

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

ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



The Canadian Gleaner.

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, FEB. 20, 1879.

It would have been too much to expect that the Governor's speech would have indicated the changes to be made in the tariff, and what reference is made is not calculated to satisfy the Protectionists. The expenditure exceeds the revenue, says the Governor, and therefore the tariff will be raised to meet the deficiency. If this is really the policy of the Government, it is that of their predecessors—a revenue tariff—which is not what the Protectionists want, for what they seek is a tariff that will exclude all importations, or at least so curtail them that they will have the home market practically to themselves. Few new measures are promised by the Ministry, so that the tariff and their policy with regard to the Pacific railroad will engross the attention of the House.

The opening of Parliament has been made the occasion of much extravagance. Levees and balls follow one another, and from the accounts transmitted by correspondents of the splendor of the entertainments it is hard to realize that we are passing through a business crisis of unparalleled severity. It is a thousand pities the Princess should give countenance to displays so out of proportion to the means of those who attend them.

The discussion in the Montreal Council about the Coteau bridge is a curiosity in its way. Because some trade may be diverted past its door, Montreal is going to strive against the St. Lawrence being bridged anywhere else than at Point St. Charles. Really, by what Royal Patent does Montreal claim the control of the trade of this section, and presume to say what communications shall be permitted? Had the Victoria bridge been built by the city of Montreal, there would have been a semblance of reason in its citizens objecting to another bridge until they were reimbursed for their outlay, but on the contrary, the whole country paid for the bridge and Montreal got the benefit of the money spent in constructing it and in the trade it has developed. Mayor Beaudry is a Protectionist of the purest water, one of those who contend that farmers should be made bondslaves to the manufacturers, compelled by Parliament to take only such goods as they make and at whatever prices they please to ask, but when he argues that the country for a hundred miles around should be made subservient to the interests of Montreal, he is carrying the principle of selfishness to an extent that will defeat itself.

LATE English papers throw some light upon the causes of the Zulu war. It would appear that the Zulu king has for a long series of years been upon friendly terms with the British Government, and united his forces with ours in subduing the boers of the Transvaal—the Zulus representing the cruel treatment of the Dutchmen and being glad to have the English as a neighbor. No sooner, however, did the English get settled in the Transvaal, than complaints began to be made of outrages upon the Zulu frontier. It does not appear that the Zulu King was responsible for those robberies and murders, they apparently having been perpetrated by individual members of his people. At any rate the English Governor chose to hold him responsible, and not only demanded satisfaction and restitution, which was right enough, but that the Zulu King should disband his army—which was as if the United States should demand that Canada should dissolve her volunteer force and give up their rifles. Altho' a heathen, the King could not see the justice of a neighbor thus dictating to him, an independent sovereign, and refused, whereupon Lord Chelmsford was ordered to advance into the Zulu territory which he did with the disastrous result of which we have, as yet, so meagre details. Dr. Livingstone, who lived among the Zulus many years, described them as a most superior nation, as the white men of Africa, and foretold for them a high place when converted and civilized. All along they have been friendly towards the English until their good feeling has been lately turned into enmity by the supercilious conduct of a

few British officials and the machinations of the Dutch boers. With anything like wisdom and justice on the part of those who act in the British name in South Africa, all trouble might have been avoided.

A PLEASANT instance of international goodwill is reported from the Pacific coast. The Indians of Alaska are discontented, and the whites resident in Sitka were in hourly apprehensions of an attack. There being no United States ship on the coast, on hearing of their painful situation, the British admiral on the Vancouver station, ordered a gunboat to proceed to Sitka and protect the threatened inhabitants.

MRS. YOUNG'S LECTURES.

THE visit of Mrs. Young to this section has been a highly gratifying one, and has given a great impetus to the Temperance cause. Her first meeting was a gathering of the Sunday school children of this village in the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon. The church was crowded; the centre pews were filled by over 200 children. Mr. Dalziel introduced Mrs. Young, who, in a simple yet most effective manner, held the attention of the little ones for about an hour, during which time, by anecdote, description, and illustration, she impressed upon them the evils of intemperance and the truth that their only safe course to avoid them is "Never to Begin." Mrs. Young expressed herself pleased with the appearance of the children, their good behavior, and the brightness they displayed in answering her questions.

On Monday evening, in the same place, she delivered her first lecture. The church was crowded, the aisles and every vacant space being occupied. After devotional exercises, the Rev. Geo. Rogers introduced Mrs. Young, in a few sympathetic remarks with her mission to relieve the women of Canada from the woes that intemperance now brings upon them, and expressing his belief that she had been called to it by Providence. Mrs. Young, on coming forward, was loudly applauded. She is advanced in years, of medium stature, stout, and with a most motherly and sympathetic expression of countenance. Those who had come expecting to hear one of the Women's Rights speakers must have been agreeably disappointed, for her quiet, unobtrusive manner has no masculine in its nature. Her voice is soft and clear, and when she speaks of anything of a pathetic nature, has a sympathetic thrill that moves an audience. She speaks entirely without notes and her addresses are earnest, sensible appeals to the intellect and conscience on behalf of stamping out the liquor traffic. Before giving a report of her remarks, a few facts concerning her she came before the public may be stated. She was born at Cobourg, Ont., her father being an intelligent Irish Presbyterian, and one of the first settlers in that place. Since her marriage to Mr. Young she has lived uninterruptedly in Prince Edward county, and chiefly in the town of Picton. About four years ago that place was shocked by a succession of calamities arising from drink so that the ladies were moved to combine in an attempt to take away the licenses, at least, from the groceries. The council told them they would do so, if a petition, signed by a majority of the ratepayers, was presented to them. The ladies went to work, but fell short by a few in getting the requisite number of names. On the council meeting, the ladies went to present their petition, and after it was received and read, the mayor asked if they had any one to speak in support of it. The gentleman, who acted as secretary to them, was to have been there with a written address, prepared for the occasion, but had failed to keep his appointment. The group of ladies were nonplussed at the awkwardness of their position, and on the mayor repeating his question, Mrs. Young instinctively stepped forward and began to speak. It seemed to her as if, at that moment, there passed through her mind a panorama of all the tragic scenes she had witnessed among her neighbors caused by strong drink, and these, in graphic and moving terms, she depicted to the council, which, however, was obdurate, and refused the prayer of the petition. The discovery of her gift of utterance was as much a surprise to herself as her neighbors, who had known and respected her only as an active neighbor, who had an open ear to every tale of suffering and a ready hand to relieve it. An agitation at once began to take away the licenses from the entire county, and Mrs. Young was forced by her neighbors to attend and address the meetings in support of the bylaw, which was carried. Her fame extending, her aid was sought by the people of other localities, until her reputation became as wide as the Dominion and extended far into the United States. Having no family duties to keep her at home, she was able to meet these calls upon her time, and so, by degrees, has come to devote the remaining years of her life to advocating the cause she has so deeply at heart. In this purpose she has the sympathy of her husband, a life-long teetotaler, and whose character and means takes away all suspicion of mercenary motive.

Mrs. YOUNG began her address by saying she had not sought the position of a public speaker, but that it had been forced upon her. She came before them simply to plead that the women and children of the Dominion be protected by law from the evils arising from intemperance, for, living under the British flag, there was only one source left from which they needed protection—the legalized liquor traffic. Among the causes which led to her coming before the public, was the case of a poor woman, a neighbor, with a drunkard for a husband, and who had to sew late into the night to keep her children alive. While thus slaving over the needle, the husband, a well-educated accountant, was in the bar-room, and would come home, with bitter odors, to abuse the wife he had pledged himself to keep and protect, and to share the little food she so hardy earned to feed her children. He had just enough manhood left not to bring into the house the liquor he bought, and hid it in the barn in winter and in the grass in summer. One day, the children while playing, found the bottle, which they carried in to their mother. Tremblingly she seized it and prayed God to direct her how to act. Caneing her children to kneel around her, she said: "Here is what is destroying your father, depriving you of food, preventing your going to school for want of books and clothing and my attending church. One thing only could make me suffer more: it

would break my heart were I to know one of you would become a drunkard. Raise your right hands to heaven, and swear that you will never touch a drop of intoxicating liquor." As the little ones, with uplifted hand, took their mother's pledge, she broke the bottle. She (Mrs. Young) wished she had a picture of that scene, of the children grouped round the sorrow-stricken mother, that it might have been hung on the walls of Parliament and kept there until our legislators granted protection from the liquor traffic to the crushed and wronged women of Canada. She believed such protection was coming. God did not do what man can do for himself. He could send his angels to close every house where liquor is sold and write above their doors, "Open no more forever," but He would not; He permitted us to do that great work. When the World's Redeemer stood before the tomb of Lazarus, he could have caused the stone to roll away, but he allowed mortality to roll it away, and when he had done the work man could not do in calling Lazarus to life, he did not take away the maladies that bound him, but again left to mortality the work it could accomplish without divine aid in unloosing them. God fixes the right principle in our heart and it is our duty to carry it into effect. The people of the village of Huntingdon had not the cars coming to their door, but she was glad to learn that they had taken away the charter from the Black Valley railroad; that nobody got license to make drunkards of her boys, and that there was no blood money in her corporation treasury. Temperance people were called fanatics, and she was proud of being one, for the fanaticism of yesterday is the question of to-day and the triumph of to-morrow. However Christians may be divided, they are united in agreeing that the Bible is the Supreme Court, which decides all moral questions. Some people think the Bible says nothing about Temperance; let us see. We find the declaration "No drunkard can inherit the Kingdom of Heaven." It would seem that in the past people did not realize the meaning of those words, yet there was no possibility of misunderstanding their meaning. Catching their full significance, let our churches arouse themselves, and leaving aside all technical differences, unite in taking part against a foe that does more hurt than they all can repair. Those interested in the liquor-traffic have admitted that 4,000 drunkards yearly die in our Dominion, a terrible number, yet we estimate that seven or eight thousand drunkards yearly pass to the dark unknown. Go to our towns and cities and they will tell you of instances of the brightest lawyers and doctors having gone down to the grave raving in delirium tremens, and even the pulpit has not escaped, as was evidenced by the recent death in a Western city, of a most talented minister, who had brought his bride from Montreal, yet perished in a garret from delirium induced by drinking and lay dead several hours before he was missed. When she saw how men of position and intellect fell victims to drink, she was reminded of the line in the hymn, "Mighty men around us falling." Canada was a young country and had bright prospects before it were it rid of this destroyer, strong drink, which was like the last plague, for in almost every family in the land there was a smitten one. Admitting all this, what remedy could be suggested save total abstinence from everything that will intoxicate? The best pledge was to be found in the Bible, "Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright." Mark the words, we were not even to look upon it when it is red, that is when it is intoxicating, "moveth itself aright" describing the act of fermentation. And then the Bible gives the reason why we should not even look upon intoxicating drink, saying, "At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder." At the last; not at the first, when strong drink looks so tempting and is so fashionable. Gough says there are only two points in the drunkard's career, the first when he could stop if he would, the second when he would if he could. She remembered, long ago, when Gough said that in a lecture, one of the audience exclaimed, "That's so; there was a time when I could have stopped, now I can't." That man is now over 20 years in a suicide's grave. She asked every young man and boy present to take the Bible's advice and not to look upon strong drink, if they had any regard at all for their welfare in time and eternity. If one of them had taken his first glass, let it be his last. She could not understand how anybody pleaded for moderate drinking, for the command of the Bible was not so much as even to look upon it; there was no latitude given; the commandment was as distinct and imperative as that of "Thou shalt not kill." Christ said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments." How can those who profess to love Christ, get over the command in his Word "Look not upon the wine when it is red?" She had been repeatedly provoked in Ontario by seeing people who used strong drink holding high position in the church, and related the case of a very old man who, for 60 years, had continued a church member yet boasted he had been all his life a moderate drinker and that no injury had flowed from his habit. He was one of those few who are so constituted in body and mind as to be able to temper with strong drink with impunity, but she afterwards discovered that the no ill effects had resulted to the old man, injury had accrued to his sons, for all six, destitute of his strength, turned out to be drunkards, and had been led to be such by their father's example. There are many who cannot be moderate drinkers, and it was dreadful to think what must be the feelings of that father when he meets his sons at the judgment seat, and who will be swift witnesses against him. More than this, not only was total abstinence to be found in the Bible, but prohibition also. Let those who talk of prohibition being an infringement upon their liberty look into the Bible and they will find there the first prohibitory law in the words "Woe to him that giveth his neighbor drink." The word "woe" is a short one, but it implies much—the loss of the soul, impenetrable darkness forever. She pitied all engaged in the liquor-traffic from the depths of heart, and if there was one present, she could say that every act in passing the glass across the counter, every motion of the hand with the decanter, every barrel rolled out of brewery or distillery brought down from heaven's court that fearful sentence of woe to all eternity. It would be a mistake to suppose the denunciation of the Bible applied alone to those engaged in the traffic, and not to those who passed the bottle in the social circle. There was many a parlor that was, in effect, a bar, and many a lovely lady who presented wine to her guest,

a bartender. All great rivers were made up of little tributaries, some so small that people took no notice of them. Among the smaller tributaries of the great river of Intemperance she would name the use of strong drink in the nursery. A lady acquaintance in dying said to her son, "John, do meet me in heaven and cease to be a drunkard." It would have planted a thorn in her dying pillow had she known that her son had acquired his taste for intoxicating drink in the nursery, the mother, in the fond impression that it was good for her child, mixing brandy in his food. Another little tributary was the use of liquor in the pantry; kept for flavoring puddings and pastry. At a dinner party in the United States a gentleman was observed to rise and hurriedly leave the room. Fearing something was wrong, the host followed, and found his guest excited and with perspiration standing on his forehead in drops. In answer to what affected him, he said he had once been a drunkard and thought he had overcome his appetite until the smell of the brandy in the sauce to the pudding had aroused it, and the almost ungovernable impulse had sprung up urging him to rush out and get liquor at the nearest saloon. The idea that liquor was good as a medicine was another tributary that helped to swell the river of Intemperance. Richardson, Lee, and a number of the best doctors in England, were now agreed that alcoholic drinks were not necessary in treating disease. If the profession was not satisfied on that point yet, let them keep the liquor on the shelves of their surgeries and on those of druggists and label it "Poison." One other place where intoxicating drink was found where it ought not to be, was the communion table. This might shock some, who would exclaim that such wished to abolish the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Not at all; she asked that in complying with the command "This do in remembrance of me," the kind of wine be used that He used. He did not take the drunkard's drink, which he had forbidden, but the unfettered juice of the grape. She had asked a Jew as to what kind of wine his brethren used in celebrating the Passover. "You may be sure," he answered, "we do not go and get Gentile intoxicating wine. We are so careful that no germ that would cause leaven should remain in our houses at the Passover, that we sweep even the ceilings of our rooms, and when we do that it is not likely we would place fermented wine upon our tables. We prepare the wine ourselves, and are careful to see that there is no fermenting particle in it." Such was the wine Jesus found at the feast of the Passover, the wine upon which, in his Word, he had pronounced a blessing, the pure, unfettered juice of the grape, and which he chose as the symbol of his blood. There were men who had told her that they dared not go to the communion, because the smell and taste of the wine awakened the appetites they strove to keep under. Shall we continue to keep on the Lord's table that which tempts and debases? Our laws are founded upon the Bible; the best laws in the world are British laws, but they are defective in so far as they authorize the liquor-traffic. The Bible condemns whatever degrades, it pronounces woe to him who gives his neighbor drink, but our license law says, Give us seventy dollars a year and you may make your neighbor drunk. We can never boast that our laws are based, as a whole, upon the Bible until we have prohibition. That is the question we have got to settle, and it is the grandest and most important question since the abolition of slavery, and she considered it a privilege to have a part in it. After a most touching appeal to the audience on behalf of prohibition, Mrs. Young took up the revenue aspect of the liquor traffic, and on this, as on total abstinence and prohibition, she considered the Bible explicit. When the prophet exclaimed, "Woe to him that buildeth a town with blood, and establishes a city by iniquity," it seemed to her as if looking down through the centuries, he saw our Government taking five million dollars a year for permission to make and sell the drunkard's drink. For what is that money received? For permission to fill graves with the victims of drink, to make homes desolate, to break hearts, to destroy youth and manhood, and, worst of all, to rob heaven. The millions wrung from the liquor traffic go to build up the Government walls, but the blessing of heaven cannot rest upon us while we continue to receive them. Nobler by far was the Queen of Madagascar, who, when advised to sanction the importation of rum and receive as her share every tenth barrel, replied that rum destroyed and degraded her people and she would have no part of its gains in her revenue. Even the Emperor of China, pagan as he was, acted more consistently than we do. When England was endeavoring to force the opium trade upon China, the Emperor was told it was useless to resist and that he should accept the inevitable and levy a revenue tax upon the drug, he refused, declaring it would be a trafficking in the bodies and souls of his people. Gladstone, when he proposed a measure in the direction of prohibition, was waited upon by the brewers of England, who pointed out that the revenue would be impaired. "The revenue," Mr. Gladstone replied, "can never be permitted to come in the way of the interests of the people." Give us a sober people, and there is no fear of the revenue. Those who spoke otherwise were in effect saying, Canada sober will not pay sufficient for revenue, so we will make Canada drunk. (Laughter.) We love our flag, we love our country, and we cannot consent to selling our people to get revenue. Was it strong language, to speak of the revenue from the liquor traffic as blood money? What said the Scriptures? When Judas brought back the 30 pieces of silver, the avaricious Jews would not touch them, they had changed their character since leaving their hands and had become blood money, and so they bought a field for burial and called it the field of blood. If our Parliament took the money it derives from the liquor traffic and bought a Potter's field wherein to bury its victims and pay for their care before they died, it would have little left. When Father Mathew by his labors caused the consumption of whiskey in Ireland to fall from 12 to 4 million gallons a year, there was a cry about the danger to the revenue, but instead of the revenue decreasing it went straight up, for the money formerly spent on whiskey was now being spent on clothing and groceries, the duties upon which more than made up what was lost. It would be the same in Canada, where more of what the people need would be bought instead of liquor. If the mothers' hearts of Canada could only be stirred, prohibition would soon be carried into effect; stirred as the heart of the mother of Charlie Ross, whose hair from raven blackness was changed to white in her anxiety to recover

her boy, and who, altho' she was not now ever likely to see him, had this comfort that she may meet him in heaven. But the mother whose son is stolen from her by the licensed kidnappers throughout our country, can not expect to meet her once bright-eyed and innocent boy before the throne of God. She thanked God there was nobody in the village of Huntingdon who had license to destroy its boys. Some say prohibition is unnecessary, that you can regulate the traffic, and they had undertaken to do so in Ontario by stringent license laws. You can not regulate the traffic any more than you can the toothache; you must pull out the tooth. (Applause.) Parliament had spent more time and money in devising license laws than on any other subject, and they have all proved futile. No liquor is to be sold on Sunday; the front door is closed and traffic goes on by the back door. No liquor is to be sold to Indians, and yet Indians get it. If Parliament considers prohibition good for the red man, why not for the white? Liquor is not to be sold to minors, yet a friend counted between 30 and 40 boys who went into one tavern. Liquor is not to be sold to confirmed inebriates, yet we see such get it. It seems so strange Parliament should give men license to make inebriates, and when they have made them prohibit them from further supplying them. If we women had been in Parliament and made such a contradictory law, the men would have cried out "It is just like women's work!" (Laughter.) License laws are everywhere a failure, for every restriction in them is violated, and prohibition alone control it. We are selling our boys for revenue to the country, and surely we are not going to weigh the five millions derived from the liquor traffic against the loss of those of our boys who fall victims to it. The returning Californian, when told the ship was sinking and that he would have to swim to shore, buckled the belt that contained his gold about his waist, and, grasping a life-preserver, was about to jump overboard, when arrested by the appeal of a little girl, "I have nobody to care for me; save me." Knowing he could not save both the child and the gold, he, without hesitating, pulled out his miner's knife, cut his belt, and throwing it aside with all his treasure, clasped the child to his bosom and swam ashore. This is what Canada has to do, cut away the revenue she now derives from the liquor traffic to save her boys. Suppose every liquor-shop closed, those who now worse than idle away their lives in them would have to keep sober and go to work, and their labor, with the saving of the money now spent on drink, would more than supply the loss of revenue. The responsibility did not rest altogether with Parliament, the electors who choose it are also responsible. It was a great partnership of electors, government, and liquor-sellers who were accountable for the traffic, and the women and children of Canada were the chief sufferers. When we found a firm of Smith & Co. or Brown & Co., for what Smith or Brown did the Co. were equally responsible. And it was so with this legalized liquor traffic, every elector who voted for a councillor or representative who supported it, was an accessory before the fact. You say if we do not give license, the tavern-keepers will sell without one. If they do, the electors have washed their hands of the blood of the slain. Whatever law you electors of Huntingdon allow to be repealed, never allow that law refusing license to be repealed. Were a mother to be offered five million dollars for her youngest boy, she would feel the offer an insult to her womanhood. Yet year after year thousands of our best boys are set up by our Government and knocked down for that sum; yea, even to making out the bill of sale, which is to be found hanging on every bar-room wall, declaring, over the signature of the head of the department, that So-and-so is licensed to sell the drunkard's drink, that which kills body and soul. The time will come when one of these licenses will be regarded as great a curiosity as are the thumb-screws of the Inquisition in the British Museum. May God help every one of us to do our duty. (Prolonged applause.)

The pledge was then produced by Mrs. Young in the following terms:—"I solemnly promise, God being my helper, not to use any kind of intoxicating liquor as a beverage, and that I will do all in my power to help others to abstain." 173 signed this pledge, among them a large number of little boys and girls whom Mrs. Young had addressed the previous day. The proceedings were closed by the Benediction. As at the preceding Temperance meeting, the music was capital, and the hymns were joined in heartily by the large assemblage.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Young lectured in Durham; Rev. D. W. Morrison in the chair. The Sons of Temperance hall was crowded by an audience that was deeply impressed by her address. Last evening she delivered, before a great audience, her second lecture in this village, taking as her subject the license system, which she presented in a vivid and telling manner. A report of it will appear in next week's issue. On the pledge being presented, 68 names were added to those obtained on Monday, making 241 in all. A vote of thanks was moved to Mrs. Young for her two addresses by Mr. Shanks, seconded by Mr. McAdam, and carried amid great applause. The singing by the choir, Mrs. Biggar taking the solo part of "Save the Boy," was a feature of the evening.

ST. ANICET COUNCIL.

At an adjourned session of the municipal council of St. Anicet, held on the 17th inst., were present: L. N. Masson, Mayor; Couns. P. W. Higgins, E. Dupuis and S. Rankin.

On motion of Coun. Higgins, seconded by Coun. Rankin, the approval of the sale of the railings on two bridges, near the residence of the late Thomas Shane, on the 3rd range, was deferred until April next.

On motion of Coun. Dupuis, seconded by Coun. Higgins, the sale of the repairs of Gould's bridge, on the Dundee road, to Wm. S. Campbell for \$74.00 was approved, the mayor being authorized to accept a contract with sufficient security, either from the said William S. Campbell, or from any other person for the same price should the said Wm. S. Campbell fail to come within three days; the sum of \$30 to be advanced for the purchase of material.

On motion of Coun. Dupuis seconded by Coun. Rankin, the sale of Cooper's bridge on the east branch of LaGuere Creek, on the Dundee road to Marcel Duhamel for \$225 was approved. The mayor was authorized to accept the contract with J. Sullivan as security. The sum of \$50 to be advanced for the purchase of material. Martin P.

Curran appointed to oversee and inspect the works on Gould's bridge and Cooper's bridge.

A Concert was held in the Town Hall, Hemmingford, last week, under the auspices of the Orange Order. The hall was densely packed, and the whole entertainment was a most agreeable one. The chief attraction of the evening, however, was a lecture by Mr. David Grant, County Master of Montreal, on the Hackett murder. The lecture was attentively listened to and elicited much applause. Mr. Alex. Fiddes occupied the chair. The proceedings terminated with a dance.

The annual meeting of the Frontier Railway Company, which was intended to be the final one, had to be adjourned owing to the blocked state of the roads preventing a quorum.

Joseph Bougie of St. Louis de Gonzague is gazetted a bankrupt.

An inquest was held by deputy coroner, John Davidson, on the body of Benjamin Tyo, who was residing on lot No. 11 in the 4th concession of Dundee. He dropped dead on his way and within a short distance of his home. Verdict: Death from heart disease.

On the evening of Tuesday, the 11th inst., Dr. Fergusson delivered, in the Presbyterian church, Rockburn, a lecture on the principles, the sufferings, and generally on the history of the Covenanters of Scotland. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the evening, a large and intelligent audience assembled and displayed, from the beginning of the lecture to the close, a rapt attention to the vivid and eloquent portraiture of sufferings and trials, well calculated to stir men's minds, and make them thankful that they were born in days, when to worship God according to the dictates of conscience, has ceased to be a crime. It is to be hoped the Doctor may be induced to repeat his lecture in other places.

WEATHER RECORD.

14th—Cold and drift.
15th—Cold and calmer.
16th—Fine winter's day.
17th—Drift, and inclining to be mild.
18th—Bright and cold.
19th—Dull and a light fall of snow.
20th—Bright and frosty.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR. SHARRIFF.

	Temperature	Rain	Snow
	Highest	Lowest	in inches
5 Feb...	27	20	000
6 " "	27	5	000
7 " "	28	10	000
8 " "	23	6	000
9 " "	29	9	000
10 " "	9	18	000
11 " "	21	7	000
12 " "	20	—0	000
13 " "	9	7	000
14 " "	—1	16	000
15 " "	10	—22	000
16 " "	24	15	000
17 " "	8	—4	000
18 " "	12	—4	000

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

THURSDAY, FEB. 14.
On the House assembling, it was informed the Governor would address it after a Speaker had been chosen. The Hon. Mr. Blanchet was unanimously elected.

FRIDAY.

The Governor came to the Parliament Buildings in great state, and read the following speech:

In meeting the Parliament of Canada for the first time, I desire to express the gratification I feel at having been selected by Her Majesty for the high and important office I now fill, and to assure you of the great satisfaction with which I now seek your aid and co-operation.

In acknowledging with profound gratitude the reception which has been accorded to myself as Her Majesty's representative, I am also commanded by the Queen to convey, through you to the people of Canada, Her thanks for the loyal, generous and kindly manner in which they have welcomed Her daughter.

The contribution of Canadian products and manufactures to the great national exhibition at Paris last year attracted much attention, and it is believed will have a beneficial effect on the trade of the Dominion with Europe. I congratulate you on the success which must in no small degree be attributable to the kind and unceasing exertions of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, as President of the British section. The report of the Canadian Commissioners will be laid before you when received.

I am pleased to inform you that the amount awarded for the Fishery claims, under the Washington Treaty, has been paid by the United States, and that Her Majesty's Government has arranged with Canada and Newfoundland for their respective shares of the award. The papers on the subject shall be submitted to you.

The important and rapidly increasing trade between Canada and England, in live cattle, has been seriously threatened by the appearance, in various parts of the United States, of pleuro-pneumonia. In order to prevent the contagion from spreading to Canada, and the consequent interruption of the trade, I have caused an Order to be issued under "The Animal Contagious Diseases Act, 1869," prohibiting the importation or introduction into the Dominion of American cattle, for a short period. It is hoped that the disease will be, ere long, extinguished in the United States, and the necessity for continuing the prohibition removed. Your attention will be invited to an amendment of the Act I have just referred to.

My Government has commenced negotiations, with Her Majesty's sanction, for the development of the trade of Canada with France and Spain, and with their respective colonies. I hope to be able to lay before you the result of these negotiations during the present session.

It is the purpose of my Government to press for the most vigorous prosecution of the Canadian Pacific Railway and to meet the reasonable expectations of British Columbia. In carrying out this intention, regard must be had to the financial position of the country. Communication by rail has been effected between Manitoba and the United States system of railways by the junction, at St. Vincent, of the Pembina branch of our railway, with the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad. That portion of the main line that extends from English River to Keewatin is now being placed under contract

and will be energetically pushed to completion in order to secure, as rapidly as possible, the connection between Lake Superior and the Great North-West.

A Bill for the amendment and consolidation of the Acts relating to Stamps shall be submitted for your consideration, as well as a measure amending the Act relating to Weights and Measures.

The decennial census must be taken in 1881. I think it expedient that a measure for the purpose should be passed during the present Session in order to give ample time for the preparation of all the preliminary arrangements, and to ensure the census being taken as accurately and inexpensively as possible. In connection with this subject it may be well to consider the propriety of providing some means for the collection and collation of vital, criminal and general statistics.

A Bill will be laid before you for the re-arrangement of some of the Departments of the Government, and also measures relating to survey and management of the Dominion Lands, to the Mounted Police, and to the Post Office Department; and also for the amendment, in some particulars, of the laws relating to Indians.

A measure will also be submitted to you for the vesting in Her Majesty, for the use of the Dominion, of certain ordnance and admiralty lands in the Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

The Estimates for the ensuing year will be laid before you at an early day. They have been prepared with as much regard to economy as is compatible with the efficiency of the public service.

I regret that the receipts into the Treasury from ordinary sources continue to be inadequate to meet the charges against the Consolidated Revenue. You will, I doubt not, agree with me in the opinion that it is not desirable that our finances should longer remain in this condition. By the application of the strictest economy to the public expenditure, and by the re-adjustment of the tariff with the view of increasing the revenue, and, at the same time, of developing and encouraging the various industries of Canada, you will, I trust, be enabled to restore the equilibrium between revenue and expenditure, and to aid in removing the commercial and financial depression which unhappily continues to exist. I have directed that the Public Accounts of the past financial year shall be laid before you.

Parliament has recognized the importance of providing for the safe deposit of the surplus earnings of the people by arranging for their being placed with the Government at a fair rate of interest. It may be well for you to consider how far it is practicable to give a like security and encouragement to persons who may desire, by an insurance upon their lives, to make provision for those dependent upon them.

Your best attention will, I doubt not, be given to the important subjects I have alluded to, and to the general interests of the country.

MONDAY.

The Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne was moved by Mr. Brocken, seconded by Mr. Tasse, and adopted, after some remarks from Mr. Mackenzie and a reply by Sir John A. Macdonald.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

The military authorities have despatched seventeen more doctors to the infected districts. General Melnikoff is taking very energetic measures there. Finding the local prisons shockingly filthy and overcrowded, he threatened officials with death if such a condition of things continued.

Earl Beaconsfield, in the House of Lords, said: "The object of the Government's interference in Afghanistan has been completely accomplished. We now hold three great highways connecting Afghanistan and India, and I hope we shall always retain them. We have secured a frontier which I hope and believe will render India invulnerable in a way which will trench as little as possible on the independence of Afghanistan."

An official manifesto has been issued in St. Petersburg announcing that the Czar has ratified the definitive treaty of peace with Turkey, and that orders have consequently been given for the troops to return home. The manifesto closes with thanks to God for Russia's glorious victories. The city was illuminated on Sunday night.

The Pope has discontinued payments to bishops who have not received the Royal exequatur. The newspapers publish a letter from Cardinal Nina, declaring that the Papacy has not means to continue these payments.

The Pope has proclaimed a universal jubilee and indulgence on the anniversary of his election.

Six hundred and ninety-six agricultural laborers embarked at Plymouth on Saturday for New Zealand.

Thirty arrests have been made within the last few days in Spain in connection with the discovery of papers and arms.

London, Feb. 15.—The disease among American cattle was discussed last night in the House of Commons. It was stated that the Privy Council had for some time past received information of the disease existing among the cattle in the United States, but did not feel justified in prohibiting the importation till it was shown that there was actual danger of infection. The order does not apply to Canada, because Canada is free from the disease. The importation of United States cattle into the Dominion is forbidden. Every accommodation will be provided at Birkenhead and Liverpool for the slaughter of animals there at present. The inconvenient landing stage has been abandoned.

The steamship Sorrento, arrived at Hull, from New York, having lost 81 head of cattle and 163 head of sheep on the passage.

A crowd which gathered before the Ministry of Finance at Cairo on Tuesday was composed of some 400 disbanded officers, who clamored angrily for their arrears of pay. Nubar Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Mr. Rivers-Wilson, Minister of Finance, were insulted by the mob as they were leaving the Ministry. The latter's coat was torn. Thirty rioters entered the building, but were expelled on the arrival of the Khedive and foreign consuls. The rioters then entered the Ministry. The Khedive harangued the crowd, and made three futile attempts to depart in a carriage, but was himself insulted. Meanwhile his body-guard fired on and dispersed the rioters. Several arrests were made. Nubar Pasha was shot in the hand. His coachman and the Khedive's master of ceremonies were also wounded.

A telegram from Sanford says 200 American boats, consigned direct to this market,

were slaughtered in Liverpool. They were suffering from pleuro-pneumonia.

THE PLAGUE.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 13.—A telegram from Tzaritzin states that since the thaw set in the number of the plague-stricken has increased. Professor Jacobi, of Charkoff, the head of the Medical Commission, sent into the infected district, has been attacked with the disease, and was worse at last accounts.

The United States Minister at Vienna, Mr. Kasson, gives an elaborate description of the new Russian plague. One physician says he considers the malady most virulent typhus, or a peculiar human pest, or a new malady existing between typhus and pest. The sanitary condition of the people is very unfavorable, and the prevailing weather was equally bad during the greater prevalence of the disease. The physician employed inwardly quinine and all remedies against febrile diseases without success. Six army surgeons and nearly all who came in contact with the dead died, although disinfectants were freely used. After full investigation, the physician now concludes that the only means of suppression is quarantine.

In the House of Lords, on Friday, the Duke of Richmond, Lord President of the Council, stated that England had asked the permission of Russia to send physicians to investigate the plague. The Privy Council had, he said, ample powers to enforce quarantine at a minute's notice, but he did not believe England was endangered.

A Rome despatch says:—Cardinal Manning, Archbishop of Westminster, has arrived here. He had a long and cordial interview with the Pope, who congratulated the Cardinal on the promise of Catholicism in Great Britain, and discussed measures for its extension.

Colonel Colthurst, Home Ruler, has been elected to Parliament for the County of Cork by 6,100 majority over his nephew, Sir George Colthurst, a Conservative and influential land-owner.

THE ZULU WAR.

London, Feb. 13.—Hon. Stafford Northcote, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in the House of Commons, said it was not desirable to either exaggerate or depreciate unduly the severe loss in South Africa. There exists general admiration for the gallantry of the troops and universal sympathy for the sufferers. The Cabinet is resolved to repair and wipe out the disaster. The first batch of reinforcements leave before Thursday next. He recommended an abstinence of expression of views upon the disaster until further details were received.

Five thousand Zulus were killed and wounded out of 20,000. The loss is 500 men and thirty officers out of the 24th Regiment and 600 natives.

London, Feb. 12.—The Admiralty announces that it has chartered fifteen steamers to carry troops and supplies to the Cape.

Madagascar, Feb. 15.—Later advices at Cape Town reported that subsequently to the Zulu disaster the forces under Durnford and Lonsdale had had a victorious engagement with the enemy at Rorke's Drift. Pearson's column is safely established at Ekaya. There are no hostile Zulus in Natal.

A despatch from Maritzburg, January 25, states that shortly after the commencement of hostilities Lord Chelmsford and Col. Pearson successfully engaged the enemy near the place where Lord Chelmsford had been fighting. He left six companies, with which Col. Durnford was to join the natives. Fifteen thousand Zulus attacked the united forces on the 22d. The fire from the British caused immense havoc, but the enemy rushed forward with indomitable pluck, and the great numerical superiority of the Zulus secured them a complete victory. Six companies were totally destroyed, and Col. Durnford's natives utterly routed. The victorious Zulus attacked a small force in the vicinity of Rorke's Drift the same day, but were repelled, a hundred men keeping off four thousand Zulus. They fought from five in the evening to daylight, the British lost thirteen men, five of whom were massacred in the hospital.

Later telegrams report the Zulus have been repulsed from the fort on the lower Gungela. The officers who escaped from the disaster speak highly of the conduct of all engaged, and of the courage of the native contingent, thus disposing of the reports of mutiny and massacre of officers by the natives.

The Times says it is probable a brigade will be despatched from India to reinforce Lord Chelmsford. A regiment leaves Colombo, Ceylon, to-morrow. Lord Chelmsford has already been reinforced by a company from St. Helena and 300 men from Cape Town, making his infantry force nearly the same strength as it was prior to the disaster.

OPPOSITION TO THE COTEAU RAILROAD.

At the meeting of the Montreal City Council on Monday, Mayor Beaudry read the following paragraph, which appeared in the Ottawa telegraphic news on Thursday morning last:

"The Ottawa Free Press learns that the contractors of the Canada and Atlantic, late Coteau and Ottawa Junction Railway, have completed their financial arrangements for building a bridge over the St. Lawrence, at Coteau, and connecting with the American lines of road."

His Worship said this was an important question. On reading over the item, it had occurred to His Worship that the city should enquire into the matter, and oppose the bill when presented before Parliament, as by the throwing of a bridge across the St. Lawrence, so near our city, would sap its commerce.

Ald. Nelson.—In reference to the bridge at Coteau, I do not say that the city has nothing to do in the matter, but I may say that the city was asked to contribute, but did not do so. It was considered to be in another Province, and not in the Province of Quebec.

Ald. McCord agreed with the Mayor. He thought that the Finance or some other Committee should be immediately empowered to look into the matter, see whether the statement is a fact, and, if so, to see that our interests do not suffer. The question was an important one, especially in view of the expenditure made for facilitating commerce in this Province.

Ald. Mercer was astonished at previous remarks. The gentlemen should understand that commerce will rule itself, and that any attempt to interfere with a railway 50 miles from Montreal, and in another Province, would prove futile, except in so far as that it should not in any way form an obstruction to the river traffic.

Ald. Hood said the citizens of Montreal should do all in their power to prevent the bridge from being built. Montreal required all the commerce and interest that it could

possibly attain at the present moment. He did not believe the Dominion Parliament would pass an Act to the detriment of Montreal.

Ald. Holland.—Not if we can get the gentlemen at Ottawa to see through our spectacles. If the gentlemen of Quebec had seen through our spectacles another matter would have been righted. The lumbermen claimed that they did not get much for their pains, and wanted a nearer road to the States.

Ald. McCord moved, seconded by Ald. Nelson, that the Finance Committee be requested to consider the question of the proposed bridge at Coteau, with a view to protect the city's interest in the matter.

Ald. Donovan said the city was asked to vote \$200,000 to the railway, and, having refused it, could not interfere, except to protect the river carrying trade.

Ald. Nelson suggested that the Finance Committee be empowered to draw up a petition, and, if necessary, despatch a deputation with it to Parliament.

Ald. Donovan suggested that the city members of Parliament be requested to aid in the matter.

Ald. Nelson said Ald. Donovan had represented the matter very properly. At the time when the city was asked to give a million dollars to the N. C. R., a large majority of the minority of the Council proposed to give \$500,000 to the N. C. R., so as to leave some of the million for other railways, and the city was asked to contribute to this latter railway, but refused.

Ald. McCord's motion was put and carried.

THE NORTH-WEST.

A LECTURE was delivered in the Presbyterian Church, Russelltown, on Friday evening, 5th Feb., by Professor Robt. Bell, "On our Great North-West as a home for the Emigrant." The Rev. P. S. Livingston, B. A., occupied the chair, and, after devotional exercises, introduced the Lecturer, who said that so much had been written about Manitoba that it might be thought no more information need be given, but there still remained a great deal of ignorance on many points respecting the North-West. He described the names, geography, and surface characteristics of the country, and said that the soil might be spoken of as of four grades:—Fourth. The hilly district before spoken of, with little rain and literally baked in summer, but with ponds of good water, not entirely destitute of wood, and with abundance of lignite, or brown coal.

Third.—The eastern part of the great plain, a gravelly loam, equal to most of the second class land in the Province of Quebec. Second.—The country on the Little Saskatchewan, Upper Assiniboine, Nelson and Churchill rivers, consisting of sandy gravel and clay loam, with layers and covering of fine black mould, equal to the best land in the Province of Quebec and Ontario. The first grade of land was not exceeded by any land in the world for fertility, depth and freedom from stones. It was found along the Red River and in the Peace River country. The timber was not equal to that found in Quebec and Ontario, and consisted of pitch pine, spruce, tamarack, poplar, oak, birch and elm. The rivers were generally fringed with belts of trees. The climate was remarkably healthy and resembled that of Quebec, being one of extremes. The winter was very pleasant, and spring came on quickly, the farmers sowing in April. Occasionally there had been spring frosts, but very light and doing little damage. The lecturer noticed that during the grain ripening months the temperature was the same from Halifax to the Mackenzie River. The depth of the snow also rather lessened than increased as the traveller went north-west. As regards the crops, everything growing there would thrive except apples and pears, and perhaps some other fruits. Wheat had produced 55 bushels to the acre; oats, 45 bushels; peas, 60 bushels; turnips, 60 bushels. Some wheat would weigh 68 lbs. to the bushel, and oats 43 lbs. The wheat was of a quality far superior to that grown on old land. Last year at least 1,000,000 bushels were raised in Manitoba. Rye, flax, and buckwheat did well. Onions were magnificent. The root crops could penetrate downwards to any extent. The beet-root grew as thick as a man's thigh, and parsnips could reach a length of four feet. Of all crops, however, potatoes seemed to bear the palm. They came out of the earth as clean as apples, and were as dry and mealy as possible. Fine cabbages, cauliflower, melons, water-melons, cucumbers were grown. All kinds of currants were very prolific, and there was abundance of wild grapes, strawberries, &c. The grasses of the swamps grew to the height of four feet, and were cut for winter feeding of cattle. The horses found their own food in winter, and in spring were in better condition than when turned out. The fodder was very cheap, and cattle were easily kept through the winter. Sheep did well. Hogs had not as yet suffered from any of the diseases which so often attacked them in the States. The learned Professor spoke of conveniences of civilization now to be found in Manitoba, of its educational advantages, means of transport, churches, portable conveniences, sufficiency of markets, referred to the various drawbacks, which had been much exaggerated; and without advising any one to go, showed the advantages open to industrious, hard-working people who would bravely face the difficulties incident to all newly-settled countries. Those who intended to go there should not delay, as every year they put off would compel them to go farther West, as the land filled up nearer home.

At the close of the Lecture, which occupied one hour and a half, on motion of the Rev. J. Fulton, M.A., a vote of thanks was given to Dr. Bell.

CANADA.

Toronto, Feb. 12.—The Orange bill was discussed by the Private Bills Committee yesterday morning, there being a full attendance of members; Hon. C. F. Fraser occupied the chair. Mr. Merrick who had introduced the bill, and Messrs Parkhill and Lauder spoke in favor of the bill, and Mr. Sinclair and Mrs. Wilson and Clarke against it. Dr. Wilson contended that it was introduced for political purposes, when Mr. Parkhill jumped up and created a tremendous roar of laughter by denying that there was "any politics into it." Mr. Sinclair argued that the present Government's policy with regard to this bill was exactly the same as was that of Sandfield's Macdonald's Government. Mr. Broder considered that the petitioners were entitled to the act asked for, and that to refuse it any longer would only keep the Province in a state of turmoil. After some further discussion of a heated character, the chairman called on the mem-

bers to vote, when the bill was rejected by 25 to 16. It is expected that an effort will be made in the House to get the bill sent back to the Committee with instructions to consider the preamble as proven.

London, Ont., Feb. 13.—The first large fire that has visited this city for upwards of six years occurred this morning, whereby the magnificent new brewery building of Messrs Carling & Co., together with about three-fourths of its contents, were reduced to ruins. There were in stock some 30,000 or 40,000 bushels of barley and malt, all of which became food for the flames or is so damaged by smoke and fire as to be unfit for any purpose whatever. The stock of hops was partially saved. Loss \$250,000, of which over half is insured.

The Governor and Princess held a brilliant reception in the Senate chamber at Ottawa on Friday and Saturday, at which several hundreds were presented, and great extravagance was shown in dress and jewellery. A correspondent writes: "The music, the glittering Chamber, with its fairy inhabitants, the lively mural tints, the imposing throne and canopy, the long line of militia officers, the formal aides-de-camp, the criticizing spectators, the presence of royalty, doubtless combined to unnervify many of the debutantes. More than one confused gentleman and bashful lady, when reaching the termination of the criticizing gauntlet, bowed to the Marquis of Lorne, but forgot the presence of the Princess Louise. The latter, however, with true good-breeding, affected not to have noticed the omission, and bowed as the unwitting offender against etiquette passed by her presence. A volume would not suffice to describe the variety of bows given. A smiling miss, an aged lady with elaborately prepared coiffure, to atone for lack of the sprightliness of youth, each showed, by the formal and deliberate manner in which they made their obeisance, that they were a dancing master's pupils. Gentlemen also afforded scope for amusement. Many advanced and, spreading their hands, gave the Eastern salaam as nearly perfect as European attire permitted, whilst others bowed the head, and peered from beneath the eyebrows at the face of royalty. Princess Louise wore a black satin, princess-train, low-necked, studded with diamonds, a tiara of diamonds and a diamond necklace.

Dr. Lemieux, of Quebec, says persons attacked with small-pox generally live in houses with a northern exposure.

Oliver Burnham, of the township of South Cayuga, died last week at the advanced age of 104 years. He married the daughter of an Indian chief and settled among the children of the forest, near Gifford's Ferry.

The latest sensation is a movement at Parkhill to establish an independent Order of Orangemen. The reason given is that the present Orange institution is in the hands of political wire-pullers, so much so that it has lost its distinctive quality of being either a loyal or religious Society, and is unworthy of the support of independent men. The new lodge will be composed of men of both political stripes, and many prominent citizens are ready to join it. The movement has extended to Ailesa Craig, and leading men there approve of it and are prepared to endorse the action taken at Parkhill.

Maxime Groulx, a saddler by trade, aged 33, was yesterday convicted of stealing a buffalo robe, and was sent to gaol for four months. Another charge, that of stealing sheepskins, has been preferred against him. His case is a sad one. He is a good tradesman, and was at one time making fair progress towards success in life, but a fondness for drink soon resolved itself into a passion, and proved his downfall. When arrested, yesterday, he was locked up in the High Constable's room, where he was heard to repeat several times, "So sure as there is a God above, I will never come out of jail alive." It is thought that he will, however, and that compulsory abstinence will cause him to reflect on his condition, and bring about his reformation.—Montreal Herald of Wednesday.

Ottawa, Feb. 18.—The Governor-General and Princess Louise visited Rideau street convent to-day, and were presented with several addresses by the pupils. His Excellency made an appropriate reply.

"Why can't it be made to pay?" was the question to discuss which the shareholders of the Canada Cotton Company met at the office of the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company yesterday afternoon. There have been reports circulating concerning the Hudson Cotton Company to the effect that their earnings have been unusually great this year, that they would pay a good round dividend. The stock of this Company is much above par. The Dundas Cotton Company is also earning a dividend. The Canada Cotton Company on the other hand pays no dividend, nor has it done so for years. The meeting yesterday was of course private. It was resolved to ask an adjournment for one month of the annual meeting to be held on Thursday Feb. 13th, during which time a committee shall examine into the statements and the general condition of the Company and report at the adjourned meeting; such committee to consist of Messrs E. Alex. Prentice, H. S. Macdonnell, Jean Leclair, H. S. Macdonnell and A. Prevost.—Montreal Witness, 14th.

Belleville, Feb. 13.—Reports from the Marmora gold mining region are favorable. The Feigel mine is being worked by a company which has 25 men employed, and their operations are found to be profitable. At the Williams mine the shaft is down 135 feet, and the vein is reported to increase in wealth and richness. The Gatling Company has at last resolved on the nature of the process to be employed in reaching the ores, and is about to procure the necessary machinery for crushing 20 tons per day.

Ottawa, Feb. 14.—The Grand Lodge, I.O. G.T., presented His Excellency with an address this noon to which he replied as follows: "G. W. Chief Templar and gentlemen,—It affords me sincere pleasure to learn from your address that so large a number in the Province of Ontario are united together under the banner of the Independent Order of Good Templars, who not only by precept, but still better by example, wage a successful contest against that great destroyer of the prosperity and happiness of their fellow-subjects, the vice of intemperance. That your organization is spreading is a proof to me that your labors in such a good cause are successful, and that each succeeding year brings its reward in increased numbers added to your band. That your Order and its object have a heartfelt wish for its continued success I need hardly tell you, and the fact that on my father's property is erected the first Good Templar's Hall is, I trust, a proof to you that my family takes a

true interest in the object for which your Order is instituted. I thank you for your kind prayers on behalf of the Princess and myself.

LORNE.

A German music teacher named Hull-worth, of intemperate habits, was found dead in a field not far from London, one morning last week. It is supposed he perished from the combined effects of drink and exposure.

UNITED STATES.

Probably there has never been a time in the history of Franklin County when the farmers suffered more by the pecuniary obligations which they could not meet, than at the present time. Almost every day brings a surprise to us in the shape of a financial failure of some farmer, that every one supposed was easy and well-to-do in money matters. Mortgages of real estate are going on to the County Records at a fearful rate, which is increasing from day to day. Hops are probably at the root of the matter and the real cause of the distress. Agriculturists cannot yearly exhaust the resources of their farms to maintain a hop yard that yields nothing marketable or of value, and expect long to escape the terrible grasp of the mortgage which is sickness and death to the farmer.—Chateaugay Record.

Albany, N.Y., Feb. 13.—A Bill passed the Legislature last night appropriating \$10,000 to stop the spread of the cattle disease on Long Island.

Washington, Feb. 13.—A letter has been submitted and referred to the Committee of Ways and Means from the Secretary of the Treasury stating that there will probably be a deficit in the revenue of the next fiscal year of twenty-seven million dollars, and asking authority to issue four percent bonds to cover such deficiency.

Cleveland, Feb. 13.—Chas. McGill was hung to-day for the murder of Mary Kelly. The only words spoken by the condemned man on the scaffold were:—"Don't make one mistake about that rope."

Kansas City, Kansas, Feb. 13.—A negro burglar last night entered Mr. Wright's jewellery store, and after a desperate struggle was killed by Albert Marly, a clerk sleeping in the store.

Sixty-seven horses, worth \$72,000, were burned to death in the New York Tattersall's fire on Sunday.

Warrenton Junction, Va., Feb. 7.—Howard Hartzell, ticket agent here, was murdered and robbed here last night by unknown persons.

New York, Feb. 7.—Matthew Flanagan, a laborer, on returning home yesterday found his drunken wife on the floor with the baby in her arms, which she had strangled to death by her embraces.

BIRTHS.

At Dundee, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. James Timin of a son.

At Dewittville, on the 17th inst., the wife of William Goudry, of a daughter.

At Burke, Franklin Co., N.Y., on the 17th inst., the wife of David M. Kelly, of a son.

MARRIED.

At Playview Cottage, Durham, on the 12th inst., by the Rev. D. W. Morison, B.A., James Cavers, merchant, Durham, to Sarah Jane, niece and adopted daughter of Robert Cairns, Esq.

BEAUHARNOIS MARKET.

(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)

Peas, 70 lbs., 70c @ 71 cents.
Barley 50 lbs. 40c to 55 cents.
Oats, 40 lb., 28c @ 29c.
Beans, 70 lb., 80c @ 90c.
Butter, 1 lb., 10c to 14c.
Eggs, doz., 20c to 90c.

K. N. McFEE, Grain Buyer.

VALLEYFIELD MARKETS.

(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)

Peas, 70 lbs., 70c @ 72c.
Oats 40 lbs., 24c @ 28c.
Beans, 70 lbs., 75c @ 90c.
Limesed, 90 cents.
Pork, 100 lbs. \$5.90 @ \$5.50.
Oatmeal, 100 lbs., \$1.35.

TODD & NICOLSON.

MONTREAL HORSE MARKET.—Feb. 18.

Another drove of American horse-buyers have come to the city, 15 of whom are now staying at the American House. There is an active demand for horses at present, and prices are continuing to advance. A good many horses are being bought up in several other places, both in Ontario and Quebec. Mr. J. Allen, of Perth, is buying two carloads of horses in Central Canada to ship to Manitoba. The following shipments of horses were made from this city to the United States during the past seven days: Feb. 11th, 10 horses, costing an average of \$62.60 each, and 22 horses, averaging \$66.70. Feb. 12th, 1 horse, costing \$117.50; 2 horses, costing \$175 and 19 horses, averaging \$74.52. Feb. 13th, 18 horses, averaging \$68.11; 20 horses, averaging \$65.90, and 20, averaging \$78.34. Feb. 17th, 20 horses, averaging \$79.35 each.

City bag flour is from \$2.10 @ \$2.15, delivered. Butter is dull, and shipments are inactive; choice, and even good medium qualities are getting scarce; finest Town-ship selections, when they can be got, bring 20c and Morrisburg 19c; common to medium lots of Butter are being picked up at 9c @ 14c. In Cheese there is nothing doing beyond a district trade at 9c @ 10c for finest late makes. There is a very large stock of medium qualities of Butter and Cheese in New York and English orders are at present mainly sent to that market, owing to the lower prices at which they can be filled than there. Hogs, \$5.50. Eggs are scarce and dear; the stock of limes is not large, and fresh are coming forward very slowly; limes sold at about 25c and fresh at 35c @ 40c per dozen.—Montreal Herald of Wednesday.

Province of Quebec, a session of the Court District of Beauharnois, of Queen's Bench in criminal jurisdiction for Lower Canada shall be held in the Court House in the Town of Beauharnois, in the said District, on Saturday, the first day of March next, at nine o'clock in the morning. In consequence I notify all those who shall have to sue any person now detained in the Common Gaol of this District, with all Justices of the Peace, Coroners, Constables, and other officers of the said Court, and other persons concerned, to be then and there with all the necessary documents to do all what may be ordered to them in their respective capacities.

L. HAINAULT, Sheriff.

Beauharnois, 4th February, 1879.

NOTICE.

Province of Quebec, a session of the Court District of Beauharnois, of Queen's Bench in criminal jurisdiction for Lower Canada shall be held in the Court House in the Town of Beauharnois, in the said District, on Saturday, the first day of March next, at nine o'clock in the morning. In consequence I notify all those who shall have to sue any person now detained in the Common Gaol of this District, with all Justices of the Peace, Coroners, Constables, and other officers of the said Court, and other persons concerned, to be then and there with all the necessary documents to do all what may be ordered to them in their respective capacities.

L. HAINAULT, Sheriff.

Beauharnois, 4th February, 1879.

ENTERTAINMENT.—The members of Emancipation Lodge I.O.G.T. purpose giving a Social in the School-house, Boyd Settlement, (to-morrow) Friday evening, 21st inst.; entertainment to consist of Music, Readings, Recitations, Speeches, Dialogues, &c. Refreshments to be had during the evening. Admission—Gent's 15 cents; Ladies' 10 cents. Doors open at 6 o'clock, chair to be taken precisely at 7. Don't fail to come; a good time is expected.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

THE fourth of the Public Temperance Meetings will be held in the Methodist Church, Huntingdon, on WEDNESDAY evening, 26th February, when a varied programme of Addresses, Recitations, Dialogues, and Music will be presented. Door open at 6 1/2 chair taken at 7. A collection will be taken up.

COME AND WELCOME!

A residence of Peter McFarlane, Elgin, on TUESDAY, 4TH MARCH: Horses, cattle, pigs, implements, pickets, grain, &c. 9 months' credit.

D. SHANKS, Auctioneer.

SERVANT, who thoroughly understands general housework, wanted at the latest by the 1st of April. Apply to JOHN HUNTER, Village.

J. N. ROUSSEL, Notary Public, Shanks's Block, Huntingdon, P.Q.

PHILIPS, Auctioneer, Huntingdon, is ready to attend all Auction Sales when called upon. Terms moderate. All orders left by A. E. Hale, or sent by mail, will receive prompt attention.

FARM FOR SALE.

CONTAINING 100 acres in the 3rd concession of Ormstown, being lot No. 30, about 3 miles from the village of Durham. The Farm is nearly all cleared and in a good state of cultivation with a never failing supply of good water, a good comfortable dwelling-house, 2 barns, stables, and shed. The buildings are nearly all new and convenient.

P.S.—If not sold by the 19th of March, will be rented for one or more years, as he will dispose of his stock and implements on that date. Also 124 acres of good bush in the 3rd range of Jamestown, about 1 mile west of Winter's Sawmill, mostly covered with hardwood. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply to PETER CAVERS, on the premises.

DAVID ROSS, Implement Maker and General Blacksmith, would take the opportunity of tendering his sincere thanks to his numerous customers and friends, for the very liberal support with which he has been favored since he commenced business, and calls attention to the good supply of first-class Harrows and Plows on hand now. Those favoring him with their support may depend upon getting first-class workmanship. He would also further intimate that he makes and repairs all kinds of implements, charging moderately, to suit the times. Inspection invited.

Huntingdon, Feb. 20.

GREAT BARGAIN.—The subscriber will sell cheap for Cash a very fine piano box Buggy, almost new, also a fancy Citter and Robes and an excellent harness. Any person in need of either or all of the above-mentioned articles will do well to call at once upon J. S. McCALEM, of this office.

A WELL KNOWN FACT.

IT is a well known fact that WILLIAM THIRD & CO. are now disposing of their immense stock of New General Merchandise at unprecedentedly low prices, namely from 50 to 100 per cent. below regular selling prices. Just read carefully the following announcement and be convinced of the immense reductions made. For example they are now selling:

Men's Brown Overalls at 50c, former price \$1.00
Men's 1 Long Boots \$1.75 pair " 3.00
Men's Tweed Vests \$1.50 " 2.75
Men's Tweed Pants \$2.50 " 4.50
Men's Silk-mixed Ties 25c each " 50c
Men's Fancy Braces 17c pair " 30c
Men's Heavy Under Pants, 50c pair " 1.00
Men's Heavy Undershirts, 50c each " 1.00
Men's Paper Collars 12c pair " 20c
Men's Overcoats and Ulsters marked down below cost
Boys' Tweed Undercoats \$3.25, former price 5.50
Ladies' Fancy Dress Goods of every description marked down below cost.

Ladies' Mantles and Mantle cloths of the very latest styles at and under cost.

Ladies' Prunella Gaiters 50c pair, former price \$1

Choice Prints only 7c yard

Good Heavy Wincey 6c yard " 12c

Good Heavy Grey Cotton 5c yard " 12c

Cotton Yarn \$1.10 pound of 5lb. " 1.50

All-wool Scarlet Flannel 20c yard " 40c

All-wool Canadian & English Tweeds 75c yard " 1

MIGNONETTE AND JASPER.

CHAPTER I.

It was getting dark on a chill, miserable December afternoon—getting dark very early even for the week before Christmas. It was raining steadily, and it had rained without ceasing all that day, and part of the day before; and, to judge from appearances, it might go on raining for several days to come.

The streets of Brighton were very dirty, and very cold, and very uncomfortable; it was not to be supposed that any one would be in them on that winter afternoon who could possibly help it, for everybody who had any sort of home to go to would certainly make the best of his way thither.

As the twilight deepened into darkness it grew both wetter and wilder; for with the rising tide came a nipping, searching wind, which rushed up the narrow streets of the old Sussex town, and blustered round corners, and howled along the shore, and drove the sleet and rain, and, if any one was near enough to the water's edge, the salt spray right in the face of all unlucky wights who were compelled to face the storm. An hour past its time came in the London coach heavily laden; for in the winter time it did not run every day, but only twice or thrice a week according to circumstances; and, being near Christmas, it brought rather more than the average allowance of passengers and parcels. It stopped before the gateway of the inn, and began with all speed to unload. The street that had been so empty before became suddenly quite lively; ostlers, grooms, and stable-boys jostled each other; mine host stepped out from the bar, followed by half a dozen folk or more, who had come to meet the coach; and a few loiterers as usual made their appearance—though rather tardily, just as the tired steaming leaders were being led away to their own quarters.

'You have had a nice time of it,' said the landlord, addressing the burly, red-faced coachman, as he dismounted, and shook himself like a great Newfoundland dog, just fresh from the water.

'Never had a much worse,' growled Jerry Clay, the first whip on the road.

The landlord turned away to attend to one of the inside passengers, who had taken shelter from the cutting blast and dashing rain inside the porch of the homely, hospitable old inn. The person, to whom mine host at once gave a respectful hearing, was a gentleman of about forty years of age, with a grave and rather stern, but not unkindly, face. He was buttoned up to the chin, and his neck was swathed in many folds of a huge shawl. He had a velvet cap on his head; and he held by the hand a little girl of nine or ten, who looked out from her innumerable wraps like a small owl from an ivy bush. She was a rosy, merry little thing, and she jumped about to express her satisfaction at escaping from the confinement of the coach, though her poor little feet were so cold that many a child would have begun to cry with sheer fatigue and misery. Little Mignonette—for that was her very fanciful name—was, however, of a braver spirit; it was her way to make the very best of everything.

'Is not my coach waiting?' said the gentleman, looking round, rather impatiently. 'I ordered it to be here at three o'clock, and it is now past four. Surely they never went back again, because the coach was not in.'

'I am afraid, sir, there is no private coach here now,' replied the landlord; 'and there's not been one in the inn-yard all day. Not a many of the gentry are down, sir. The Prince, he keeps Christmas at St James's, I'm told. But may I make bold to ask whose coach it is that ought to be here and waiting?'

'My name is Meredith.'

'I ask your pardon, sir. The gentleman lately come to the Dyke House? No, sir; I'm certain that your coach has been here to-day. Mr Dalrymple's coach was here yesterday—he posted it all the way from London. And now I recollect, a chaise with two ladies and a waiting-woman was here this morning; but there's nothing from the Dyke House, I'm positive.'

'How very provoking! What shall we do, Mignonette?'

'We might wait a bit, and see if the coach does not come, papa.'

'I don't see what else we can do. Mamma cannot have got your letter, Mignonette; posts are always a little uncertain at this time of year, I suppose. Yes, landlord, you may order out your chaise; only you must give us something to eat first. I am too hungry to wait two hours for my dinner.'

'All right, sir; all right—this way—there's a roast fowl ready this minute—a roast fowl with egg sauce.'

Nothing loth, they followed the landlord into a comfortable snug parlor, where, in a few minutes, dinner was served—one of the nicest dinners, Mignonette said, that she had ever eaten in her life.

By the time the chaise was ready it was five o'clock, dark as pitch; everybody declared, blowing dark guns from the sea, and raining, or rather sleeting, most pitilessly. The postboy looked sulky; he had hoped to spend the evening in the warm inn-kitchen, where all sorts of savory smells greeted his olfactory senses. The change from the snug chimney corner to the facing of the angry elements was not at all agreeable. Nevertheless, he hoped to get a handsome fee, and there was no knowing whether he might not come in for a good supper at the Dyke House, for the horses would want a rest after a journey which, though not long, was difficult, not to say, perilous, on such a night. Away drove the chaise, and in a few minutes the travellers were skirting the beach. It certainly was a very dark night, and the sea roared like thunder. Once or twice, though they were far enough from the water, the spray broke over them, and the rain and hail came in great slants, that sadly discomfited the horses. The chaise had oil lamps, but the glass was dirty and the light dim, and just as they turned from the shore to take the lonely road which led inland towards the Dyke House, one lamp went out, and the other showed signs of a very speedy exit. The road, unfortunately, was not a straight road, and a worse one could scarcely be imagined. The lumbering old vehicle jolted, and tumbled, and stuck in the deep mire; it was as much as the horses could do to pull it out of the ruts into which it sank continually. Mr Meredith began to wish he had slept at the inn, and Nettie was a little frightened, though she said nothing, but sat squeezing her papa's hand very tightly.

'At last they came to a dead stop; the horses plunged, and the 'shay' rolled, but it did not get on an inch. Mr Meredith put down the glass and shouted to the postboy, who could scarcely hear him, so loud was the fury of the tempest, 'Where are we?'

'We ought to be near Hove, but we ain't,' said the man, rather anxiously. In the exceeding darkness, and bewildered by the storm, he had taken the wrong turn, and he knew it. The road to Dyke House was bad at this season of the year, yet it was passable, and it had lately been mended a little; but this road on which the chaise stuck fast was a narrow lane, leading to some common land, and only traversed by carts, and that in the broad daylight. There had been many a dashing barouche, and many an elegant britzka, and many a gallant steed in that lane since then—or rather on that ground which was once the impracticable country-lane—but I feel sure no carriage and pair had ever tried those formidable ruts before that night.

The postboy stood at the horses' heads, scolding them and encouraging them by turns, and the poor beasts pulled, and strained, and did their very best; but Mr Meredith got out to reconnoitre, and he could not see an inch before him, and the sharp sleet, driving full in his face, added to his confusion. He swore, and the postboy swore—for I am sorry to say nearly everybody swore in those days.

Swearing, of course, did not help them. The louder their oaths, the deeper sank the wheels, or so little Nettie thought. And presently she whispered, 'Oh, dear Lord God, please get us out of this hobble, and take us home safely to mamma and the boys. Please do hear me, oh, Lord; for if you don't help us, we must stay here all night.'

And for all her brave little heart and her simple faith, she felt very much inclined to cry. She was not hungry now, but oh! so cold, and so very tired. Presently, almost as soon as Nettie's little prayer was ended, the storm slackened and the clouds parted, so as to show the sky and a few stars, which were intensely bright. There was just a glimmer of light, and Nettie began to look about her. She saw that they were close to a ditch with water in it, and Nettie thought she knew the place, for she had been there with her brothers a few weeks before. Yes, she was sure of it; for there was the low, straggling, queer-shaped bush under which she had sat and watched the boys leaping the little stream, which then was nearly dry. She was going to tell her papa, when she thought she saw something move under the bush, and, looking more intently, she was certain of it. There was somebody there, and, straining her eyes through the gloom, she made out that it was a child crouching in the only shelter the barren place afforded.

Then she called out, 'Oh, papa! there is some one in that thicket, and I do think it is a little boy!'

'A boy, Nettie! There is no boy here; I wish there were; we might send him down to the fishermen to help us!'

'There is a boy, papa! Don't you see? And now he is getting up.'

And then Mr Meredith did see a small figure, cowering in the shadow, on the other side the rannel, and he called out, 'Who is there?'

A very childish voice answered weakly, 'It's me.'

'And who is me?'

'Jasper, please.'

'Jasper who?'

'Please, I don't know.'

'What do you do here, Jasper?'

'I'm lost! And I'm so hungry!'

And the little voice was broken with sobs.

'Oh, papa, he is hungry, and I have a whole bun in my reticule,' said Mignonette. 'Come here, little boy; we would take you home, if we could get there ourselves.'

The child did not stir, but he tottered as he stood, and his crying became a pitiful, low wail. Mr Meredith could never hear the sound of childish grief, and though he felt sure this was some miserable tramp, better out of the world than in it, he strode to the other side of the ditch, just in time to pick up the small waif of humanity which had somehow drifted to his feet as it sank down upon the bank. It was a light ragged, thin, limp child, cold as death, and seemingly insensible. What to do they could not tell. While they talked, however, the clouds rolled further away, a pale light shone from the sea, and they could see the country around them. They were not far from some cottages whence help could be obtained.

Aid came sooner than they could have hoped. The postboy's shouts were heard; men and boys came with lanterns; half a dozen stout fellows put their shoulders to the wheel; and in another quarter of an hour they were once more on the road to Dyke House. The peasants who gave their help so willingly knew nothing of the little boy; only one man had seen a desolate-looking child hiding from the rain in a hovel, the day before. No one seemed disposed to charge himself with the responsibility of a sick and perhaps a dying child; and Nettie said, 'We must take him home, papa dear; mustn't we? He wants to be attended to very nicely. I am sure. Poor, dear boy, out in the cold and the rain, and hungry, too! I was hungry when I smelt the roast fowl! Papa, let me have him for my birthday present—Christmas is only five days off! Do, now, there's a dear old daddy!'

And Mr Meredith, who never could refuse his one little daughter anything, though he could say 'No' bravely enough to his six big, troublesome ladies, was fain to grant Nettie's petition. And so Jasper went that night to the Dyke House.

CHAPTER II.

Next morning Nettie's portégé was brought into the dining-room for examination. He had been committed to the maids the night before, and duly fed, and washed, and put to bed. And now, dressed in some cast-off clothes of Jacky, Nettie's younger brother, he was a very pretty, delicate-looking child, but clearly rather frightened at the situation. There sat Mr Meredith, in his great chair, with pencil and note-book in hand; there was Mrs Meredith, plump, pretty, and good-natured, a little to his right; and there was Mignonette, perched upon a stool, and leaning on the table. The room seemed to him unutterably grand and splendid; the soft carpet, the shining mirror, the tall bookcases, and the crimson window-curtains were all marvellous. Mrs Meredith and her daughter were dressed, as he supposed, like queens. He had never in all his life been in such a place or in such a presence.

'These are the quality,' thought Jasper to himself. 'I hope they won't send me to prison!'

'Now, my lad, come here and tell us all about it,' said Mr Meredith, kindly; the thin, childish form, the look of patient suffering on the pinched little face, and the sad eyes, touched his heart. 'Don't be afraid; only tell the truth. You said last night your name was Jasper; what else? You must have another name.'

But the boy shook his head—'No, sir; I'm only Jasper; I'm never called aught else.'

'Is your mother dead? Where is your mother?'

'I never had any father nor mother, sir; only Dan.'

'Who is Dan?'

'The man that found me.' And then, being further questioned, Jasper told his story as far as he knew it. Dan, who was clearly a smuggler, found him, as he said, when he was a 'little un'—a long time ago, or so it seemed to him; but he knew Dan was not his father, for he had always said he found him on the beach. Whether left there by any vagrant, or washed ashore from a wreck, he did not know. Dan never said much about it, but he told him, only the other day, that he was eleven years old. Where was Dan? He was dead; shot dead by wicked men who wanted to take away his casks of brandy and his chests of tea! They had just come from Holland—they were often in Holland for weeks together, at a place where there was much water, and sometimes they were in France. Dan and his charge evidently led a very roving life. Could he speak any Dutch? Yes, he could talk a little Dutch. Any French? Not much; but he could say some French words. Once he stayed a very long time at a place called Nantes; but that was two winters ago. And Dan was certainly dead? Yes, certainly. And the poor boy quivered all over, and great tears ran down his wasted cheeks. He saw him killed.

And the wicked men that shot Dan asked him many questions. And then Dan was buried, and the man that buried him said he was a fine old cock as ever ran a cargo, and he 'died game, that he did!'

And the men who killed him were called 'land-sharks'.

After Dan was put underground, some gentlemen sent for Jasper, and talked to him; but he did not understand what they said; only old Betty, who sometimes did a hand's turn for Dan, told him they meant to shut him up in the 'workhouse,' where they beat poor children and clammed them to death.

Jasper had a horror of being shut up; he had seen a good deal of the world—that is, of land and water—for his age, and he liked his liberty; moreover, the prospect of being beaten and 'clammed' did not allure him workhousewards. He resolved to 'cut and run,' not doubting that he could 'do somehow.' He had a little money which the land-sharks did not get; old Betty knew where Dan hid his treasure, and she showed him two pieces of gold—he knew they were gold by the color; but she said he'd be sure to be cheated—such a little fellow as he was—if he tried to change them. So she went to the town, and got the two gold pieces turned into a lot of silver ones—ever so many. And he went first to Portland, where he had heard Dan say he had a half-brother living, to try and find him. And a skipper that Dan knew took him there, and charged him nothing for his passage—partly because he was handy on board, and partly because he was old Dan's boy, and all alone in the world.

At Portland he could not find the brother; which was not at all surprising, seeing that he only knew Dan by his Christian name, and could only make inquiries for 'Dan's brother.' He lingered, however, at Weymouth and at Portland till his money was almost gone; then he resolved to go to Dover, where he had been once before, and where there was a skipper who had told him that, whenever he wanted a berth, he would give him one as cabin-boy. So he set out for Dover, keeping in sight of the sea, that he might not lose his way.

He had wandered on and on, doing the best he could, till he came to Southampton, where he changed his last sixpence, and where a man told him if he didn't clear off sharp he'd have him taken to prison. With more dread of the workhouse than ever—for he quite believed it was a prison for children, and Dan had instilled into him a most righteous horror of any kind of prison—he fled, and got out of Southampton as fast as he could, still keeping to the coast. When his last penny was gone he tried to get jobs of work; but people only laughed at him and called him 'little beggar.' The women were kind, though, sometimes, and gave him bread, and milk, and apples; and once a lady, seeing him sitting on the roadside, scolded him for being idle, but sent him out a basin full of nice hot broth, with plenty of crusts in it. But for the last three days he had had only some cold potatoes; and, worn out, and chilled to the bone, and famished, he felt as if he had no strength to push on to the town which he could see in the distance. He stayed in a deserted hovel all day; but at night the sea rose so high, and the waves roared so, and came so near, he was frightened, and he went a little inland, hoping to find some cart-hovel, or donkey-shed, where he might spend the night. But darkness overtook him; the storm in all its fury set in; and after stumbling about and falling into the ditch—he could scarcely be wetter than he was from the drenching rain—he sank down under the bush where Nettie had described him. He heard voices, but he could not speak; he seemed to be dreaming and yet awake. Then he thought he was dying, and then he recollected no more till his legs were being taken off before a good fire, and a woman was calling him 'poor little dear,' and putting spoonfuls of broth between his lips.

CHAPTER III.

The question was, what should be done with Jasper? He spent a very happy Christmas at Dyke House, being cured of a dreadful cough, and getting up his strength. When the new year came in he was visibly fatter, and much stronger, and there was a tinge of color on his cheeks. The servants, with whom he lived, were kind, and he made himself very useful in the kitchen. Mrs Sams, who, as cook and housekeeper, had been Mrs Meredith's head servant for many years, took a great fancy to him, and thought he was like a little lad of her own—her only one—who would have been a man then if he had lived to grow up. Mrs Sams had a little sitting-room of her own, where she sat at an evening when her duties were over, and she generally had Jasper with her. One night Mignonette came in with some message from her mamma, and she lingered, as she often did, to have a chat with 'Sammy,' as the good woman was called by Nettie and the younger boys. Jasper was sitting by the fire contemplating 'Esop's Fables.' Mrs Sams had been explaining the wood-cuts to him, to his great delight. 'What are you reading, Jasper?' asked Nettie, coming close to him. 'Oh! my old fable-book; you may keep it if you like.'

'Thank you, Miss Nettie.'

'Did you ever read it before, Jasper? I can't read, Miss Nettie; I don't know all my letters.'

'You are eleven, turned, and don't know your letters?' said Nettie, with grave reproach in her tone. 'I was nine on Christmas day, and I have read ever so many books through and through. And I can write a letter, and do sums if they are not hard, and find places in a map.'

'Nobody ever taught me, miss. Dan could not read. I am sure I could learn if somebody would show me how.'

'Poor fellow,' said Nettie, 'how could he learn if he never was taught? I did not think of that, Jasper. I'll teach you; I know where there is a spelling-book.'

Jasper got his first lesson in reading that night. In two days he knew all his letters, large and small, and was trying to spell out little words. Also Nettie showed him how to make figures on a slate, and add them together; she was quite proud of her diligent pupil.

But one day she received a check from an unexpected quarter. She was boasting to her mother of Jasper's progress, and her father heard her. 'Nettie,' said he, 'are you teaching Jasper to read?'

'Yes, papa; and he learns so fast, and he adds up quicker than I do!'

'But, Nettie, my pet, I do not think you are doing Jasper a real kindness. He is better without reading and writing—it does not answer to educate the lower classes, to which Jasper naturally belongs.'

Sixty years ago this was a very common sentiment, the gulf between rich and poor being far wider than it is now; and very good people thought that any attempt to bridge it over was revolutionary—not to say impious.

'Oh, papa! said Nettie, sorrowfully. 'And he does so want to learn! Oh! mayn't I teach him just to read? and then I thought I would buy him a Bible, and a Watts's Hymns.'

'My darling, you do not know what you are doing. You are lifting this poor little fellow out of his station, and good never comes of that, as you will understand when you are a little older. Jasper is pretty well again, and I am thinking it is quite time to put him to work.'

'He does lots of things in the kitchen, papa. The maids say he is quite a help, and he never says a saucy word. And he can't do hard work, men's yet, you know, he is so little.'

'He might go to sea with a respectable captain; he knows something about seafaring life. He is too young to be bound apprentice to any trade.'

'But mayn't I teach him just a little more, papa? It must be so tiresome not to be able to read even the signs over the shops.'

'And a great drawback, I should say! put in placid little Mrs Meredith. She rarely gave an opinion, because opinions were things she did not deal in; as a rule, she echoed her husband's and her daughter's. And she always agreed with Mignonette, even when she differed from her father.'

'Well!' said Mr Meredith, rising, 'I am busy now, and I cannot argue the point with either of you. It is against my judgment, but you may go on teaching Jasper till the end of the month, and in the meantime I'll see what I can do for him.'

'And I'll teach him as much as ever I can, mamma,' said Mignonette. 'My own holidays will last till the 10th. I shall have plenty of time.'

And teacher and pupil were so wonderfully in earnest that Jasper really learned as much in that one month as boys of his age generally acquire in twelve months. By the end of January he could read tolerably; not fluently, of course, but he could get through a chapter in the New Testament without much spelling. When corrected in a word, his habit was to spell it over to himself very slowly several times, pronouncing it carefully, and then to look at it well, that he might, as he said, 'know it again when he met it next time.' He was a merry-hearted child, as bright and sweet-tempered as Miss Mignonette herself! the servants said. 'And he is very truthful,' echoed Mrs Sams. 'I never caught him in the least bit of a fib; when he broke my spectacles and I thought Master Jacky had set his foot on them, he told the truth right in a moment! But it was his thoroughness in everything he did that pleased Mr Meredith, who watched him silently but closely. Whether he cleaned the knives for the kitchenmaid, or helped in the stable, or went on an errand into the town, or learnt a column of spelling, he was always in earnest, and did what he had to do with all his heart, and as well as he could, as if it were the only thing in all the world most worth doing. In after-life Jasper attributed much of his success, and what the world called his good fortune, to this habit of thoroughness, or, as Mrs Sams called it, 'downrightness.'

'This is an extraordinary boy,' said Mr Meredith to himself, as January drew to an end. 'It does seem a shame he should not have a chance; and a man who can't read has not much chance of rising, I fancy. There's nothing lawless about the boy; he obeys his elders, and respects his superiors; reading does not seem to have done him any harm. I'll talk to Sams. I have more than half a mind to send him to school till he is fourteen. It would please my Nettie.'

The end of it was that Jasper was sent to a suitable school in London for three years, on the understanding that he was to be apprenticed to some trade at the end of that time. The night before he went away, being alone with Mrs Sams, who took great pains with the clothes he was to take with him, he said—Mrs Sams, I mean to be the best boy in the school.'

'I hope you will,' she replied; 'and the cleverest, Jasper.'

'I'll be that too, if I can; but I will put being good first. I shall ask God every morning and every night to make me keep my good, Miss Nettie says. Mrs Sams, I've made up my mind to be three things—first, I will be a good man; next, I will be a clever man; and, lastly, I will be a rich man.'

'I am glad you put being rich last, Jasper. Well, I've heard tell of poor boys who were good boys, and industrious boys, coming to be rich men at last. Will you come and see me if you ever ride in your own coach?'

'That I will! And if you are old then you shall come and live with me, and take care of my house.'

'And what are you going to be when your schooling is done? You'll have to make up your mind.'

'I mean to be a gentleman!'

'Fie! fie! You mustn't talk so. You mustn't try to get out of your station, else you'll come to trouble. You must take to an honest trade, like a good little chap.'

'And so I will, Mrs Sams; and I'll learn my trade well. But though I work with my hands, I think I can get to be a gentleman. Please don't tell anybody, Mrs Sams.'

'Not I, child.'

'I'll tell you another secret if you'll promise never to tell a creature?'

'I never will, I promise; and you may trust me.'

'When I am a gentleman, and rich, I shall marry Miss Mignonette; that is, if she'll agree.'

Mrs Sams burst out laughing.

'Bless the boy! there never was such a queer little chap! Well, Jasper, I'll never tell your secret; but you had better not count on our Miss Nettie, for she's sure to marry a lord, and go to court, and wear diamonds!'

Next day Jasper went up by the coach to London; and for three years he remained at school, learning all that his masters could teach him. I suppose he was naughty sometimes, for I do not believe in those blameless children, who are always superlatively good, and they nearly always die early. On the same principle, I suppose, as that which made old novel writers kill off their loved ones of youth and loveliness, lest they should live to be old maids, or worse still, marry for money! But he had an excellent character, and every Christmas he came to the Dyke House for a few days.

There had been a difficulty about his name. It was necessary, at school, that he should answer to two names, and a second name he had no pretensions to. Mignonette and her mamma between them decided that his surname should be 'Hope,' and Mr Meredith agreed. So he stood upon the school-roll as Jasper Hope, and they fixed his birthday in September, in accordance, as near as could be guessed, with what Dan had told him about his age.

Jasper was not strong; the long exposure had told on his constitution; and he grew fast, and looked pale and fragile. Mr Meredith scarcely knew what trade to bind him to; but it was clear that it must be a light one. Should he make him a tailor, or a shoemaker? or should he be apprenticed to a haberdasher? But when it came to be settled, Jasper asked modestly that he might learn the bookbinding, or else printing. His soul yearned for books, and he wanted to be among them.

'It's but a poor trade, I am afraid,' replied Mr Meredith; 'but so let it be; only stick to it, and don't be a rolling-stone to gather no moss.'

'Trust me, sir,' said Jasper, respectfully. 'I will, God helping me, gather moss, and honestly too.'

And so his indentures were duly made out to a respectable bookbinder in Brighton, and he worked at his trade with all diligence till he was almost seventeen; and then his master failed, and Jasper was no longer in his apprenticeship. He thought he would work as a journeyman, for he had learned bookbinding very much as he had learned to read, and he knew his trade thoroughly. But a cousin of his master's offered him a very good and promising situation in a merchant's office in London, and Jasper, after consulting Mr Meredith, concluded at last to try it. He could come back to bookbinding if he found it convenient.

Which he never did! He served his new masters so well, that he became a favorite, especially with young Mr Bloomfield, for the firm, an old and respectable one, was 'Bloomfield, Son & Co.' And so time passed on. Jasper's salary increased, and great confidence was reposed in him, and the house sent him abroad on several occasions to transact private business of importance. Twice he went to France, and once to Belgium; for the sad war-time was over, and already a memory of the past, and England was eager to renew her long-impaired commerce with foreign countries. The last time Jasper went to France he was nearly twenty-two years old. He had quite outgrown the delicacy of his youth. People spoke of him as 'Mr Hope,' and said he was a gentlemanly young fellow, and had a handsome face of his own. And—folks will gossip, you know—it got to be reported that Mr Hope was to marry the eldest daughter of Mr Bloomfield, junior, pretty Kitty Bloomfield, aged nineteen, with, as it was declared, £4,000 to her fortune.

But Jasper never thought of wedding Miss Bloomfield; for he was true to his childhood fancy. He still meant, if it might be, to marry Mignonette, who must now be twenty years of age. But where Mignonette was, or whether she lived, or whether she was married or single, Jasper knew no more than the man in the moon. But, somehow, he felt certain that she was still living, and still Mignonette Meredith.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MILK OF THE COW TREE.—Alexander Humboldt remarks that among the many wonderful natural phenomena which he had during his extensive travels witnessed none impressed him in a more remarkable degree than the sight of a tree yielding an abundant supply of milk, the properties of which seemed to be the same as those of the milk of a cow. The adult Indians would go each morning with their slaves from the village or station on the slope of the mountain chain bordering on Venezuela, where Humboldt was stopping, to a forest where two crows grew, and making some deep incisions into the trees, in less than two hours their vessels, placed under these incisions, would be full. The tree itself attains a height of from 45 ft. to 60 ft., has long alternate leaves, and was described by Linden as Brosimum galactodendron. The milk which flows from any wound made in the trunk is white and somewhat viscid; the flavor is very agreeable. Some time ago, on the occasion of M. Boussingault going to South America, Humboldt requested him to take every opportunity of investigating this subject. At Maracay the tree was first met with, and for more than a month its excellent qualities were daily tested in connection with coffee and chocolate; but there was no opportunity for a chemical analysis. Nor does such appear to have occurred till the other day, when, among the many curious matters exhibited by the Venezuelan Government at the Paris Exhibition, there happened to be several flasks of this milk, and after a long period M. Boussingault has been enabled to complete his analysis of this substance. In a memoir laid before the Academy of France he states that this vegetable milk most certainly approaches in its composition to the milk of the cow; it contains not only fatty matter, but also sugar, casein, and phosphates. But the relative proportion of these substances is greatly in favor of the vegetable milk, and brings it up to the richness of cream, the amount of

butter in cream being about the same proportion as the peculiar wax material found in the vegetable milk, a fact that will readily account for its great nutritive powers.—Times.

A COURAGEOUS MAIL GUARD.—The Independent, of Constantinople, in Algeria, contains an account of an extraordinary act of courage and presence of mind by a mail guard. A passenger writes that he was in the coupé of the diligence which runs from Algiers to Sétif, and the vehicle had just passed the bridge over the Oued-el-Xir, when the horses stopped suddenly and attempted to swerve round, but were kept in with great difficulty by the native postillion. A large lion was seen quietly walking along the ridge at the right side of the road, at a distance of less than fifty feet. The situation was a critical one, for on the other side was a deep ravine, down which the diligence would have been precipitated had the horses started off. The guard, Joseph Borje, was inside the vehicle, and seeing the cause of the alarm, he opened the door and descended, and going to the heads of the horses, seized the bridles and patted the animals on the neck to tranquilize them. The lion in the meantime contented itself with giving a sidelong glance at the carriage, and then entered the brush-wood and was lost sight of.

A SWISS MURDER.—A murder is reported from Switzerland rivaling in horror any of the frightful dramas with which the Paris papers are at this moment filled. The Court of Justice at Lucerne has just condemned to imprisonment for life a man named Renzel. He was the lover of a girl named Marguerite Voglia, and they were engaged to be married. After a time he transferred his affections to another person, and determined to get rid of his first love. He arranged for a meeting in a solitary spot far off in a wood, and when Marguerite arrived she could see nothing but a large hole recently dug in the ground. Then suddenly Renzel sprang from behind a tree, and dealt her a blow on the head with a bar of iron, and threw his victim into the grave which he had prepared. He then heaped earth upon the body, covered the place with branches of trees, and went his way. The girl, however, was not killed—she had only been stunned by the blow, and in a few hours regained consciousness to find herself buried alive. Working with the energy of despair she managed to force the earth away from her head, and then shrieked for help. Luckily a passer-by heard the cry, and carried her to the hospital at Lucerne, where she died the same day from the effects of her wound and fright, but not before she had made a statement.

For the first time in Ireland, and the Freeman's Journal believes in the United Kingdom, transfusion of milk into the blood of a patient dying from exhaustion was performed at the Dublin infirmary. Although apparently having only a few moments to live when the operation was undertaken, the patient has since recovered. About a pint of milk was taken fresh from a cow and was directly injected into the vein.

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 9.—The citizens here have shipped a carload of flour to Glasgow, Scotland, for the relief of the unemployed and distressed. Free transportation was furnished.

ORANGE ENTERTAINMENT.

THE members of Loyal Orange Lodge No. 1472, Rockburn, beg to announce that they will hold an open meeting in the Town Hall, Franklin Centre, on Tuesday evening, the 25th February, when a Lecture will be delivered by the

REV. CHAS. A. DOUDIE, of Montreal,

upon the prosecution of the Orangemen of Montreal and the incidents connected therewith.

The Rev. J. J. Casey of Elgin and other clergymen have been invited and are expected to be present and deliver