

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE COUNTY OF BEAUFORT

Insuring only Farm and Isolated Property

PRESIDENT—Archibald Henderson, Esq.

Directors—George Cross, John Ferns, Daniel McNaughton, Donald McNaughton, Andrew Oliver, John Symons, John White and John Youngie.

Agents—William Edwards, Franklin; Robert Middlemiss, Rockburn; Thomas Clarke, Ste. Philomène; Robert Small, Trout River; P. Clancy, N. P. and J. A. V. Amraut, N. P., Hemmingford; P. T. Boardman, Vicars; William Blackett, Allan's Corners; John Davidson, Dundee; I. I. Crevier, N. P., St. Anicet; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corners; J. C. Gaudin, Gaudin; William Cameron, of Dundee, and E. H. Bissan, Esq., Notary Public of Beaufort; James Barr, Corey Hill.

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

WANTED, Good Milch Cows, fresh calved, also Beef Cattle, Calves, Fat Sheep and Lambs, for which good prices will be paid. Address: F. OVERTON, Ormstown, P.Q.

Ormstown, Jan. 6.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

Great Reduction in Price.

THE DOMINION ORGAN COMPANY, of Bowmanville, Ont., beg to inform the public that they were the only manufacturers in Canada awarded an International Medal and Diploma of Honor at the Centennial Exhibition, Philadelphia, 1876, also they had to compete with forty other Organs represented by different manufacturers. They have been awarded numerous other medals and diplomas at different places, Paris, Sydney, Australia, Toronto, &c. All Organs warranted for 5 years.

JOHN YOUNIE, Agent for the District of Beaufort, South Georgetown, Dec. 8, 1880.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE FARM—WOOD LOT—VILLAGE LOTS.

In St. Jean Chrysostome and Neighborhood.

CHOICE FARM, known as Walker Farm, No. 57 and 59, 2nd Range, Edwardstown, parish of St. Jean Chrysostome, between front and rear by public road, 10 arpents width by 20 arpents depth, with house, Stables, hop-press, &c., admirably adapted for a stock farm. Also, within 2 1/2 miles distance, a WOOD LOT, being No. 2, 3rd Range, Edwardstown, which is 8 arpents in width by 10 in depth, with a house thereon, also.

CHOICE LOT on Main street in heart of village adjoining the Post Office in St. Jean Chrysostome, about 1 arpent superficies, frontage 266 feet, with house and barn thereon. Also.

AN EMPLOYMENT in same village of about 1/2 arpent superficies with house thereon.

These will prove good investments, as the projected railway will doubtless greatly enhance their value.

Can be had on favorable terms. Apply to ARTHUR D. PLIMSOLL, Agent, 17 St John street, Montreal.

Montreal, Jan 3, 1881.

AUCTIONEERING.

PARTIES intending to have sales will do well to entrust them with the undersigned, who is the only Licensed Auctioneer in the county. Under the new law, there is a penalty for any one selling by auction without license. Terms reasonable. Speaks both French and English. Letters addressed to Huntingdon post-office will be promptly answered. D. SHANKS.

1865 DENTISTRY. 1880

H. W. MERRICK, DENTIST.

FORT COVINGTON, N. Y.

Home the first 25 days of each month, until further notice. Artificial teeth inserted on any of the first-class bases now in use, and the best material used. Teeth extracted without pain or danger by the use of Liquid Nitrous Oxide gas.

MACLAUREN & LEET, ADVOCATES.

163 St James Street, Montreal.

JOHN J. MACLAUREN, Q.C. STRY P. LEET, B.C.L.

Mr MacLauren will continue to attend the Courts at Huntingdon and Beaufort.

Dr. C. H. Wells, Dentist.

(Licentiate Dental Association, Province Quebec. Dental Licentiate Medical Council, Great Britain and Ireland.)

Office at Mrs Cowan's, near the upper bridge, Huntingdon.

Condensed Nitrous Oxide gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth. When to be replaced by new ones, teeth extracted and gas administered free of cost.

ABOHD McCORMICK, V.S., would respectfully inform the public that he has taken up his permanent residence at Durham, where he is always to be found, excepting Tuesdays, when he will be at his father's, St. Louis, and Fridays, when he will be at Mr. J. C. Gaudin's, Huntingdon. Office: John C. Lockerby's, next door to Hugh Walsh's, Durham.

NOTARIAL.—The undersigned begs to inform the public that he will attend to all business at his office in the County Building, Huntingdon, every Thursday, and remain while detained by business.

I. I. CREVIER, N.P.

MOISE BRANCHAUD, Q.C., begs to inform his old clients and the public generally, that he has resumed his residence at Beaufort, where he may be consulted at all times and will attend the courts formerly.

BY UNIVERSAL ACCORD,

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by Physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative pills that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other pills can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching, and effectual, they are specially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild, but effectual cathartic is required.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

WILL be sold, a new brick store on the corner of Chateaugay and Wellington streets, in the east end of the village of Huntingdon, with counters, shelving, &c., all ready. The upper part of the building is fitted up for private residence. The opening is a good one for any person desirous of embarking in business. The land is about two acres in superficies. The property may be sold. A good title and possession can be given at once. Apply to EDWARD POLAN, on the premises, or to D. SHANKS, Huntingdon.

YOU'LL GET THEM.

EVERYBODY wants to know where they can buy the cheapest, Pure and Good Tea, and find the best assortment of Groceries.

Customers are supplied with the Choicest Teas (Spring Pickings) that can be procured at RELIANCE TEA HOUSE

Pure Sugars, Old Java Coffee, Cocoa, Currants, Raisins, Figs, Chocolate, Coconut, Essences, Canned Peel, Syrup, Molasses, Matches, Nuts, Canned Fruit, Canned Fish, Oysters, Blacini, Cheese, Vinegar, Mustard, Pickles, Bonbons, Fish, Salt, Soap, Candles, Sarsaparilla, Soda, Rice, Barley, Rice Flour, Pastry Flour, Corn Starch, Sago, Tapioca, Meal, Sugar-cured Hams, Pails, Tubs, Washboards, Brushes, Brooms, Mops, Ropes, Hair Brushes, Combs, Razors, Scissors, Perfumery, Pen Knives, Purses, Drawing Slates, Patent Stationery, Writing Cases, Chinese Lanterns, Cash Oil and an assortment of Fancy Goods.

Produce taken in exchange for Goods. Daily Witness for sale, and subscriptions received for Witness publications.

GEORGE Q. O'NEILL, Huntingdon, Nov. 22.

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 794. HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1881. \$1.50 A-YEAR.

MONTREAL CHEAP CASH STORE.

What Everybody says must be True.

IT is true that you can get better 40c, 45c, and 50c Teas at my store than in any other place in town. It is true that you can get the best and the cheapest Sugar, Tobacco, Soap, Spices, and a general assortment of Groceries. Course Salt only 90c per bag of 200 lbs.

It is true that you can get the Best Cottons for 8c, 9c, and 10c per yard—the best value in the market. Purchasers will do well to take the advantage while it lasts.

It is true that you can get good useful lusters, in all shades, for 15c per yard; very good Persian Cord Dress Goods for 20c per yard; Fine Cashmeres, in all shades, for 30c per yard double width (a great bargain); a very nice assortment of English Prints in Lilac and Pomodory shades, sold down very low.

It is true that you can get 6 yards of splendid Lace Curtains, very wide, for \$1.50; Honey Comb Bed Spreads, with fringes, for \$2.25, (very cheap, considering the quality and size).

Boots and Shoes. This is a line of goods to which I give my strictest attention when buying, so as to secure the best goods at the cheapest prices, whereby customers derive the benefit.

It is true that I am selling Men's No. 1 Boots for \$1.75, and those who bought them early in the Fall testify that they proved equal to those for which they have paid from \$2 to \$4.

It is true that I cannot be undersold in Ladies' Misses', and Children's Boots and Shoes, which is the best value for the money.

TWEEDS! TWEEDS!

It is true that you can get a good assortment of English and Canadian Tweeds, very much cheaper and better than you can get elsewhere.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

What everybody says must be true: That you can get the best and the cheapest Ready-made Clothing in town, at the Montreal Cheap Cash Store. I buy my goods for Cash and sell them for Cash, and can therefore afford to sell them as cheap as they can be bought in the city of Montreal. Call and compare quality and prices before leaving your favors elsewhere. Remember the place.

THE OLD CUMINGHAM STAND.

K. FREEMAN.

Huntingdon, Feby. 1.

JOHN WATSON & BROTHER,

CARPENTERS, BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS,

Estimates furnished and jobbing promptly attended to. Residence: Elgin. P.O. address: Kelo, P.Q.

FARM FOR SALE.—Being north half of Lot No. 22, 3rd Range of the Township of Hinchinbrook—100 acres more or less—and 1 mile from Athelstan. Good farm, good buildings, and good orchard. Title indisputable. Apply to the owner on the premises. GEO. O'UTTERSON.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SHORTEST and Cheapest route to the Western States, Manitoba and the North-West. For freight and passenger rates apply to

GEORGE H. PHILLIPS, Local Agent.

Valleyfield, Que.

CANADA.

The rapidity of the increase in the annual expenditure of the Dominion since the advent of the present Administration to power is enough to alarm everyone who is anxious about the country's future, but the Government and their organs take it coolly enough. Their policy has at least the merit of simplicity—pile up taxation, and when the increased taxes produce increased revenue bring the expenditure up so as to consume the surplus. The table of annual expenditures since Confederation will show at a glance the direction in which we are drifting, and the rate also. This table is as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Year and Amount. 1867-68: \$13,486,092; 1868-69: 14,039,084; 1869-70: 14,345,509; 1870-71: 15,625,081; 1871-72: 17,589,468; 1872-73: 19,174,647; 1873-74: 23,316,316; 1874-75: 23,713,071; 1875-76: 24,488,372; 1876-77: 23,519,201; 1877-78: 24,503,158; 1878-79: 24,455,381; 1879-80: 24,850,634; 1880-81: 25,573,394; 1881-82: 26,389,896.

A suggestion was made by a gentleman desirous of keeping the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company's steamers up to the mark as to public convenience. It is to make a trial of the Pullman palace car system of berths for the accommodation of tourists in summer. One of the many boats of the Company could be altered so as to have a very large saloon on the hurricane deck. The berths could be arranged at each side, and during the day by the use of large glass windows there could be had ample light. The passengers would thus have an almost uninterrupted view of surrounding scenery without going outside, and a spacious drawing-room to walk about in. Side-tables could be had, and matters arranged so that waiters could supply luncheon or refreshments at any hour during the day or evening. It would certainly be a novel venture in the direction of pleasure traveling and will likely be taken up by the Company.

London, Ont., Feb. 27.—Mr Franks, of the township of Westminster, has lately lost five valuable horses and a number of sheep thru feeding cornstalks containing ergot. Some more of his horses are ill from the same cause but it is hoped they will recover.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—Smuggling has gone on to such an extent lately at the international boundary that the Customs officers have found it necessary to watch spies at St Vincent and Pembina to watch those who invest largely there in goods to the detriment of Canadian merchants. It is not confined to private individuals, as merchants and transient traders indulge in the pastime of smuggling. The Customs officials propose to make a determined effort to stamp out the practice.

Ottawa, Feby 28.—The difficulty in collecting the taxes in Lowe Township has been settled by an appeal from the pulpit by Rev Father McCarthy. Since that time the farmers have in large numbers handed their money to Mr Farrel without the trouble of calling on them.

UNITED STATES.

Dodge City, Kan., Feb. 28.—The estimated losses on cattle on the great western ranges during the cold spell are half a million head.

Scranton, Pa., Feb. 27.—The Catholic orphanage at Hyde Park was burned to-night. Fifteen children have been taken out dead, and two others are missing. The building was occupied by the Sisters of Charity, under whose charge were forty children, aged from six to twelve. The boys and girls occupied separate dormitories on the third floor. At half-past eight this evening one of the sisters escorted the children to their rooms and locked the doors for the night. She then started to descend the stairs. When she reached the second floor she discovered smoke issuing from one of the rooms. Opening the door, she was driven back by a cloud of smoke. Fire was raging along the ceiling and making its way to the upper floor. The sister darted up-stairs and found the girls' room full of smoke. She took the girls to the lower floor and started for the boys' dormitory. The smoke was pouring into the hallway in blinding clouds. When half way up the sister met a stranger. She attempted to pass him, but he refused to allow her, saying the boys had been rescued, and it would be dangerous for her to go farther. She reluctantly went back. An alarm given soon after the fire broke out, brought four fire companies. The flames were raging fiercely when the firemen got to work. They were informed of the belief that there were children in the building, and made every effort to reach the upper floor. In a short time the flames were beaten back, the door of the dormitory opened, and seventeen victims found beneath the cots. Only two were touched by fire. All had evidently been dead for some time. The cause of the fire is in doubt. There is intense excitement.

The bouncing West is commonly supposed to be the bright particular hotbed of fabulous tales, but the most apocryphal cold weather story comes from Litchfield, Conn. A man by the name of Bright went out in the morning to pump water for his stock. As he did not return at noon, his wife started out to seek him. There he stood at the well pumping, literally, for his life; for, thru a hole in the trough, the water had flowed around his boots, and, freezing solid, fastened him securely in his tracks. To keep him from freezing to death, the farmer had continued to pump violently all the morning, altho the well was soon exhausted. His wife set him free by heaping salt around his boots. That story has the same effect as the trough—it won't hold water.

Last Wednesday evening a burglar made a determined effort to enter the house of William Parker, No. 55 South I street. Mr Parker, who works at the Savage, had been paid off that day. In the evening he went to his work as usual, and his wife went out to call upon a neighbor, leaving at the house her son Willie, aged 14, and her little girl, 7 or 8 years of age. Soon after the mother left a burglar came to the rear door, and, inserting a pair of nippers, got hold of the key and began to turn it. The boy held the key on the inside. Presently he found that the burglar was twisting the key in his hand, and getting a penholder that happened to be within reach, he put it thru the ring of the key. The penholder was soon broken, when the boy put the strongest part of it thru the hole, and whispered to his little sister to hold it with all her might while he got a pistol. The pistol was a five-shooter, and when the boy got back he shot thru the lower panel of the door, and the burglar stampeded. It is thought that the shot took effect in one of the legs of the burglar. The range of the bullet was downwards, and in front of the door is a porch in which it should have lodged if it did not find lodgings in the fellow's leg. The boy first proposed getting under a table with his pistol and shooting the burglar as soon as his sister let him come into the house, but the sister objected to this arrangement. The fellow knew the children had been left in the house, and called to them, threatening them if they did not open the door.—Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise, Feb. 8.

St Paul, Minn., March 2.—Last night, while both Houses were in session, an alarm of fire sounded, and the members rushing from the Chambers were confronted with a falling fire brand from the dome of the Capitol, which was already ablaze. The hook and ladder company hurried to the scene, and by the aid of ladders the members all escaped, some being slightly singed. The building burned rapidly to the ground. Loss on building, \$100,000. The Historical and Supreme Court library was destroyed, and cannot be restored. The records were all saved, however, as they were in the vaults. One vault contains over two million in State bonds, which are safe. The Legislature has but two days to sit, and the Market hall is being fitted up for its accommodation.

Marion, N.C., March 1.—A negro stole a dressed hog on Sunday, and coming to a fence laid the hog upon the top rail, balancing it until he got over. Afterwards, in attempting to shoulder the hog, it fell on the opposite side of the fence, and the gammon stick caught him around the neck and fastened him. Yesterday he was found dead, the hog on one side and the negro on the other side of the fence.

The decrease in the public debt of the United States in February was nearly \$12,000,000 and for the eight months ending February 28th nearly \$62,250,000 or nearly double the reduction made in the corresponding period in the previous year.

A statement has been published by the Treasury Department showing the financial and economic transactions of the Government for the past four years. From this statement it appears that since March 1, 1878, the reduction in the public debt has been nearly \$209,000,000, or a yearly average of over \$52,000,000. The annual interest charge, which in 1878 was \$92,500,000, is now less than \$77,000,000, a saving in the annual interest charge of \$17,557,703 within the four years just closed. The interest-bearing debt of the country is \$1,674,935,000.

Prominent physicians declare that the winter cholera, which is prevailing to an alarming extent in Chicago, is traceable to the extensive use of butterine, in the composition of which hog products largely enter.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A terrible experience, almost unique in military annals, is recorded by a correspondent at the Cape of Good Hope, in connection with the march of the Diamond-field Horse to the scene of operations in Basuto-land towards the end of last year. The men had outspanned for breakfast, when a heavy thunderstorm suddenly burst over them, so severe in its effects that they were forced to abandon their attempts to procure a meal, and remounted in the hope of riding out of the storm. Towards three in the afternoon, however, it broke upon them with increased violence, the rain falling apparently in sheets, and the flashes of lightning appearing continuous. At last a flash struck a troop, flinging seventeen horses with their riders to the ground, and killing ten men and five horses on the spot. Those who were not killed were all seriously injured, and it was long before animation could be restored in the case of seven of the men. The bits and stirrup-irons of the whole number were blackened, and many of the men, personally uninjured, had their clothing rent by the force of the electric discharge. The greatest difficulty was naturally experienced in preventing a general stampede among the whole of the frightened horses.

The Bishop of Manchester, at the annual soiree of Fallsworth Co-operative Society, said that altho he had not found time to read more than about two new novels during his bishopric he had succeeded in reading Lord Beaconsfield's "Endymion." He had perused this fanciful novel with a good deal of amusement and interest, and the novel was not very satisfying to his mind, he was enabled to pick out of it two sentiments which seemed to be the best in the book—one of which described horse-racing as the most demoralizing pastime of the people of England, while the second sentiment, as expressed in a discussion by a gentleman who was supposed to represent the Young England of the future, was to the effect that co-operation was destined to work a great good for the great mass of England.

All classes in Ireland are fond of grandeur and circumstance; and the establishment of a Royal residence there would have a most beneficial effect. During the stay of the Duke of Connaught in the country, he was, as usual, very affable, and won golden opinions among rich and poor. It was told that one day when he was standing at the door of a hotel, a tatterdemalion came up to him, and with a native assurance called out: "Welcome to Ireland, your Royal Highness! I hope I see your Royal Highness well." "Quite well. I am much obliged to you," replied the Duke. "And your Royal mother the Queen?" continued the man. "I hope she is also enjoying good health?" "Yes, thank you," returned the Duke; "the Queen is very well." "I'm glad to hear it, your Royal Highness. And how are your Royal brothers?" "Get along there, fellow!" said one of the aide-de-camps, who happened to come up at that moment. "What are you interfering with me for, sir?" retorted the tatterdemalion, much affronted. "Don't you see that I'm holding a conversation with his Royal Highness?"

Carlyle once asked an Edinburgh student—who tells the story in The Milwaukee Sentinel—what he was studying for. The youth replied that he had not quite made up his mind. There was a sudden lightning flash of the old Scotchman's eye, a sudden pulling down of the shaggy eyebrows, and the stern face grew sterner as he said: "The man without a purpose is like a ship without a rudder; a waif, a nothing, a no man. Have a purpose in life, if it is only to kill and divide and sell oxen well, but have a purpose; and having it, throw such strength of mind and muscle into your work as God has given you."

According to letters received in England from the Flying Squadron, with which are the Princes Albert Victor and George of Wales, in the Bacchante, the usual ceremonies were observed in crossing the line on the 29th of November, when such of the officers and men as had not previously crossed were subjected to the time-honored ordeal. On board the Inconstant, the first one called for by Neptune's secretary was Prince Louis at Battenberg. Having been blindfolded below, the Prince was presented in due form to Neptune, who directed his doctor to ascertain the state of his serene Highness's health. The official accordingly administered the scent bottle

and gave him a pill, after which he was transferred to Neptune's barber, who placed him in a chair on the edge of the platform, with his back towards the bath, in which position he was well lathered, every device being at the same time tried to induce him to open his mouth for the entrance of the brush. After being roughly shaved, the Prince was then capized into the bath, where he was thruly drenched by the bears and assistants. He was next turned over Neptune's servants, who dried him with wet swabs. The proceedings on board the Bacchante were very similar, the Royal midshipmen, Princes Albert and George, taking their turn in the shaving and ducking with the rest of the gunroom officers. The Princes entered heartily into the fun.

On the question being asked in Parliament whether or not under the existing circumstances of military warfare, and in view of the great risk to, and loss of, valuable lives attending the practice of carrying regimental colors into action, it might not be desirable to modify the rules of the service regarding it, Mr Childers reminded the House that he explained at the end of last session that the question would receive full consideration by the military authorities. The inquiry was not completed, but before the end of this session he hoped to be in a position to make a statement.

I am able to vouch for the truth of the following story:—A short time ago a tenant on the Irish estate of a well-known English nobleman paid his rent privately to the agent of the property. When he had done so, he told the agent that the only receipt he wanted was a letter threatening him with legal proceedings if he did not pay his rent. He paid the rent because he recognized the justice of the claim made upon him, while he required the letter that he might satisfy the local agents of the Land League that he had obeyed their behests. This incident carries with it its own moral. I am assured that many similar cases have occurred during the last few months.

Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern's second son, a boy of sixteen, and the heir-apparent to the Rumanian throne, has been performing a curious little farce. He walked into the town of Sturzberg the other afternoon barefoot, his hair cut short and otherwise in a most dilapidated condition, and related that he had been kidnapped at six in the morning, taken away in a carriage, and had at last contrived to escape. There was an extraordinary sensation all thru Germany, till this ingenious youth had confessed that he had invented the whole story, cut off his own hair, and robbed himself of his clothes.

The prospectus has been issued in England of the Canadian-Brazilian Mail Steamship Company for a line of steamers between Canada and Brazil, touching at posts in the West Indies. The capital of the company is fixed at £280,000. The company is to receive a subsidy from both countries.

The Duke of Sutherland, Mr George Crossfield, and eight or ten other gentlemen interested in railways, are to sail in the Gallia for New York in April, with the view of having a three months' railway tour in the United States.

The Princes George and Albert Victor of Wales have been received with all sorts of social honors in South America. Costly and magnificent balls have been given to them at Montevideo and Buenos Ayres, in spite of the orders of the Prince of Wales and Queen that they were not to appear officially anywhere as princes of the blood.

Carlyle bequeathed his Dumfriesshire estate to the University of Edinburgh for founding an endowment for indigent students in the faculty of arts.

One of the most successful bear hunts on record has been made by three members of the British Embassy in St Petersburg. In four days' shooting the party, consisting of Lord Dufferin, Lieut.-Col. Villiers, and Mr Kennedy, bagged eleven bears.

A great fire in Tokio, Japan, on January 26th destroyed eleven thousand houses, whereby thirty thousand people were rendered homeless.

On account of the stubborn resistance of the Peruvians driven into the town, Chorillos was burned by the Chileans to the ground. The streets and the beach are strewn with bodies, which are supposed to exceed 6000.

M. Saaval, a dentist of Strasburg, lately extracted from a lady a small molar tooth for dental caries, with violent pain; and, having found it slightly carious to the bottom of its root, he sawed off the point of the root, filled it with gold carefully thruout the carious channel, and then re-implanted the tooth. The lady was free from all pain; the tooth re-established itself solidly in the mouth; and at the date at which she appeared at the society (three weeks after the operation) the tooth served for mastication as well as her other teeth. This is certainly a remarkable example of what is technically described as dental autoprothesis with aurification.

Kerosene will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as when new. It will also make tin kettles as bright as when new. Saturate a woollen rag and rub with it. Stains may also be removed from clean varnished furniture with kerosene.

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M. Saaval, a dentist of Strasburg, lately extracted from a lady a small molar tooth for dental caries, with violent pain; and, having found it slightly carious to the bottom of its root, he sawed off the point of the root, filled it with gold carefully thruout the carious channel, and then re-implanted the tooth. The lady was free from all pain; the tooth re-established itself solidly in the mouth; and at the date at which she appeared at the society (three weeks after the operation) the tooth served for mastication as well as her other teeth. This is certainly a remarkable example of what is technically described as dental autoprothesis with aurification.

Kerosene will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as when new. It will also make tin kettles as bright as when new. Saturate a woollen rag and rub with it. Stains may also be removed from clean varnished furniture with kerosene.

O. K. A.

To the Editor of the Canadian Gleamer.

Your correspondent, the Rev Mr Rogers, doubtless a warm friend of the Oka and with pen and tongue is not only ready to prove that they have been basely wronged, but equally ready, if called on, to go out with his brethren of the Protestant faith to turn public attention thruout the Dominion to the down-trodden tribe, yet his sympathies can be scarcely right adjusted when, with the same breath, he expresses thankfulness for your interest in the sufferings and then seeks to shelter

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ROBT. SELLAR, Proprietor, Huntingdon, Que.



HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1881.

WHAT to do with the Boers? is a question that is being hotly debated just now in the Old Country. The Conservatives are for crushing them, and talk about the prestige of the British army and the honor of its flag as demanding the indiscriminate slaughter of the African Dutchmen, whose only crime lies in having done their best in fair battle. That such repulsive views will be acted upon is not likely, and there is a fair prospect that Mr Gladstone will make peace with them according to a very different code from the un-Christian one of the Tories. The Transvaal Boers never were, until entrapped by Disraeli, British subjects, and their territory was possessed and cleared by themselves. No trouble would have ever arisen with them but for the so-called "Imperial policy" of the late Premier, and they are only fighting for rights which have been grossly violated. Some people seek to justify England's conquering them by the fact that the Boers are slaveholders. If a moral defect in a people justifies a foreign nation to make war upon them, Russia, France, Germany, or any other Power might unsheath the sword against Great Britain for forcing opium upon China. To promote moral purposes by committing the awful sin of shedding blood in aggressive warfare, is a fallacy that can delude no right-thinking Christian. If the Boers are slaveholders, let us send missionaries to them to convince them of their error and not soldiers to exterminate them.

It is gratifying to report that, in the teeth of the Grand Trunk's opposition, the House of Commons has passed the bill granting a charter to the Toronto and Ottawa railway company. This could not have been done had it not been that the passage of the bill was eagerly desired by the Quebec Government, in the interests of the Occidental, with which it will connect, so that a majority of members from this Province voted with those from Ontario. It is probable the Senate will also pass it, and if so, within a couple of years the Grand Trunk monopoly on the north side of the St Lawrence will be at an end. As regards our own road, there is nothing material to report. The boring of the bed of the river between Hochelaga and St Helen's Island has proved a very slow operation, owing to breakages. All the indications continue favorable, except that the rock lies lower in the channel than supposed, which will cause the tunnel to go deeper and thereby extend its length. The company is much annoyed at the delays, as they desired to give out tenders for ties and make other preparations for active operations, which they cannot do until Mr Shanly (over whom they have no control) makes his report and secures the issue of the Lieut-Governor's proclamation.

On his last day of office President Hayes vetoed the Funding bill, his main reasons being that it would endanger the existence of the National banks, which have worked so well, and disturb the existing prosperity. His action in the matter has been generally approved, even tho it will necessitate an extra session of Congress. On Friday, amid a disagreeable storm, his successor, Garfield, was inducted into office. His inaugural was short and pointed, and very decided in its declaration of his intention to maintain the Republican policy.

The Ontario Legislature was prorogued on Friday. The most important measure sanctioned was one offering a bonus of \$2,850 a mile to any company that would construct a railway from Gravenhurst to Sault St Marie, a distance of 300 miles. Should a company be found to take up the offer, Toronto will be placed in direct communication with the Northern Pacific, and by it with Manitoba, so that the Canada Pacific would, to a certain degree, be rendered superfluous, and that portion north of Lake Superior be altogether superseded. It is a bold move for Ontario to make, and may defeat the Canada Pacific scheme as it at present stands.

The subscription on behalf of the children of the late Chief Joseph makes little progress, owing to the uncertainty as to what the Methodist church intends to do. According to the rules of that body, his family is only entitled to some \$30 a year. If the proper authorities will only let it be known that that amount

cannot be increased, the public will come to their aid by supplementing it, but so long as there is an expectation abroad that an exception will be made in their case, and an adequate allowance set aside from the funds, the voluntary subscription will make slight progress. If the officials in charge of the fund knew the importance of letting the public know at once what they mean to do, we are sure they would not longer delay in coming to a decision. During the past week we have received \$2 from Daniel McFarlane, \$2 from a lady, and \$2 from a friend of the oppressed, making \$26 in all received at this office.

On Monday evening the ladies of the Methodist congregation gave their first tea-meeting in the new building. After an abundant repast, the Rev Mr Longley of Hemmingford delivered a lecture on Robert Burns. He gave a very full sketch of the poet's life, a difficult matter to do with consistency to truth and with a due regard to the proprieties of a mixed audience, and then touched upon his qualities as a poet—his simplicity, his humor, and the fidelity of his delineations of nature. A vote of thanks was moved by the Rev J. B. Muir, seconded by the Rev J. Watson, and tendered by the Chairman, the Rev Jas. Henderson, in a complimentary speech. There was a large attendance and \$50 were realized towards the reduction of the debt.

On opening the usual session of the St Anicet commissioners court on Monday, it appeared there was not a case to come before it. Such an event has been unknown for 20 years.

Mr J. J. Roberts has rented the Russelltown butter factory for the coming season for \$155.

Mr Thos. Cairns of Elgin reports that some earth taken up in the Fall for flowers has proved to be full of grasshopper eggs, which, unless the season be unfavorable for them, portends a visitation from that destructive insect. The soil was taken from a hollow.

By the county council minutes it will be observed that Mr McFarlane declined re-election as Warden. The motion to appoint him had been made and would have been carried unanimously had he been agreeable. His motive in retiring is an honorable one, that he considers it only just that whatever honor may pertain to the position should be shared in turn by those around the Board. Mr Edwards, upon whom the choice fell, is one of the oldest attendants of the council and no man can know the needs of the county better or will more zealously endeavor to meet them. Mr McFarlane has been, we think, twelve times Warden, and the vote of thanks passed to him was no mere empty compliment.

The criminal court met at Beauharnois on the 1st, and business is dragging out in the usual tedious manner. No sentences, at last account, had been pronounced. The indictments against the children and others of the upper part of Hinchinbrook for rioting were dropped, and the case about the Dundee marsh hay did not come to a head.

The Ormstown Debating Society is still drawing good audiences, and the youth of the community continue to take an active part in the discussions. Not the least interesting feature of the meetings is the readings, recitations, &c., which form an important item in the opening part of the programme. Mr Fax made his first appearance in connection with this society on Tuesday evening, in one of Jerrold's Caudle Curtain Lectures, which was presented with such dramatic power as to bring down the house.

The following corrections in the list of subscriptions to the Methodist church have been handed to us: Nelson Kelly, \$90 instead of \$85, and John H. Brown \$10 instead of \$5, and the legacy from the late N. Ruston of \$400 was omitted.

Mr Masson has secured the vats and other fittings of the St Louis factory for his new one at St Anicet. The machinery is first-class.

At a special meeting of L. O. L. No. 44, of this village, held last night, the members nobly responded to the appeal to raise money to erect a monument in memory of the late Joshua Breadner by voting \$20 to the fund.

Mr McFarlane is going to take the lead in cheesemaking in this district, for during the coming season he will have at least ten under his management, and of these 5 will be new: namely, one on Briggs street, near Westville; one at Mr Stewart's, Elgin; one on Mr Haire's farm, Franklin Centre; one on Mr Wm. McIntosh's near the Dundee line, and one at Newfound. If the timber can be got out, a sixth will be erected on George Walker's hill, near Mr Sutherland's. He has rented the Durham factory, and may possibly run that at Allan's Corners. Mr McFarlane did so well by his patrons last year, that he has received more invitations to extend his operations than he has been able to comply with.

HEMMINGFORD COUNCIL. A SPECIAL session of this council was held on Monday. Present, the Mayor, W. B. Johnson, and Councillors Orr, Keddy, Ryan, Robson, and Beattie.

On motion of Coun Robson, seconded by Coun Ryan, W. B. Johnson was unanimously appointed Mayor, after which Mr Johnson thanked the council for the honor conferred upon him, this being the twelfth consecutive year of his mayoralty.

On motion of Coun Beattie, seconded by Coun Orr, Julius Scriver, Esq., M.P., was appointed Auditor.

On motion of Coun Keddy, seconded by Coun Beattie, the bill of James Latham, for damages to his fence and field, amounting to \$5, was received, and the Secretary was ordered to pay the same.

On motion of Coun Orr, seconded by Coun Robson, the sum of \$5 was granted as charity to Mrs Yarr, the money to be given to L. Rousseau to expend for her.

A VERY SERIOUS MATTER. NOTHING is more unwelcome to the journalist, even so humble a sheet as that in the hands of the reader, than to hold up the shortcomings, yea, even to reprobate with any one of our local powers-that-be, and all the more so when the particular repository of power to be found fault with is one so universally esteemed as the head of our village corporation. Nothing save an overpowering sense of duty, or an appalling view of his dereliction, would impel us to raise our voice, and, we fondly trust, when we let known the nature of his tergiversation, a judicious public will so recognize the necessity of its being laid bare that they will bestow their silent commendation, if not their open applause. The offence is so flagrant and involves subjects of such delicacy that we do violence to our sensibilities, and bespeak the patience of the reader while we, by slow and gradual approaches, circumspectly unfold our sorrowful tale of complaint, and ask their sympathy for the trying position in which we are placed.

That there is such an entity as Love in the world, we will not take it upon ourselves to depone, for, outside of novels, we have no cognition of it, and as everybody knows that novels are matters-of-fact cannot be recognized. To get over the difficulty of proving the existence of Love, that it is not a mere chimera or imagination of a heated brain, one of those whose interest it was to convince a doubting public to exchange their coin for his fantastically written book, declared "Who'd know love must love be." Such an allegation is plainly a mere equivocation, for it might as well be said, "Who'd know a calf, a calf must be." Setting aside such a play on words among those phrases intended to bamboozle the judgment of mankind, and therefore not to be seriously entertained, we are fain to confess that we have, in the total absence of substantial evidence, to place this will-o'-the-wisp Love in the category of popular superstitions, with fairies and ghosts; a sort of Santa Claus of grown-up children, a figment of the weak-minded of either sex, and a convenient peg whereon poets and novelists may hang their clavers. Were it not beyond our province, we could prove, out of the mouths of the poets themselves, that this fantasy of theirs is of the mist that melts before the sun of truth. Thus Burns declared—

Day and night my fancy's flight
Is ever wi' my Jean.
An' on thy lips I seal my vow
An' break it shall I never,
with the advice of Ireland's great bard of Love.

When we're far from the lips we love,
We have but to make love to the lips we are near?
All which goes to justify the scepticism as to the existence of Love, and predisposes us to accept the declaration of the damsel Rosalind, "Love is merely a madness."

Wherefore, it may well be asked, this disquisition? Patience we further bespeak, and before we close its relevancy will become apparent to the most heedless.

Our contention is, that this non-existent quality called Love is not a harmless delusion, and this we proceed to demonstrate by irrefragable argument. When a young lady finds a sick get-up youth with a sufficiently moderate endowment of intellect to comport with her own and whispers the welcome "yes," the averages by remains silent when the nuptials are celebrated, and thinks not of the cow-bell, the dinner-horn, or the far-sounding tin-pan, and this he does because he believes they have been drawn together by the irresistible power of the figment named Love, and, accordingly, pays the silent respect that is ever due the inevitable. So far well; did it end here no harm would flow from the belief in the delusion called Love. But it does not, for the small boy tags on to his superstitious belief in Love, as he ties to the tail of his paper kite a string of knots of like flimsy paper, delusion No. 2, that Love only sanctions one marriage, and that all marriages contracted subsequent are to be tabooed by him with horn, pan, and bell. Here is where the trouble comes in, and it shows the far-reaching consequences of entertaining what some consider even an innocent error, for if the delusion Love were relegated among the world's old lumber of exploded myths, a man might have in peace as long a succession of wives as the venerable Parr. As we ever wish to be methodical, we regret that space prevents our enumerating and dwelling with due regard to their importance upon the deplorable results that flow from the notions and actions we deprecate. Why a man, robbed by events over which he has no control, should not take another helpmate, or the widow be allowed to lean upon another sturdy arm, without exposing themselves to annoyance, amounting, often, to downright persecution and extortion, we do not understand, for surely if marriage is good at all it is good for every stage of life—to be a lifelong habit and not, as Death would often render it, an episode in a man or woman's existence. If nobody remarried, it would be the strongest condemnation possible of marriage, for then the current belief would be that it is a purgatorial condition from which those set free rejoice and would not re-enter. The very fact that men and women remarry is the highest compliment (where no other consideration intervenes) they can pay their deceased partners, for they thereby show they were happy with them and seek to restore that happiness by a second union. The results extend to third parties, however, for it discourages matrimony, and who knows how much the tin-pan and the hideous horn have to answer for, in the widely-popular and eloquent minister of St Andrew's having to make the deplorable report of having only one marriage for each season of the year?

And now to the gravamen against the head of our village. When appealed to (by parties affected) to intervene, with the awe of his state and authority, to convince the small boys by arguments of a practical and feeling character that no such ingredient as Love enters into marriage, from the best of reasons that it has no existence, and that, therefore, a second, a third, or even a fourth marriage differs not from the first.

He declined to interfere!
The consequence is that, ever and anon, the night is filled with music of a kind that Mr Longfellow did not mean, and tender natures, craving to be blended into one, hesitate from a knowledge of the ordeal that awaits them. Hath our Mayor no bowels of compassion? Can it be that he takes delight in the titillation of the sonorous cowbell or in the exaltation of that horn which conveys no compliment to the person serenaded? Perish

such a thought! As a gentleman with a musical ear, of gallantry, and of feeling for the tender emotions of human nature, there must be some other motive, which we fail to conjecture. Let him consider what relief he would give to those delicate souls who would and yet will not from their fear of the dread shivaree, and what an impetus to matrimony and the National Policy would be given by the declaration of his firm intent to appear amid the revellers with a posse comitatus, arrest the ring-leaders, arraign them before the Bench, have their parents muled in the costs, and for the imps themselves, in default of a lock-up, have them sentenced to be immersed, for the space of one hour, in those coffins that give Dominion Square so cheerful and picturesque an aspect. Nay, further, will he not put an end to this rife of barbarism for all time by preparing a bill for presentation at the approaching meeting of the Local House, to be intitled "An Act for the Better Protection of Widowers"? An expectant community pauses for his response, and having thus opened up the matter so fully, we dare to conclude he will do his duty in the premises and that Huntingdon has seen and heard its last shivaree.

ORMSTOWN COUNCIL. This council met on Monday, members all present.

Moved by Coun McLaren, seconded by Coun Tate: That the secretary-treasurer be authorized to pay to Wm. McNaughton the sum of \$10, to be expended as charity to Paul Monique and wife, a destitute and infirm old couple in a state of starvation.

Moved by Coun Tate, seconded by Coun Kilgour: That Thos. Gebbie, jr., and George Elliot be and are hereby appointed auditors. Carried.

Moved by Coun Stewart, seconded by Coun Cameron: That John Anderson, William McDougall, and James McArdle be valuers. Carried.

Moved by Coun Ross, seconded by Coun Stewart: That the following be the road inspectors:

- | Division | Division |
|-----------------------|--------------------------|
| 1st Alex. McGarth, | 14th Robt. Henderson, |
| 2nd John Kutherford, | 15th David McCarty, |
| 3rd John Slater, | 16th Louis Lussier, |
| 4th Thos. Cunningham, | 17th Edward Demers, |
| 5th William Wilson, | 18th Robert Weir, |
| 6th Joseph Lemaur, | 19th Jean B. Morriette, |
| 7th John Baird, | 20th David McMullan, |
| 8th George Armstrong, | 21st Alex. Sadler, |
| 9th John McPherson, | 22nd Abraham Banbury, |
| 10th Charles Tate, | 23rd George Patton, jr., |
| 11th James Cavers, | 24th Jacob Degrais, |
| 12th Andrew D. Glen, | 25th George Nussey, |
| 13th Robert Lindsay. | |

Moved by Coun Tate, seconded by Coun Ross: That the following shall be rural inspectors: 1st division, Andrew J. Glen; 2d, Samuel Logan; 3d, George McClenaghan; 4th, Wm. Rodger; 5th, James Cottingham; 6th, Wm. Anderson; 7th, James Greer.

Moved by Coun Tate, seconded by Coun Kilgour: That John Donaldson be re-appointed special officer for serving notices and Louis Prejent to publish all notices that require to be read and posted in this municipality. Carried.

Moved by Coun Cameron, seconded by Coun Tate: That sealed tenders for the putting on and taking off of the Allan bridge and the keeping up of the same for the season of 1881 and the furnishing of the necessary material required for the same. Tenders to be received up to the 4th day of April at noon. Carried.

Moved by Coun Ross, seconded by Coun Tate: That the following certificates be confirmed in favor of Louis Prejent, Wm. Gale, and P. E. Bachant for the keeping of hotels, and one in favor of R. N. Walsh for the keeping of a shop to retail spirituous liquors. Carried.

William Graham was appointed special officer over the Graham discharge, in 3rd and 4th concession of Jamstown, in place of George Nussey.

Moved by Coun Cameron, seconded by Coun Tate: That the secretary is authorized to pay to James McClenaghan the sum of \$10 in full for all costs and charges made by Mr Sullivan, P.L.S., on the line of Lots No 22 and 23 in the 6th concession of Jamstown. Mr McClenaghan being present accepted the same. The secretary was ordered to collect all arrears and taxes due immediately and to have all delinquents prosecuted.

A deputation from Valleyfield consisting of John Nicholson, Esq., councillor, of the town of Valleyfield, and Z. Boyer, secretary-treasurer of the same place, waited on the council for the purpose of agitating the making of a macadamized road from Durham to meet the road already built. They were well received, the matter to be taken into consideration at the next meeting of the council, April 4th.

HOWICK SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. At a meeting held on Saturday the following accounts for wood and cleaning were ordered to be paid: No 1, \$13.75; No 2, \$15; No 3, \$12.98; No 4, \$16.05.

The managers of the several Districts were ordered to call meetings of the ratepayers to arrange for teachers for the approaching scholastic year and to notify the secretary of their decisions before the 25th inst.

The consideration of a request with regard to the location of school No 4 was left over until next meeting, to be held on the 26th instant.

HINCHINBROOK COUNCIL. This council met on Monday; members all present.

Moved by Coun McClatchie, seconded by Coun Johnston: That Coun Oliver be and is hereby re-appointed Mayor of this municipality for the current year. Carried.

Moved by Coun Anderson, seconded by Coun McNaughton: That Robt. Middlemiss, John Coulter, and Archd. Muir, jr., be and are hereby appointed valuers. Carried.

Moved by Coun McWilliams, seconded by Coun Johnston: That Patrick C. McGinnis and Joseph Anderson be and are hereby appointed auditors. Carried.

Moved by Coun Boyce, seconded by Coun McClatchie: That the sum of \$10 be paid out of the funds of this council in aid of Matthew Watt; \$5 to Wm. Wilson in aid of Pierre Masson and his wife, and \$5 to Vital Nero for keeping Pierre Masson and his wife to the 1st of May. Carried.

Moved by Coun Johnston, seconded by Coun McNaughton: That A. Herdman's bill of \$2, for acting as presiding officer and clerk at the election of three councillors in January last, be paid. Carried.

Moved by Coun McNaughton, seconded by Coun Johnston: That James Robson be and is hereby appointed special officer over the water-course on the centre of Lot No 10 in the 6th range, and on Lot No 11 in the 5th range, until it enters the discharge, in room of A. Muir, jr. Carried.

Moved by Coun McNaughton, seconded by Coun McClatchie: That Couns McWilliams

and Boyce be appointed a committee to examine the road in district No 15, and the amount of tax expended on it, and report at next meeting of council. Carried.

DUNDEE COUNCIL. Present, the Mayor and Councillors Bannon, McCaffrey, Napier, Millar and Deruchia.

The following resolutions were passed: Moved by Coun Bannon, seconded by Coun Deruchia: That the petition of Angus McDonald, Robert McGibbon, and others, praying for the opening of a portion of road between the 5th and 6th concessions, opposite lots 10, 11, 12, and 13, be received and read.

Moved by Coun Napier, seconded by Coun Millar: That James Ferguson be and is hereby appointed Trustee on a certain agreement on a creek or water course commencing in lot No. 2 in 2nd concession and passing thru lot No. 3 in same concession, and lots No. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12, and ending on lot 13 in the 1st concession, all former appointments are hereby revoked.

Moved by Coun McCaffrey, seconded by Coun Bannon: That the petition of Alex. Cameron, Hugh G. Millar, and others, praying for the opening up of a road to the east of the Nine Mile road, between the 5th and 6th concessions, at the north end of lots 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8, be received and read.

Moved by Coun Napier, seconded by Coun Deruchia: That Wm. Breakey be and is hereby appointed as a Trustee on the agreement on a ditch or water-course starting between lots No. 14 and 15 in the 2nd concession and thru lots No. 21, 22, 23, and 24, in the 1st concession, and ending on the broken front, in place of Alex. F. McRae who is residing out of the township.

Moved by Coun Millar, seconded by Coun McCaffrey: That John Davidson be and is hereby appointed as special superintendent to report, at next meeting of council, on the foregoing petitions.

GODMANCHESTER COUNCIL. A SPECIAL session of this Council was held on Monday. All the Councillors were present except Coun Walker, who was absent on account of an injury.

Mr John Ferns was unanimously re-elected Mayor.

The following municipal officers were appointed to fill vacancies: W. W. Corbett of the Village of Huntingdon, auditor; John McNaughton in place of Walter Patton elected Councillor; Thomas Adams road inspector for road district No 20 in place of Robert Whealy, left the limits; Charles Flynn, rural inspector, in place of Francis Whealy elected Councillor, and John Savage pound-keeper, in place of Jeremiah O'Ready, left the limits.

Moved by Coun Fallon seconded by Coun Walter Patton: That the homologation of the proces verbal rendered by I. I. Crevier, ordering the opening up of a side road between lots 56 and 57, in the 6th range, be laid over till the regular session of this council, to be held April 4th. Carried.

The Secretary-Treasurer laid before the council a letter from the Secretary-Treas. of the Town of Valleyfield, containing a resolution passed by the council of said Town, that they the said council are ready and willing to pay in an equal proportion with Godmanchester, Hinchinbrook, Elgin, and the Village of Huntingdon, the expenses of a survey to shorten the present road between Huntingdon and Valleyfield, and to build a new road. After considering said resolution, it was

Moved by Coun Fallon, seconded by Coun Patton: That this council take no action in the matter at present, and that the Secretary-Treas. inform the Valleyfield Council of their decision. Carried.

Notice was given the council that the two bridges crossing the Beaver Creek on the front road at Morrison's, needed immediate repairs.

Moved by Coun Fallon, seconded by Coun Cunningham: That Coun Patton be appointed to examine said bridges, and cause them to be repaired as soon as possible. Carried.

Moved by Coun Fallon, seconded by Coun Cunningham: That the appointment of an officer to draw up an act of apportionment regarding the costs of the proces-verbaux of David Elder and I. I. Crevier, special superintendents, establishing a road across lots 60 and 61 in the 5th range, be laid over till the regular session of this council to be held April 4th.

HUNTINGDON VILLAGE COUNCIL. This council sat on Monday evening, when the following business was transacted:

Wm. Hassan, valuator, in place of late Wm. Walsh; John Hunter, road and rural inspector; Wm. W. Corbett, auditor.

The committee appointed at last meeting to examine the fire engine house, reported that they did not consider the place suitable, and recommended the council either to purchase or build an engine house. No action was taken by the Council.

Council adjourned to Tuesday evening, 15th inst.

ELGIN COUNCIL. A SPECIAL meeting of this council was held on Monday; all the members present except Coun Donnelly.

Moved by Coun Gavin, seconded by Coun Wattie: That Daniel McFarlane be re-elected Mayor of this municipality. Carried.

Moved by Coun Brown, seconded by Coun Anderson: That a rate of two mills on the dollar valuation, be laid for road purposes for the ensuing year, and that the same allowance be made for those who work on the roads as last year. Carried.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY COUNCIL. This council met yesterday: all the members present except Coun Masson.

The Warden, Daniel McFarlane, having positively declined re-election as Warden for the county, it was

Moved by Coun Johnston, seconded by Coun Barr: That Wm. Edwards be appointed Warden for the current term of office. Carried.

Mr Edwards then took the oath of office, and thanked the councillors for the honor conferred upon him.

Moved by Coun Barr, seconded by Coun Ferns: That the best thanks of this council be and are hereby tendered to Mr Daniel McFarlane for his able and active services as Warden during his long term of office. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Coun McFarlane, seconded by Coun Ferns: That Councillors Oliver and Johnson be appointed delegates for the current term of office.

Moved by Coun Johnston, seconded by Coun Oliver: That W. W. Corbett, of the village of Huntingdon, be appointed auditor. Carried.

Moved by Coun Oliver, seconded by Coun

Johnson: That the financial statement just read be passed and adopted and that the same be published in the Canadian Gleaner. Carried.

Councillors Ferns and McFarlane reported that they had let the repairs to be done on the Morrison bridge, between the townships of Elgin and Godmanchester, to John Dinneen, for the sum of \$100. Their action was confirmed.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR. SHERRIFF.

| | Temperature | Rain | Snow |
|--------|-------------|--------|------------|
| | Highest | Lowest | Inches |
| 2 Mar. | 16 | 7 | 0.00 |
| 3 " | 34 | 15 | 0.00 |
| 4 " | 34 | 29 | 0.00 |
| 5 " | 34 | 20 | 0.00 |
| 6 " | 39 | 25 | 0.00 |
| 7 " | 39 | 13 | 0.00 |
| 8 " | 42 | 14 | 0.00 |

2 inches

WEATHER RECORD. 3rd March—Bright pleasant day. 4th—Snow, with high wind and drift in afternoon. 5th—Fall of soft snow. Mild. 6th—Cloudy and mild; snow melting. Rain seen. 7th and 8th—Two delightful days; snow melting rapidly in the sun. 9th—Cloudy and somewhat cooler.

THE DISASTER AT MOUNT MAJELA. LONDON, March 2.—The Standard received the following account of the recent disaster at the Spitzkop:

Prospect Hill, Monday, 6:30 a.m.—I returned to camp at eight on Sunday night, after escaping almost by a miracle from the fate which befell many others who left the camp. The strength of the column last night amounted to 600 men all told, belonging to the Fifty-Eighth, Sixtieth, and Ninety-Second Regiments, and the Naval Brigade.

The night was dark and the march across an unknown country toilsome in the extreme. We first made our way over comparatively level ground to the foot of the main range of hills, but there our difficulties began. In many cases the ascent was absolutely precipitous, and wherever there was footing for the troops huge boulders and loose stones rolled down when touched. The troops carried their arms, eighty rounds of ammunition, water bottles, and three days' provisions, making their progress painful in the extreme. Daylight was breaking when we approached the hill which was the object of the expedition. Starting at ten o'clock, we were six hours in accomplishing what, as the crew files, is little over four miles, to the summit of the eminence, from which we looked down upon a long line of Boer entrenchments, stretching from a point immediately below us to the Buffalo River. So far our success was complete. Our occupation of the hill rendered the Boer position absolutely untenable, as we took their whole entrenchments in reverse. For our own camp, altho' miles away, it looked quite close, for we were at an elevation of 2,500 feet above it. The enemy's principal laager was 2,000 yards away. The position we secured was undoubtedly one of immense natural strength. On the summit was a plateau, so that all the troops not actually engaged in repelling assaults could lie down perfectly secure from the fire below. For an hour the greater part of the troops rested, a portion, however, helping the sailors, who had not so far been able to get the Gatling gun up the hill.

At sunrise the Boers were seen moving in their lines, but it was not until nearly an hour later that a party of mounted videttes were seen trotting out toward the hill, upon which they evidently intended to take their stand. As they approached, our outlying pickets fired upon them, and our presence was for the first time discovered. The sound of our guns was heard at the Dutch laager, and the whole scene was changed as if by magic. In place of a few scattered figures, there appeared on the scene swarms of men rushing hither and thither. Some rushed to the horses and others to the waggon, and the work of yoking the oxen and preparing for instant retreating began at once. When the first panic had abated, it could be seen that some person in authority had taken command. A great number of Boers began to move forward with the evident intention of attacking us, but the work of preparing for retreat in case of necessity still went on, and continued until all the waggons were unspanned and ready to move away, some, indeed, at once began to withdraw.

About seven o'clock the Boers opened fire, and bullets whistled thickly over the plateau. The men were all perfectly cool and confident. I do not think the possibility of the position being carried by storm occurred to any one. From seven to eleven o'clock the Boers, who were lying all around the hill, maintained a constant fire. Their shooting was wonderfully accurate. The stones behind which our men in the front line were lying were hit by almost every shot. Opposed to such shooting as this there was no need to impress upon the men to keep well under cover. They only showed themselves to take an occasional shot, and accurate as was the enemy's shooting up to eleven o'clock we had but few casualties. Commander Romilly was dangerously wounded as he was standing close to Gen Colley. Twenty men of the 92nd Regiment under Lieutenant Hamilton held the point which was most threatened by the Boers. Nothing could exceed the steadiness of these Highlanders. They kept well under cover, and altho' they fired but seldom they killed eight or ten of the Boers who showed themselves from behind cover. So far our position appeared perfectly safe.

The Boers had indeed got between us and the camp, but we had three days' provisions, and could hold out until reinforcements came up. Our casualties were, with the exception of that of Commander Romilly, few and unimportant, and all were perfectly confident of the result. From eleven to twelve the enemy's fire continued hot, but harmless as before. Between twelve and one it slackened, and it seemed as if the Boers were drawing off. This, however was not the case. The enemy had been, as was afterwards learned, very strongly reinforcing their fighting line in preparation for an assault.

Shortly after one a terrific fire suddenly broke forth from the right lower slopes of the hills, on which the firing had all along been heaviest. A tremendous rush was simultaneously made by the enemy. Our advanced line was at once nearly all shot or driven back upon our main position. This position may be described as an oblong basin on the top of the hill. It was about 200 yards long by 50 broad. Our whole force now lined the rim of the basin, and fixed bayonets to repel the assault. The Boers, with shouts of triumph, swarmed up the sides of the hill, and made several desperate attempts to carry the position with a rush. Each time, however, they were driven back with the bayonet. After each charge the firing, which nearly ceased during the mele,

was renewed with increased vigor. The Boers were now within 50 yards of our position. The Boers were now within 50 yards of our position. The Boers were now within 50 yards of our position.

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broke out with renewed violence, and the air above us seemed full of bullets. The troops did their duty well and steadily, and trying as was the occasion, fought with great courage, encouraged by the officers.

At last the Boers, who had gathered near the edge of the slope, made a tremendous rush at a point beyond that at which they had before been attacking, and where the number of defenders was comparatively small. They burst thru the defenders and poured in over the edge of the basin, and our position was lost. The main line of our defenders, their flank turned and taken in reverse, made a rush along the plateau and endeavored to re-form and rally, but it was useless. With fierce shouts and a storm of bullets the Boers poured in. There was a wild rush, with the Boers close behind. The roar of firing, the whistling of bullets, and the yells of the enemy made a din which seemed infernal. All around men were falling. There was no resistance, no halt. It was flight for life.

At this moment I was knocked down by the rush and trampled upon, and when I came to my senses the Boers were firing over me at the retreating troops moving down the hill. Trying to rise, I was taken prisoner and led away. On the hill I found the body of General Colley, shot thru the head. I induced him to grant me a pass to come into our camp and bring our succor to the wounded. They were lying thickly both on the plateau and everywhere on the descent of the hill. The Boers were very civil. They took, it is true, the few articles I had about me; but no troops in the world could, on the whole, have behaved better as victors. Talking with me they ascribed their victories not to their arms or bravery, but to the righteousness of their cause. As to the completeness of their victory there can be no question. They carried by sheer fighting a position which our General himself considered, defended by the force at his command, as impregnable. Even now I can hardly understand how it was done, so sudden was the rush, so instantaneous the change from what we considered as perfect safety to imminent peril. Up to the moment when the Boers made this rush they had effected no progress whatever. A few only of our men had been engaged, and the Boers' casualties were trifling in the extreme. A few minutes later they had the crest of the hill, and our men were defending the natural basin in which they had been lying in apparent security. It cannot be denied that the capture of the Majala Hill is an exploit of which any troops in the world might be proud.

I have just returned from the Boer camp, where I had a conversation with Joubert. He complained of Colley having undertaken the movement bringing on the battle. Peace negotiations were pending, and he did not therefore look for a hostile movement. I pointed out to him that firing had been going on daily, that our pickets were continually shot at, and some killed. I could not see, therefore, any complaint could be validly made to the movement of our troops.

Joubert then went on to say that the Transvaal was prepared to treat for peace, but this could only be made on the basis of liberty. He asked me to tell the people of England that he was sure they and their Ministers meant to do what was right and just, but the English officials and the army commanders worked for their own ends and wilfully misrepresented the facts. Hence the Transvaal was driven to desperation by the feeling that it was hopeless to look for justice. England was fighting now for honor and for domination, the Boers for liberty, for which they were prepared to die. The God of battles was with them. Their loss in the capture of the strong position of Majala and the rout of the British troops was, he said, only one killed and five wounded. Joubert also said that the people of the Transvaal were quite prepared to accept a scheme of African confederation, provided they were left entirely to themselves. Upon this matter he said he had also been misreported. I told the Boer leader that I would transmit his message to England. The statements of the Boer loss appear, I must own, scarcely credible. With Joubert there was an Irish renegade, who appeared to be his chief adviser. This person was very offensive and abusive, while all the Dutch were very civil. I found that in the Dutch camp were fifty unwounded English prisoners and seven officers.

The total number of British troops engaged was 350, and only 62 returned unhurt. Another correspondent says: "During the enemy's advance our men hardly caught sight of a single Boer. The Boers crept thru the grass, taking advantage of every stone and every inequality of ground. When driven back by our fire at one point they would work around unperceived and thence open with heavy volleys upon us, themselves being all the time invisible." The correspondent thinks the English would have done well to have trusted to the bayonet instead of firing down the hill, where they were quickly shot down like rabbits.

Still another correspondent remarks: "It is useless to attempt to fight the Boers with numerically inferior forces. They are men for man more than equal to our own. They are as courageous, infinitely better shot, and marvellously skilled in taking advantage of every cover. Their coolness under fire is perfect, and while fighting individually all work in concert and in obedience to orders. They openly express contempt for our infantry, but fear our cavalry and artillery."

The Times correspondent states that shortly after noon the Boers' fire, which heretofore averaged about 50 shots per minute, increased to a terrific volley. Our men wavered, were rallied, wavered again and ran. The Boers climbed the hill and followed them with a terrible fire as they went down the other side.

Mount Prospect, March 2.—General Colley was buried quietly with impressive military honors. He was borne to the grave by all the commanding officers.

The Irishman who is with the Boers is named Alward, and was an active Fenian up to the outbreak in 1870, when he betrayed some of the secrets of the organization and was shot at as an informer, when he left for Africa. He is secretary to Joubert, being a well-educated man.

President Huyt, of the Dutch Transvaal committee, has issued a strong appeal to the people of England. He asks every honest Englishman to support the committee in their efforts to restrain the Government from proceeding with its present unfortunate policy. He asks: "Should a people who have long peacefully sought the English nation for freedom be exterminated because driven to desperation they seek their rights by the only resources left open to them?" He says: "Do not cease your pro-

tests against injustice. Insist on the recall of your troops, and leave to far distant nations the blessings which, as freemen, you yourselves have dearly purchased and hold most dear."

Newcastle, March 6.—Gen. Wood went to Mount Prospect to-day and had an interview with Joubert, which resulted in an armistice being arranged to last until the 14th instant. Rumors of peace are rife, but peace will be impossible unless the English agree to the Boers' terms of complete independence of the Transvaal, and amnesty to all leaders. By the armistice permission is granted to send provisions for eight days to the beleaguered garrison.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

On Wednesday Mr. Langevin moved the House into committee on his resolutions authorizing a company to establish telegraphic communication between the Pacific coast of the Dominion and Asia. Mr. Fleming, he said, had been in communication with capitalists in Europe, and found that he could form a company to undertake the work. It lines with the present Canadian lines, but uses those now existing to the Pacific coast. The line would extend from Vancouver, one of the extreme points of Vancouver Island, touching at the Aleutian Islands, and reaching Yokohama, where it would make connection with the Asiatic telegraphic system. No subsidy was asked from the Government, and the privileges to be given were few. The most important was that the company should have the exclusive privilege of landing cables on the Pacific coast during twenty years. It was only with such a provision that a company would undertake so gigantic a work. The Japanese Government had given the company the right to land its cables in Japan. A change was proposed in the resolutions; it was that the latest date at which application for incorporation could be made should be the 1st of next January instead of October 1st. This extension of time was asked for in view of the magnitude of the work of making arrangements in England and in Japan.

On Friday Sir John Macdonald introduced a bill to amend the Dominion Lands Act, and explained that it made the following provisions:—To diminish the width of common roads in the country west of the present surveys from 100 to 66 feet, which was quite sufficient, and was the width allowed in Ontario and elsewhere. One hundred feet width was suggested by the original settlers, who were accustomed to wide trails, but the difference was now believed to be a wanton waste of land, which, however, entailed more cost than was necessary on the municipalities. To facilitate the subdivision and disposal of land, altering the mode of surveying in consequence of the diminution of the width of the roads. To enable the Governor-in-Council to make sales in special cases on certain terms and conditions. At present a party could only take up 160 acres pre-emption and purchase 160 acres, and there was no provision by which tracts could be bought, and tenantry or emigrants sent out to settle on these lands. This provision would enable the Governor-in-Council to provide for such cases. To facilitate immigration by allowing lands to be entered in advance. Now when a settler left Europe he had no security that he would have his lot when he arrived at his destination. The rule was, "First come first served." It was well known that in Germany an agent was generally sent out to the United States in advance to select a tract, and bringing out their clergyman, doctor, blacksmith, &c., emigrants came out in a community. This provision would enable the Government within reasonable limits to allow parties who intended coming out as an organized community to have the power of doing so, and to have land for a reasonable time reserved for them, in order that they might not be a disappointed or broken-up community after they arrived. To enable agents to enter the names of immigrants for locations before they arrived in the country, and to empower parties who undertook to assist tenantry or other persons, or companies formed for the purpose of aiding immigration within the fixed limits prescribed in the Act, to agree with a settler that the money advanced to bring him out and help him on his land and to put up his house, &c., should be charged upon the homestead, the settler signing an agreement to this effect. These were the principal provisions of the bill.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

A dreadful earthquake took place at Casamicciola, a small town in the island of Ischia in the Mediterranean and belonging to Italy, on Friday afternoon. There were two shocks, the first at half-past one, and the other an hour afterwards. So little premonition was given that there was no time to leave the houses, which fell in on the heads of their inhabitants. 300 houses were shaken down and from their ruins 126 corpses were taken and 179 wounded. Mothers were found with infants still clinging to their breasts. At Villa Carnetti two girls playing upon a doorstep were struck dead by a falling architrave. Many deeds of heroism were performed by the military. A corporal saved a blind man, who, unconscious of his danger, struggled with his rescuer. Harrowing scenes were presented at the mortuary chamber, mothers, wives and children striving to snatch the dead from the biers on which the soldiers were carrying them away. The soldiers rescued many from the ruins. The population fled to the surrounding country and along the sea coast. The Government is sending food from Naples. The King and the Ministers sent a contribution. The second and fatal shock lasted seven seconds, accompanied by a noise like subterranean thunder, then came the crash of falling houses, accompanied by the shrieks of the victims.

The severest snowstorm known in Great Britain for many years commenced on Thursday night and raged till Saturday. In Scotland it was exceptionally severe, and no such storm has taken place within a century. The ship "Ben Rhydding," from Calcutta to Dundee, was wrecked near Aberdeen, and thirty persons drowned. Twenty vessels had been wrecked on the coasts of Forfar, Kincardine and Aberdeenshire, Scotland, and nearly 200 persons drowned.

The plague has broken out in Bagdad, and numerous deaths have occurred.

A despatch from Marsala says an infuriated mob attacked and pillaged the Evangelical Church there, and a minister barely escaped death.

London, March 8.—A balloon with an aeronaut and eight passengers, which ascended from Nice yesterday, was carried to

sea. Three passengers were drowned at night while the balloon dragged the water. The others succeeded in closing the valves, when the balloon rose, and they landed.

THE STATE OF IRELAND.

A Dublin correspondent telegraphs the following concerning two agrarian outrages in county Mayo:—Mr. Hearn was clerk of the petty sessions and land agent to the late Lord Mountmorres' brother. He was proceeding on foot to his residence, situated a mile from Ballinrobe, after attending the petty sessions, and was fired at when within fifty yards of his house. He received six wounds, and was not expected to survive the night. No arrests have yet been made. A woman states that she saw three men fire at Mr. Hearn, but did not know them. On Sunday night a shot was fired into the bedroom of Mr. George Scott, of Crossmolroe, near Ballina. The bullet grazed the head of a child who was sleeping with Mrs. Scott, and penetrated the bedclothes. Mr. Scott, who is High Constable of Tyrally, had lately taken a grazing farm which had been some time vacant. There is no clue to the would-be assassin.

The other day a young man who lived at Rathmannagh in Ireland, all alone in his farm-house, was killed in an extraordinary manner. He had set a sort of trap inside the front door so that a person's head, opening from the outside, would come into a certain position, and then the gun would go off. One night he seems to have forgotten all about his own trap, and stepping in thru the doorway the gun went off, and the contents passed right thru his skull.

Farnell visited Marshal MacMahon in Paris. The latter spoke affectionately of his ancestors, but declined to commit himself concerning the agrarian agitation in Ireland.

The Land League has suffered a severe defeat in the County Dublin. One of the leaders in the movement, Mr. A. J. Kettle, having neglected to pay his rent, his landlord, Lord Talbot de Malahide, caused the Sheriff to seize and sell some of Mr. Kettle's stock on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Kettle had plenty of stock, and the sum due was only £34, but, relying on the strength of the League, Mr. Kettle set the landlord at defiance, and proclaimed that he was resisting an unjust rent as a matter of principle. The impending sale had been referred to at the meetings of the League, and there was a very large attendance of Mr. Kettle's sympathizers and nearly two hundred police. Mr. Goddard attended on behalf of the Orange Emergency Committee for the purpose of purchasing if no one else would. There was no attempt to interfere with the sale when it was discovered there were bona-fide bidders; and beyond groans for Mr. Goddard and the landlord there was no demonstration. Two horses brought over £50, which being sufficient to meet the rent and the sheriff's fees, the sale ended.

In the House of Commons on Thursday during the debate on the Arms bill Mr. Dillon defended John Devoy. He also defended his own advice to the Irish to arm, but said that in the event of their disarmament they were resolved to establish equality and disarm the landlords too. He said if he were an Irish farmer he would keep a rifle to shoot the landlords. (Shouts of "Oh.") He wished the Irish had proclaimed a civil war.

The Speaker called him to order.

Sir William Harcourt declared that his former attacks were fully justified by Mr. Dillon's language in a previous debate.

Mr. Baxter (Liberal) gave notice that he would ask Mr. Gladstone whether as despite the new rules the usual necessary business of the House was virtually stopped, the Government intended to propose measures which would effectually end the obstruction.

Mr. Healy was repeatedly called to order for charging Sir William Harcourt with uttering an untruth. He was eventually voted by 233 to 15. During this scene Mr. Farnell entered the House.

Sir William Harcourt said Mr. Dillon uttered sentiments that would bring honor and disgust into the mind of every honest man. (Cheers.) The civilized world would be able to recognize to pronounce on this vile conspiracy. He was justified in saying that the Land League depended for support on a Fenian conspiracy, the Irish subscriptions being copper, while the gold and silver came from America. Mr. Dillon had expressed the true spirit of the League.

Mr. Dillon said he never expressed approval of assassination.

Messrs Gray and McOann (Home Rulers) regretted Mr. Dillon's language, and disavowed any sympathy with illegal means of promoting the League agitation.

A horrible agrarian murder was committed in county Westmeath on Saturday night. At Mullingarham, about seven miles from Mullingar, a man named Farrelly, who some years ago took a farm from which another man had been evicted, was shot by two men in a field near his own home. Farrelly had been transacting business at Mullingarham fair. About half-past two he proceeded to walk home across the fields by a short cut to his house. After crossing a few fields he was met by two men, one of whom discharged a pistol at him. He fell, and when he was lying on the ground the second man fired several shots from a revolver, all of which took effect. Farrelly has since succumbed to his wounds. Previous to the crime he had been guarded by police. No arrests were made.

Thousands of people met at Mullingar on Sunday to protest against coercion. J. Sullivan and several Catholic clergymen were present. Harris, one of the traversers, delivered an address. At the land meeting of 10,000 people at Tralee several members of the Land League spoke. Midnight outrages and attacks on dwelling-houses are becoming more frequent.

A proclamation has been issued placing the greater part of the south and west of Ireland under the Coercion act and about 40 ringleaders in late outrages have been arrested and put in jail. This decided action has caused much consternation among the disaffected.

There was an immense procession in Cork on Tuesday night. The speakers counselled passive resistance to the Government. The military blocked the way of the procession, which then broke into gangs which patrolled the streets, singing Fenian songs, and halting in front of the clubs, groaning for the Government and landlords. There were also demonstrations at Queenstown and Youghal.

CANADA.

Small-pox is epidemic at Ha Ha Bay on the River Saguenay. One hundred and thirty persons in all have been attacked by it, of whom eighteen or twenty have died.

The latest allegation of the friends of Moore, who was killed near St. Remi, is that the deceased was murdered because he refused to pay a debt due one of the Cross family. An investigation has been ordered.

A correspondent writes: "You have seen that the Bishop of Montreal has been in nearly all the parishes and convents collecting money to pay his debts. I was surprised at the amount given in these last places, but when on Sunday last I was in one of these convents paying a visit to my daughter my astonishment still increased when I heard that the pupils had all been obliged to contribute a dollar toward that fund. I protest against such a way of doing things, for parents are no more at liberty to give what they choose."—Witness.

Toronto, March 3.—A cablegram was recently received by Mr. H. Merrick, M.P.P., Grand Master of the Orange Lodge of British North America, from Mr. William Johnston, well-known in connection with the Orange Order in Ireland, dated from Dublin, as follows:—"The Orange Emergency Committee solicited aid from the Canadian brethren to resist the Land League tyranny and relieve the persecuted loyalists." The Orange authorities here are disposed to comply with the request and circulars have been issued by Mr. Merrick to lodges thruout Canada asking for contributions.

The Toronto monthly, edited by Professor Goldwin Smith, which has been a strenuous opponent of the Liberal policy, makes these remarkable admissions regarding Sir John Macdonald: "But what we hope he is not lapsing into the belief that taxation makes the country rich. Certain persons, of course, may be made rich by taxing the community in their interest. Another fallacy, against which the speech of the Finance Minister suggests the need of a warning, is the assumption that the present burst of prosperity is sure to last forever. Its causes are the revival of the lumber trade, and two good harvests, with a great demand for grain in Europe. We have yet to see even whether it is not in part fictitious and the mere result of a faith in the magical potency of the N.P., which leads to the sudden multiplication of works and factories. Now is the time for laying by, and, if possible, reducing the load of debt. Instead of that the estimates are increased, the debt is increased, and we drive faster than ever on the downward road. The sufferings of the people in our Western cities from want of fuel have been great, and they have been embittered as well as increased by the coal tax. The augmented consumption of coal by works and railroads does not warm the poor man's cottage.

During the coming summer Montreal will have direct steamship communication with Antwerp, the White Cross Company having decided in view of the increased trade to put on a line of steamers.

In a short address on Tuesday night week the Governor-General condemned the practice of Canadian emigration to the United States. He said that the practice was a disgrace to the country, and that the Government should do all in its power to prevent it. He said that the climate is extraordinarily cold, when it is in fact one of the finest in the world.

Ottawa, March 2.—The Department of the Interior has received official intimation that Sitting Bull has returned to Canadian territory with about sixty or seventy lodges. Col. Irvine, commander of the Mounted Police force, has been instructed by the Canadian Government to interview Sitting Bull and advise him to surrender to the American authorities. The Indians are in a deplorable condition, and it is said the Canadian Government will refuse to allow them to participate in the grant of \$200,000 placed in the estimates for the relief of the distress of the Indians.

A year ago John McCarthy, a Belleville cab-driver, was urged to join the Working-men's Temperance Association by Mr. N. B. Falkener, a prominent lawyer, who promised if he did so and kept the obligation for a year to make him a present of a house and lot. McCarthy yielded to this persuasion and joined the association, and has never since violated the obligation. Mr. Falkener asked him to take a walk and brought him to a neat homestead and lot, which was duly made over to him.

Montreal, March 5.—The last grand fancy dress masquerade of the season was held in the Victoria rink to-night, and was attended by nearly 4,000 persons, two-thirds of whom were spectators, and the remainder actors in the carnival. The rink was beautifully decorated, and in the centre was erected a magnificent grotto of ice, from the dome of which the electric light was displayed, with a fountain playing in the interior. The scene when the masquerade was at its height surpassed anything of the kind ever attempted here before. The Governor-General arrived by special train at nine o'clock, drove directly to the rink, where he was received by the committee, and remained for over an hour as an interested spectator. Shortly after ten his Excellency returned to the depot and took the train for Quebec.

The Emerson News believes that before many years hops will be one of the chief exports of Manitoba. Hops grow wild there, undisturbed by insects. Along the wooded lands on the shores of the Pembina there are thousands of acres covered with hop vines, and sometimes for miles the small trees are so interlaced with the vines that it is almost impossible for the traveller to proceed thru the woods.

In spite of all the warnings about signing papers for strangers, a Lucan farmer came near being victimized lately. He gave a travelling agent an order for a single article, but after a few days another agent belonging to the same firm came along and demanded his note for an amount forty times greater than the original order. He refused, of course, and becoming annoyed at the threats of the agent, took up a spade and gave him a tremendous blow on the side of the head. The agent fled, leaving order and note behind him. The farmer then discovered that the original order had been changed, and the word "forty" substituted for "one." Others were similarly victimized.

UNITED STATES.

Lucius Wyman, of Constance, started to go to his barn at about half-past one last Sunday morning, to care for one of his horses which was lame. At once on opening the door he discovered that his sugar house, perhaps half a mile distant, was on fire. Calling his son, he proceeded to it as rapidly as possible, and on arrival found fresh tracks in the snow leading to and from it. His son followed them for a mile and a half, and succeeded in overtaking and apprehending a man named James Holder, who lives in Malone village. Mr. Holder's son was with him, but escaped. Sheriff Folsom was notified, and the same morning found the boy at

home, in bed. He was arrested, and confessed the crime. Monday both father and son were taken before Justice Donihoe, in Constance, when the former waived examination and the latter pleaded guilty. Both were held to await the action of the grand jury. The boy is in his sixteenth year. He worked for Mr. Wyman during hop-picking, and is believed to have at that time stolen \$50 from him. Subsequently Mr. Holder worked for him to the amount of \$10 or \$11, and was told to get his pay from the boy; who stole the money. This is regarded as his motive for setting the fire. Mr. Wyman figures his direct loss at about \$500, and the consequential loss, because of inability to run his sugar orchard, at about \$200. He was without a dollar's insurance.—Palladium.

John Manning and Francis Garratt, of Moores, were on a "spree" together last week Sunday night, and after several rows between themselves they separated—the former going off to borrow a gun and the latter going to his father's house, where he took a seat near a window and was talking with father, mother and wife, when Manning shot him thru the window. His jaw was broken and other wounds inflicted. The men were brothers-in-law. Manning is in custody.—Palladium.

Inspector Moore, of the United States customs, seized last Thursday four thousand pounds of chickens which were being smuggled into the States near the lines at Two Waggons covered with canvas.

Evansville, Wyoming, March 4.—The gas in the Rocky Mountain Coal and Iron Company's mine exploded last evening, throwing flames many hundred feet in height out of the main slope, blowing away the building around the mouth of the shaft, and setting the machinery buildings on fire. Fifteen minutes before the explosion, 30 white men and fifty Chinamen went down to work for the night. At 2 a.m. seventeen injured Chinamen were brought to the surface, many with their limbs broken and badly scalded, and thirty dead Chinamen were discovered, but not brought up. No white man has yet been found, and there are no hopes that any are alive.

President-elect Garfield never uttered a better sentiment than when he said the other day to a visitor:—"I am superintendent of this great farm for four years, and with God's help, I mean to raise and reap a great crop of prosperity for the people who have put me in charge."

A Chinese Christian is preaching sermons to his countrymen in Virginia City, and is trying to convert them; but they threaten to kill him unless he stops.

An extraordinary double accident—attended in each case by considerable loss of life—occurred early on Tuesday morning on the Hannibal and St. Joseph railway. A west-bound passenger train was thrown from the track, and a number of emigrants killed by the engine falling on the car in which they were sitting. A wrecking train with doctors and helpers was immediately sent to their assistance, but before reaching the scene of the disaster it fell thru a bridge. This second accident cost the lives of five persons, and not a soul on board the train escaped injury.

When Hunt, the Los Angeles murderer, was caught a short time ago, a mob gathered at the city prison, and cries of "Lynch the scoundrel" were heard on all sides. Sheriff Rowland hastily called 200 leading citizens to his aid. Several orators harangued the multitude, but it was implacable. The rioters surged against the prison, and it was understood that the deed would be done at 12 midnight, sharp. Just before midnight Col. Frank Godfrey, formerly of New York, climbed to a point from which he could obtain a view of the crowd, and made the following speech: "Follow-citizens, I see before me a large number of men who would like to see the murderer Hunt hanged. Now, I propose, as a preliminary to this act of reparation, that we take a collection for the widow and orphans of the murdered Officer Gills. I will lead off with \$5, and here is my friend Joe Manning, who will cheerfully go thru the crowd and gather up the contributions." The surging mass began to dissolve and scatter, and in a very brief time hardly more than a Corporal's guard remained. How much money Joe Manning collected has not been made known.

BIRTH.

At Godmanchester, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. Robert Sparrow, of a daughter.

At Aubrey's Corner, Dundee, on the 8th inst., the wife of Messrs Miller, Jr., of a daughter.

MARRIED.

On the 12th ult. at St. Stephen's, Baywater, England, by the Rev. T. J. Powell, Alfred Frederick Bromley, of Nottingham, to Maria Oakley, widow of the late James Keith, of Beauharnois, Canada, and Netherbird, Aberdeenshire, and daughter of the late Deputy Commissary-General John Banner Price.

At the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. Thomas Reid, Jamestown, county of Chateaugay, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. D. W. Morrison, B.A., Henry Coulter, Turtle Mountain, North-West Territory, to Mary Isabella, daughter of Mr. John Cameron, Malone, N.Y.

An Huntingdon village, Quebec, on the 9th inst., by the Rev. James Watson, A.M., John O. Rutherford, farmer, county of Chateaugay, Quebec, to Henrietta Elizabeth, daughter of Alexander Black, farmer, Lancaster, Ontario.

DIED.

At Herdman's Corner, on the 26th February, Henry, son of William Herdman, aged 27 years.

At Dundee, on the 6th instant, Nancy Fraser, wife of Gills McGillis, aged 53 years.

At Allan's Corner, on the 5th inst., while on a visit to his sister, James A. Middlemiss, of Bodie, California, aged 39 years and 3 months, eldest son of Robert Middlemiss, Rockburn.

At Sumnerstown, Ont., on the 8th inst., of consumption, Wm. Spink, formerly of Dundee, aged 58 years.

Montreal, March 8.—Prices for cattle were rather downward, and ranged from 4c upward. At Vigor market the offerings of cattle were about 150 head. Sheep were in small supply and of inferior quality, sales being reported at \$4 to \$5 each. A few spring lambs were brought into the city and sold at the butchers' stores at \$3.50 to \$5 each. A small lot of live hogs was sold at \$6.75 per 100 lbs. The sale of a carload of dressed hogs was reported, averaging over 200 lbs., at \$3.50. Small jobbing lots bring \$3.75 to \$9. A few calves were sold at from \$4 to \$7 each.

St. Andrew's Church Anniversary Services.

THE Rev. J. Nichols, Montreal, will preach in the above church on Sabbath first, the 13th, morning and evening. Special collections taken up at each service for the funds of the congregation. In connection with the above a musical and literary entertainment will be held in Victoria Hall, on Monday evening first at 7.30, to consist of speeches by the Rev. Messrs Nichols and Cattasack, an address on the poetry of the poet Burns by Mr. Muir, Scottish songs by Professor McLaren, a well known singer from Montreal, and other songs by Messrs Johnston and Buchanan, and readings by some friends. Refreshments during the evening.

Tickets 25 cents, to be had at the post office.

Montreal, March 8.—Best city bag flour \$3.10. Outstanding \$1,000,000. Eggs 18c-20c. Butter in full demand at 16c to 20c according to quality. Cheese, very little on market, and fine quality commands readily 13c-14c. Chilli and Rose potatoes 45c-50c per bag. Maple Syrup \$1.20 a gallon. Dressed hogs and shade deer, and from \$9 to \$25.00 per 100 lbs. has been paid for good sized ones.

WORTH OF General Merchandise for Sale at Auction by William Third & Co. during their GREAT ANNUAL CLEARING SALE which is still going on. Read with care and commit to memory the following startling reductions they have now made: Tremendous reductions made on Men's Fancy Flannel Shirts.

Men's No 1 Long Boots only \$1.75 per pair; former price \$3.

Ladies' high cut leather Ballroom Boots reduced to 95c; former price \$1.50.

No. 1 Whole Rice 4 1/2 per lb.; former price 7c.

3 cakes No 1 Toilet Soap for 5c.

No. 1 Currants reduced to 7 1/2 per pound; former price 10c.

No. 1 Scotch Refined Sugar reduced to 8 1/2 per pound.

Eddy's No 1 Matched Pails only 10c per box; former price 20c.

Eddy's No. 1 Painted Pails reduced to 17c; former price 25.

Eddy's No. 1 Washboards 15c each; former price 25c.

Good Japan Tea 30c per lb.; former price 50c.

Ladies' Prunella Garters only 50c per pair; former price \$1.

Good heavy Hemp Carpet only 15c per yard; former price 30c.

Large sized size Trunks \$1.75; former price \$2.75.

Very fine Black Lustre reduced to 15c per yd.; former price 35c.

Men's extra heavy Undershirts and Underpants reduced to 45c; former price \$1.

Men's extra heavy Fine Beaver Overcoats reduced to \$5; former price \$10.50.

Men's fancy Dress Vests only \$1.50; former price \$3.

Men's fancy Dress Pants only \$2.50 per pair; former price \$4.50.

Great reductions made on English, Scotch, and Canadian Tweeds.

Men's heavy Overalls only 50c per pair; former price \$1.

Lemons, Oranges, Apples, Lobsters, Sardines, Fresh Meats, Fresh Herring, Fresh Codfish, Finnan Haddies, Smoked Herrings, No 1 Lobster Herrings, Oysters, Choice Family Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Cornmeal, Buckwheat Flour, &c., to be sold at the same rate of discount.

WILLIAM THIRD & CO.

Huntingdon, March 3rd, 1881.

P.S.—Extra reductions have been made on Crockery, Glassware, and Hardware, Shawls and Mantles, Boots and shoes, and Ready-made Clothing.

NOTICE.

It is hereby given, that the Board of School Commissioners will meet at the Town Hall, Herdman's Corner, on Monday, the 14th inst., at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, for the transaction of business.

By order, ARTHUR HERDMAN, Secretary-Treasurer.

Hitchinbrook, March 7.

SCHOOL NOTICE.

At a meeting of the Board of School Commissioners of the Township of Godmanchester, held on Tuesday, the 8th inst., the following resolution was passed:—

"That the Secretary-Treasurer be and is hereby ordered to notify the ratepayers who have neglected to pay their rates and fees due to the School Commissioners of the Township of Godmanchester, and if not paid on receipt of said notice, he is ordered to place the accounts due in the hands of John J. MacLaren, Esq., Q.C., advocate, for collection."

Therefore, all parties due the said School Commissioners are hereby notified to pay their rates and fees to me, at my office in the village of Huntingdon, at once, and thereby save costs.

ROBT. HYNDMAN, Secy.-Treas.

Board of School Commissioners, Township of Godmanchester.

Huntingdon, March 9.

POST OFFICE STORE.

MARSHALL & HENRY.

SPRING OF 1881.

I am presenting our Spring Stock for public inspection. I have to thank our friends who have been kind enough to give us their support in past years, and we think we may justly claim to have earned the reputation of keeping the right class of goods, not only well selected, but sold at moderate prices, and to claim this season has been to strengthen this conviction by the superior quality of our goods. Although we do not pretend to sell at cost and under, still we claim to give a good value for the money as can be found in the county.

We have just received and opened out our new stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats and Caps, Boots and shoes, and our stock of fresh Fruit and Garden as well as flower seeds, will be complete in a few days.

Having secured special lines of Black and Colored Cashmeres and Silk Warp Petticoats we would invite an inspection before purchasing elsewhere.

A fine assortment of Scotch and Canadian Tweeds and English Costings.

Suits made to order in best style.

MARSHALL & HENRY.

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to noon on TUESDAY, the 14th instant, for the erection of sheds at the Methodist church, Huntingdon. Specifications can be seen at the office of the undersigned.

Huntingdon, March 10, 1881.

W. S. MACLAREN.

AUCTION SALE.

At the Store of Mr. T. G. Eaton, Dewittville, commencing THURSDAY, 17th March, and to be continued on the following days until the whole of his stock is disposed of, comprising a full variety of Goods kept in a country store. Purchasers are advised to be on hand early on the first day of sale. As Mr. Eaton is giving up business at Dewittville the whole will be sold without reserve. Sale to commence each day at 10 o'clock a.m. Terms—Over \$5 7 months credit.

DAVID BAYTON, Auctioneer.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm lot No. 46, in the 3d concession of Ormstown, comprising 97 arpents. There is a dwelling-house, 2 barns, stable and sheds, a large orchard, and a good supply of water. For terms apply to the proprietor on the premises.

ADM. CAMERON.

Ormstown, March 8.

Horse for Sale.

TURNER sale, a fine young Clyde Stallion, 3 years old, turned the scales last Fall at 1600 lbs., with perfect symmetry. He is bred from imported stock, and has taken a first prize, 3 in his own country and first prize last Fall at Montreal.

FRANCIS TURNER, 1st Con. North Georgetown.

MANN'S IMPROVED BROAD-CAST Grain, Grass-seed and Fertilizer Saving Attachment, to horse hay rake. Canada patent, February 14th, 1880. With one box, and without change of gear, the following can be sown any desired quantity per acre, viz.—Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Peas, Buckwheat, Corn, Timothy, Clover, Millet, Hungarian and Flax Seeds; also plaster, ashes, and other fertilizers. The machine is so simple in its construction that any boy who can drive a horse can operate it with ease and expertness, it being provided with a level gear and an index convenient to the driver, so that it may be accurately adjusted to sow the quantity desired. The attachment can be removed from the rakes in ten minutes, and as quickly put on. The wind has not the least effect on the grain, as the sowing takes place so near the ground. Farmers having no use for their rakes in the Spring and Fall can now attach our sower and have a cheap machine. We make a sower 3 feet 3 inches long, with wheels having a rim 2 inches wide and worked with one or two boxes. This is the longest sower made and is light than an ordinary horse will sow an acre in 15 minutes. It is also a hand root drill, a horse root drill and fertilizer combined. Boyd & Co. Agents for Huntingdon.

Agents wanted.

H. S. MOSS, Agent, St. Louis de Gonzague, Q.

MY LAST VOYAGE AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

CHAPTER I.
I SHIPPED on board the Aberdeen clipper *Waldershare* at London for a voyage to Callao and back. She had a valuable cargo on board but very few passengers, including an agent for a commercial house, a Spaniard and his wife, and a young lady, Miss Maitland by name, but whom I learned to call Miss Nelly before we were ten days' out of sight of land and who, in return, called me Will. Until the time we had doubled Cape Horn and were creeping up the Chilean coast towards our destination, our voyage had been uneventful. On Monday, September 16th, however, an accident happened that turned the current of my life, and was of momentous consequence to all on board. It was a dead calm, and I was standing on the quarter-deck, when Miss Maitland came up to me.

'Will,' said she, 'can you see anything out there?'

'What do you see, Nell?' I asked.

'I fancied I saw just now a line like the mast of a ship sticking up out of the water—a long way off; but it has disappeared.'

I looked, but could make out nothing, and believing her to have been mistaken, I dismissed the subject from my mind. Meanwhile, the sea lay calm as a pond over the move of the gradually subsiding swell, and the sun shone very hot, but the air was extraordinarily sweet and balmy, and the water like a looking-glass; the quarter-boat that hung over the ship's side was reflected with all its color and the sheen of the sun in it, like a boat bottom up. The counterfeits were startling; every line clear as in a picture, with not a tremor to blur it; and if you looked over, there was your face watching you some fathoms deep in the water, that was as transparent as thin-blown bottle-green glass.

On the fore-castle the watch below were busy in hanging up their clothes to dry, and all that part of the ship was so adorned with a pleasing variety of trousers, coats, and shirts, slung in rows and dangling in such a manner as to give only a lively idea of the different sizes of the men.

The morning stole on, and at about 11 o'clock the white water in the south became dark, and I saw that a little breeze was coming down upon us from that quarter. In a few minutes we had got the yards trimmed, and the water began to tinkle past us.

We had been holding on in this way for about twenty minutes when a man who had come out of the foretop, and was standing midway on the rigging, looking away on the starboard bow, with his hand shading his eyes, sung out, 'There's a wreck away yonder, sir.'

On this Nelly left her chair, and coming to where I stood, looked for a little while, and pointing with her finger, exclaimed, 'There it is, Will. That's the same thing I saw before. It is like a pole sticking up.'

The pace of the *Waldershare* was so slow under the light air, which even now was growing fainter, that three-quarters of an hour elapsed before the object we had sighted could be clearly made out by the glass. It then proved to be the wreck of a brig, with nothing of her hull visible above water but her bulwarks, with a raised cabin aft, painted white, and a small galley forward.

'I cannot help thinking, Mr Lee,' said Nelly (she called me by that name when others were present, but she sometimes made a grimace when she pronounced it), 'that there may be people on board that vessel; and, do you know, I have been begging Captain Thomas to send a boat to her, just to satisfy my curiosity, and he has promised to do so if this calm lasts.'

'But what makes you think there are people aboard of her?' I asked.

'It's a mere fancy, I own; but suppose there should be people in the little white house on deck—dying, perhaps, or too weak to crawl out and make signs to us—how dreadful it would be to sail away and leave them!'

'What do you think, Mr Lee, is she worth boarding?' I asked the Captain.

'Why, I might jump into one of the boats with a couple of hands, just to satisfy the ladies,' I answered, smiling at Nelly.

'Very well,' said he; and, hailing the boatswain, he sung out to send some hands aft to man and lower the starboard quarter-boat.

The brig smoothed and sheltered the water for some considerable distance under her lee, and the nearer we drew to her the easier it became to impel the boat. The water under her, being unrippled, was as transparent as the rest of the sea had been in the calm, and in the cool, green, translucent depths the whole of her submerged hull, from her forefoot down to the bottom of her stern-post, was perfectly visible each time she rolled away from us, showing indeed a very pretty model, with peculiarly fine and graceful lines, and sheathed with new metal.

Along-side of her, and with her gunwales just below the surface of the water, was a boat, still clinging at the davits, or at least with the fall-blocks hooked in her bottom.

On getting alongside the wreck I told the men to remain in the boat, and jumped aboard with the end of the painter in my hand, which I hitched around a belaying-pin. I knew enough of timber to see at a glance that the vessel's cargo consisted of New Zealand pine planks—at least, the planks on deck were of this wood—and they stood up a considerable height against the bulwarks, which were very high and solid for so small a vessel, being at least five feet from the water-ways. The sea had ceased and tumbled them forward, but amidst them they still remained as smooth as a deck. The deck-cabin was right aft, and the end of these planks came to within a yard of the entrance to the house, leaving the deck on

either side of it and all about the wheel clear. There were four little windows on each side the deck-house, with a door facing forward, and the top of it, that was led to by a flight of steps, was protected by an iron railing, so that a very good lookout could be kept from it, and it was as commanding in its way as a poop.

The cabin door was shut, and I opened it—not without a feeling of awe and expectation, for Nelly's belief that there were live persons aboard possessed me strongly.

The cabin was divided by a stout bulk-head running fore and aft. This bulk-head partitioned off on the starboard side three little berths or cabins, each having a low door which obliged me to stoop to enter it, and each fitted with a bunk, tho' in the aftermost cabin there was slung a hammock. The other part of the house, that on the port or left-hand side, was a living room, having a long mahogany table that slid up and down on stanchions, with several stout wooden chairs around it.

However, without paying much attention to these details, I entered the cabins one after the other, looked into the bunks, felt the hammock, and satisfied myself that there was nobody living or dead in that part of the brig. I then went forward, noticing as I hastened that the wind had freshened into a good breeze, and that the little runners were tumbling against the weather bulwarks of the vessel with a brisk play of foam; but had it blown twice as hard I should have felt no uneasiness, for the water was still smooth enough, the *Waldershare* to leeward, and the wind would run the boat down to her almost without requiring us to use the oars.

The house just abaft the foremast was, as I had supposed, no more than the cabin, or galley, and nobody was in it. The deck-load covered the fore-hatch, but just beyond the deck was clear as far as the bows of the vessel, and in the middle was the fore-scuttle. There was evidently, then, a fore-cabin below for the men, and I knelt down and looked into it; but it was pitch dark, tho' I could just catch a glimpse of the sheen of water as the wreck rolled.

The bows of the vessel being higher out of water than the rest of her, and as, in consequence, the water in the fore-cabin was some two or three feet below the coamings of the hatch, I thought there might be a bare chance of some one being alive in a hammock slung against the deck, or in one of the upper tier of bunks. I accordingly called out, 'Is there anybody below there?' but no answer was returned, and I halted three times, listening with eager attention for any murmur or groan that might follow; but all was as still as death, save now and again the gurgle of the water as the hull swayed. I rose and came away to get into the boat.

I went to the belaying-pin to which I had made the painter fast, with the intention of hauling the boat alongside, when, to my inexpressible consternation, I found that the line had slipped over the pin and had gone away overboard. I sprang on to the bulwark, and, looking over, discovered that the boat was adrift, and that one of the men was dozing in the stern-sheets, while the other sat on the amidship thwart, absorbed in the contents of a little volume that he held close to his nose.

I immediately aloofed at the top of my voice, on which they both started up with gestures of alarm, and after looking about them hurriedly seized their oars. The boat's head was pointed toward the ship, and the breeze had caught her, and was driving her to leeward at a rate that every moment alarmingly increased her distance from the brig. The man pulling the bow oar strained every nerve to get her head round against the sea (that was now all of a wobble) and the wind, while the other backed water; but just when they had got her beam broad to the wind, the fellow in the bow suddenly went head over heels into the bottom of the boat, and as in falling he jerked his arms up, I observed that only the stump of the oar remained in his hands—in other words, he had snapped the oar in halves. The boat's head instantly fell off.

At this moment I recollected that we had shoved off with only two oars in the boat, owing to the other oars having been sent forward to be scraped, and as the men had but one oar, I knew that if my salvation was to depend upon the boat reaching the brig again I was a doomed man. However, my momentary consternation had passed, and, recollecting myself, I shouted to the men to get aboard the ship as fast as they could, and return to the brig with more oars and more men. They heard me plain enough, and yet what must the fools do but throw the sound oar over the stern and, getting the boat's head toward the brig, begin to scull.

I shouted to them again, stamping my foot with anger and impatience, but they would not give over. One of them called back, 'Hold on, sir! we think we shall be able to manage it, tho' they might as well have attempted to take the brig in tow, for every moment they were losing ground, and every moment the breeze was strengthening; and, to make matters worse, right away down in the quarter whence the breeze was blowing a whole squadron of clouds was coming up.'

They continued their struggle for some time, but finding that all their labor only resulted in their drifting farther and farther away from the brig, and probably being fatigued, and judging the state of mind I was in by my cries and gesticulations, and also no doubt beginning to fear that if they were not sharp they would not be able to fetch the *Waldershare*, they turned the boat's head round and, to my inexpressible relief, sculled away for the ship.

My whole attention was now directed to the movements of the vessel. She was too far off to enable me to see what they were doing aboard, but I every moment expected to perceive the starboard quarter-boat lowered and pulling toward me; and why this was not done I could not con-

ceive, unless they were puzzled by our movements, and imagined I had some motive in stopping on the w-reek. But would not they see that the men had lost an oar by their sculling the boat? or would they believe that the men sculled to save the trouble of pulling, and because the wind and sea were running them down to the ship as fast as their oars could?

By this time the wind was whistling over my head shrilly, and the sea was tumbling in a way to heave a nasty lump of green water now and again over the weather bulwark. The advance-guard of cloud had risen with surprising rapidity, and was now overhead, the sky was all heavy with passing clouds from the horizon to the zenith, and what looked to be a heavy squall was coming up hand over fist along with the wind, and darkening the sea in the south.

The boat danced upon the surges in a manner that made her more often hidden than visible; so far as I might judge, she had half a mile to go to fetch the ship. Aboard the *Waldershare* the wind was making itself felt, and with her top-sail to the mast she heeled over in such a way as to expose half the metal on her bottom. On a sudden and in a hurry they began to shorten sail.

I could not now discern the boat, tho' she was no longer the object of my anxiety; my whole attention was centered in the ship. What would she do? There was such a tangle of sea rising as would make it impossible for any boat to row to windward, and the only way for them to rescue me from my perilous position was to brace up sharp, make a short board to windward, heave to abreast of the wreck and drop a boat down, then run to leeward and receive the boat.

All this time I remained calm and collected, and do not remember that I was sensible of any great uneasiness. Indeed, what had happened had all come about so suddenly to give my mind time, so to speak, to reason upon my situation; and, besides, I had the utmost confidence in Capt Thomas's seamanship, and had no doubt that he would devise means to take me off the wreck. What troubled me most was the alarm that Nelly would feel, and her self-reproaches for having been the cause of my making this unhappy adventure.

The *Waldershare* swung her main-yards, and, just as I expected, braced them sharp up, and headed on a line that made an angle with the brig. By this I judged she had picked up her boat, and it made me feel more satisfied to think that they knew by this time how it happened that I was left on the wreck. I gazed at her so intently that I never thought of looking to windward, but seeing her haul up the main-sail and let go the mizzen-top-sail halyards, I turned my head and saw the sky all black, and the sea all white with a furious squall. Before I could have sung out it was aboard. It came first in a sheet of rain that blew along in a smoke; the water boiled and frothed under the mere weight and fury of this deluge; the wind howled with the voice of a tornado, and there was one, but only one, sharp glare of lightning, followed by loud crack of thunder.

I watched the smoke of the rain, myself soaked to the skin, discoloring the blue of the sky, until it reached the *Waldershare*, when she vanished, and all around there was darkness like evening. I now recalled how my mind had misgiven me on looking at the barometer before I quitted the *Waldershare*. Had it fallen since? What was it indicating now? I believe I would have given two years of my life to have known. Indeed, the gloom, the howling of the wind, and the rising seas, which were beginning to pour over the bulwarks of the submerged hull like breakers on a shore, were doing their work in my mind, and from that hour I date the frightful time of suspense I was now to endure.

In order to escape the water that poured over and along the decks every time the hull rolled, I mounted to the top of the deck-house, where, indeed, my footing was safe, tho' I was exposed to the full fury of the wind and the rain. What with the darkness, and the haze of rain and spray lashed up out of the sea, and swept upward and forward by the wind, I could not see farther than the length of the brig around me. There likewise seemed every prospect of another gale blowing; at all events, we were in the right seas for sudden and violent gales; and when I reflected that should anything approaching the gale we had recently experienced arise, the *Waldershare* would certainly be blown out of sight, and that between me and the bottom of the sea was only the almost sunken hull of a vessel which another tempest might tear to pieces, my heart sunk, the whole horror and peril of my situation rushed upon me. I thought of Nelly, and was unmanned, and hid my face in my hands, while the rain poured thru my fingers, and the heavy, dreadful rolling of the water-logged wreck kept the floods upon the deck boiling and seething against the bulwarks.

However, I was a sailor and used to danger, and, being young, I could not long remain a stranger to hope. I struggled with my despair; and presently mastered it.

I pulled out my watch and found it hard upon four o'clock, and what may seem strange in a man circumstanced as I was, I wound up my watch, reasoning that I might forget to do so later on, and then it would stop, and I should be without time. Tho' I reasoned, I say, yet I believe the action in the first place was mechanical; which I think is worth noting, as showing that one has instincts which forebode events and provide for them without any operation of the brain, or at all events without any sensible concurrence of the thinking part of the mind. Be this as it may, I gave a violent start when I found it to be four o'clock, for that would leave me only a very few hours longer of sunlight, and now God knows I was beginning to dread the approach of night, as tho' I was to find my grave in it.

The squall lasted for at least half an hour, during all which time the rain fell in torrents. The wind drove it all aslant; but even had there been no rain, the air would have been as thick as mud with the haze of the spray from the sea, that was now breaking heavily against the side of the brig, and blowing over in clouds like dust. It then grew lighter, and the horizon widened, and I saw a rift of blue sky to windward; at the same moment a whole gale of wind came thundering down that swept the sea of the rain and the gloom, and cleared it like magic down to the water-line, where I saw the *Waldershare*, about two points before the beam of the brig—in other words, right away down to leeward—as dead that way as she could well be, between four and five miles distant, having evidently put her helm up to receive the first shock of the squall; and there she lay, with her head at south-west, under a close-reefed main-top-sail rising and falling, and, whether ratching or not, making, as I guessed, such leeway as must drive her out of sight before sunset unless she made more sail.

My anxiety at the sight of her rose to a passion that was like, at one moment, to drive me frantic. I looked to windward. The gale that had blown on the previous week had come with a bright clear sky, but this wind was storming under a sky like marble, all white and gray and veined with blue, and looking a desperately hard and stony sky. I could not in the least imagine what the weather would be by staring at it; but this I knew, that unless the *Waldershare* could manage to ratch to windward she stood the chance of losing sight of the brig in the long night, and then God knows what the end of it all would be. Now and again the sun shone thru the rifts, and threw a dazzling beam upon the sea; but these glimpses of splendor only appeared to give a new edge and spite to the wind, that had settled into a heavy, steady blow, and every sea that ran poured in a deluge of sparkling green water right over the hull.

As yet the top of the deck-house on which I stood remained untouched, tho', to guard myself against the fall of a higher sea than the rest, I took a turn round my waist with a rope's end and secured myself to the iron railing. Moreover, the main-top sail still offered me a refuge should the seas grow greater; tho' whether the topping Pacific surges which were grinding the sunken and helpless hull among them would not presently rend her in pieces, and scatter her bones all abroad, was more than I dared venture to speculate upon.

All this while my eyes remained glued on the *Waldershare*. I dreaded to take my gaze off her, lest when I looked again she would be gone; and the fancy will show to what degree my mind was affected by my peril. I wondered whether she would be able to see the wreck amid the haze of spray that smoked over her thru the constant beating of the seas, and I kept on asking myself, 'What will Thomas do? He must not let the ship drop to leeward like that. Were it blowing ten times as hard, he ought to be sailor enough to know how to hold his ground near me and keep me in sight!' And then I considered, what would I do if I were in his place? and sometimes I would shout out and shake my hand at the ship, for altho' I knew what I said and did, I had no control over my passions; and not only my being exposed to the wind and the ceaseless lashing of spray, wet thru, and with the war of the elements thundering in my ears in a manner to deafen me and make my head crazy, but the sight of the green seas pouring in mountains over the wreck, and leaping up in a play of luminous spears and pinnacles and points which the wind shattered into spume that blew whizzing into the air, was enough to deprive me of all nerve and make me act like a child.

About twenty minutes after the horizon had cleared, I saw them loose the foretop-sail aboard the *Waldershare* and sheet it home. My heart leaped up at this sight, for I supposed they had made out the brig to windward, and that Thomas meant to drive the ship to the southward, let it blow as it might. Shortly afterward they boarded the fore-tack. This raised a smother of foam at her bow, and even at that distance I could perceive, when she rose to the sea, the water strike her side and flash in a quiver and veil of fog right over her. Close hauled as she was, in order to keep her full and ratching they would require to give her an easier helm, and altho' she was a heavy ship, yet I knew from experience that under her present canvas, and with the trend of the sea, she would not make less than three and a half points leeway, and every point would tell against me as diminishing her chance of coming to windward of the brig before the darkness fell.

There was a whole lifetime of anguish and bitterness of spirit in my heart as I watched her. There was not a sailor aboard of her but would know that I was in a position of the most desperate peril and many of them, I have no doubt, imagined that should they ever succeed in boarding the wreck I should not be found on her, for few would believe I should long be able to keep my footing on a hull over which the sea was foaming as tho' she had been a sunken rock. It was harder to see to windward than to leeward; and therefore, altho' I could make out the ship plainly enough, yet I doubted whether they would be able to distinguish me, even with the glass, amid the spray that veiled the deck-house. I thought of Nelly and the misery of her mind as she strove in vain to discern with her bare sight the masts of the submerged hull on which I, who was so dear to her, sat dreading that every moment would bring me my death.

For the first time for some minutes I removed my eyes from the ship to look to windward to see what chance there was of this gale abating, and I humbly think it was God's will I should turn my eyes in that direction at that particular moment; for there, about a quarter of a mile from the hull, was a monstrous sea rearing its dark, unbroken head like a mountain

among hills, bearing down with frightful speed upon the brig. Knowing how that weight of water would serve me, and uttering a loud involuntary cry, as if every instinct in my nature believed it too late, and in its passion had forced the cry from me, I threw the rope that lashed me from my waist, and with one bound gained the main rigging, up which I sprang. I was just in time, and my life was saved. The sea, standing ten feet higher than the bulwark, rolled sheer over the brig, burying her as high as half-way up her main-mast. The crash and thunder of the shock cannot be expressed; it tore half the deck-load out of her, and I saw the white pines gleaming in the bottle-green and polished curl of the mighty comber as they went up and over into the sea beyond. The broken boat hanging at the davits was swept away as tho' it had been a chip of wood. I thought the hull had gone to pieces; she rolled on to her beam-ends, she buried both her lower yards to within a few feet of the slings, and such were the declination of her masts that I, standing on the ratlines just below the main-top, sprawled flat upon my chest against the shrouds, almost, indeed, as tho' I lay upon a horizontal surface.

She righted with her decks full of foam, amid which the loosened pines flashed to and fro, some leaping overboard as though darted by a hand. I got into the top, where I lashed myself firmly. Here, being to leeward of the head of the main-mast, I found myself somewhat sheltered, and sitting myself down, I remained watching the movements of the *Waldershare*.

They had now got the main-trysail on her and the inner jib; they had also set the mizzen-top-sail. It was as much as I could do to make out this canvas, and then only when the sunshine streamed on her; tho, being now a good height above the deck, I had a good sight of her, and my view was less clouded by the spray. Presently she hoisted her main-top-gallant sail. All this canvas meant that Thomas was driving her ferociously, and I watched her passing like a cloud along the rugged water-line, gradually fining down in the westward until I lost sight of her hull, and only her canvas glimmered like a pale star.

So far as her movements were concerned I felt no particular uneasiness; for, miserable and bitterly despondent as I was, I could judge that Thomas was right in choosing to make a long board to the westward in order to fetch the brig on the starboard tack by another board, sooner than attempt to beat to windward, against such a sea as was now running, in short tacks. Yet one risk it was reasonable I should be quicker to see than he, and that was that, the night being close at hand, he stood to lose sight of the brig altogether by holding on to the port-tack too long; and therefore I sat watching the pale shadow of her sails with an intensity that made me sick and dizzy, until the horizon swayed up and down as if the whole deep were composed of a single wave, until a darkness was begotten to my sight by the steadfastness of my gaze that afflicted me into a quick and bewildered glance around, for I believed the darkness real, and that the night I so bitterly dreaded was come indeed.

It still blew a strong gale, but the wind no longer came thundering down in puffs. To windward the sky looked brighter, but it was marbled with the stony clouds from horizon to horizon, and there was a hardness in the character of the light and in the clear-cut running of the water-line, and the green of the water had a wintry sharpness. I was too experienced a sailor not to read these signs aright; they meant that the gale was not going to blow itself out in an hour, tho no worse than what was happening now might follow.

I drew out my watch and found that it wanted twenty minutes to six. In about an hour and a half the sun would have set, and in these latitudes the twilight was of such brief duration that it was not to be reckoned. It turned me sick to reflect upon the rapidity with which the last hour and a half had flown by, but I would not despair. I knew that, while the *Waldershare* held together, Mr Thomas would keep by me until the weather moderated sufficiently to let him send a boat, and I comforted myself as well as I could by reflecting that before he lost sight of me in the darkness he would carefully take the bearings of the wreck, and, by dead reckoning or by observation, determine her position, and so in the morning pick her up again easily; for the brig's drift would be small, and he would know how much to allow for it.

Yet the prospect of passing a night on the wreck was unpeakingly dreadful to me; and I prayed God that if I was not to be released before next day, the wind and sea might go down, so that I could take the shelter of the cabin, for even now I felt numb and cramped to the bones, with the force of the wind up in the main-top blowing into my flesh thru my wet clothes. The *Waldershare* was still in sight, and remaining so—nay, even growing a more defined form upon the horizon, whence I judged that she had gone about and was heading my way. She was indeed only a pale blur upon the distant sea, like the tip of the white wing of a sea-bird projected above the water-line, and she might have been standing east or west, instead of to where the brig lay, for all I could have told, had I not, by foreseeing her movements, clearly understood that she had stayed, and meant to fetch the wreck by a board on the starboard tack.

I considered how her head would lie, how close she would be able to bear up for me; and this made me turn to observe how the wind was blowing, when, to my unspeakable dismay, I found it had hauled, even while I had been speculating on the course of the *Waldershare*, at least four points to the eastward; so that if the ship held on to the starboard tack, she would arrive almost at the very point from which she had started, while if she went about, and got her port-tack aboard, she would haul out to the southward, and

in either case be a long way to leeward of me.

This was a dreadful blow, and made me almost mad, for now it was quite certain I was doomed to remain on the wreck for the night; and I buried my head between my arms, and yielded like a woman to my grief and despair.

So in this way the time wore on. I felt neither hunger nor thirst. The roar of the seas as they foamed over the deck below, and the howling of the winds, were always in my ears, and now that I knew that I was to pass the night on the brig, the sight of the ship—a pale gliding speck far down in the north-west—gave me no longer any hope; it was only like an illusion of the sight which my heart had detected and was cruelly fretting over; it only served to increase the desolation of the world of waters which foamed for leagues and leagues around me, and to give an edge to the horror with which I contemplated the coming of the night.

The sun went down, and flushed the clouds with pink to the very zenith; its light shone red upon the dancing seas of the horizon over the stern of the brig, and the cloud-like sail in the north-west turned as red as the canvas of a smack, and quivered like a flame on the hard, dark-green tumble of the deep; and, as the sunset paled in the west, the beacon on which my eyes were fixed expired, and the gradual gloom came creeping up over the frothing ocean, until the horizon melted in the sky, and the outline of the sunken hull below me was visible only in the flashing of the foam, and the greenish glare of the phosphorus, as the surges poured over and over it, while the stars winked hazily in the rifts overhead, and the air was filled with the desolate storming of the gale, and the weary, eternal crashing of warring waters.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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1880 WINTER FERRY 1881.

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LEAVES 6 a.m. & 2:30 p.m. 10:40 a.m. & 6:10 p.m.
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Beauharnois Agricultural Society.

THE Society's Imported Stallions "Lord Haddo," "Break O'Day," and "Handsome Jack" will stand during the season of 1881 at the stables of the society at St. Louis de Gonzague.

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Terms for Members.—"Lord Haddo" \$5, "Handsome Jack" \$5, "Break O'Day" \$5.

Outsiders may obtain tickets after the 1st of April next, if any, at the following charges, to wit:—"Lord Haddo" \$5, "Handsome Jack" \$10, "Break O'Day" \$12.

E. L. NORMANDIN,
Secy.-Treas. B. A. S.

St. Louis de Gonzague, Feb. 12.

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Huntingdon, Que., January 5th, 1881.

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MANUFACTURE all kinds of Doors, Windows, Blinds, Frames, Mouldings, Joiner Trimmings, and every description of House Joiner Work.

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