

LATEST ARRIVALS
OF
NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS
AT
THE WEST END HOUSE!!

LADIES' Fur and Cloth Jackets, Shawls, Felt Hats, Cloaks, From-made Scarfs, Nubias, Break-up Shawls, Wooden Cuffs, Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery, &c. Children's Woolen Hoods, Caps, Jackets, Gaiters, &c. Gent's Cashmere and Woollen Mullers, also Silk Scarfs and Bows.

NEW DRESS GOODS IN THE FASHIONABLE COLORS.

Black and colored Lustras, Colours, Merinos, Velvets, plaid and plain Winceys from 124 cents upwards, plain and fancy colored Flannels, Canton Flannels, Tweeds, President Cloth, Gent's all wool shirts and Drawers from 70 cts upwards, Knitting Yarn, Berlin and Fingering Wools all colors, Ladies' Fur Hats and Caps, Gent's Fur Caps, Felt Hats, Buckskin Gloves, &c. Waterloo Hand-made Boots and Shoes, all sizes. Also, the American Gaiter Overalls (best kind made), Canadian Overalls, Moccasins, &c.

Our stock of Groceries will always be found fresh and of the best quality, including Ground Hominy, Desiccated Coconut and Lemons.

All of the above will be sold cheap for Cash or Produce.
JOHN GILMORE.

Those indebted to subscriber will please take notice that all accounts due must be settled before the 15th November.
JOHN GILMORE.
October 14th, 1875.

GEORGE Q. O'NEILL,
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES & MEDICINES,
Teas, Coffee, Spices, Fruit, Flour, Salt, Fish, Tobacco, Notions, Garden Seeds, &c.

Customers will find an extensive assortment of the finest New Crop Teas and, also, owing to the large increase of his Tea Business he is now enabled to sell finer Teas at the old prices and in original packages.

Produce taken in exchange for Goods.
Best House in Huntingdon for Tea!—Public Opinion.
GEO. Q. O'NEILL.

NEW FALL STOCK.

We aim at keeping **GOOD GOODS** in the **CHOICEST AND NEWEST PATTERNS** STYLES AND COLORS.

Our stock for the present and coming season is now complete. For past favors we feel very grateful.
McNAUGHTON BROS.
Huntingdon, Oct. 20, 1875.

Huntingdon Horse Importing Company.

The imported horses **BRITISH SPLENDOR** **GLADSTONE** and **DERBY**, and other property belonging to the Company will be sold by public auction at the Company's stables, Huntingdon, **On Tuesday, the 2nd Day of Nov. next,** at 10 o'clock P.M.

Terms—Nine months' credit on approved notes, or discount at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum for cash.
WILLIAM W. CORBETT,
Huntingdon, Oct. 29, 1875. Secretary.

NOW OPENING AT W. A. DUNSMORE'S

An Immense Stock of New Goods FOR THE **FALL AND WINTER TRADE.**

Our selections for this season in **DRY GOODS** are unusually attractive.

FOR THE NEWEST STYLES IN DRESS GOODS AND

All Kinds of Woollen Goods, such as Shawls, Cloaks, Scarfs, Hosiery, Ladies' Fancy Shawls, Cardigan Jackets, &c., call at W. A. DUNSMORE'S.

Black Lustras as usual a speciality. A fine selection of Tweeds, Overcoatings, Ladies' Jacketing, all-Wool Shirting, Men's Undershirts and Drawers, Blankets, Ladies' and Men's Lined Kid Mitts, &c., on hand.

Also a very large variety of Canadian and Scotch Fingering Yarn.

Waterloo hand-made **BOOTS** always kept. Our goods are all marked very low.

W. A. DUNSMORE.
Dominion Block, Huntingdon, Oct. 21, 1875.

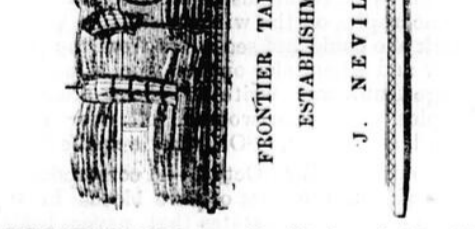
NEW TIN SHOP on the front street, opposite E. McKinnon's residence, where will be found on hand or made to order everything in connection with the tin line, also Under-oven Cook Stoves, Brooms, Mopsticks, Glassware, &c. Our stock is large and of excellent quality, and made up by first-class workmen. Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to give us a call.

Jobbing promptly attended to.
JOHN GARDNER.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

FOR SALE by the undersigned, at his warehouses in this village, 1,000 chairs, including cane seated chairs, and rocking chairs of different styles, lounges, bureaus in maple and black ash, stands, &c., &c.

A large number of these chairs are made at his own factory, of good, seasoned timber, and are warranted of first class. The whole will be sold at greatly reduced prices.
A. HENDERSON.
Huntingdon, Aug. 16.



YOUNG MEN go to Nevill's for a fashionable fit. **Elderly Men** go to Nevill's for a comfortable suit. **MY WORK** will be done so that I won't be afraid of seeing you again.

Fashions always on hand. Reasonable rates.
J. NEVILLE, foreman to W. Walsh.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BEAUFORT.

Involving only Farm and Isolated property.

PRESIDENT—Archibald Henderson, Esq.

Directors—George Cross, Esq., Francis W. Shirriff, Esq., M. D., John Symons, Esq., Colonel James Reid, Alexander McNaughton, Esq., and Daniel Macfarlane, Esq.

Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon.

Agents—William Edwards, Franklin; Robert Middlemiss, Hinchinbrooke; Thomas Clarke, Ste. Philomène; Robert Small, Elgin; F. Clancy, N. P., and J. A. V. Amisville, N. P., Hemmingford; Wm. Gebbie, Howick; John Davidson, Dundee; I. I. Crevier, N. P., St. Anicet; J. C. Manning, Franklin; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corners; Shanks & Milne, Huntingdon; J. B. Gibson, Dewittville; and Dr. Macdonald, Durham.

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

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 522. bis HUNTINGDON, Q. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1875. \$1.50 A-YEAR.

EPH'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."
—Dr. Cassell's Gazette.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle their accounts before the 15th of next month.
MISS FORTUNE.

FOR SALE CHEAP two Building Lots, the best and finest, situated in the centre of the village of Huntingdon. For terms apply to the proprietor on the premises.
JOHN H. GILMORE.

H. F. & A. S. F.

PROCLAMATION.

All parties who are indebted to either by Note or Book account are requested to call and settle on or before the 1st November next. After that date legal proceedings will be instituted against all in arrears.
BOYD & CO.

SIGISMUND TEMPLE.

The resolution long meditated by Mr. Temple was upon the receipt of this intelligence at once adopted. An hour after it had been received Mary Crawford, who for a long time had been the medium through which the wishes and commands of the husband had been conveyed to his wife, was summoned to attend Mr. Temple in the front apartment of the ground-floor.

"I am about to leave this place," began Mr. Temple, and it is not likely that I shall very soon return.

"Will your absence be much longer than usual?" inquired his auditor, observing that he hesitated. Mr. Temple's very frequent absences at Bath and other places had usually averaged about ten days.

"Much longer," indeed I intend breaking up this establishment, and it is extremely improbable, therefore, that I shall ever return.

"Merciful God! Why, what do you mean, Mr. Smythe? You cannot intend to desert your wife—your child? No, no; it is impossible. You cannot be so base!"

"Have the goodness to remember to whom you are addressing yourself," said Mr. Temple in his haughtiest tone and manner. He presently added: "It must have been for a long time clearly apparent to you that your friend Lucy and I are not suited to each other; that our tastes, feelings, associations, render us totally unfit for each other's society. This at least I have long and bitterly felt, and I have therefore determined, and as much for her happiness as my own, to leave her, and for ever."

"Oh say not so—say not so!" exclaimed Mary Crawford with passionate entreaty. "The blow will kill her. Be patient but for a few months, perhaps weeks; her health is gone, and she will not, I fear, trouble any one long. Be merciful—patient—till the grave has received her body, and the blessed spirit has returned to Him who gave it!"

With greater emotion of remorse the husband might have felt he had actually mastered and controlled. "It is useless to waste words," he said; "my purpose cannot be shaken."

"Hark!" suddenly exclaimed Mary Crawford. "I surely hear Lucy's step! And yet I left her asleep—such broken sleep, at least, as lately has been hers." She took a candle from the table, and stepped swiftly but softly to the door. There was no one on the stairs, nor in the passage. She did not think of looking into the adjoining room, separated only from the front apartment by slight folding doors.

"I was mistaken," said Mary Crawford, re-entering the room, and placing the candle on the table. "Now, sir, proceed; and speak, if you please, as softly as may suffice for the due enforcement of your brave and honest purpose."

"There need little more be said at present," rejoined Mr. Temple. "I shall write in a day or two, and fully explain my views and intentions. In the meantime—and this is the most painful part of the affair—this you must prepare Mrs. Smythe as gently as you can to give up my son, who—Ha! What's that?"

"I thought I did: a stifled scream or sob it seemed." Mary Crawford stepped once more to the door, and looked out. "Nobody was there. 'Go on,' she said; 'no one hears you—but God!'"

"I have nothing more to observe," he replied. "A properly-authorized agent will here in a few days, who will wind up and dispose of this establishment. Mrs. Smythe will reside where she pleases, and of course will receive a sufficient sum to support her comfortably."

"You carry this matter with a high hand, Mr. Smythe; and your unfortunate wife must, I suppose, resign herself as she best can to your cruel will. But at least you will, I trust, inform us whom and what are the family into which Lucy Gaston has so unhappily intruded—a subject you have always carefully avoided? This, in common justice, you are bound to do else death overtaking you, your wife will be without resource, or claim, or kindred."

Mr. Temple smiled, and said so very improbable a contingency would be duly provided for. "I have no further time to spare," he added, "as I wish to leave Bath by the mail-train, and must therefore bid you at once good-by."

"Then go, sir!" replied Mary Crawford with wrathful vehemence; "and may He, in whose temple you uttered the vows you have wantonly and infamously broken, avenge!"

"No—no—no!" burst convulsively from the lips of the abandoned wife, who, clad in her night-dress, and pale as marble, tottered through the folding-doors, and threw herself upon Mary Crawford's neck. "Do not—do not curse him, Mary, for my sake!"

Mr. Temple was painfully affected. He hoped to have avoided an interview with his

wife, whom he could not but pity and respect, cold and dead towards her as his selfish affections had become. He knew not what to say; and a silence, save for the suffocating sobs of the two females, prevailed for several minutes. At length Mr. Temple said: "I was anxious, Lucy."

"Leave me—leave me, sir!" hurriedly almost fiercely interrupted his wife, her face still averted from him. "Go—begone! We are true and honest people, sir; and remember we do not want your money. Go—go! I would not that she cursed you, but begone!" And without turning her head towards the door.

Mr. Temple hesitated for an instant; and then resolutely nerving himself to go through with his predetermined purpose, left the apartment, and a few minutes afterwards the house.

"He is gone!" exclaimed the wife, erecting herself from the bent, listening attitude she had assumed. "He is gone; and now to bed. We may be overheard here. You heard him say," she added, sinking her voice to a deep whisper, "that he would have my child. We will disappoint him. Mary! God has just shewn me how! Come—come!"

A terrible suspicion of Lucy's sanity, as these words, accompanied by a wild, triumphant expression of countenance, fell from her arose in Mary Crawford's mind. She, however, yielded to the bereaved wife's example and earnestly-whispered injunction, and softly, softly ascended the carpeted stairs on tiptoe. Whatever project had glanced across the mother's brain remained undivulged, or at least unfulfilled, for delirium rapidly supervened; and before a physician, hastily summoned from Bath, arrived, Mrs. Smythe—Temple, I should say, was in a raging fever.

Mr. Arthur Temple had quite recovered his equanimity when he stepped, at the Bath station, into a first-class carriage of the mail-train; and as he was whirled along he amused himself by calculating the chances and probabilities of the new life he had marked out for himself—one of politics, of active ambition, resulting in office, honors, substantial rewards—when a sudden crash, a cry of terror and despair, and overwhelming sense of dismay and horror, flashed upon him; and he remembered nothing more till he found himself in one of the gorgeous bed-rooms of his brother's house in Grosvenor Square. The collision of the train with a luggage-truck near the Reading station had resulted in the instantaneous loss of several lives, and such severe internal injuries to Mr. Temple that saving his life was out of the question. Robson, who travelled with him, was unhurt, and had caused his master to be brought immediately to London.

Fortunately Dr. Bailey happened to be in Grosvenor Square when the sufferer arrived; and the intelligence was consequently broken gradually and skillfully to Sir Edward Temple. Even thus communicated it produced a very distressing effect, and but for prompt appliances might have proved fatal. The baronet was immediately confined to his bed, and never saw his brother again in life, communicating only with him through Sigismund Temple.

The first thought of the younger brother, on ascertaining the fatal nature of the accident that had befallen Arthur Temple, was that Sir Edward's marriage would be necessarily deferred—he hoped for ever. A natural emotion of compassion succeeded, soon chased away by the throbbing hopes his eager imagination conjured up. The dazzling Caroline! abundant wealth!—all this might now be his! Who knew?

For several days Arthur Temple writhed and tossed upon his bed of down—the mild eyes, the kind voice, the gentle, sympathizing hand-pressure of his abandoned wife revisiting him in his troubled, fevered dreams, only to mock him as with the mirage. At last the grim Tyrant passed through the closed and muffled portals of the splendid mansion, glided up the grand staircase, and entered the gorgeous chamber. Dr. Bailey and Sigismund Temple were in the room when the shadow of the viewless victor fell upon the sick man's face. The physician observed the sign, and knew its meaning. He placed his fingers on the patient's pulse; it fluttered—sank—stopped; then came a brief rally, and all was over!

A few hours after this solemn event Sigismund Temple was sitting alone in his dressing-room, with a foolscap sheet of paper closely written upon, held loosely and carelessly in his right hand. His dark eyes were unusually vivid, and on his pale expressive face a practised observer might have read strange matters. "Deathbed repentances!" exclaimed the excited young man in a strange, low, beating voice—"deathbed repentances, I have heard bishops preach, are seldom of any value—rarely do much to repair the errors, sins, or crimes of a life. It would not be seemly," he added, whilst a bitter sneer curled his white, finely-chiselled lips—"it would not be seemly that Arthur's tardy generosity or justice—exercised at my expense, too, which makes it all the more pleasant—so suddenly resuscitated by the near view of a tomb yawning for himself, should, through my instrumentality especially, be made to give the lie to so salutary and grave a maxim. This paper now," he resumed, after a brief pause, "written by the physician in a more indifferent tone, and Caroline Fanshawe are very similarly circumstanced, and from the same causes. The wealth which might, and perhaps should have been divided with something like equality between your families, has been diverted and confined to maintaining the representative of each house in dignified splendor; and in accommodating yourself to your positions you are both justified in availing yourselves of every means in your power, not involving meanness or dishonesty, to improve your fortunes."

"An evil system," said Sigismund Temple; "the prolific parent of every species of hypocrisy and fraud."

"Well, I do not know. There is pour et contre. One does not clearly see how else a powerful class of landed nobles could be

permanently maintained; and that has long been held in this country to be a matter of prime necessity. Misery enough it involves, I grant you, especially to highly-born females, few indeed of whom are so personally gifted as Lord Fanshawe's daughter. She will always be able to command an eligible establishment, even should Sir Edward's health, which is quite possible, show symptoms of relapse before the expiration of the new delay which your brother's death has thrown in the way of the contemplated marriage. But younger brothers, such as you, who have peer or parliamentary influence to back them, will always be pretty safe in this rich and industrious country. You, for instance, are quite sure of getting your head into the national manger to the tune of two or three thousand a year, irrespective of any or whatever talents you may be found to possess. Your relatives are proud in honor and conscience to see you provided for to that extent, if not more."

"It may be as you say. You think, then, that a relapse would be fatal to Sir Edward?"

"I have not the slightest doubt that in that case I should have the honor of saluting Sir Sigismund Temple, Baronet," rejoined the physician, with a meaning, half-ironical expression of eye and voice.

The ringing of the dinner-bell interrupted the colloquy. Dr. Bailey took his leave, and Sigismund Temple, after a few minutes' silent cogitation, descended to the dining-room. The next day he set off for Somersetshire.

Mrs. Temple, as we must now call her, was but partially recovered from the sharp illness by which she had been attacked, when Sigismund Temple arrived at Holly Lodge with the intelligence of her husband's premature and shocking death. His real name he still, of course, carefully concealed. The sudden announcement caused a renewal of her disorder; and several weeks passed before Dr. Bainbridge pronounced her convalescent. Her little boy, too, pined, and seemed falling into a bad way; and Sigismund Temple half-hoped that the widow and child would, on no great delay, follow the husband and father. He rejoiced to find that neither Mrs. Temple, nor her companion Mary Crawford, had the slightest suspicion of the true rank or position of his deceased brother; and he smiled to think that, other obstacles in his path to high fortune removed, the claims of Mrs. Arthur Temple and her son need not disturb him much, as he could manage. He remained several days at the Lodge—admitted the greatest sympathy for the suffering widow—was very liberal of present pecuniary aid and future promises—and very gracious and condescending towards Mary Crawford, to whom, at parting, he made a munificent present. Mary being a sharp-witted person, and just then naturally mistrustful of the honor and good faith of any one bearing the name of Smythe, it is no wonder that a vague distrust of the motives which could prompt such a gift glanced dimly across her mind. She took care, however, that no outward indication of this feeling should escape her; and Mr. Temple, after receiving her promise to write to him should anything of importance occur, directing her letter to Mr. James Smythe, Post Office, St. Martin's-le-Grand, to be till called for, he departed for London, well satisfied with the result of his visit to Somersetshire.

Obscuring clouds soon gathered over his brilliant hopes. The health of Sir Edward Temple continued obstinately to improve; and at the end of four months from the death of Arthur Temple a day was again fixed for the celebration of his nuptials with Miss Fanshawe. A few days previously to the one named for that purpose there was a somewhat numerous dinner-party in Grosvenor Square, at which Sir Edward presided in apparently florid health and in jubilant spirits. Sigismund Temple, in whose bosom a hell of envy, hatred, and despair was raging, left the apartment, soon after the company had assembled in the drawing-room, under the plea of headache.

"I wonder," remarked the baronet, "how it happens that Marion is not arrived. She should have been here two hours ago, according to her letter received yesterday."

"This is about her usual time for leaving Devonshire, is it not?" Miss Fanshawe remarked.

"Yes; and her non-arrival is the more surprising, as her letter states that her health seems quite re-established."

"Something may have occurred to delay her departure," said Dr. Bailey. "By the way, Sir Edward, the physician added sotto voce, and drawing the baronet quietly apart, you are very much and dangerously excited. You drank, I observed, two or three glasses of wine at dinner more than you have accustomed yourself to take; and what with that, the expectation of your sister's arrival, and Miss Fanshawe's presence, your pulse is beating, I know, at a fever pace. Pray endeavor to calm yourself."

Sir Edward promised that he would do so; and returning to the ladies took a chair beside his beautiful betrothed, and resumed a topic upon which they had been previously conversing.

Sigismund Temple paced up and down the conservatory at the back of the house with wild disordered steps, and it was long before he succeeded in mastering the outward signs of the tempest which raged within him. When he had done so he determined on returning to the drawing-room. His absence might, he thought, be remarkable; for he had a strong suspicion that Dr. Bailey, if not Caroline Fanshawe herself, had penetrated his secret. He had reached the foot of the stairs, when a double, and by no means fashionable knock, was heard at the outer door. On its being opened an elderly person, having the appearance of a country clergyman, entered, and offering a card, desired to speak with Sir Edward Temple or his brother. The servant presented the card to Sigismund Temple, who, glancing at it by the dim light of the hall lamp, read the name of the Rev. Mr. Benton, whom he had not, in the partial obscurity, for the moment recognised.

"You are the bearer of ill news, I fear, respecting my sister Marion!" he said hastily. "Alas! yes, sir. That amiable young lady, I grieve to say, suddenly expired yesterday afternoon."

"Good God! is it possible?" Sigismund Temple was greatly shocked. He had since ceased to feel any affection for his half-brothers; but Marion was a meek, gentle creature, and almost as ill-used by fortune as himself. He led the way to the library, invited the Rev. Mr. Benton by a gesture to be seated, and whilst that worthy divine ran over the commonplace usually uttered at such times, remained standing with his back to the speaker, gazing out upon the dark, starless night. It was some time after the pious clergyman had concluded his stock of homilies that Sigismund Temple turned suddenly round and faced him; and then his countenance wore so strange, so wild an expression, that the reverend gentleman was quite startled by it.

"Ah, sir, you loved your sister fervently! But death, as I have before remarked, has his sad preferences, and does not always choose—"

"Yes—yes!" interrupted the good man's impatient auditor in a shaking, husky voice—"yes, yes; of course; no doubt; but there are others besides me to whom I suppose you wish to break this intelligence!"

"Certainly," to Sir Edward Temple especially. A person-ly-delivered message was, I thought, desirable, in order that the melancholy announcement might be more tenderly—less abruptly made than by letter."

"Precisely," said this way, then, if you please, Yonder," continued Sigismund Temple, standing at the foot of the stairs, and speaking in the same low, quivering tone—"yonder is the door of the drawing-room. Go in and deliver your message: Sir Edward is there."

The clergyman bowed, and ascended the stairs. The younger brother remained standing in the partially-lighted hall, every faculty strained in eager expectation of what might follow.

Sir Edward Temple was still conversing in a low tone with Miss Fanshawe, when the door opened, and admitted the short, plump figure of the Devonshire rector. The sudden blaze of light seemed for an instant to dazzle and bewilder the new-comer; but quickly recognising the baronet he stepped briskly forward, and ceremoniously accosted him. The recognition was mutual. Sir Edward started to his feet with an exclamation of surprise and alarm, and Miss Fanshawe remarked that a deathly pallor instantly overspread his previously flushed and animated countenance.

"Do not unnecessarily alarm yourself, Sir Edward," began the hurried clergyman; and then plunging at once into his preparatory exordium he said: "Death, my dear sir, has his sad likings, and—"

"Death!—death!" echoed the baronet with a scared look, and his chest heaving convulsively—"death! who speaks here of death?"

"Speak to Dr. Bailey," whispered Caroline Fanshawe to a young lady by her side. The physician was talking vehement politics with Lord Fanshawe at the further end of the apartment, and had not observed the clergyman's entrance. "For Heaven's sake, Sir Edward," she added, taking his hand, "strive to be calm!"

"Death!—death!" repeated the baronet, his wild, glaring eyes still fixed on the countenance of the intruder. "What has he to say of death?"

"Death, I was saying," resumed the clergyman, "has his strange caprices, and does not always wait till our blood is cold, and our hair gray, before he strikes. Your amiable sister Marion—"

A spasmodic scream burst from Sir Edward Temple, and his right hand at the same moment grasped his left side with convulsive force.

"Your sister Marion, I deeply grieve to say, expired suddenly yesterday afternoon."

The sudden shriek, terminated by a convulsive sob, was feebly repeated; the stricken man half turned towards his beloved Caroline; his nerveless hands strove to grasp hers, but missed their hold; a slight tremor shook his frame, and he fell back in the arms of Dr. Bailey—stone dead!

"You need not remain," said Sigismund Temple, who had hurried into the apartment, addressing the terrified and bewildered clergyman, "I will see you in the morning. The reverend gentleman gladly complied with the intimation; and early the next day set off on his return to Devonshire, after a brief business interview with Sigismund Temple, much discomposed by the unhappy result of his well-intended mission.

About a month subsequent to the baronet's decease Sir Sigismund Temple's dressing-room bell rang for the third or fourth time with great violence. He had just returned from Bath, and appeared to be in a state of great and pleasurable excitement. "Is Robson returned yet?" he began, as the door opened. "Oh, there you are at last! And pray, sir," continued the young baronet, drawing himself haughtily up to his full height, and beating down with his confident, contemptuous stare, the at first insolent knock of the groom, "how dare you absent yourself from my service without leave?"

"Without leave! You forget, Sir Sigismund Temple," rejoined the man, with returning confidence.

"I forget nothing," interrupted the baronet, "and am blind to nothing. Hark ye, rascal! you believed me to be in your power, and to a certain extent I was, and you might perhaps have made your own terms. Your day is, however, past; and without the slightest apprehension of anything you could do or say, I might this instant order you to be turned into the street without a character, to beg, steal, or starve, as your fancy dictated. Look here," added Sir Sigismund, taking a newspaper from his pocket, and pointing to a particular paragraph. "Do you see that?"

The man's countenance fell, and he stammered out some apologetic sentences. "Leave the room," was the curt answer. "Yet stay; you may yet deserve my favor. I am still unwilling, for certain reasons, that a brother's degrading though abhorred alliance should be published to the world. You may, therefore, retain your situation, upon the precedent conditions of silence and discretion, although anything you could say would, as you well know, be as matters have fortunately turned out, of no importance. Now go, and send Edwards to me."

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Podestrian Perkins, of England, has walked eight miles in less than an hour.

leader in New York society for many years, an I also in every philanthropic and charitable work. She was a very lovely and much beloved woman, and she was respected to her memory displayed by a marriage within six months of her decease, and as the result of an acquaintance contracted while taking her body to its last resting place, is thought to be in bad taste. A rather witty apology is made for him, however, by some of his friends, who assert that whatever may be said of the young lady's haste, it is pardonable in Mr. R., for a man of seventy-three has no time to wait.

A Southern planter expresses his entire satisfaction with the abolition of slavery, having now tried both. He says: "The land owner can avail himself of negro labor to-day at less cost than when he had to pay for the slave and take care of him. This labor cannot be controlled as absolutely as slave labor, and more or less irregularities grow out of it; still, it is available and susceptible of being used to great profit by the land owner. Planters who owned slaves, who now remain upon their land and give personal attention to the crops, can make more clear money from the soil than under the old system. The South is becoming every year more familiar with free labor, and understands better how to manage it. She is becoming more self-reliant and self-sustaining."

Utica, N. Y., Oct. 19.—The Board of Charities of this city is attempting the solution of the tramp question by requiring all able-bodied men to break stones on the public streets. The announcement of this plan has already caused a perceptible diminution of the number of applicants.

President Grant has been making an extended tour through the West, and among other places visited the home of the Mormons. There was a great flutter among the disciples when it was announced that President Grant was coming, and the Mormons chartered a special car and appointed a committee to meet him at Ogden and tender to him the hospitality of the city. Geo. Q. Cannon and a large number of Mormon citizens started out in the Committee car, together with Brigham Young, with four of his beautiful daughters and a number of Mormon ladies. At Ogden the committee were ushered into the Presidential car, where Grant and Brigham Young met. Brigham removed his hat and extended his hand, and as the President took it the Prophet remarked that it was the first time that he had seen the President of the United States. Brigham then presented his daughters and the other ladies of his party, who were received by President Grant and the other ladies of the Presidential party in a kind and affable manner. One of Young's daughters having expressed a fear that her father would fatigue himself, Mrs. Grant kindly offered the gentleman a seat, and they chatted for half an hour. Brigham, Jr., engaged Mrs. Borie in conversation. One of Brigham's daughters was talking with Mrs. Fred. Grant, and it was a strange scene for one who appreciated the situation. Arriving at Salt Lake, carriages were found in waiting. Brigham's private carriage among the rest, and the party were driven through the streets amid loud cheers and shaking of handkerchiefs. During their stay the party, by invitation of the Mormons, visited the Tabernacle and other places of interest. President Grant held a reception before his departure, at which both Mormons and Gentiles were present. Mrs. Grant was dressed in black velvet, with a white embroidered cravat; Mrs. Fred. was dressed in blue silk, while the President and Col. Fred. were in black reception dress.

The commission appointed to consider the grasshopper plague in Minnesota seem to have agreed that the greatest enemy is the blackbird. The blackbirds especially have a great liking for the eggs, dig them with great energy, and consume large numbers of them. A farmer of Watonwan County said that every year his corn has been badly injured by the blackbirds, who light upon the stalks and peck the kernels from the end of the ears. This year they have not troubled him, and upon investigation he found them feeding upon grasshopper eggs. Farmers are recommended to fall plow the fields containing the eggs so as to expose them to wet and frost.

For large-sized shade trees the month of November is the best time for planting. In many parts of New England a day is set apart in every school for this laudable purpose, and the boys are taught and encouraged each one to plant a living monument to his own memory.

New York, Oct. 16.—The largest corn yet received here comes from the grasshopper section in Missouri. The first crop was destroyed by the hoppers, and it was too late, according to the rules of good farming, to replant corn; still, planting corn was all that the disheartened farmers could even attempt to do, and so they set about it with all their might as late as June 20, with common beggared seed. The earth and the season helped them, and the result is a crop that is a wonder to themselves. Such corn was never seen here before.

The starch factory of Sidney A. Paddock, at Burke, was burned Monday night last, the fire catching from the kiln. There had been about twelve thousand bushels of potatoes received at the factory at the time of the fire, a considerable part of which were lost. A few in a shed near by were saved, and there will be some salvage on those that went through the fire. The total loss will probably reach about \$5,000—\$3,000 on the building and \$1,500 on the potatoes. Mr. Paddock had no insurance, and in his large loss has the sympathy of the whole community. We hear he will proceed at once to rebuild, and will be running again this fall. So commendable pluck and energy deserve success.—Malone Palladium.

Denver, Colorado, Oct. 21.—Four most atrocious murders were unearthed here to-day. A small tenement-house in the eastern portion of the city which had recently been vacated by some Italian musicians, was visited by a policeman to discover the cause of a stench that issued from it. He discovered in the cellar of the building the dead and putrid bodies of an old man and three boys, all apparently Italians. The bodies bore ghastly marks of the knife, the throats of all having been cut. The murderers are believed to be the Italians who vacated the premises. Intense excitement prevails, and detectives are out in all directions searching for the murderers.

The Winona (Minn.) Republican of the 18 gives the following account of a sad accident by which a man only married five days met his death at the hands of his wife: "A heart-rending tragedy occurred in this city shortly before 1 o'clock to-day, in which

Mr. Alonzo Troutman was shot and killed by the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of his wife, to whom he was married on Wednesday last in Chicago. Her maiden name was Miss Emma Mahon. After their marriage they left immediately for Winona, and arrived here on Thursday evening. Mr. Troutman was engaged in unpacking a small vase, from which he took the pistol and handed it to his wife. She was examining it, when, in some unaccountable manner it was discharged, and the bullet lodged in the brain of her husband, who fell to the floor. The shot took effect in front of the ear and produced unconsciousness at once. Mr. Troutman is said to have called the name of his partner once or twice, but nothing more. Physicians were hastily summoned, but they pronounced the shot fatal, and said that the unfortunate man had but a short time to live. His poor bride is in a state of frenzy over the terrible accident. Mr. Troutman came here with his partner, Mr. Lon Chamberlin, from Jacksonville, Ill., about six weeks ago and bought out the art gallery of Mr. S. T. Wiggins. Having started finely in business he had gone to Chicago for his bride, and life was bright and joyous before them. Mr. Troutman was about thirty years of age. His people reside in Indiana."

St. Louis, Oct. 23.—A special from Macon, Mo., says that Dr. F. Sherman and Samuel Parker of this place, went to Beaver yesterday, and while there visited Dr. Shanks' drug store. After leaving the store they had not proceeded ten rods when Parker fell on the street into convulsions, and in five minutes Dr. Sherman was similarly affected, and in twenty minutes both were dead. They died from drinking a mixture of prussic acid and whiskey by mistake for plain whiskey.

The first of Moody and Sankey's revivals was held at Brooklyn rink on Sunday morning. The building was crowded, fully ten thousand people being present.

Jefferson Davis on Monday last went with a party of friends to a small town about ten miles east of Hopkinsville, Ky., called Fairview, which is said to be his birthplace. The people of the neighborhood had assembled, and in addressing them he said that he experienced a peculiar sensation in standing upon the verge of the spot where he was born, and from which he had started out to lead a weary and troublesome life; that his old friends had been far happier than he; it would doubtless have been better for him if he, too, had remained at the old hearthstone; many fond memories clustered around the place of his birth, and the old friends he saw around him were dearer to him than all else beside; he was glad to see evidences of their prosperity—good crops, and a happy people; he had little to say of himself; they knew his history; whatever errors he had committed were errors of the head and not of the heart; they were errors which our fathers before us had committed, and he had attempted to do his humble duty in the way that he thought was best for the people, especially of Christian County. But he did not intend to talk politics. He wanted to speak to them of their material interests. He then made substantially the same speech as he had delivered before in regard to direct trade and cheap freights, during which he said that if his policy was carried out it would result in specie resumption—a thing Congress could never accomplish by legislation.

CHURCH-GOING HORSES.—A correspondent of the Hartford Post relates the following incidents which came under his observation in Longmeadow, Mass.: A pair of horses that had been used during the week in team-work to Springfield, on Sunday were harnessed and driven to the door early that morning, as soon as the second bell began to ring the horses started off alone, and with their usual Sunday motion went up in front of the church, when, after waiting the usual time they quietly went around under the horse-head. The next case was this: The father of your reporter, owing to increasing infirmities, rode alone to meeting, half a mile, driving an old gray mare twenty years old, and had not failed of going every Sabbath for some years. On one occasion, owing to a fall father could not go to meeting, and on Sunday morning, as the time for meeting approached, the horse, in a lot near the house, manifested great uneasiness, and when the second bell began to ring she leaped over the fence and trotted quietly to church, stopping at her hitching place, under an elm tree, until the close of the service, when the faithful animal returned safely to the house.

The Catholic priest in Los Angeles, Cal., who was charged with having excommunicated Spanish-Americans who were married before a Justice of the Peace, has made a reply in the same local paper, in which he says: "I would first advise 'Excommunicated' that the next time he comes to church he should sit where he can hear better, or that he gives greater attention to what is said. In the second place, it is not true that I announced that the assistants and all who took part in marriages contracted before a Justice of the Peace were excommunicated. Neither is it true that I excommunicated any person. What I did say was only to make public the laws of the Church, which I will repeat here for the instruction of 'Excommunicated.' I said that if two Catholics contracted marriage before a Justice of the Peace or civil magistrate, the marriage was null and void, and the parties so contracting were excommunicated; that if they contracted marriage before the Minister of any Protestant sect, not only was the marriage null and the contracting parties excommunicated, but so also were all who assisted or took part in said marriage. I say the same to those who assist (attend) at any religious function in any temple of any Protestant sect. The reason for excommunication is for having communicated in divinis (in things divine or sacred) with sects which teach doctrines contrary to the Catholic Church. I say finally to 'Excommunicated' that there is no civil law which obliges a Catholic to marry before a Justice of the Peace; the civil law leaves all citizens free to marry before whom they please, providing it be a person authorized. Finally, if 'Excommunicated' has so much respect and veneration for the Catholic religion, as he says, it is to be hoped that without failing to the laws of the country, neither will he fail to the laws of the Church, but, like a good Catholic obey them."

PADRE PEDRO VERDAGUER.
GREAT FIRE AT VIRGINIA CITY,
NEVADA.

A FIRE broke out in this city on Tuesday morning, and destroyed the best part of it. At the beginning it started in an undertak-

ing establishment on B street, and spread to adjoining livery stable. Streams were turned upon the stable, allowing flames to communicate to county buildings adjoining. The fire department lost its head, and the wind blowing briskly from the west carried the flames through the town. The water supply also gave out; a panic seized the citizens, and the fire swept unimpeded to the mills and hoisting works of the Consolidated Virginia, California and Ophir, destroying everything in its course. By good fortune the wind shifted and the south end of the town was saved, but the fire still swept on northwardly. The town presented the wildest confusion and panic, the streets being blocked with goods and household furniture. Cases of typhoid fever caused the presence of many helpless invalids, who were being carried to places of safety by friends. The extortionate demands of owners of vehicles in one case, at least, caused murder. A man on B street, endeavoring to engage a teamster, and unable to comply with his demands, in desperation drew a pistol and shot the driver dead. Approximate figures from insurance companies place losses sustained by them in the neighborhood of \$1,200,000; over 10,000 persons are left homeless. The wind is piercing, and much suffering is anticipated before temporary shelter can be prepared.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE IN FRANCE.—An incident has just occurred here which shows that, however beautiful may be the theory of religious toleration guaranteed by a concordat with Rome, and consecrated by the laws of a State, a great deal depends upon the goodwill of administrative officers. A local functionary has not the power to eliminate the principle of religious liberty from the law, but he can execute, but he has the power of giving a great deal of annoyance to those who differ from him in their interpretations of the principle. There are degrees in persecution as in nearly everything else. A few days ago M. Lachet, a Pastor of the Reformed Protestant Church, went to preach in the village of Saint Aubin, near Angoulême. As there was no Protestant chapel in that village, the ceremony took place in a private house. The Mayor was duly notified, and he invited the Grand Chamberlain to carry the letters of invitation to attend the service. About sixty persons were present, and at the close of his sermon M. Lachet distributed some religious tracts among them. This caused a great scandal in St. Aubin. On the following Sunday the Catholic Cure fulminated against the Pastor, who had preached in his village. He informed the authorities that a "public nuisance" had been held in defiance of the law. La justice informe and finds that three or four persons were present who had not received special invitations to be present. Moreover, the Pastor had preached in a house referred to as "public nuisance" could hear. It was referred to the Procureur General of Lille, who decided that there were grounds for a suit of law. M. Lachet was duly indicted and summoned to appear to meet the charge preferred against him. In his plea for the Pastor, M. Lachet recalled the declarations made in the Assembly by M. Baudouin, Under Secretary for the Department of Justice, in reply to the questions of two Protestant Deputies. He said that, provided religious meetings did not degenerate into political manifestations, there was no violation of the law, or of articles 290 and 292 of the penal code. It was again shown that the fine syllable of a Minister trying to get a law through the Chamber have very little weight with the Judges who have the power to enforce the law. For no reason, three persons who had not received special invitations, particularly for preaching with open windows so that persons outside might hear, the Pastor Lachet was condemned to pay a fine of twenty-five francs, with costs. Nor was that all. The fine of giving away religious tracts without having an express permission to do so was a violation of the law upon copyright, and upon this count the Pastor was condemned to an equal sum. Supposing that the roles could be reversed, and that had been the Cure who preached in a private house and gave away some Catholic tracts, do you any one think for a moment that he would have been summoned to the bar of justice to purge himself of the misdemeanor?—Paris correspondent of the N. Y. Times.

The Queen, after her visit, sent as a present to the Duke of Argyll two deer from the Royal Forest at Windsor. They were lost in his deer range beside his castle.

It looks as if Fast-Days in Scotland were doomed. The day has come to be one of pleasure, and the drunkenness in the large cities and towns is appalling. The Rose-nath Presbyterian has resolved not to observe the day longer. Times had so much changed, they considered, since the institution of Fast-Days that the day was not now observed, nor could it be observed as originally intended.

A memorial tablet, erected to the Regent Murray in front of the Sheriff Court Buildings, Linlithgow, Scotland, was unveiled by the Right Hon. the Earl of Rosebery, Lord-Lieutenant of the county, in the presence of a number of people. In the upper portion is a medallion enclosing a capitol-executed bust portrait of the Regent in high relief, in the relief cap and ruffles of the day, and underneath is the following inscription: "On the street opposite this tablet James Stewart, Earl of Murray, Regent of Scotland, was shot by James Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh, on the 20th January, 1570. Erected in 1875."

The leading Ultramontane organ, the Univers, in denying that the Pope has 2909 of a retinue in the Vatican, says he has only 537. The Pope, Cardinal Antonelli, the Major-Domo, Grand Almoner, and other officers number 14; the Secretary of State's establishment numbers 29; that of the Palace administration, 15; and the secret printing office, 8. The Pope has one valet and six servants. The Apostolic ante-chamber has a Dean, 23 courtiers, three servants, and three oratories. The Swiss Guard and Pontifical Gendarmier muster 290, of whom 23 are married.

Newfoundland papers report that people in the outports are anticipating much distress during the coming winter, and the Government will have to relieve the most necessitous cases.

The fact has just been made known in Cardiff, on the most undoubted authority, that the Marquis of Bute has leased to Monsignor Capel (who ranks next to Cardinal Manning) his ancient family seat in this town, which has served as a residence for his ancestors for centuries; also that the extensive and picturesque park and grounds, comprising several hundreds of acres, have been made over to the same eminent ecclesiastic for the purposes of the Roman Catholic church. The length of time for which the grounds are to be given up to Monsignor Capel and the church—whether in perpetuity or only for a period of years—has not yet transpired, but it is supposed that the new Roman Catholic College, which is said to be only temporarily established at Westminster, will be transferred to this ancient and magnificent seat of the Bute family. The Marquis has been for some years expending large sums of money in the luxurious adornment of the interior of Cardiff Castle. The apartments in the famous new tower and other suites of rooms usually set apart for his Lordship's special use adorned in the most luxurious fashion with every variety of art. The deed of lease was signed in a solicitor's office in Edinburgh in August.

A new line of steamboats begins on the 19th Nov. to run between San Francisco and Sydney, N. S. W., Australia, which promises to make the trip across the Pacific one of the cheapest as well as one of the most attractive of the many now soliciting the patronage of the multitudes in search of relaxation and health. These vessels are to start from each terminus every twenty-eight days, and to have a sea speed of fourteen knots an hour. They are to carry 120 saloon passengers, 34 intermediate, and 120 steerage. The mail contract in connection with which this line has been started is to continue in force for eight years, with an annual subsidy of \$440,950 for thirteen trips. The price of the passage from San Francisco to Sydney or Port Chalmers, New Zealand, a distance of about 7,000 miles, is put down at \$200, the cheapest rate, it is claimed, of any ocean route in the world, and that chiefly through tropical seas. Passengers will also be allowed two stoppages, namely, at Honolulu, in the Sandwich Islands, and at Kandavu, in the Fijis. Not only, however, are the passengers allowed to land at these ports they may, if they choose, stay over a month at each, and be taken on by the next boat. In this way an opportunity is afforded of spending a month among all the varied attractions of the Sandwich Islands, and the not less beautiful, though less known, group of the Fijis. It is expected that by this route London mails will be delivered in Sydney in forty days, or ten days less than the present average time by the Suez canal.

A remarkable instance of presence of mind on the part of the Captain of a man-of-war is related by the St. Petersburg papers. About the end of last month the Russian war-ship Olat, which had accompanied the yacht of the Czar-witch to Copenhagen, was lying at anchor among hundreds of other ships in the harbor, when a fire was discovered in a coal cellar below, which was only a few feet from the powder magazine. There was no time to put out the fire before it could reach the magazine, and an explosion of the large stores of cartridges and gunpowder contained in it would probably have destroyed not only the Olat and the surrounding ships, but part of Copenhagen itself. Captain Rehder, the commander of the Olat, saw at once that the only thing to be done to prevent a catastrophe was to sink the ship. After sending away the crew with the ship's papers, cash-boxes, and most valuable instruments in boats, he ordered the carpenters and engineers to make a leak in the vessel, and half an hour afterward she sunk in not very deep water. Next day she was raised again, and after provisional repairs was taken to Cronstadt, where she is now lying in dock pending her complete restoration for service. The damage done is stated to be comparatively trifling, and the court-martial held on the officers of the vessel unanimously expressed the highest praise of the conduct of the Captain and his subordinates. The Emperor has appointed him his aide-de-camp, which is one of the highest honors conferred on Russian naval officers, and the officers and men under him have received gratuities from the Emperor's private purse.

Repeated acts of vandalism have recently occurred in Westminster Abbey. The monument erected to Sir John Franklin has been defaced, and three times the head of Major André, who fell during the American War of Independence, has been destroyed on the tomb. The perpetrators have not been discovered, but it is stated that some American visitors are suspected.

Two weeks ago a Waterloo veteran and his aged widow were buried together in one grave, in the churchyard of Newton Ferns, South Devon. The husband, John Babbage, as a private in the Coldstream Guards, was engaged in several of the stirring events of the great French war. At Waterloo he was desperately wounded, and wore a silver plate in his skull for the last sixty years of his life. He died aged eighty-five, and his wife, aged eighty-seven, died the next day.

MEETING ON VATICANISM IN GLASGOW.—A meeting was held in Glasgow on Tuesday Oct. 5 to protest against the present attitude of Vaticanism. The Earl of Galloway presided. A letter was read from Mr. Gladstone expressing satisfaction that such a demonstration should take place, as it furnished evidence that the public mind was awake to the gravity of the question. Mr. Gladstone said: "I cannot but view with satisfaction every indication, especially in a centre so important as Glasgow, that the public mind is awakened to the gravity of the question raised by the recent and present action of the Papal Court, sustained as it is, unhappily, by the vast majority of the Roman Catholic clergy, and acquiesced in by the great bulk of the laity of the communion. I would still cherish the hope, notwithstanding that apparent acquiescence, that the feelings of large numbers of Roman Catholics may be adequately stirred in relation to proceedings of which they cannot but disapprove, and I shall rejoice if any meeting shall have an influence in rousing the attention to the just claims of their fellow-citizens upon them." Sir T. Chambers, M.P., Mr. Newbigging, M.P., Sir H. Moncreiff, Mr. Anderson, M.P., Mr. Orr Ewing, M.P., and others subsequently spoke to the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted by the meeting: "That this meeting, while cordially recognizing the right of every conscientious religious opinion to the fullest civil equality and justice, declares that the decrees issued from the Vatican at Rome, claiming supreme spiritual, political, and temporal jurisdiction, remove the Papacy from the domain of mere religion, and call for the strongest possible resistance to its claims and pretensions. That, in the judgment of this meeting, the Papacy, as exemplified in these Vatican decrees, is the most perfect of all existing forms of tyranny, inasmuch as it aims at placing in the hands of a single irresponsible man the conscience of individuals, the civil government of nations, and the supreme control of the spiritual affairs and temporal interests of the world. That this meeting is of opinion that such principles as are embodied in the Vatican decrees obtaining preponderance in any country must necessarily be dangerous to that country by tending to political weakness, intellectual stagnation, social and moral degeneracy, and commercial decay. That the re-appearance of this Papal system in the nations of Britain and Germany, with bolder pretensions than ever, is a fact of the gravest significance to Scotland, whose people in former days suffered so much from it, and demands, as a national and patriotic duty, the earnest attention of every friend of civil and religious liberty.

MARRIED.
On the 19th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. P. Stutton Livingston, B.A., T. C. Struthers, merchant, Buxton to Mary A. eldest daughter of E. Thurst, Esq., merchant, St. John Woodstock, P. Q.

On the 15th Oct., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. J. Shaw, assisted by the Rev. J. Potts, the Rev. Thomas H. Patchell, Combermere, to Annie, daughter of the late John Bales, of Eglington.

DIED.
At Elgin, on Thursday, 21st inst., Alexander Mcintosh, Esq., at the age of sixty-three years.

In this village, on the 25th inst., Robert Thompson, aged 22 years and 7 months. The funeral will take place to-morrow (Friday) at 10 o'clock a.m.

MR. JOHN H. GILMORE, the Agent of the TRAVELERS' INSURANCE COMPANY of Hartford, Connecticut, has had the gratification of receiving the following letter from P. C. Morr, Esq., HENRIEVILLE, 25th October, 1875.

Bermuda, West India, was visited by a terrific storm on the 9th instant. Three or four houses on the island had the roofs taken away; fruit and ornamental trees were destroyed, and in some cases early planted ones suffered; the tents occupied by the soldiers at Warwick camp were all blown down. In the dockyard much mischief was done, some of the wharfs being seriously damaged; about one hundred feet of the Causeway bridge was washed away and a number of boats destroyed. The effects of the storm were felt throughout the entire Colony, it being the most severe gale that has visited it for years.

A solicitor named William Talley has been brought to trial in England on a charge of attempting to induce the plaintiff in a case where he was counsel for the defendant to condone the offense and accept a payment of money in place of continuing the prosecution. Talley was found guilty and sentenced to twelve months imprisonment, with hard labor—an example which might be followed with advantage to the profession and the public here.

An extraordinary discovery of about forty watches has been made by some workmen in London Road East, Glasgow, about four feet beneath the roadway. From their appearance it is evident that they have been buried in the earth for a considerable time. It is believed that they formed part of the proceeds of a robbery committed about thirty years ago from a pawn-office, and was secreted by the thieves.

One of the most interesting personages in the procession which will take place at Lucknow when the Prince of Wales is there will be the identical state elephant that carried the Marquis of Hastings when he visited Lucknow as Governor-General a century ago. This quadrupedal centaurian is being fed up in order to make him fat to carry the Prince.

Bell & Sons, Glasgow, have imported from Montreal over 520 head of cattle since July last. Seventy oxen were taken over by the Canadian. More have been taken from New York.

The official Gazette of Madrid, in summing up the first Parliament under King Alfonso, declared the civil war "happily put down," and on the same day appeared the announcement by telegraph from Santander that the Carlists were shelling Pamplona.

A remarkable instance of the melancholy absence of respect for Police veracity is afforded in a touching reproof addressed to a Police constable at the Greenock Police Court, by a woman named Unity McLachlan, who was charged with having committed a breach of the peace. Mrs. McLachlan pleaded guilty to the charge, but added, in defense of her conduct, that she had been going along the street quietly, when a policeman pushed her off the pavement. "Now, on your oath," she asked one of the officers who had given evidence against her, "do you swear you did not shove me off the pavement before I spoke a word?" "Certainly," replied the officer, "I did not touch you." "Gas away 'wi' you," rejoined Mrs. McLachlan; "you'd swear a pig was a minister."

It appears, if we may trust the Cologne Gazette, that a new ecclesiastical measure is in contemplation for the coming session of the Prussian Parliament. The new Bill is to be an Abolition of Patronage Bill. By the seventeenth article of the Prussian Constitution the prospect of a revision of the law of patronage was kept in view, but since 1859 no steps have been taken to carry the intention into effect. In the whole of Prussia there are, in connection with the Catholic Church, over 1,000 ecclesiastical offices in the gift of private patrons; about 500 in that of the State, and the great mass, 5,200 are in that of the bishops. The abolition of clerical patronage would, therefore, be equivalent to a revolution in the Church. What is proposed is to substitute election by the congregations for the presentation of private patrons and the State, while the former will be relieved from all burdens in connection with the maintenance of the churches. In regard to episcopal patronage it is suggested that it shall continue, but should be so modified that presentation shall not take effect without allowing to the congregations concerned the right of objection, which seems something like the veto law which was so long the cause of controversy in the Church of Scotland. We are not told what precise effect the objections of the congregation are intended to have; but it must be supposed that they are designed if not obviated, to prevent the episcopal presentation from taking effect. The bill is justified by the Cologne Gazette as a measure of policy; but it is not denied that it is another blow aimed at the independence of the Catholic Church. Indeed, it is urged that the State is entitled in self-protection to disarm its enemies and to weaken them by all the means in its power. So that the author, or those who are suggesting such a measure, contemplate the intensification of the struggle between Church and State.

THE undersigned have been authorized by the Presbytery of Montreal to dispose of the Church property in the village of Durham, recently held by the congregation in connection with the Canada Presbyterian Church.

NOTICE is hereby given that on Wednesday the seventeenth day of November next, at the hour of two of the clock in the afternoon, on the premises, to the best and highest bidder, will be sold the above-mentioned property, in two separate lots, one containing the building thereon erected, the other without building. Particulars made known on the day of Sale or on application to the undersigned.

WILLIAM BROSS,)
JOHN GIBSON,) Trustees.
JAS. W. BRYSON,)
Durham, Oct. 26, 1875.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1875.

In the matter of the Huntingdon Post Company, a body corporate, Insolvent.

Important Sale of Machinery, &c.

THE undersigned will sell by auction at the works near Huntingdon, on WEDNESDAY, the 3rd day of NOVEMBER next. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock forenoon. The whole plant, machinery and others, consisting of a high pressure steam engine and boiler 30 horse power, do. do. 12 horse power, erected on screws and in full working order for dredging purposes, with claims shell complete, two brick machines (Bulmer's patent) lot of engines and smiths tools, also steamy other articles of machinery, lot of old iron, three horses, waggon, harness, sledges, and a large quantity of hemlock lumber.

The machinery, etc., is in first-class order, and can be seen on the premises, and all information with regard thereto will be gladly furnished by the Assignee. Terms of sale cash.

PORT LEWIS PRICES.

Pears, per 70 pounds.....	80 cents
Oats, " 40 "	37 "
Barley, " 50 "	55 "

JAMES KERR.

Montreal, Wednesday.—Gold 115½. Greenbacks bought at 86 to 90 cents. Silver 10 to 00.

VIGOR CATTLE MARKET.

TUESDAY, Oct. 20.—This market was exceedingly dull to-day; although the supply was not large, yet prices are declining, especially for sheep and lambs and beef cattle; one extra cow (the only one on the market) was sold for \$52; there was another cow for which \$40 was asked, but remained unsold; one common cow and her calf was sold for \$28; the calf was immediately afterwards sold for \$25.00; there were only two other cows on the market and they were not sold. There were a considerable number of third-class beef cattle brought from St. Gabriel market which had remained unsold from yesterday; a lot of 20 head of these were bought at \$25 each, or about 3 cents per pound live weight; two fair sized bulls were sold at \$20 each, or about 2 cents per pound; three other bulls were sold for \$10, or about \$1.70 per 100 pounds; several heifers were sold at \$14 each; they were of the "grasshopper" class. Two steers were offered at \$12 each, but failed to secure a purchaser, being too lean for even East End butchers. There were not many calves on the market; one remarkably fine one, aged three months and a half, was sold for \$10; the price of the others was from \$2.50 to \$5 each. There were not many sheep and lambs on the market, and these of an inferior quality, very few of them being sold at noon; several small lots of lambs were sold at \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$2.75 each; one lot of four sheep and three lambs were sold for \$22; these were the best on the market. Mr. N. Nicholson, butcher of St. Ann's Market bought forty sheep yesterday, for which he paid \$112½ each. There were two old lean hogs, and the same number of spring pigs on the market, whose sale was permitted to remain, as no person seemed to require them.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKET.

(Corrected weekly by Messrs. Alex. McFar & Co., (Late Shaw & McFar), Commission Merchants, &c., 96 Foundling St., Montreal.)

BUTTER—Store-packed Western, #15	65	65
"Fair to Good	60	60
Choice Dairy New York	21	22
Store packed	60	60
CHEESE—Factory, Fine #10	68	69
"Finest Factory	10	10
CORN—Mess, per 200 lbs.	24.00	24.50
"Thin	22.00	22.50
LARD, in tubs, #10	15	16
HAMS, Smoked, #10	13	14
(Unsmoked) #10	14	15
TALLOW, #10	14	15
FLOUR—#10, Super Extra	5.40	5.50
Extra Super Extra	5.20	5.25
Spring Extra	4.80	4.85
Superfine	4.65	4.75
Strong Bakers' #10	5.10	5.25
Upper Canada Bag, #100 lbs.	2.45	2.50
City Bag	2.37	2.40
OATMEAL, Upper Canada, #200 lbs.	4.75	4.80
Lower Canada	4.60	4.60
CORNMEAL, per barrel of 200 lbs.	3.60	3.70
RICE—Wheat Flour, #100 lbs.	6.00	6.10
White Winter	1.14	1.16
CORN, #10	91	92
PEAS, #10	88	90
BARLEY, #10	36	37
BEANS, #10	110	110
FLAXSEED, #10	1.00	1.10
POTATOES, per bag, 90 lbs.	0.90	0.90
DRIED APPLES, #10	67	68
RAISIN, per dozen	19	20

There will be a meeting at Marshall's School-house on the 5th of November, 1875, for the purpose of taking into account the advisability of creating a Cheese Factory.

LOST.—A spotted two-year-old heifer, about five or six weeks ago, between Whitch's and Vance's. Any one knowing where it is will please send it to John Brown, butcher, Huntingdon, or M. Carrigan, Atholston.

WANTED.—An immediate settlement of all accounts. Attention to the above will save costs.

HALLOWEEN ENTERTAINMENT.

There will be an open meeting in the Temperance Hall, Huntingdon, on MONDAY evening, November 1st, commencing at 7 p.m. Address will be to John Brown, Weldon and Phillips. Readings by members of the Division and others. Admission 10 cents; applies free.

W. S. MACLAREN, R.S.

AUCTION SALES.

At the residence of Mr. Robert Johnston, at his Store in the Village of Atholston, on THURSDAY, 28th OCTOBER, and following days, the entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c., amounting in value to \$5,000. Sale each day at 2 o'clock, p.m. Terms cash. Sale without reserve.

D. BRYSON, Auctioneer.

At residence of the late John G. Bennis, near Lockburn, on Wednesday, 31st November, Horses, Cattle, &c. 12 months' credit. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock.

At the residence of Mr. Robert Harvey, 2nd concession of St. Anselm, on Thursday, 4th November: Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Implements, Furniture, &c. 11 months' credit. D. SHAW, Auctioneer.

At residence of Mr. James Johnston, 2nd concession of Elgin, on Thursday, 10th November: Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Implements, Grain, Fodder, &c. 13 months' credit.

D. W. JOHNSTON, Auctioneer.

At residence of Mr. Thomas Helm, Jr., Elgin, near Hendersonville, on Tuesday, 8th November: Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Vehicles, Implements, Hay, Straw, &c. 11 months' credit.

Sale of Real Estate.

THE undersigned have been authorized by the Presbytery of Montreal to dispose of the Church property in the village of Durham, recently held by the congregation in connection with the Canada Presbyterian Church.

NOTICE is hereby given that on Wednesday the seventeenth day of November next, at the hour of two of the clock in the afternoon, on the premises, to the best and highest bidder, will be sold the above-mentioned property, in two separate lots, one containing the building thereon erected, the other without building. Particulars made known on the day of Sale or on application to the undersigned.

WILLIAM BROSS,)
JOHN GIBSON,) Trustees.
JAS. W. BRYSON,)
Durham, Oct. 26, 1875.

THE POOR CLERK AND HIS CROOKED SIXPENCE.

CHAPTER III.
SIXPENCE BECOMES THE UNWILLING INSTRUMENT OF AN IMPOSTURE.

As the poor clerk sat at his desk the following day, his thoughts reverted again and again to the dream—if it were a dream—of the preceding night, and he returned to his solitary lodgings half expecting a renewal of the visionary intercourse with his crooked friend. Nor was he disappointed; for scarcely had he seated himself, than he fondly fancied, the soft tones of the mysterious voice again vibrated through the chamber.

"You are right, and yet wrong, my friend," they said, or seemed to say. "You have been thinking God in your heart to-day that you are poor."

"How do you know that?" asked the lonely man, sharply. "But it does not matter, though. Well, say that I am content and more than content to be poor—what then?"

"I have said that your thoughts have been in part right, and in this you have thought wisely and well; but you have had thoughts and bitter thoughts against those to whom the trust and talent of riches is given; and therein you err."

"It may be so," replied the poor clerk.

"It is so," said the voice, gently but positively. "Moreover, you are bewildered—'Stay!' interposed the solitary watcher; a thought strikes me. You have referred to the past. If you know as much of others as you have told me of myself, you must have witnessed strange scenes."

"I understand you; you would know my history?"

"If it would be too much trouble," rejoined the poor man, humbly. "It would relieve my solitude."

"Agreed," rejoined the voice, "and you shall write my experiences; and thereupon the following series of fragmentary papers was commenced; but whether the stories therein contained were conveyed to the lonely man through the medium of his bodily senses, or whether they were the offspring of an over-excited imagination, he never afterward cared to explain. For the time, however, it will be convenient for the indulgent reader to incline to the former opinion; and since guineas, feathers, atoms, and pocket Bibles have been permitted to appear unchallenged before the public as their own biographers, we crave the same indulgence for our poor clerk's crooked sixpence, which begins its history thus:—

"My first experience of the world, as a current coin, was on a banker's counter, upon which I had fallen, among a heap of others of my own stamp.

"We were all bright and glittering (I was not crooked then)—and our features were sharp, clearly defined, and regular. Our rough experience had not yet commenced. The novelty of the scene neither dazzled nor confused me. Those were days, my friend, when I was not easily put out of countenance. I had due weight and solidity, and a full estimate of my own importance, believe me."

"It was at this time that the power of reflection, which I flatter myself I possess, came into play, and I became conscious of the strong and enduring sympathies which bind me to your race, and of the value you are pleased to set upon me. It is true that, in the busy scene into which I had been introduced, I and my fellows were looked upon with some degree of indifference; but if the immovable features I then bore—some slight traces of which still remain, if you will do me the favor to examine me—could be relaxed, I should assuredly have smiled at detecting the real solitude on our behalf which lurked under assumed unconcern."

"There was one grey-headed man, for instance, which I knew instinctively to be the great banker himself, and whose worldly possessions, I was well assured, were of vast amount, and whose life had already reached the limits ordinarily assigned to humanity, yet who nevertheless exhibited painful discomposure at the apprehended loss of one small item of his enormous wealth as unimportant as myself, and whose rest would have been broken but for its recovery. Nor is this a singular instance; for I have observed in my later experiences of mankind that the nearer they approach to the termination of their earthly course—in which phase only their endless existence money can yield them the slightest benefit—the closer do they cling to it in inordinate attachment. But enough of this, my poor friend; it is a history you want, and not a homily, and I see you are impatient."

"I had been but a few hours in the possession of the banker during which time I had been placed with large numbers of my fellows in orderly piles, when I was transferred with some hundreds like myself to the head clerk of a large manufactory near at hand, for the payment of the weekly wages of the workpeople. From his hands I passed that day into the leather pouch of a horn-handed man, who before night had bartered me for drink over the counter of a dram-shop."

"From the till of the publican I made many rapid transitions—a witness of scenes too revolting to be detailed—until I found myself in the hands of an ingenious person, who at first sight at once conceived an extreme attachment to me individually; so much so that he selected me from a number of my fellows, and then carefully wrapped me in some soft substance, and laid me aside, in companionship with some two or three dozen others in a small drawer of a curious cabinet."

"That this preference was shown to us on account of our comparative freshness and freedom from blemishes was sufficiently manifest; and a stranger might have set down our owner as a curious collector of new and perfect coinage of his country. If any satisfaction was to be derived from this thought, however, it was soon to be dispelled."

"After a few days' confinement we were taken from our prison, and subjected to a strict and thorough cleansing, by which the smallest particles of dirt we had gathered in our previous travels were removed, and we shone out in our pristine brilliancy. This proof of apparently fond regard for us was only preparatory to another process which I need not describe, by which our countenances, and indeed all parts of our exterior, were so changed in complexion that our very nature seemed transformed. It was but in seeming, however; and judge, my friend, of our horror and indignation when we found that we were to be the innocent victims, and at the same time unwilling instruments, of a base imposture. In short, by the fraudulent industry of our owner, a thin coat of the more precious metal, gold, was made to cover and firmly adhere to us; and as we were of like size and general ap-

pearance with certain golden coins, we were evidently expected to palm ourselves off upon the unwary as possessing twenty times our intrinsic and honest value.

"Possibly, my friend, you have encountered some of your own species who would not be unwilling to pass in the world and among their fellows for twenty times more than they are worth, and whose talents and ingenuity are never so industriously employed as when there appears a chance of this object being obtained. I have met with such; but let this pass; and believe me, on the honor of an honest sixpence, I never felt so degraded in my own esteem as when I shone as it were in borrowed plumes, and carried with me an adventitious value."

"I well remember how my owner gloated on me and my comrades with guilty satisfaction when his work was done, and the care he then took to keep us hid from prying eyes. Indeed, now that the transformation was completed, he was evidently anxious to part with us, which he very soon did, with a wish, audibly expressed, that he might never see us again."

"The individual into whose charge we were given was a confederate of our abominable transmuter, and by him we were conveyed to a busy town of commerce. This man was well practiced in his unlawful business; and not many days passed away before my fellows and myself were distributed in quarters favorable to the success of our nefarious disguise."

"What became of my companions I never had the means of learning. As to myself, I passed through only two or three adventures during my career of deception which was happily a brief one."

"My first imposture was practiced on a raw and careless shop-lad, of whom my possessor, having a guilty knowledge of my fictitious character, purchased an article of trifling value, and, without examination, put me into his master's till. The master was not so easily deceived, however. His keen eye and well-acquainted hand detected the imposture on the instant of his emptying that receptacle, and a frown gathered on his austere countenance. It was with virtuous severity that he lectured his apprentice for his culpable inattention, while he set before him, as in strong and forcible language, the injury inflicted on the honest trader by the artifices of unprincipled men. To fix this lesson more firmly on the memory of the luckless youth, the shop-keeper gave him to understand that the loss would be his own, and an entry to this effect was immediately made in the day-book; meanwhile I remained in the employer's possession, and was transferred to his pocket where I remained for some days."

"In the book which lies before you, my friend, is the sad and solemn history of one who first saw, then coveted, and then took that which was forbidden; and by a like process did he into whose hands I had thus fallen glide into the commission of sin by my means. Many times in the course of the few days in which he carried me about his person did that weak man place me before his eyes, until he began to admire the ingenuity with which I had been made to appear other than I was. Then arose suddenly a devilish desire to profit by the chance which had put me into his power. More than once did the temptation present itself to his mind, 'Pay it away—why lose a handsome profit? nobody will be any the wiser for it.' Nay, more than once, when a favorable opportunity presented itself, his hand was instinctively thrust into the pocket which contained me, and was then as rapidly withdrawn, either because his courage failed him, or because some better principle was yet struggling against the tempter. Verily, in those few days in which I remained thus inactive I caused my captor (for so I may speak of him) more uneasiness than his value a hundred times repeated would have repaid."

"The foul fiend is in the thing!" exclaimed the tradesman throwing me violently on his desk one evening, when no one was by; "I cannot conceive what has come over you, that I must be always looking at it. One would suppose that I had never seen a bit of bad money before. Some evil spirit must be in it!"

"Alas! the evil spirit was with him, not in me; the same evil spirit who induced poor Esau (you remember the story, friend) to sell his birthright for one morsel of meat; who incited Achan to put forth his hand and take the gold and the silver and the goodly Babylonian garment out of the spoils of Jericho; and who tempted poor Eve to eat of the fruit of the forbidden tree."

"On the following day my owner had occasion to travel to a distant city, and I was the companion of his journey. It was evening when he arrived, dark and stormy; and on alighting from the coach the driver of a street vehicle, plying for hire, was summoned to convey him to the inn where he intended to lodge."

"Now," said the tempter within his bosom; and as we jolted along over the rough stones, I felt myself tightly compressed between the finger and thumb of my owner. Presently he pulled the check-string, and obedient to the hint, the driver stopped his vehicle. It was at the corner of a street dimly lighted by a lamp some yards off."

"I shall get down here," said the traveller as he stepped out of the carriage; and in another moment I had fallen into the palm of the unsuspecting driver. "You can give me change for half a sovereign?" said the other with a well-assumed indifference."

"Yes, your honor," said the poor man, touching his hat; and then, glancing at me by the dull and distant light, he put me into his pocket and handed back the change to my late master, who, taking his small value in hand, walked off hastily, while my new owner remounted his vehicle and drove leisurely away."

"Ah, friend! if I could then have spoken, would I not have denounced the unholiness and treacherous deed of that well-clad and well-fed man, who, unurged by want, had thus added another link in the chain of frauds to which I was probably destined! But my lips were closed then; nevertheless that deed—with every other hidden thing of darkness—will one day be brought to light in the blaze of His searching eye, who, though long suffering and slow to anger, holds in abhorrence both the thought of covetousness and the work of deceit, and who will by no means clear the guilty."

"Hereupon the silvery tones of the crooked sixpence seemed to die away; and the poor clerk, who had written this chapter of his history with trembling hand, now laid down his pen and sighed aloud."

"It was a mean and abominable trick that, to take in the poor cabman in such a sneaky fashion," said he. "And a pretty fellow I am," he continued, "to be daring to feel indignant at such things, when—here

his voice dropped; and a tear dropped also.

"And then," continued he, in self-communing, "about a man's passing himself off in the world for twenty times more than he is worth! A hard bit at me, that was, friend sixpence. Wretch that I am! Here is my good friend, Mr. Keene, as honest a man as ever lived, and as simple-hearted and unsuspecting as a child; and I have been living in his house these ten years and more, and suffering him all the while to believe me to be an honest man—to have been always honest; and thus passing myself off upon him for twenty times, nay, for twenty thousand times more than I am worth. It won't do to go on so. I'll undeceive him; I'll tell him my history. Yes, yes; I'll rub the guilt off my character and history as he sees it. God grant that the metal beneath it may not be entirely base and worthless!"

"At this moment the strokes of a city clock, faintly heard in Whirlpool Rents, gave note of midnight."

"I am to hear no more to-night, I suppose," said the lonely man. "My crooked friend likes to keep decent hours, it seems. It is all very well. It is singular, now," he continued, musingly, as he prepared for his couch, "how this story tallies with what happened once in my native town when I was a boy, and my father was town clerk and used to come home and tell us all the news; and my brother Sam—poor Sam! ah! I recollect as well as though it had happened only yesterday, his going abroad because he was crossed in love. Poor Sam! he used to write home regularly till—oh, must be dead now. Yes, yes, he is sure to be dead; all are dead now who would have cared for me; father, sisters, brothers, all. And if Sam were alive—which he isn't—he wouldn't acknowledge me now. It wouldn't be right for him to do it; at least, it couldn't be expected he would. Poor Sam! dear fellow!"

"Murmuring these unconnected sentences to himself, the poor clerk opened the book he studied so diligently; and then, after a short interval spent on his knees, the poor clerk retired again to rest."

"Two nights elapsed before any more of the sixpence's history was recorded; for on the following day the poor clerk was detained some hours beyond his wonted time at his little watch-box at Pegram's Wharf, in the unravelment of an involved account; and by the time he returned to his lonely lodgings, the hour for these communications had passed away. In fact, his crooked friend looked as like a commonplace, ordinary sixpence, as one pea is the counterpart of another. The day after that was Sunday; and though the poor clerk kept early hours, he had resolutely screwed his beguiler into a small cylindrical box—originally intended for a nutmeg grater, but which had been raised to the dignity of cash-box by its present owner. Thus the sixpence's mouth was closed, and its voice, so to speak, smothered, if anything so ghostly could be smothered."

"On the succeeding evening, however, the prisoner was released, and not appearing to have taken offence at its ignominious treatment, its story was continued."

TO BE CONTINUED.

HORTICULTURE.

The fascinating science of horticulture is a study of great interest and significance. The word itself from "horus," a garden, and "colu," I till, includes all branches of gardening, its fruits and vegetables, ornamental plants, and general embellishment. The first tree planted by man towards the improvement of his species by cultivation was a great step from barbarism to civilization and refinement, and of all the arts this "colu," I till, is longest in coming to the perfection it ought to attain, when we consider that since the days of Adam, to till the ground has been man's occupation. But in order to be thoroughly versed in this beautiful study, it is necessary to possess a knowledge of other branches of science. Chemistry, mechanics, mineralogy, botany, and entomology, are necessary to the true horticulturist. No man awakened a love for the study of nature so strongly as did Linnaeus, calling the attention of the thoughtful student to the beauties and wonders of this wonderful world, and causing a passion to be inspired in the minds of the earth tillers of his day for improvement in their various departments. Indeed, all since his time, who have perused his system of nature, have been influenced to noble aims. Too little attention is given in this hurried new-world-life to the ornamentation of our grounds. Arboriculture is but imperfectly understood, and yet, for variety and beauty, the trees of North America greatly exceed those of Europe; for while in the latter country there are only thirty-seven different varieties, we have nearly 150 kinds with which to ornament our farms and home-steads. There are 53 species of oak, 17 of pine, 15 of walnut, and 9 of our Canadian glory, the maple. I think there is nothing so encouraging to the youthful mind which is fond of these studies, as a good botanical garden. In every large city such ought to be established, and it will prove a higher stage of civilization than has yet been attained, when our city fathers set apart a portion of the much talked-of park for this purpose; when the trees and plants that will grow and thrive in this country are brought to perfection, classified, and named, for the benefit and admiration of all who choose to visit them. To such a beautiful garden, called the Arboretum, in a city in England where my childhood was passed, do I partly owe my love for and knowledge of some of the choicest treasures of nature. There the shrubs, trees, and plants were arranged in genera, according to their precedence in the alphabet, or in groups, with an eye to picturesque effect, with wide, well-kept paths and winding roads. Then, of flowers, what shall I say? I need not tell how they embellish our gardens, give a brightness to our feasts, and are the interpreters of our affection. The great, the good, the wise, have owned their loving way, and even Lord Bacon when composing his volume of philosophy, had fresh flowers always on his table. Yet there are people in this world of beautiful things of whom it may be justly said,

"A primrose by the river's brink,
A yellow primrose was to him,
And it was nothing more."

ANNIE L. J.

P. S.—I do not often take a lady's extra and write a postscript, but I wish to say to you, oh beloved reader, who opens the paper weekly wondering, "who Annie L. J. is writing about now," that the said humble writer never intends to be personal, and it is the last thing she would think of, to write about you or yours. So be generous and not scan so closely a writer's words as find caps to fit you this cold weather.—A. L. J.

FRAUDS IN FRUIT TREES.

Correspondents are every now and then crying out in the columns of the Globe, as well as in those of our contemporaries, against the fruit-tree pedler nuisance. It seems as if these fellows that hawk trees must make a good thing of their very questionable occupation, for, however often exposed and denounced, they still keep at it, and apparently still find victims and profit. Similar outrages are made in the newspapers of the States, where to all appearance there is a regular conspiracy, and on a large scale, to cheat credulous farmers with young trees which are positively worthless. In New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts they have been making large sales, and at prices from 200 to 500 per cent. above the regular market rates for really good trees. Their plan of operation is said to be as follows:—

Organized into companies of six or eight under a leader, they select a district for their operations and have a central point for their headquarters.

Lively horses are hired for each. They have selections of the very best canned fruits as specimens of the productions of their trees; and armed with these they talk over many old farmers to take their wares and make fortunes. Cherries and strawberries are their favorites, but they try other things as well—all very poor, generally worthless. When delivery time comes the plants are found, not in boxes, but merely baled with straw about the tops and sacking round the roots, with some good trees on the outside. Some take their bales without examining. Others insist upon seeing the inside of the parcels, and when they find the trash with which they have been saddled refuse their purchases, and are threatened with suits, but these never come off. These operators never appear a second time in the same locality. Their one raid, however, cases many hundreds, nay, thousands, of farmers of some of their hard-earned cash, in spite of all the warnings they receive to beware of such guile.

This fraud of selling worthless fruit trees is a very old one, and ought by this time to impose on very few. Way should sensible men allow themselves to be swindled by such impostors, when they can get trees and plants from any respectable nurseryman, who will send them true to name at moderate prices and in good condition? The amount of money every year thrown away on worthless fruit trees would very speedily stock the whole of Ontario with the best and most productive kinds, and give encouragement and business to respectable and industrious nurserymen, instead of supporting a brood of unscrupulous and impudent scamps.—Toronto Globe.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A plowing-match in France has had the distinction of having had a female competitor. The local paper, the Finistère, reports: "A young girl of the commune of Laurie, Mille, Fournier, accompanied by a younger sister of fourteen, presented herself with her implements to contest the prize for ploughing. A similar case never having occurred, the judges were at first somewhat embarrassed, but as nothing in the programme prohibited such a competitor, she was, to her great satisfaction, admitted. She then, without hesitation and without ostentation, disdaining the laughter and jeers of her opponents, taking the pains to see that her plough was in perfect order, and the signal being given, executed her task with so much ease that she did not appear to experience any fatigue. By the unanimous opinion of the committee, she was considered to have gained the first prize, not only because her work was superior, but, further, because she took fourteen minutes less doing it than any of the others. That decision was so much the more gratifying to all present as the fact became known that her mother is a widow. She, being the eldest of four girls, manages by their assistance to do all the work of a farm."

At the Glasgow Small Debt Court, a servant girl, named Christina Barker, residing in Park Street, Drygate Lane, Glasgow, sued a policeman, named John Espie, for £12 as solatium, because of an alleged breach of promise of marriage. The summons set forth that the defender had failed to fulfill a promise to wed the pursuer several times in the course of the past twelve months, especially in August last, when he caused the proclamation of the bans to be read in Barony Church three times. In answer to Sheriff Lees of Airdrie, who occupied the bench, the defender admitted the statements, and said he was quite willing to "take the girl," but that she had agreed to return to work for a time, as neither of them had any means. The advice his Lordship gave the defender was that he had better have a wife, and he added that he would continue the action that the ceremony might be performed, it being his intention to give damages unless the wedding was consummated. When questioned as to whether she would rather have a husband than the cash, the pursuer, a pleasant-faced girl, replied that she would wait for a few months. The Sheriff remarked that he thought the New Year a great marrying time with certain classes, and he would continue the case till that time, when, if the union had not been effected, he would be prepared to give £10 of damages.

An Aberdeen paper says:—Last week under the personal superintendence of the Marquis of Huntly, two large canoes each hulled from a single log of oak, were recovered from the bottom of the Loch of Kinnord, Aberdeenshire. Both canoes are in a wonderful state of preservation. It is believed by some they have been more than 1,000 years under water. Another canoe was recovered some years ago from the same loch, and attracted considerable attention at a meeting of the British Association. The largest canoe, on being drawn ashore, was christened the Marchioness of Huntly, and a bottle of Scotch whiskey was broken over her bow. The discoveries are considered of great importance by archeologists and others.

THE VAT COVER.—I some time ago sent you an account of some experimental trials with the Armstrong patent cover, and promised to send the results after the cheese were cured. The cheese are now sold. The results of the three days' trial was just five pound of cheese in favor of the cover. The cheese, however, were not of as good quality as those that were made without the cover, but I attribute the poor qualities of Armstrong's cheese to the fact that he did not cook the curd sufficiently; therefore, when the acidity had developed itself enough, the curd was soft, flabby, and full of whey. But I still think the covers a good thing, if they are rightly used. They are especially of great benefit while the milk is coagulating

on these cold mornings, in make rooms where there is no fire, and I do not know of many that have in Washington county. Mr. J. M. Thompson, president of the Salem Dairy Association, informs me that they are still using the covers with good results, and are liking them better and better. I certainly believe that they will improve the quality of the cheese, if they do not increase the quantity, and I also believe that they will do that, but, perhaps, not to the extent that Mr. Armstrong would have us believe.

A total of 3,050 horses were exported from Great Britain during the past year, of which 258 were sent to Germany, 652 to Holland, 545 to Belgium, 1,238 to France, and 357 to other countries. The value of horses exported from the United Kingdom in the last eight months was £173,982, against £136,813 in the preceding year. To France, this year, horses were sent to the value of £63,491, and in 1874 to £43,606.

Garibaldi, although he has ostensibly accepted it, has never drawn a dollar of the pension of \$20,000 a year recently given him by the Italian Government, and it is said to be doubtful whether he ever will.

At Rotherham, England, lately, three families were poisoned by partaking of some soup. On inquiry it was discovered that arsenic was the cause, and that it had been left after the washing of clothes in a boiler which had not been properly cleaned before the soup was made in it. The arsenic came from printed goods, in which it is used.

SEWING MACHINES.—We clip the following from the Ottawa Free Press of 23rd instant, in noticing articles at the Exhibition held there last month: "The Gardner Sewing Machine Company of Hamilton, showed a number of their celebrated Royal Sewing Machines in charge of the general agent, Mr. George Nunn, of 774 Craig street, Montreal. We were particularly struck with the excellent taste displayed in the cases, especially that of a cabinet machine which surpasses anything of the nature ever seen heretofore. They also exhibited six other machines, all got up in a way very creditable to this enterprising company, and the ambitious city where they had room. Mr. Nunn very kindly showed us the machines in operation on different kinds of work, and we were much pleased with their wonderful simplicity, and the ease with which they performed all kinds of work. The Royal seems to have many features not peculiar to any other make; the bobbin holds 20 yards of thread, the 'take-up' is very ingenious, and prevents the possibility of any slack thread accumulating at the point of the needle. The braider is entirely new; the braid passes beneath the slide and through a throat-plate made for the purpose; the pattern is worked on the wrong side of the goods, the braid taking care of itself. The devices for coding, ruffling, hemming, felling, etc., are all complete, and work like a charm. By request of the manufacturers, no prizes were given for Sewing Machines; but we understand that a company succeeded in taking prizes for upwards of 60 machines, at the Fair, which, no doubt, paid them for their trouble."

SEIGNIORY RENTS.—Parties who have not yet paid their Rents for 1875, are requested to do so to Mr. Roy at the Merchants Bank, Beauharnois, before the 1st November, after that date the accounts for all Rents remaining unpaid will be placed in the hands of a lawyer for collection.

J. M. BROWNING, Agent.
Montreal, 18th Oct., 1875.

TENDERS for the building of a Stone Bridge over the River Outard, near the residence of Ames, Esq., will be received by the undersigned up to 2 p.m., November 1st. Plans and specifications to be seen at my office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. A. A. FERGUSSON, Franklin Centre, Oct. 19, 1875. Secy-Treasurer.

NOTICE.—All parties indebted to the Trout River Company for the use of their horse SIRE COLBY, during the seasons of 1873 and 1874, must settle before the 10th November. All money must be paid to JOHN TANNAGILL, Secretary.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers his Farm for sale, consisting of part of Lot No. 41 and Lot No. 42, containing 1623 arpents, in 3rd Concession, Ormstown. The greater part is cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There are good farms, stables and out-buildings erected thereon. For further particulars apply to JOHN SYMONS, Esq., St. Louis de Gouagne, or to A. SOMERVILLE, Esq., Registry Office, Huntingdon.

ARCHIBALD MCKELLAR, Huntingdon, 25th August, 1875.

AUCTION SALE

TOWN LOTS AT VALLEYFIELD.

ON TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd, I will sell in the Auction Fifty Superior Building Lots, situated in the Town of Valleyfield.

Salisbury de Valleyfield

the property of Alex. Anderson, Esq., where I will pay the highest price for the best lot, of size 40 feet wide (English measure), with good facilities for water and drainage.

The following advantageous terms will be offered: Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid in cash, and the balance in Nine Annual Payments, without interest.

Title Perfect and Guaranteed.
Sale on the premises at 10 o'clock, a.m.
D. BRYSON, Auctioneer.

THE SHORTEST ROUTE.

THE nearest market for your grain is Valleyfield, where I will pay the highest price for the best quality, for all kinds of grain and produce. The road there has been macadamized and put in thorough repair, and will be kept so during the whole season. By driving your grain there to market you will have better roads and will avoid the St. Louis hills. You will have no market fee to pay, and no trouble in trading your grain. Always on hand Salt, Flour, Plaster, HERRINGS, &c., &c.
COLL. McPHER.

WANTED.—A Female Teacher with First Class Diploma is wanted for District No. 3, Franklin. A liberal salary will be paid to the undersigned teacher. Applications addressed to the undersigned will be received up to the 5th November.
ALEX. BLAIR, WM. GENTLE.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the well-improved and conveniently situated farm, lot No. 14, 2nd concession of Lancastr County of Glengarry, containing 100 acres, well watered, and with dwelling-house and two barns thereon. Title indisputable. Terms—One-half cash, the balance on such terms as may be agreed upon. Will be sold a bargain. Address A. H. McLEOD, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

GREAT BARGAINS

AT THE FARMERS' EMPORIUM.

\$50,000 WORTH OF GOODS TO BE SOLD CHEAP.

WEBSTER & FOLSOM

ARE receiving daily at the old stand large quantities of New Goods, selected from the best houses in our Canadian and American cities, which they intend to sell at a small advance on cost. They have now on hand a mammoth stock, consisting of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
HARDWARE,
NOTIONS, &c., &c.,

which the most fastidious cannot find fault with. We keep constantly on hand on the Canada side a good assortment of American Cottons (Grey and Bleached), Calicoes, Brown Duck, Corsettes Oil, &c., &c., on which the duties are paid, and our Canadian customers can buy these goods and take them home without any fear of being molested by Customs officials.

The highest market price paid for all kinds of FARM PRODUCE in exchange for GOODS.
WEBSTER & FOLSOM.

Auction Sale of Heavy Timbered Land.

THE undersigned has received instructions from Mr. John Boyd of St. Jean Chrysostome to sell on MONDAY, the 8th NOVEMBER, on the road opposite the property, that lot of land known as No. 23, situated on the 5th range of Jameson, and bounded on the west by the side road leading from the village of Durham to St. Antoine Abbé. The property will be sold in five allotments of 20 arpents each, running the length of the lot. Farmers and others in want of wood will bear in mind that this is an opportunity seldom offered, as the above lot was at the time of purchase selected as the best in the range, and remains at present as intact as at that time. The road work has also been completed by the proprietor, along with the assistance of one of the Ormstown Council's most energetic inspectors, to the entire satisfaction of that honorable body. Terms 1/2 cash, and the balance in two annual payments, with interest at 8 per cent. per annum, with security on other property. Sale at TEN o'clock a.m.
DAVID BLYSON, Auctioneer.



NOTICE.—Tenders will be received by the undersigned until the 15th day of November next, inclusively, for the supply of sixty cords of hard maple, three feet long, sound, and free from knotty pieces, (bunches) to be delivered at the Court-house District of Beauharnois on or before the first day of July next. Further particulars may be obtained on applying to
L. HAINGAULT, Sheriff.
Beauharnois, Oct. 15, 1875

ASK your merchant for Waterloo Boots & Shoes, and take no other, as they are all hand made and every pair warranted by the Company.
D. S. FROST, Manager.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the late Alexander Williamson, North Georgetown, that payment is to be made forthwith to the undersigned, and that all claims against the said estate are to file them (fully vouchered) for payment with the undersigned.
JOHN SYMONS, JAMES BRODIE, Executors.
St. Louis de Gouagne, Oct. 4, 1875.

GRAIN! GRAIN! GRAIN!!!
THE undersigned is now prepared, as usual, to pay the highest price for all kinds of marketable grain, butter, &c., delivered at Port Lewis.
JAMES KERR.
Port Lewis, Sept. 1.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned begs leave to announce that the St. Lawrence Valley Mills are now running. There has been a new dam and flume erected which will give a constant supply of water, winter and summer. A constant supply of No. 1 Flour, Corn-meal, Provender, Graham Out-meal, &c., wholesale and retail.

Special attention paid to custom grinding. Satisfaction guaranteed.
JAMES MCGREGOR, Miller.
JOHN GILLESPIE, Proprietor.

TO ALL IN WANT OF LUMBER.—The undersigned keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Ottawa Pine Lumber, Spruce, Cloveboards of 11 qualities, 14 inch Spruce Flooring, and Lath made from Ottawa pine. Dimension timber, in lengths or sizes, sawed or hewed. Orders left with Mr. Corbett, at the Huntingdon Foundry, will be attended to.
ALEX. JOHNSTON, Burke Lines.
Post-office—Powercourt.

The Trout River Carriage Shop.

A. DALZELL, Proprietor.
Having secured the best of workmen I am now prepared to furnish the trade with all kinds of Open Buggies and Top Carriages of all styles. Also, Express and Lumber Wagons constantly on hand. Patent wheels used when ordered.

Trout River March 18. A. DALZELL.

Important to Merchants, Traders and Farmers.

G R E A T E R R E D U C T I O N
IN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER RATES

BETWEEN
MONTREAL AND CORNWALL AND INTER-MEDIATE PORTS.

THE magnificent new Steamer
BOHEMIAN, Captain Rankin,
has been placed upon the route and will take freight and passengers at the following LOW RATES.

FROM	TO
From Cornwall, St. Regis, S. J. Williams, Lanark, or Beauharnois.	to MONTREAL.

PASSENGERS.	25 Cents	25 Cents.
Cabin	-	10 "
Deck	-	" "