cleanliness, fumigation and avoiding intercourse with infected families, but as was the case in the small-pox epidemic in Montreal, last fall, the sick and the well go from house to house and mingle together regardless of anything but their pleasure. One case in point is that on New Year's, at a social family gathering, a young man whose mouth was yet sore from diphtheria kissed all the ladies and children present, and three cases of the disease arose directly from this exposure. Parents have actually sent their children into the death chamber of neighbors to look upon the remains of their playfellows who have succumbed to the disease. The people are fatalists in this matter. They insist that if it is God's will that they are to be afflicted, there can be no escape from the scourge, and that if otherwise no amount of carelessness or courting of exposure can bring it upon them. The few who think otherwise and seek to isolate their

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another affecting scene. Paul wasn't locked up, as it was thought he had been punished enough. Coroner Eldman granted a permit for the removal of the woman's body to her late home. An examination disclosed the fact that she had died of heart disease.

Cincinnati, Feb. 13.—An extraordinary scene took place to-night at the Music Hall. It was the closing night of the meetings of Sam Jones and Sam Small. The services were to begin at 7.30. At 6 o'clock, when the doors were opened, over 6,000 people were pressing for admission, and in five minutes after six every seat in the hall was taken. Then the stage was packed until people, among them women, sat on the front edge. Eight thousand people were packed in the house. The Ocean adjoining was also packed fully. Small preached there. The front of the hall was packed with people trying to enter, and the streets for three squares were a solid mass of people. It is estimated that 25,000 to 40,000 people tried to enter the Music Hall.

Dr. T. D. Crothers, of Hartford, Conn., in an address delivered at New York last week, stated that alcohol in any form destroys the healthy activity of the blood and brain, and the advisability of its moderate use as a beverage, or even as a medicine, is still an unsettled question among scientists. Alcoholic heredity, or the transmission of a special tendency to use spirits, or any narcotic, in excess, is much more common than is supposed. As a correction of the existing evil, the doctor recommended, primarily, total abstinence, intermarriage with persons free from the curse, and a more humane and practical method of dealing with drunkards than by confining them in the goals and penitentiaries of the country, to herd with criminals, while the craving for drink grows for want of proper treatment of the disease. Educational advances for those afflicted with this hereditary taint intensify the development of the maddly, owing to the absence of a healthy brain and nerve force, resulting in abnormal impulses. Education and marriage, in the speaker's opinion, should be governed by a knowledge of heredity.

A Buffalo debating society recently discussed the question, "Resolved, That a city man in the country is greener than a country man in the city." The result has not as yet come to hand.

St. Louis, Feb. 16.—Sister Euphrosina, of the order of St. Francis, committed suicide this morning by throwing herself from the fourth story window of the dormitory of the school of the Holy Trinity. It is supposed she was suffering from dementia. She left no word explaining her act.

**BIRTHS.**  
At Wickham West, P.Q., on the 29th Jany., the wife of Samuel Barrie, Esq., of a son.  
At Rockburn, on the 11th February, the wife of Mr. Donald McIntosh, of a son.  
At Aberdeen, Dakota, on February 12th, the wife of Andrew White, contractor and builder, of a son.  
In Hinchinbrook, on the 13th instant, the wife of Mr. Henry Farquhar, of a daughter.

**MARRIED.**  
At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 10th February, by Rev. J. Turnbull, John J. McEwen, farmer, of North Georgetown, to Darling Anderson, fifth daughter of James Anderson, farmer, of St. Louis de Gonzague.

**DIED.**  
Suddenly, at Huntington, on the 8th Feby., Robert Dowler, aged 86 years. Deceased was a native of county Leitrim, Ireland, and came to Canada in 1848, in which year he settled in this county.  
At Culross, Ont., on the 8th instant, Charles Steel, formerly of South Georgetown, P.Q., in the 71st year of his age. Deceased was a native of Forfarshire, Scotland.

At St. Agnes de Dundee, on the 12th instant, Hugh McMaster, aged 61 years and 6 months.  
At English River, on the 14th instant, suddenly, Mary, eldest daughter of William McClenaghan, aged 19 years.  
At Trout River, near Huntington, on the 15th February, of acute bronchitis, Robert Clark, aged 73 years; a native of Edinburgh.

**ORMSTOWN MARKET.**  
(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)  
Peas, per 70 lbs., 70c@90.  
Oats, per 50 lbs., 50c@54c.  
Barley, per 40 lbs., 36c@37c.

**ORMSTOWN GRAIN MARKET.**  
Peas, per 70 lbs., 69c@90c.  
Oats, per 40 lbs., 36c@90c.  
Barley, per 50 lbs., 50c@55c.

Montreal, February 16.—Best Ontario bag flour sold to-day in large lots at \$2, and city bag at \$2.40 to \$2.45. Patent \$4.30 to \$4.75 per barrel, strong Manitoba bakers bringing \$4.80. Outmeal \$2.10 to \$2.20 per bag. White Cornmeal \$3.15 per barrel. Bran, \$1.4 to \$1.5; shorts, \$1.6 to \$1.7; provender, \$2.3 to \$2.4 per ton of 2,000 lbs. Butter is unchanged. The demand by the retail trade for all the good qualities offered, and prices for such are firm. The market is without speculative feeling and holders refuse no reasonable offer, so that stocks are being rapidly reduced, as they ought to be at this season. Creamery 20 to 24c, good to choice dairy 15 to 18c, inferior 10 to 1

HOME DECORATION.

The only place in Huntingdon county where a good stock of material for home decoration can be obtained.

I wish to call the attention of my patrons to the fact that owing to the kind patronage shown me during the holidays I have decided to make my stock more complete by adding to it all kinds of ARTIST'S MATERIAL, such as Winsor & Newton's oil colors in collapsible tubes, which I will sell at the following prices: Winsor's Stand Holders, Brushes, Colors for painting on China, Gold Paint, Indian Ink, Drawing Pencils, Enamels, Paste Gums, Mirrors, Wood Plaques (white), Brass Plaques, Zinc Plaques, plain and fancy, round, oblong and oval Paper Maché Plaques, Paper Maché Concave Plaques, black polished Plaques, Palettes for Oil Painting, oval and oblong, Silver and Gilding Powders, &c. I also have in stock the solid silver Toboggan Pins and Earrings, so much worn during the toboggan season; also Tobogganist Whisks, with loop attached, to be worn on the waist. My stock of FANCY GOODS will be kept up as usual, with all the latest novelties and attractions for making home beautiful.

I remain yours respectfully,

Mrs W. D. BRANKMAN.

P.S.—REMEMBER THE PLACE: First door south of Scriber Bros' general store, on Main street, HUNTINGDON.

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT!

By Wearing F. LAZARUS'S (late of LAZARUS & MORAN)

RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE SPECTACLES have been used for 35 years and always given the best of satisfaction. They are undoubtedly

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

They never tire the eye and last many years without change. FOR SALE BY

G. W. GILLIATLY, (SOLE AGENT)

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER & OPTICIAN.

DEALER IN—

FINE WATCHES AND JEWELLERY.

FORTUNE'S BLOCK,

HUNTINGDON.

99

CHEAP GOODS!

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, I will sell the following Goods at Cost for Cash:

ALL MY WINTER DRESS GOODS, heavy all-wool Tweeds, Women's Strappings (a fine variety), Shawls, Cloaks, Men's Shirts and Drawers, &c. heavy all-wool Shirts and Drawers as low as 60c each.

Fur Caps below Cost.

Men's Best-quality Clothing and Ladies' Jackets from 10 to 20 per cent below what retail prices.

Men's, Ladies', and Children's Over-coats at cost.

Men's Felt Socks and Rubbers for \$1.65.

Beautiful Velvets at cost.

Remember my Carpets, also my Boots and Shoes.

Men's Rubbers at 60c. Ladies' do 40c.

A fine stock of Inlaid or Crockery ware, including lovely China Tea Sets and Glassware.

As for CHOICE GROCERIES, my stock takes the lead. Tea from 23c. Finest Black Tea in the market kept.

W. A. DUNSMORE.

December 24th, 1885.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

AT THE OLD STAND.

MY Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING will be closed out at cost. BARGAINS IN BOOTS, SHOES, and RUBBERS.

Bargains in Cloths, Cloakings, Flannels, Winceys, Ladies' Dress Trimmings, checked Ottomans and Towels, Prints, Gingham, Satens, Turkey Red and Indigo Blue Prints, Chevrons, Denims, Ducks, Cottonades, Unions, all-wool Tweeds, Bleached and Brown Cottons and Tickings, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Gloves, Collars, and Hosiery, Groceries, Tea, Coffee, Spices, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, and fancy Christmas goods.

All kinds of Farm Produce taken in exchange for goods and highest prices paid.

JOHN MCCAFFREY,

Trout River Lines.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

WE have once more got settled in our Brick Block, and now have A COMPLETE STOCK in the FURNITURE LINE. Having bought our goods for ready cash, we can sell at

Prices that are Sure to Take!

Our line of BEDROOM SUITES are the latest we have ever had; and what is better still, we can sell them at prices that is the best value we have ever offered. Just think of it, a nice hardwood Bed-room Suite (7 pieces) for \$22.

Our PARLOR SUITES, in hair cloth and raw silk, are

of good value as can be got in Huntingdon.

Our HARDWOOD BEDSTEADS at \$5 and \$5.50 are as good value as can be got in Huntingdon.

Also a nice line of WINDOW POLERS—Just the thing to trim the windows in your parlor with.

We Keep Everything in the Furniture line and Sell at Prices that must be appreciated when known.

To those intending to furnish new or old houses, we would just say, Drop in and see our stock, and I think we can suit you both as regards quality and price.

A. G. HENDERSON,

Central Block.

Huntingdon, Dec. 17th, 1885.

FOR SALE

A PIECE OF LAND, containing about 40 acres, being part of Lot No. 26, in the 3rd range of Huntingdon.

This piece of land adjoins the Farm of the late A. C. Cattan, Esq., (known as Fitch's Grove). There is about 20 acres clear of it and the balance is in good standing hardwood bush. The Fitch's Brook runs through the lot and there is a valuable mill privilege upon it. James E. Cattan, who lives on the premises, will show the lot to intending purchasers. Terms, &c., made known on application to the undersigned.

W. S. MACLAREN.

Huntingdon, February 3rd, 1886.

NOTICE

WE beg leave to inform the public that we have just received a large and varied assortment of

Furniture

which we will sell reasonable, comprising as follows:—

Kitchen, Dining-room, Parlor, Children's, Office, Arm, and

Stair Chairs, in case and wood.

Closed in and open Washstands—single and double.

Sideboards—2 and 4 doors.

Orbit, Bedsteads, Cradles.

Full Leaf, Centre, Extension and Parlor Tables.

Ash and Walnut Bedroom Suits.

Cookstoves in Order, Carpet, and Hair Cloth.

Walnut, Rose, and Oval Back Hair Cloth Sofas.

Parties wishing to purchase, can see the above at the

Their Establishment, Huntingdon.

Old Presbyterian Church, Atholston.

Also, Pianos and Circular Saws at the AMERICAN

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Huntingdon. Give us a call.

BOYD & CO.

FARM FOR SALE

IN the township of Cove-

wall, 3 miles from the town of that name

and 4 from Hillsboro, containing 150 acres, of

which 100 are under cultivation; the balance in

pasture and hay. The buildings are good, and

second within 5 years, and the fence excellent.

The farm is watered by the Black River, and is

in a quarter of a mile of grist and saw mills,

3 acres from a schoolhouse, and 1 1/2 miles from

church and postoffice. Will be sold on easy

terms. Apply to JOHN M. McDONALD, Owego, N.Y.

PERCY AND THE PROPHET

PART THE SECOND—THE FULFILLMENT.

CHAPTER V

WHILE the consultation at Doctor Lagarde's

was still fresh in the memory of the persons

present at it, Chance, or Destiny, occupied in

sowing the seeds for the harvest of the future,

discovered as one of its fit instruments

a retired military officer named Major Much.

The major was a smart little man, who per-

sisted in setting up the appearance of youth as

a means of hiding the reality of fifty. After

serving with distinction in many parts of the

world, Major Much had become an independent

man by inheriting an estate in one of the mid-

land counties. Being still a bachelor, and be-

ing always ready to make himself agreeable, he

was generally popular in the society of women.

In the ball-room he was a really welcome addi-

tion to the company. The German waltz had

then been imported into England little more

than three years since. The outcry raised

against the dance, by persons skilled in the dis-

covery of latent impropriety, had not lost its

influence in certain quarters. Men who could

waltz were scarce. Major Much had success-

fully grappled with the difficulties of learning

the dance in mature life; and the young ladies

rewarded him nobly for the effort by taking

the appearance of youth for granted in the pal-

latable presence of fifty.

Knowing everybody and being welcome

everywhere, playing a good hand at whist, and

having an inexhaustible fancy in the invention

of a dinner, Major Much naturally belonged to

all the best clubs of his time. Percy Linwood

and he constantly met in the billiard-room or at

the dinner-table. The major approved of the

easy, handsome, pleasant-tempered young man.

'I have lost the first freshness of youth,' he used

to say, modestly, 'and I see it revived, as it were,

in Percy. Naturally I like Percy.'

About three weeks after the memorable

evening at Doctor Lagarde's, the two friends

encountered each other on the steps of a club.

'Got anything to do to-night?' asked the

major.

'Nothing that I know of,' said Percy, 'unless

I go to the theatre.'

'Let the theatre wait, my boy. My old regi-

ment gives a ball at Woolwich to-night. I

have got a ticket to spare, and I know several

sweet girls who are going. Some of them

waltz. Percy! Gather your rosebuds while you

may. Come with me.'

The invitation was accepted as readily as it

was given. The major found the carriage,

and Percy paid for the post-horses. They en-

tered the ball-room among the earlier guests;

and the first person whom they met, waiting

near the door was—Captain Bervie.

Percy bowed a little uneasily. 'I feel some

doubt,' he said, laughing, 'whether we have

been properly introduced to each other or

not.'

'Not properly introduced?' cried Major Much.

'I'll set that right. My dear friend, Percy Lin-

wood; my dear friend, Arthur Bervie—be

known to each other; esteem each other.'

Captain Bervie acknowledged the introduction

by a cold salute. Percy, yielding to the good-

natured impulse of the moment, began to speak

of the me-moric consultation.

'You missed something worth hearing when

you left the doctor's the other night,' he said.

'We continued the sitting; and you turned up

again among the persons of the doctor's drama

in quite a new character. Imagine yourself, if

you please, in a cottage parlor—

'Excuse me for interrupting you,' said Cap-

tain Bervie. 'I am a member of the committee

charged with the arrangements of the ball, and

I must attend to my duties.'

He withdrew without waiting for a reply.

Percy looked round wonderingly at Major Much.

'Strange!' he said. 'I feel rather attracted to-

wards Captain Bervie; and he seems to be so

little attracted, on his side, that he can hardly

behave to me with common civility. What

does it mean?'

'I'll tell you,' answered the Major, confiden-

tially. 'Arthur Bervie is madly in love—madly

is really the word, my boy—with a Miss Bow-

more. And (this is between ourselves) the

young lady doesn't feel it quite the same way.

A sweet girl; I've often had her on my knee

when she was a child. Her father and mother

are old friends of mine. She is coming to the

ball to-night. That's the true reason why

Arthur let you just now. Look at him—wait-

ing to be the first to speak to her. If he could

have his way, he wouldn't let another man

come near the poor girl all through the evening;

he persecutes her. I will introduce you,

Percy; and you will see how he looks at us for

presuming to approach her. It's a great pity;

she will never marry him. Arthur Bervie is a

high-minded, honorable fellow, a man in a

thousand; but he's fast becoming a perfect

beast under the strain of his temper. What's

the matter? You don't seem to be listening to

me.'

This last remark was perfectly justified. In

telling the captain's love story, Major Much had

revived his young friend's memory of the lady

in the blue dress, who had haunted the me-moric

visions of Doctor Lagarde. 'Tell me,' said Percy, 'what is Miss Bowmore like? Is there anything remarkable in her personal appearance? I have a reason for asking.'

cried the cordial little man. 'The glorious simplicity (if I may so express myself) of your dress is—what was I going to say?—the idea come thronging on me; I merely want words.'

Here Major Much waved his hand, with all the fingers well opened, as if words were circulating in the air of the room, and he meant to catch them. Miss Charlotte burst into a little silvery laugh; her magnificent brown eyes, wandering from the major to Percy, rested on the young man with a modest and momentary interest, which Captain Bervie's jealous attention instantly detected.

'They are forming the dance, Miss Bowmore,' he said, pressing forward impatiently. 'If we don't take our places, we shall be too late.' 'Stop! stop!' cried the major. 'There is time for everything, and this is the time for presenting my dear friend here, Mr Percy Linwood. He is like me, Miss Charlotte—he has been struck by the glorious simplicity, and he wants words.' At this part of the presentation he happened to look towards the irate captain, and instantly gave him a hint on the subject of his temper. 'I say, Arthur Bervie, we are all good-humored people here. What have you got upon your eyebrows? It looks like a frown, and it doesn't become you. Send for a skilled waiter, and have it brushed off and taken away directly.'

'May I ask, Miss Bowmore, if you are disengaged for the next dance?' said Percy, the moment the major gave him an opportunity of speaking.

'Miss Bowmore is engaged to me for the next dance,' said the angry captain, speaking before the young lady could answer.

'The third dance, then?' Percy persisted, in his quietest manner, and with his brightest smile.

'With pleasure, Mr Linwood,' said Miss Bowmore. 'She would have been no true woman if she had not resented the open exhibition of Arthur's jealousy; it was like asserting a right over her to which he had not the shadow of a claim. She threw a look at Percy as her partner led her away, which was the severest punishment she could inflict on the man who ardently loved her.'

The third dance stood in the programme as a waltz. In jealous distrust of Percy the captain took the conductor aside, and used his authority as committee-man to substitute another dance. He had no sooner turned his back on the orchestra than the wife of the colonel of the regiment, who had heard him, spoke to the conductor in her turn, and insisted on the original programme being retained. 'Quote the colonel's authority,' said the lady, 'if Captain Bervie ventures to object.' In the mean time the captain (on his way to re-join Charlotte) was met by one of his brother officers, who summoned him to an impending debate of the committee charged with the administrative arrangements of the supper-table.

'Surely they can do without me?' Arthur suggested.

'No,' said the officer. 'In case of any difference of opinion, the colonel requests that all the committee will attend.'

Under these circumstances Arthur had no alternative but to follow his brother officer to the committee-room. Barely a minute later the conductor appeared at his desk, and the first notes of the music rose low and plaintive, introducing the third dance.

'Percy, my boy,' cried the major, recognizing the melody, 'you're in luck's way—it's going to be a waltz.'

Almost as he spoke, the low, plaintive notes glided by subtle modulations into the inspiring air of the waltz. Percy claimed his partner's hand. Miss Charlotte hesitated, and looked at her mother.

'Surely you waltz?' said Percy.

'I have learned to waltz,' she answered, modestly; 'but this is such a large room, sir, and there are so many people.'

'Once round,' Percy pleaded; 'only once round.'

She looked again at her mother; her foot was keeping time with the music, under her dress; her heart was beating with a delicious excitement. Kind-hearted Mrs Bowmore smiled, and said, 'Once round, my dear, as Mr Linwood suggests.'

In another moment Percy's arm took possession of her waist, and they were away on the wings of the waltz. Could words describe, could thought realize, the exquisite enjoyment of the dance? Enjoyment? It was more—it was more—it was an epoch in Charlotte's life—it was the first time she had waltzed with a man. What a difference between the fervent clasp of Percy's arm and the cold, formal contact of the mistress who had taught her. How brightly his eyes looked down into hers, admiring her with such a tender restraint that there could surely be no harm in looking up at him now and then in return. Round and round they glided, absorbed in the music and in themselves. Occasionally her boom just touched his, at those critical moments when she was most in need of support. At other intervals she almost let her head sink on his shoulder in trying to hide from him the smile which acknowledged his admiration too boldly. 'Once round,' Percy had suggested; 'twice round,' her mother had said. They had been twenty, thirty, forty times round; they had never stopped to rest, like the other dancers; they had had the eyes of the whole room on them—including the eyes of Captain Bervie—without knowing it; they delicately pale complexion had changed to rosy red; the neat arrangement of her hair had become disturbed; her bosom was rising and falling faster and faster in the effort to breathe—before the fatigue and the heat overpowered her at last, and forced her to say to him, faintly, 'I'm very sorry—I can't dance any more.'

Percy led her into the cooler atmosphere of the refreshment-room, and revived her with a glass of lemonade. Her arm still rested on his—she was just about to thank him for the care he had taken of her—when Captain Bervie entered the room. He was pale, with the marked and sinister pallor of suppressed rage; but when he spoke to Percy he still preserved his self-control, and expressed himself with scrupulous politeness.

'Mrs Bowmore wishes me to take you back to her,' he said to Charlotte. Then, turning to Percy, he added, 'Will you kindly wait here while I take Miss Bowmore to the ball-room? I have a word to say to you—I will return directly.'

Left alone in the refreshment-room, Percy sat down to cool and rest himself. With his experience of the ways of men, he felt no surprise at the method adopted between Captain

Bervie's face and Captain Bervie's manner. 'He has seen us waltzing, and he is coming back to pick a quarrel with me.' Such was the interpretation which Mr Linwood's knowledge of the world placed on Captain Bervie's politeness. In a minute or two more the captain returned to the refreshment-room, and satisfied Percy that his anticipations had not deceived him.

CHAPTER VI

It was the fourth day after the ball. Though it was no later in the year than the month of February, the sun was shining brightly, and the air was as soft as the air of a day in spring. Percy and Charlotte were walking together in the little garden at the back of Mr Bowmore's cottage, near the town of Dartford, in Kent.

'Mr Linwood,' said Charlotte, 'you were to have paid us your first visit the day after the ball. Why have you kept us waiting? Have you been too busy to remember your new friends?'

'I have counted the hours since we parted, Miss Charlotte. If I had not been detained by business—'

'I understand. For three days business has controlled you. On the fourth day you have controlled business—and here you are?'

'That's it exactly, Miss Charlotte.'

'I don't believe one word of it, Mr Percy. There was no answering such a declaration as this. Guiltily conscious that Charlotte was right in refusing to accept his well-worn excuse, Percy made an awkward attempt to change the topic of conversation. They happened at the moment to be standing near a small conservatory at the end of the garden. The glass door was closed, and the few plants and shrubs inside had a lonely, neglected look. 'Does nobody ever visit this secluded place?' Percy asked, jocosely; 'or does it hide discoveries in the rearing of plants which are forbidden mysteries to a stranger?'

'Satisfy your curiosity, Mr Linwood, by all