

# The Canadian Gleaner

NO. 449. HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1873. \$1.50 A-YEAR.

### FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm, being Lot No. 12, 1st concession of the Township of Dundas, containing 100 arpents more or less, delightfully and elegantly situated on Lake St. Francis, having a splendid view of that magnificent sheet of water. The farm is in an excellent state of cultivation, with good and commodious buildings thereon, a very large young sugar-bush, &c. For further particulars apply to John Davidson, Jr., at Dundas Village, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN DAVIDSON, Sr., of on the premises.

J. BEAUCHEMIN,  
NOTARY PUBLIC. Office at the Registry Office,  
Huntingdon.

### NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

WRITTEN Tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received until Friday the 14th March next, up to 3 o'clock p.m. for the construction of a Mass for St. Andrew's Church, Huntingdon.

The Plans and Specifications are to be seen with the Secretary.

The Committee do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any of the Tenders.

WM. W. CORBETT, Secy.-Treas. B. C.

### CALL AND SEE

#### A FINE ASSORTMENT OF VALENTINES.

VIOLINS all prices, Keys, Bridges, Strings, Bows, &c., Concertinas and Note Books.

A FRESH SUPPLY

Finan Haddies and Fresh Oysters in solid meats, at JOHN GILMORE'S.

Feb. 13th, 1873.

### FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm, being part of Lot No. 20, in the parish of St. Anicet, containing fifty acres more or less, adjoining the plank road, near Ogilvie's Corner, mostly all cleared. For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

TERENCE QUINN,  
St. Anicet, Feb. 10th.

### NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

THE undersigned begs to inform his friends and the public generally that he has taken the Blacksmith Shop belonging to Mr. Ferns in the village of Huntingdon, and commenced business therein. A share of the public patronage is solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge made.

THOMAS GAMBLE.

January 15.

### STATIONERY! STATIONERY!

The stock of Stationery at the Gleaner Store will be found at present unusually well-assorted and complete. Notwithstanding the rise in paper, the old prices are still adhered to.

### SALE OF CONTRACT.

THE undersigned will sell to the lowest bidder, the section of a Frame School-house for District No. 4, on Saturday, the 22nd of February, at 10 o'clock, on the ground, on the Farm of Mr. Robert Cowan, Godmanchester. Specifications may be seen on application to

JOHN CUNNINGHAM,  
or ALEX. CUNNINGHAM,  
Superintendents.

### W. W. DALGLEISH

Has removed to his New Stone, where he has much greater facilities for doing business, and hopes to merit a continuance of the very liberal patronage he has hitherto received.

Huntingdon, Jan. 30.

### CANADIAN DAIRYMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

THE sixth annual meeting of this association took place at Ingersoll, Ont., on Tuesday, 4th inst. We annex a summary of the proceedings:

Professor Bell, of Belleville, delivered a lecture on "chemical composition of milk and cheese, floating curds, pasteurization suitable for dairy stock," &c. He opened by saying that the co-operative method of manufacturing butter and cheese were beneficial, and were very important in a medical respect. Milk, he said, was a binding body, whose ingredients were held together by chemical force. He described very minutely the chemical composition of milk, showing that it possessed those ingredients which are very liable to suffer decomposition, unless the utmost care was taken in the manipulations it went through in being manufactured. He was most emphatic in asserting that the utmost care and cleanliness was an absolute necessity in the manufacture of anything into which milk entered; and it could not be too much impressed upon those who, from ignorance and carelessness, refuse to exercise that scrupulousness and cleanliness which he spoke of. Such perfectors should have no connection with manufacturing whatever. After describing the general appearance and appliances of butter and cheese factories, he dwelt with great force upon the necessity of washing them out, not with warm water, but with scalding hot water. He pointed out the injurious effects of using impure water for cattle, and insisted upon the necessity of providing shades in pasture fields to shield the animals from the scorching sun. He also gave directions in choosing grass seeds, in order to provide for cattle such food as was suitable for them. They required that the pasturage being such that they were unable to take such a hold of grass as sheep or horses. Thus, he said, sheep and horses would thrive upon pasture that would starve a cow. Of all the articles manufactured from milk cheese was the most nutritious; it was more nutritious than any other kind of food. In illustration of this, he told a story of an old farmer in England, of his own acquaintance, who made a practice of asking his men-servants when they newly entered his employment, to lift a certain stone he kept upon his premises. As a rule they were unable to do so. Again, at the end of six, or perhaps twelve months, he made them try to lift the stone again, and almost invariably they could do so. At the same time the farmer took care to explain to them that this great increase in strength was due to the quantity of cheese they had received in their diet. He also remarked upon the various causes of impure milk. In addition to uncleanliness on the part of those engaged in handling it, foul atmosphere and stagnant pools contributed greatly to the putrefaction of milk, as well as dead carrion in the vicinity of where they feed. With regard to the best breeds of cattle, and those especially which are found most profitable, for butter-making, he mentioned the Alderneys and the Ayrshires, which he thought superior to all others. He also referred to the best style of cheese-presses; the screw press and the lever press, and the effects of each. The screw required continual attend-

ance to keep it tightened, while the lever, with a weight attached was liable to be too much pressed at first. The best kind of press, in his opinion, was a combination of both lever and screw. He congratulated the Canadian dairymen on the success attending their efforts, and as a proof of the great progress that was being made, he referred to the statement of Professor Arnold, at the Convention of the American Dairymen, to the effect that the commercial interests of the American dairymen would be materially affected by the Canadians, who were progressing very rapidly, and manufacturing large quantities of cheese for export.

A discussion arose as to floating curds and their causes.

Mr James Belmont attributed them to lack of care on the part of the "patrons." When he found curds likely to float, he increased the temperature and added more acid. One thing which contributed greatly to the presence of floating curds was the presence of stagnant water in the locality of the factory, or in the districts from which the "patrons" came.

Mr Webb said that in a case where he was bothered with this curd in his factory, he found on searching for the cause that the cows walked through stagnant water to and from the pasture, and the mud got splattered upon their udders, and thus thence to the milk in the process of milking.

Mr Willard, of New York State, expressed the pleasure it gave him to meet once more with the Association, and thanked them for their good opinion of him and willingness to hear him. In respect to dairy matters it was necessary, as well as in all others, that progress should be made, and it was encouraging that such progress was actually being made, even if it were slow. It was not the will of Providence that man should reach perfection at once, but step by step, and they must be content that perfection is coming nearer. If we could only impress them with a single idea that would be of benefit to them in this direction, he should have reason to be thankful for being present with them on that occasion. He referred to the power which the State of New York wielded on the commercial interests of dairymen throughout the world. Certain great changes, however, were going on in it which were slowly but surely altering its position in this respect. Immense quantities of butter and cheese were presently being manufactured in that State and exported; but all the land around the cities was being quickly absorbed for the growing of hay, and of course proportionally lessening the production of dairy articles. It had been found that three acres of land were required to support a cow, while the same number of acres under hay, selling at \$14, \$16, and sometimes \$18 per ton, yields a much larger return in cash, without the extra trouble of attending the cows. The demand for hay came principally from the large American cities, where a ready market was always found for it, in consequence of the number of horses employed by the railways and on the streets. The milk districts were thus continually receding from the cities, and there was, therefore, no fear of the dairy interests of Ontario suffering from want of demand for their staple. Indeed, the prospects would be that they would increase on account of the want of supply thus caused, as well as the increased demand which the growth of the American cities entitled us to expect. He laid great stress upon the character and cleanliness of the food given to cattle, and reminded his hearers that whatever milk the cow gives is the production of this food, and partakes very largely and very directly of its character. It was impossible to expect a large product of good milk unless the food supplied was both healthy and abundant. It mattered little, in his opinion, and according to his personal experience what the breed of the cow was as long as she was perfectly healthy and received the proper nutriment, the character and quantity of which materially affected both quantity and quality of the milk. He then went minutely into the composition of milk, quoting many authorities with regard to the various supposed causes of the changes which milk undergoes during decomposition.

Professor Caldwell, of Cornwall, delivered an address upon "Tainted Milk." He explained very fully the various causes producing fermentation and putrefaction. It had been found on examination that both these conditions were the result of the presence of fungi. Having enumerated the names of the different fungi, as existing in different bodies, and the several developments of their existence, he remarked that it was a very difficult thing to destroy them. A certain degree of temperature—that is to say about that in a comfortable sitting-room—was most favourable to their production. They were known to live at a very low temperature, and the only means that could be used with good results for their destruction was scalding with boiling water and a plentiful use of disinfectants. The fungus was a great enemy of the dairymen, and was difficult to get rid of. He would approve of thorough cleansing of the milk vessels with brushes. Milk turned sour much more readily in a close than in an open atmosphere. Transferring milk in a warm state from one place to another was proof of this, because it was invariably found to have a tainted taste. He advocated keeping milk in shallow vessels, and if possible aerating it.

Mr Farrington addressed the meeting on the best pastures for dairy stock. The observations he had to offer, he said, were gathered from personal observation. He referred to the state of the pasture in Ohio, and the poor class of cheese it produced. The pasture was red and dry, and the cheese partook of the same feature. While clover, he thought, was very favourable to the production of good cheese, the best quality always being found in places where it abounded. The red clover was said by some writers to contain the properties which were favourable to the production of cheese, but even if this were true, it contained medicinal properties, and cattle always preferred natural

grass, feeding to a large extent upon the grass which grows at the sides of the fences when confined in a red clover park. He thought that in the absence of natural grass there was nothing better than white clover. Large bladed grasses are always best, of whatever kind.

Mr Butler also believed that large bladed grass was sweetest, and richest, and produces the best milk, and the finest butter and cheese. All grasses that took root deeply were the most juicy. One thing that hindered this deep rooting was the wet land, and he thought draining must be attended to before good grass could be expected. Wet land was invariably sour, and the grass it produced was also sour and stunted. He said that white clover exterminated all other grasses and he believed in timothy. He also spoke highly in favour of Western corn as a food for dairy cows in winter.

Mr Harris fully endorsed the sentiments of the first speaker as to white clover, as he had himself lost a great number of cattle from their eating natural Indian grass. According to a veterinary authority, this grass tended to thin the blood of the cattle; and the consequence was that seventeen of his stock, well housed and well-conditioned, were frozen to death. He approved of a mixture of timothy and Alsike clover, and the white clover came after these.

Mr Webb, in answer to a question explained the process of butter dealing on the continent of Europe, more particularly as to the manner of selling it. The farmers did not pack the butter themselves, but sold it to men who made a regular trade of packing. The principal opposition to the Canadian butter supply in the British market was from Russia and Finland. Kiel butter sold in the English market at about 130s., Normandy butter 140s., and Canadian at 80s.

Mr Caswell said that in Canada we had the land to produce good butter, and the ladies to make, but it was spoiled in the handling. He had sent Oxford butter to the old country in 1872, and sold it for 112s., but he questioned if it would now bring much more than the half. It was not the country that was to blame, it was the way in which the butter was handled. He did not see any reason why Oxford butter should not be sold at rates as high as Brockville butter. This it had done in some cases; he had himself sold it for an equal price with Brockville butter. He approved of a butter market, and considered that, so long as good prices were paid for good and bad, as at present, and so long as they did not pay cash for it, so long would the butter be positively inferior. It was an actual fact that Canadian butter had come to be considered a nuisance in the British market. An inspector ought to be appointed; and he understood that the matter was likely to be arranged soon. The packing of Canadian butter was bad, but the salting was still worse. British merchants complained that the butter was spoiled, and the flavour completely destroyed by the amount of salt which Canadians put into it. This would be the case so long as the salt used was the same as that with which they salted pork. (Laughter.) He was informed that a greater amount of Canadian salt had been used for this purpose during the last year than for any previous one.

Mr Morrison said that many people of his acquaintance sold their milk to cheese factories, and found it paid them better than to make butter. He accounted for the poor butter in the western portion of the country from the strong Scotch and German element pervading the inhabitants, not from the want of cleanliness on the part of the ladies. The Scotch got the credit of being the hardest on the ladies of any. Instead of men helping the women in the manufacture of butter, the ladies were allowed to do the whole thing, and it was well known that they, when they got tired, are apt to heat the milk. For the last ten years, he said, butter averaged from ten to twelve cents per pound in the market.

The Chairman remarked that Brockville butter was looked upon as being better, much because butter-making was there a speciality, and because the manufacture and sale was carried on upon a business principle, and not through dry goods men.

Mr Harris said he used at one time a large furnace underneath his factory, carrying the hot air to the room by pipes, these entering the room at four different places. Latterly this was changed, and the heat introduced into the building at one place with four hot-air drums. This was for the purpose of keeping the cheese from freezing, and it had been quite successful. Stoves did not do so well, as the temperature was less equal. He kept the temperature at about 55 degrees of Fahrenheit's thermometer. The apparatus he had in use cost from \$50 to \$60.

A fellow who has been shaved in China says the barber first strapped the razor on his leg, and then did the shaving without any lather. The customer remonstrated, but was told that the lather was entirely useless, and had a tendency to make the hair stiff and tough, and was, therefore, never used by persons who had any knowledge of the face and its appendages. After the beard had been taken off—and it was done in a very short time—the barber took a long, sharp, needle-headed spoon and began to explore the customer's ear. Then the barber suddenly twisted his subject's neck to one side in such a manner that it cracked as if the vertebrae had been dislocated. "Hold on!" shouted the party, alarmed. "Hold on!" shouted the party, alarmed. "Hold on!" shouted the party, alarmed. "Hold on!" shouted the party, alarmed.

The native Christian community in India was in 1850, 91,092; in 1861, 138,731; and in 1871, 224,161 persons, showing an increase in the last ten years of 85,430. This is at the rate of sixty-one per cent.; while the rate of increase between 1850 and 1861 was only fifty-three per cent. The number of communicants has more than doubled, there having been in 1861, 24,976; while in 1871, there were 51,813. Three-fourths of the increase of converts came from the aboriginal and inferior tribes, while perhaps not more than 20,000 converts were from Hindoo proper. Christians in Bengal have multiplied more than one hundred per cent., there having been in 1861, 26,518 and in 1871, 46,968. This is principally owing to the progress made by the mission in Chota Nagpore, which ten years ago had 1631 native members, but now has more than 20,000. Two small provinces of Tinnevely and Travancore contain 90,962 Protestant Christians.

An "Englishman" in the London Daily Telegraph, relates the following pleasing little story of the late Emperor Napoleon:—During the Winter of 1858-59 (he writes) the Emperor happened to enter a shop in the Rue de la Paix, with a view to purchasing some stromes for his friends upon the approach of the jour de l'an. In the shop was a lady accompanied by her little boy, who was eagerly eyeing a bicycle which he impudently wished to buy. "I cannot afford it, my son," said the lady, after asking the price, "my penses plain, and let us go home." The Emperor meanwhile, had seated himself in a chair, and finger on lip, motioned to the shopkeeper not to betray him. When the disappointed child and mother had left the shop, the Emperor inquired her name and address. "Which was the bicycle upon which the little fellow had set his heart?" It was promptly indicated, and: "Send that to him at once with the Emperor's kindest wishes," were the gentle words which, upon that night, sent at least one child in Paris happily to sleep.

### THE BLARNEY STONE.

A TRAVELLER, who recently visited Cork, and went to see Blarney Castle and the celebrated stone, thus describes his jaunt:—

The celebrated Blarney is situated about five miles from the city. It is a pleasant walk, or, perhaps, if you have a suitable companion, a drive in a jaunting car along the north bank of the Lee is preferable. Blarney Castle built in the fifteenth century, must have been then a great place of strength, as the massive donjon tower plainly indicates, and from the top of which there is a fine view of the Lee and "the Groves of Blarney." In fact the old castle itself

"Hath a pleasant seat; the air Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself Unto our gentler senses."

The "real blarney-stone" is supposed to have been the one that is still to be seen about twenty feet from the top of the wall, with the inscription Cormack Mac Carthy Fortis Mi Fieri Feicit, a. d. 1446, which has been humorously translated—

"Cormack Macarty, bowld as bricks, Made me in Fourteen Forty-six."

Fortunately for those believers in the blarney-stone, another one has been provided in a more accessible part of the tower. It would appear that the proper meaning of the word blarney is "the sweet, persuasive, wheedling eloquence so perceptible in the language of the Cork people; and not, as some writers have supposed, a faculty of deviating from veracity with an unblushing countenance whenever it may be convenient." Perhaps as naive a definition as any is that given by a genuine Irishman—"Sure it teaches you policy?" says Pat. "What do you mean by policy?" "Why, saying one thing and meaning another."

Probably no subject has been more frequently handled by all kinds of poets than the blarney-stone; in some—

"Oh, when a young bachelor woo's a young maid,  
Who's eager to go and yet willing to stay,  
She sighs and she blushes and looks half afraid,  
Yet loses no word that her lover can say.  
What is it she hears but the blarney?  
Oh, a perilous thing is this blarney!"

"But people get used to a perilous thing,  
And fancy the sweet words of lovers are true;  
So, let all their blarney be pass'd through a ring,  
The charm will prevent all the ill it can do;  
And maids have no fear of the blarney,  
Nor the peril that lies in the blarney."

While another, attributing a still greater power to it, remarks in somewhat characteristic fashion—

"Like a magnet, it's influence such is,  
That attraction it gives all it touches;  
If you kiss it, they say,  
T'hat from that blessed day,  
You may kiss whom you please, with your blarney."

Ah, me! what bachelor will wish and try to believe in the truth of the last line just quoted, especially when he meets, one after another, with the pretty girls of Cork. Of course if he is a man of a philosophic turn of mind, he will disdain all such weaknesses, remembering he is a "lord of creation." How many "ancient maidens" would fondly wish for the magic power of that stone, so that they might quickly and quietly glide into the pleasant harbour of matrimony? Now that the ladies are keenly contesting for right and liberty to serve under Esculapius (for with this exception it seems to be generally admitted that they can fit themselves for almost any sphere of life), why don't they cut the matter short by going over to Ireland in a body, and there kiss the blarney-stone? What University would then dare to close its doors against them, or who would presume to say that the ladies did not possess, in an eminent degree, the perceptive faculties of the keen-eyed physician, with the firm nerve and manual dexterity of the skillful surgeon; besides the physical capacity to be out at all times in all kinds of weather?

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### MEDICAL TEMPERANCE DECLARATION.

With the view of undeceiving the public mind of the mischievous error that alcoholic liquors are beneficial, the following declaration of opinions has been presented to all the medical gentlemen of Montreal with whom an interview could be obtained, and subscribed to most cheerfully by those whose names are appended. As no other class of men can be more fully cognizant of the manifold evils wrought by strong drink in our community, so, both from this knowledge and from their character as conservators of the public health, none are entitled to speak with greater authority in favor of total abstinence:—

We, the undersigned members of the medical profession in Montreal, are of opinion,

1. That a large portion of human misery, poverty, disease and crime, is produced by the use of alcoholic liquors as a beverage.
2. That total abstinence from intoxicating liquors, whether fermented or distilled, is consistent with, and conducive to, the highest degree of physical and mental health and vigor.
3. That abstinence from intoxicating liquors would greatly promote the health, morality and happiness of the people.

G. W. Campbell, Prof. of Principles and Practice of Surgery, and Dean of Faculty of McGill College.

E. H. Trudel, Prof. of Midwifery.

W. E. Scott, Prof. of Anatomy.

W. H. Hingston, Attending Physician of St. Patrick's Ward, Hotel Dieu.

J. L. Leprohon, Prof. of Hygiene.

J. M. Drake, Prof. of Institutes of Medicine.

Hector Bellier, Prof. of Institutes of Medicine.

R. P. Howard, Prof. of Theory and Practice of Medicine.

A. H. David, Prof. of Theory and Practice of Medicine, and Dean of Faculty of Bishop's College.

J. P. Rottot, Prof. of Medical Jurisprudence.

Robert Craig, Prof. of Chemistry and Registrar of Faculty of McGill.

Thos. d'Odier d'Orsonnens, Prof. of Chemistry and Pharmacy.

F. W. Campbell, Prof. of Institutes of Medicine, Registrar of Faculty of Bishop's College.

J. Emery Coderre, Prof. of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.

R. T. Godfrey, Prof. of Principles and Practice of Surgery.

John Wantless.

E. H. Trenholme, Prof. of Midwifery.

Pierre Munro, Prof. of Surgery.

A. H. Kollmyer, Prof. of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.

D. C. McCallum, Prof. of Midwifery.

Geo. Ross, Prof. of Clinical Medicine.

R. A. Kennedy, Prof. of Anatomy.

Jas. Perrigo, Demonstrator of Anatomy.

S. E. Tabb, Prof. of Botany and Zoology.

G. Grenier, Demonstrator of Anatomy.

Wm. Fuller, Demonstrator of Anatomy.

John Reddy; W. E. Bessey; S. B. Schmidt; Chas. Smallwood; O. Bruncau; A. B. Laroque; J. J. Dugdale; P. E. Picault; W. P. Smith; J. B. Selley; Dr. McCallum; A. B. Craig; G. Wilkins; F. Muller; S. Gauthier; T. H. Latour; L. Dobbillard; L. B. Durocher; S. G. Turgeon; P. B. Mignault; J. W. Mount; Dr. Riche-lieu; L. J. P. Desrosiers; Angus Macdonnell; E. Hamelin; E. K. Patton; G. A. Baynes; T. Simpson; W. Mondelet; J. R. Smallwood; D. B. A. McBean; Arthur Mathieu; C. Dubuc; Chas. Fafard; J. H. Fulton; J. P. S. Webb; Edmund Mount; A. Rollin; T. R. Roddick; M. H. Utley; Wilfred Nelson; F. Rourik; A. Ricard; J. R. Wantless; T. D. Reed; E. J. Bourque; E. W. Major; G. J. Bull; B. H. Leblanc; F. Barnes; F. L. Genend; B. Thompson; E. A. Duclos; D. D. Archambault; A. Dugas; W. A. Duckett; A. Dagenais; A. DeDonald; A. A. Meunier; Luc Quintal; H. A. Labadie; O. Raymond; Thosmas Nichol; H. W. Barcelo; N. B. Desmar-tre; N. Robillard; F. S. Gagnon; C. M. Filiatrault; E. Heroux; Dr Bondy.

February, 1873.

Germany, among other reforms, is making war upon slates. Some of the objections urged against their use is that they are noisy, hurtful to the eyes, and assist in forming a bad geography, which it takes years of pen practice to overcome. Their place is to be filled with an elastic, light paper slate, upon which ink can be used, and from which it can be removed as often as needed. The total abolition of slates will be a joyful move for teachers as well as pupils, and the day which witnesses the sharpening of the last slate pencil should be marked with a white stone by every teacher whose teeth have been "set on edge" by the horrid sound.

A correspondent of the Smithsonian Institution, who has spent considerable time in investigating the subject, in answer to a remark by Professor Henry, that "immense water power at Niagara may, in the progress of practical science, be applied to the purposes of industry," states that by the "last census there are 55,197 water-wheels in operation in American manufacturing establishments, giving a power of 1,30,419 horses, while Niagara Falls gives a power of 11,393,036 horses."

A Hamilton, Ont., paper says:—An interesting but melancholy case of the poisonous effects of copper or brass, when taken into the system through flesh wounds, comes to our notice from West Flamboro. Mrs. Wm. Jackson some few weeks ago, in hanging some newly-washed clothes on a rose bush in the yard, was pricked in the finger with a thorn from the bush. The thorn entered a considerable distance in the finger, and for some time caused quite a sharp pain. A few hours afterwards she cleaned a rusty brass kettle. An hour after that the pain in the finger was renewed, and at the end of twenty-four hours she was in a perfect delirium of agony. The hand quickly became swollen, the swelling running up the arm, then to her shoulder, and by the time the doctor could be called in it had spread around the upper portion of the body. Had the physician been less skilful or had he arrived a little later it might have terminated fatally for Mrs. Jackson. As it was the arm had to be amputated, and the strictest medical attendance given until the poison was withdrawn. The physician, who is a man of long practice, says he never knew a limb to swell up so rapidly, and the poison to circulate so malignantly and venomously as this. Be careful when you work among rusty metals.

A Scotch paper publishes the following extract from a letter lately received from Wellington, New Zealand. He says:—"Since I wrote to you I have been to a new place—the Chatham Islands. They lie about 490 miles eastward of New Zealand, and are of moderate height above the sea. The climate is very equable and healthy, and the land is in many places of wonderful fertility. The soil is, in fact, just what the gardener takes such pains to make for raising delicate plants; it is decayed peat and other vegetable matter, with a good proportion of silver sand, and the plants grow in a hurry. Such potatoes—fine, large, mealy fellows. Sheep, cattle, and horses thrive wonderfully.

TIDINESS.—"Tidy" women always make a good impression upon their friends. Yet a tidy woman is not necessarily extravagant. She does not dress in rich apparel, nor don gorgeous jewels—a single finger ring may be the limit of adornment in any way whatever. Tidiness consists of an ensemble of good taste, with no predominance of any peculiarity, and is one of those virtues or possessions which seem to come of nature, just as does its opposite, slovenliness.

such an act would make him appear before the civilized world. This, with other arguments, saved the palace, but the evil eye is supposed still to rest on it, as it remains empty.

CURIOUS CHINESE SAYINGS.—When a man seeks advice and won't follow it, they compare him to "a mole that is continually calling out for the newspaper." A drunkard's nose is said to be "a lighthouse, warning us of the little water that passes underneath." If a man is fond of dabbling in law, they say "he bathes in a sea of sharks." The father who neglects his child is said to "run through life with a wild donkey tied to his pigtail." The young wife of an old man is compared to "the light in a sick bed-room." Their picture of ambition is a "mandarin trying to catch a comet by putting salt on its tail." And mock philanthropy has been described by one of their greatest poets as "giving a mermaid a pair of boots."

The Irish Government are placed in an uncomfortable position by the "disgraceful" eccentricities of a high judicial functionary—Judge Christian, Lord Justice of Appeals in Chancery. The Lord Chancellor of Ireland is a very admirable and able man, but not a great equity lawyer, whereas the Lord Justice is supposed to be a superior as an equity judge to any one living. The latter, despising the Lord Chancellor, loses no opportunity of protesting against his proceedings, actually commenting on the course he adopts from the bench. Recently an anonymous pamphlet appeared, which, conched in terms of the bitterest sarcasm, reviewed the doings of the Chancellor. Its profound ability instantly attracted attention, and, coupled with the animus known to exist, pointed to Judge Christian as the author, who presently acknowledged that it came from him. A judge of a superior court can, in Great Britain, only be removed by an address of Parliament to the Queen, praying for such removal. So this very sharp thorn must apparently continue in his hapless colleague's flank, as its wounds scarcely yet justify so high and mighty a course being adopted as could, apparently, alone remove him.

Some interesting details concerning the speed of railway trains in England have recently been published. The average rate of speed at which the quickest express trains travel is 47 1/2 miles an hour. But there are two lines on which this pace is exceeded. The ten o'clock train on the Great Northern road reaches Peterborough at half-past eleven; the distance is 76 1/2 miles, and the pace 51 miles an hour. The quarter to twelve train on the Great Western makes the run to Swindon, 77 miles, without stopping, and does it in 1 hour and 27 minutes, or at the rate of 53 1/2 miles an hour. There are a number of other roads which make runs at the rate of from 45 to 52 miles an hour; but the journey from London to Bath is the quickest in the world. The distance is 107 miles, and is done in 2 hours and 14 minutes, including a stoppage of 10 minutes at Swindon. The actual time of travelling is 2 hours and 3 minutes—something over 52 miles an hour.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EASTERN EXTRAVAGANCE.—A correspondent in the Levant writes:—"I send you a couple of cases illustrating the ways of life out here. The late Sultan, wishing to give the ladies of his harem an idea of the Crystal Palace, commissioned a firm of ship-builders on the Thames to construct the iron framework of a huge dome-like structure. It was, when completed, put up in England, and then taken to pieces for conveyance to Constantinople, where it was re-erected and covered in with glass, and formed one of the most conspicuous and pretty objects which met the traveller's gaze on going up the Bosphorus. The present Sultan, however, thought that it interfered with his view, and ordered it to be demolished, and the debris of a building which from first to last must have cost £100,000 has been sold for old scrap iron. The latter story is still more strange. The Father of the Faithful some time ago ordered a new and gorgeous imperial residence to be built for himself. Art, money, and science, were lavished on the structure, the sum total of the cost of which was almost fabulous. The day arrived when the Sultan was told that all was prepared for his reception in his new abode. His Majesty quitted his old and inconvenient palace with a light heart, and hastily repaired to the splendid and more modern one; but alas! whether his impatience or ardour got the better of his dignity is not related, but on crossing the threshold he stumbled and fell. The women was of too serious a character to be lost on an Oriental mind. The Sultan retraced his steps, sent for the architect, and commanded that the gorgeous and magnificent edifice should be razed to the ground. The gentleman in question in despair repaired to the Grand Vizier, who failed to obtain a revocation of the order, but as a dernier resort proceeded to the English Ambassador, who at once pointed out to his Majesty how ridiculous

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Germany, among other reforms, is making war upon slates. Some of the objections urged against their use is that they are noisy, hurtful to the eyes, and assist in forming a bad geography, which it takes years of pen practice to overcome. Their place is to be filled with an elastic, light paper slate, upon which ink can be used, and from which it can be removed as often as needed. The total abolition of slates will be a joyful move for teachers as well as pupils, and the day which witnesses the sharpening of the last slate pencil should be marked with a white stone by every teacher whose teeth have been "set on edge" by the horrid sound.

A correspondent of

### ABDICATION OF THE KING OF SPAIN.

London, Feb. 12.—Since 6 o'clock this morning despatches have been received from Madrid giving an account of the situation there, which is more favorable than was hoped here last night. No disturbance of any kind is reported, and there seems to be a disposition on all hands to maintain order and support the measures of the provisional authorities.

The Cortes yesterday was the central point of interest, and bulletins of its proceedings were anxiously awaited by crowds of persons in all the public places of the city.

The two Houses assembled at a late hour in the day. The formal message of abdication of King Amadeus was read to each chamber separately. It opens with the statement that the King has maturely considered the question of what course he ought to pursue with reference to the Spanish throne, and has firmly resolved upon that course. When he accepted the crown he did so under the belief that the loyalty of the people who had called him would compensate for the inexperience which he brought to his task. He had found that herein he was deceived. If the enemies who had beset his path had been foreigners, he would not have taken the course now determined upon; but they are Spaniards. By them Spain has been kept in perpetual disquiet. All his efforts to quiet her or put an end to the intrigues which were the source of her agitation, have proved unavailing. It was not enough that he had a partisan support. He had no wish to remain on the throne as the king of a party. He therefore announced his abdication on behalf of himself and his heirs.

Upon completion of the reading, the Senate and Congress met together in the Chamber of the latter, and constituted themselves the Sovereign Cortes of Spain. Senor Rivero, President of the Congress, was called to the chair, and in a brief speech, declared himself ready to answer for the preservation of order and the execution of the decrees of the sovereign power.

A vote was then taken on the question of accepting, without discussion, the abdication of Amadeus, and it was accepted unanimously.

A commission from the members of the Senate and Congress was then appointed to draft a reply to the message, and another commission to accompany the King to the frontier.

Senor Pi y Margall then moved several propositions, among which were the following: That Spain be declared a Republic; that the National Assembly assume all the powers of the supreme authority; that they appoint a responsible Government to execute their decrees; that to another Assembly be hereafter elected, be referred the duty of determining the form of the constitution.

The resolution was divided into several parts, and each part was voted upon separately. The provisions declaring the Republic and vesting the sovereign power in the Assembly were adopted by 255 to 32. The remaining clauses were then taken up for discussion.

Senor Salmeron supported the remaining clauses of the resolution.

Senor Zorrilla demanded that a new government be elected before the proposals of Senor Pi y Margall were adopted.

Senor Rivero answered that the President of the Cortes was responsible for the preservation of the public peace and order.

Senor Zorrilla came down into the body of the Chamber, and urged the propriety of his demand. He was called to order by the President, and asked to resume his seat upon the Ministerial bench.

Senor Martos, Minister of Foreign Affairs, said it was to be deplored that the President kept up the forms of tyranny, when the Monarchy was being superseded by the Republic.

Senor Rivero thereupon left the chair and the House, and Senor Figuerola was called to preside, when the following Government was elected:

Figuerola, for President of the Council, received 244 votes.

Cordoba, Minister of War, 239 votes.

Pi y Margall, Minister of the Interior, 243 votes.

Nicolas Salmeron, Minister of Justice, 242 votes.

Francisco Salmeron, Minister of the Colonies, 238 votes.

Beranger, Minister of Marine, 246 votes.

Castelar, Minister of Foreign Affairs, 245 votes.

Becerra, Minister of Public Works, 233 votes.

Echegaray, Minister of Finance, 242 votes.

The newly-elected members of the Government took their seats upon the Ministerial bench.

Figuerola then addressed the Assembly. He said he owed his appointment to political circumstances. He believed Orense would have been nominated had he been present. He promised that the Spanish people should in future have the utmost freedom in the choice of their rulers and representatives. He then read numerous telegrams from the provinces, showing that the public peace and order had been everywhere preserved. He hoped the Republic would henceforth exercise her just influence in the affairs of Europe. He believed that other Latin nations would not be slow to imitate her example. The Government now chosen would insure the national integrity.

The Assembly then adjourned.

A President of the Cortes will be elected to-morrow.

The city is quiet. To-night the revolution will be celebrated by a grand illumination.

London, Feb. 12.—The Spanish consul at Liverpool has offered a liberal reward for information which will lead to the discovery of shipments of arms to the insurgents in Spain and insurrectionists in the Spanish colonies.

Paris, Feb. 12.—Prince Alfonso, the son of the ex-Queen Isabella of Spain, is expected to arrive in Paris to-morrow from Vienna. It is said the principal communists of London, Brussels, and Geneva, have started from those cities for Madrid. The French Government has issued instructions to the authorities along the Spanish frontier to redouble their vigilance for the prevention of violations of French neutrality.

Naples, Feb. 12.—An Italian frigate has sailed from this port for Lisbon, to meet Amadeus and convey him to this country. Another man-of-war has gone to Valencia to bring away the ex-King's attendants and the court equipage.

London, Feb. 12.—6 a.m.—Despatches

from Madrid announce that ex-King Amadeus, with his wife and children, has gone to Lisbon, where he will remain until Spring. Paris telegrams report that Don Carlos is preparing to take advantage of the crisis in Spain to push his claims to the throne. Masses are to be celebrated for the success of the Bourbon cause. Prince Francois d'Assise, the husband of ex-Queen Isabella, has left Paris for Madrid.

Rome, Feb. 13.—The abdication of King Amadeus is received in this city with satisfaction on all sides. Neither King Victor Emmanuel nor the Italian Government gave any advice to Amadeus. The latter telegraphed to Rome frequently, giving information concerning the situation and his purpose.

Berlin, Feb. 13.—The patience and courage displayed by Amadeus while on the throne of Spain is universally praised.

Madrid, Feb. 13.—p.m.—All the civil and military authorities of the provinces, as far as heard from, have given in their adhesion to the new regime. The city and country, with the exception of the districts where Carlist bands are present, continue tranquil. Amadeus and the members of his family met with the most respectful consideration at the railway stations, on their way to the Portuguese frontier.

Madrid, Feb. 14.—The address in reply to the King's message of abdication was adopted. It concludes with the declaration that when the present perils, conspiracies, and obstacles are overcome, Spaniards will not be able to offer Amadeus a crown, but they will offer him another dignity—that of being the citizen of a free and independent country. The Imperial declares that the act of abdication was voluntary and personal. The King's father Victor Emmanuel was opposed to it. The Correspondence says the flag of the Republic will be violet, white, and red.

Rome, Feb. 14.—The Italian Senate has adopted a laudatory and affectionate address to Amadeus, late King of Spain.

Berlin, Feb. 14.—The Spanish Minister had a conference of two hours with Prince Bismarck to-day. The immediate recognition of the Spanish Republic by Germany is expected.

Madrid, Feb. 14.—A council of the Ministers was held yesterday. One of the first acts of the new Government was to issue a decree for the pardon of several men who were sentenced to be executed at Barcelona to-day.

Versailles, Feb. 14.—At a meeting last night of the Deputies in the French National Assembly belonging to the party of the Left resolutions were adopted congratulating the Republicans of Spain upon the establishment of the Spanish Republic.

Lisbon, Feb. 14.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day a debate arose on the recent events in Spain. Siva said there was reason to expect that the changes in the neighboring country would have an echo in Portugal. He urged all to support the Constitution. The Prime Minister replied that he saw no danger to the country. Amadeus will leave Lisbon for home as soon as the Queen can bear the fatigue of travel. The idea of the union of Spain and Portugal is gaining strength.

Lisbon, Feb. 14.—The ex-King Amadeus, reached this city this morning, and proceeded to the palace which had been prepared for him. No intimation is given as to the time when he will take his departure for Italy. A squadron of Italian naval vessels is momentarily expected to arrive in the Tagus. The ex-King and family were met, on their arrival at the railway station, by the King and Queen of Portugal, Prince August, and the members of the Cabinet. The Italian Ambassador received Amadeus. The ex-Queen was weak and was carried in a Sedan-chair to the palace. The streets through which they passed were crowded.

Madrid, Feb. 15.—The establishment of the Republic was celebrated in this city last night by a general illumination. The streets were crowded with people, but no disorder took place. Despatches from the provinces report that tranquility continues everywhere, excepting in the districts disturbed by the Carlists. It is said, however, that the army is opposed to the Republic, and favours a monarchy; but is divided in its choice for a ruler between the Duc de Montpensier and ex-Queen Isabella. Don Carlos entered Spain on Thursday last. The Carlists are working vigorously to advance the interests of their leader. Saragossa is practically blockaded by insurgents. The insurrectionists have cut the railway between this city and the north at Pancorva, a town in a mountain defile in the province of Burgos.

Madrid, Feb. 16.—Senor Figuerola concluded his speech yesterday in reply to Gen Sierles' congratulations, with the following words: "We hold in the New World an integral portion of territory, destined under the Spanish flag to serve as a connecting link between the two continents. In order that the Antilles may accomplish that mission, and realize our civilizing objects, we rely on Spanish energy and the strength of Spanish institutions."

Paris, Feb. 16.—Senor Castellar has sent a dispatch to the Spanish residents in Paris, which clearly intimates that the new Government is resolved not to part with Cuba, and to keep the Spanish flag on a portion of American territory, as a pledge of the perpetual union of the Old and New Worlds. The peasants in Andalusia are clamoring for a division of property. The students of Barcelona demand liberty of instruction, the abolition of fees, and the removal of the troops from the new university buildings. The Governor promises to ask the Ministry for these concessions. He explains that the university is occupied by the troops solely because it is a strategic point.

The Catalonia working men are making demonstrations in favor of the release of conscripts in the army, and demand arms for the people, municipal self-government, shorter hours of work, and higher wages. Mass-meetings, attended by from 3,000 to 2,000 working men, have been held. Speeches were made in favor of the Democratic Republic, which were wildly cheered. At one place, the working men belonging to the International Society marched in procession through the streets. Several municipalities in Catalonia have distributed arms to the people.

Lisbon, Feb. 16.—The Italian fleet is hourly expected to arrive in the Tagus. The British squadron in the Tagus has been placed at the disposal of the ex-King.

Among the articles from America to be exhibited at the Vienna Exhibition is a log of black walnut, the largest ever grown, six feet in diameter and eighteen feet long, which was cut in Missouri, and weighs seven tons.

### HOW THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT TREATS POLITICAL PRISONERS.

The following letter has been written from New-Caledonia, by a Communist prisoner. It contains some details of interest of the voyage in the ship Danae of the convicts from Brest, France, and the attempted escape of Assi:

You will imagine with difficulty what sufferings the transported have endured during five months of sojourn in floating hulks in these iron cages, and in a prisonicity conducive to atrocious pain—such pain as one would not inflict on one's most cruel enemy. The officers and the crew were as considerate to us as the directions of the Ministry permitted; the condemned have even found warm and unexpected sympathy among the staff. Nevertheless we have all arrived here, at Ducus Island, where we remain, in a deplorable state of weakness and emaciation. One of the most moving events of the voyage was Assi's attempt to escape. On the 27th of July the ship was getting ready to sail for the Cape. Assi borrowed a glass, examined the coast and the positions of the English vessels that were anchored there. At 9 we were about to weigh anchor. Assi returned the glass to its owner, and made a sign of adieu to his comrades. He then quitted the cage where we were kept, and went out, his legs naked, as if looking for the doctor. A moment after, he turned suddenly on the surveillance, who accompanied him, threw over his head his goat's skin, dived into the sea, and under a hail-storm of bullets, struck out vigorously toward one of the English ships. Unfortunately a boat was still down, and he was caught some 500 yards from our vessel, close to an English boat. He was brought back without wounds. He was put in a black hole, from whence he was only released at Noume; his health was proof against this harsh treatment. He now once more amuses his companions by guity and good humor. From the Cape our voyage was exceeding long; we did not follow the usual track, as the commander of the Danae was in no haste to arrive. On the 1st of September we were under the meridian of Australia; on the 9th we saw land, and on the 10th we traversed the Straits of Bass. We had still 400 leagues to sail, but as the rate of sailing did not exceed three knots an hour, we were twenty days over this distance. On the 30th of September we caught sight of Noumea, and at last, on the 1st of October, embarked on the 1st of May, quitted the Danae in boats. A few hours after they were landed at Ipaos Island, their "life residence," to use an expression in fashion here. The Isle of Ducos is vastly different from the account certain French papers have given of it. According to these accounts the island is fertile and productive. This is entirely erroneous. The island is all but sterile. In a deep glen, in proximity to the Bay of Mby, we were told to construct our cabins. Each cabin is to contain six convicts. The furniture is not rich; it consists of a hammock and a very narrow mattress, without pillow. The accounts to which I alluded above say that the temperature is healthy and varies little. This, too, is erroneous. On Thursday last the thermometer marked 82° of heat in the shade; on Friday rain poured down in torrents from morning to night, and on Saturday (Yesterday) we huddled gladly round a fire. To-day (Sunday) a violent wind blows, and dries the damp cabins. We have sought in vain for tropical fruits in the island. In the interior of the island the soil is rocky, and there are scarcely any trees. Our food is composed of a small piece of meat in the morning, and of hard beans in the evening. Many of the condemned do not know how to employ the small quantity of strength which remains to them. They must, however, resign themselves to work, for the administration have intimated that no wine will be given to those who do not work. The water is so poisonous that this would be as bad as death.

PLATTSBURG & MALONE RAILROAD.—The survey on this proposed road in completed, and the engineer, Mr. H. R. Thomas, is now engaged in producing a profile of the route. The survey, as our readers are aware, was prosecuted by two corps of engineers, one beginning at Plattsburg and the other at Malone. On the 4th inst., the lines were joined near Norton's separator, in Clinton county. The surveyors report a practicable route, with a maximum grade of eighty feet to the mile. Much of the distance was found almost a level plain. The most difficult grades are found within a distance of ten miles of either end of the line, after passing which there is no obstacle in the way of construction. A note from Mr. Thomas, in announcing the completion of the survey, says:—"For ten miles along our line the magnetic attraction was so great as to render our needle useless, showing the great mineral wealth of the country, and the vast business this line would open up." Along the whole range of country from Duane to Dannemora, surveyors and explorers have always met with abundant evidence of iron ore, but the difficulty of getting this ore to market has always deterred capitalists from working one of the richest mineral districts of the State. Between thirty and forty years ago, the late James Duane commenced operations in the town which bears his name in this county, finding abundant deposits of the richest and finest ore ever taken from the earth. He constructed furnaces and mills, and persevered for several years, and finally had to abandon the enterprise, and to-day the mine is filled with accumulated debris, and nothing is left of furnace or forge. Within a few years operations have been commenced on Owl's Head mountain, at the foot of which this road has been surveyed, and where the finest ore is obtained, differing in quality, but quite as rich as that of the old Duane mine. Work is now going on in the Owl's Head mine, with fair prospects of success. East of this and along the same route, within a few years other mines have been opened and worked, which, with fair facilities for reaching a market, would prove of untold wealth to the owners. There is little doubt that the whole line of this road, if it were now completed, would be studded with forges, furnaces and mills for iron and for wood within ten years, and what is now an almost unbroken wilderness become the richest portion of our country, adding to our industries, our commerce and our wealth.—Malone Palladium.

Mrs. Cantwell, relict of the late Thomas Cantwell, died very suddenly at her residence in Malone, on Wednesday morning, Feb. 12. She was taken on Tuesday night at about ten o'clock with paralysis of the throat, up to which time she had been in the enjoyment of her usual health.

### CANADA.

St. John, N.B., Feb. 12.—The Supreme Court of New Brunswick, in session at Fredericton, gave a decision to-day as to the constitutionality of the School Act. All the five judges agree on the main question; two differ as to the propriety of certain regulations under the Act. So much unanimity was not expected. There is great rejoicing here over the decision.

Rimouski, Feb. 14.—The house of Mr. Belanger, farmer, at Be, was destroyed by fire on the 12th inst., and three children, aged eleven, four, and two years, were burnt to death. The fire originated through a cigar which had been left in the stove. Corner P. S. Gauvreau held an inquest, and a verdict was returned in accordance with the facts. This is the fourth occurrence of the kind which has taken place within a few years to Corner Garmean's knowledge.

Ugly rumors are afloat respecting the cause of the Quebec Court House fire, and the desire of the authorities to cloak the matter. It is stated that some of the officials had access after hours to the building, and it is reported that on the very night of the fire, a carouse was kept up till a late hour in one of the offices. The Commission of Inquiry has commenced to sit.

Kingston, Feb. 13.—Last night, Jane Corne, an old woman of dissolute habits, who was released from gaol yesterday, was found frozen to death in her hovel on Gordon street. She had fallen down in a state of intoxication, and died from exposure. This is the third case of the kind this winter.

The Ottawa Herald says:—One of our reporters was informed by a shantymen from the upper waters of the River Lièvre, that a very large American panther (the puma) was killed by an Indian while out looking at his martin traps. The animal had killed a large deer, and was eating the carcass when discovered by the Indian, who discharged his gun at the ferocious animal and wounded him severely. He immediately sprang at the hunter, who boldly met him with his tomahawk, and despatched him in true savage style.

A telegram was received last week by the Hon. A. McKellar, informing him that Mr. J. T. Wagner, a native of Alsace, and lately resident at Windsor, Ont., and who has been engaged as Emigration Agent for Alsace and Lorraine by the Ontario Government, has been arrested by order of the Prussian Government, and sent home to Canada.

St. Catharines, Feb. 13.—A short time since a young man named Patrick Joy, residing in this place, went to Mr. John Hennigan's tavern, at Fifteen Mile Creek, and passed a spurious bill. Last night Joy, with a party of six or seven, went out in that direction to a party, and called at Hennigan's, when a dispute arose about the bill. The ruffians piled on to Hennigan and abused him shamefully, cutting his head in several places, and leaving him in a precarious condition. His wife was obliged to hide him in a smoke-house, where he lay half frozen until the doctor arrived. Three of the ruffians have been arrested and lodged in gaol, and hopes are entertained that the others will soon be secured. A later report from Fifteen Mile Creek states that Hennigan has since died from the effects of the beating.

Maxwell, Ont., Feb. 11.—Your readers have already been informed of the shocking murder in the village of Feversham, township of Osprey, in the county of Grey, and how the murderer committed suicide in the Owen Sound gaol by hanging himself. I will now give you the particulars of the horrible affair. There lived in the township of Feversham, up to the time of the tragedy, an old pensioner named Beggs and his wife, apparently on very good terms, although at times it was known that they had little disputes, but nothing was ever thought of them. Their habitation was a small log house, and although they were not too well off, they had all the necessities of life. Some few days before the bloody event Beggs drew his quarter's pension, and he celebrated the occasion by getting drunk. He kept his spree up for several days, and on Friday evening his whiskey having run out, he ordered his wife to go out and procure him more. In the hope of forcing him to become sober, Mrs. Beggs refused to go, and for this disobedience she forfeited her life. Beggs, half insane from whiskey, flew into a passion, seized an axe, rushed towards his wife, and dealt her a fearful blow upon the head. We have only the culprit's account of what took place, and, when asked, he said it was all over in a moment. "The axe blade was buried in the skull, and a second blow inflicted a fearful gash on the shoulder of the probably already murdered woman. About one o'clock on Saturday afternoon a daughter of Mr. Fisher called at the cabin with a jug of milk for the old couple. She knocked several times before getting any reply, when finally Beggs came to the door and asked who was there. On learning who it was that desired admittance, Beggs opened the door and greeted the girl with the remark, "Mother is dead." The girl entered the house and saw the murdered woman besmeared with blood lying in the bed, and she also saw a great pool of blood on the floor. The child ran from the house in alarm and informed the neighbors of what she had seen. Her story, as may be supposed, created great excitement in the village, and a few of the villagers proceeded at once to the house, where the sickening sight, already but faintly described, met their eyes. The village constable was sent for and Beggs was arrested. A coroner's inquest was held on Sunday, at which the prisoner endeavored to assume a careless demeanor, but with poor success. At times he would appear quite cheerful and evidently wished to be communicative, but at intervals his face betrayed the deep mental agony he was suffering, and large drops of perspiration oozed out from his forehead. The prisoner was on Monday conveyed to the Owen Sound gaol to await his trial; but your readers have already been informed how, on his arrival there, he was placed in a cell by himself, and how he, within three hours afterwards, ended his earthly career by hanging himself with a sheet which he procured from his bed.—Toronto Paper.

The horse disease still prevails in some of the eastern counties of Nova Scotia.

Fort Garry, Manitoba, Feb. 12.—Copies of the despatches from the Governor-General on the matters referred to in the minutes of the House last session were read. These despatches set forth that the Dominion Government would make a \$50,000 grant for the construction of a bridge over the Red River at this point, and \$10,000 to improve

the navigation of the same river. Nothing was to be done for the Assiniboine, it being considered a local river. No reply has been received from the Imperial Government in reply to an address on the trouble of '69 and '70. The charter granted by this House for the construction of a railway between Pembina and Fort Garry has been disallowed, as the ground was covered by the Canada Pacific scheme. No special immigration agent for Manitoba has been sent to Europe. The Attorney-General protested against the action of the Dominion Government on disallowing the railway charter, as being unconstitutional; also on immigration matters. The funds belonged to the Dominion, and it should settle them. The Dominion Government had broken all its pledges to Manitoba in relation to immigration, and the same in regard to the Dawson road. The treatment of this country by that Government was no longer bearable, and they must now call upon their Dominion representatives in this Province, and its friends in the others, to give unequivocal opposition to the present Government. Hon. Mr. Royal reiterated the sentiments of the Attorney-General. The House received the speeches with enthusiasm.—Mr. Wilson, late Opposition candidate for Selkirk, has been fined for refusing to sit in the same grand jury with Lepine, who commanded the party that "shot" Scott.

A South-west correspondent of the London Advertiser tells this story and vouches for its correctness:—While Mr. Francis Warren, deacon of the Congregational Church, was cutting firewood the other day, he suddenly became aware that his axe was doing his duty properly, and on examining its edge he found it completely unfit for use. Anxious to know the cause he investigated the log he was chopping—a beech one about a foot and a half thick—and found to his great surprise that the mischief was occasioned by a large hunting-knife, which was embedded in the centre of the log. The place where the knife was found was about twenty-five or thirty feet from the ground, when the tree stood, and with the exception of a small crook in the bark, just over the knife, the trunk of the tree was solid. Query—How did the knife come there, and when? The knife has a buck-horn handle and is much the worse for its encounter with the axe.

Considering the number of steam boilers—locomotive and stationary—which are in use in and about the city, the number of accidents caused by them is marvellously small. Yesterday afternoon, however, between one and two o'clock, a loud noise was heard proceeding from the neighbourhood of the Bonaventure Railway Station, simultaneously with which volumes of steam were seen to rise to the clouds, accompanied with the flying through the air of huge masses of boiler plate, screws, bolts, nuts, and other belongings of machinery. Some of these missiles travelled a considerable distance, one of them, a piece of thick iron sheeting, even going so far as St. Antoine street, where it found its way through the window into a confectionery shop, much to the terror and discomfort of the old lady who does the honours of the establishment. A general rush was made from all sides to the depot to see what was the matter, and soon the platforms and track were thronged with eager, anxious individuals enquiring the meaning of what they had seen and heard. This was soon explained by the dismantled appearance of the shunting engine "Hemmingford" No. 334, which stood on a side line at no great length from the Mountain street crossing. Her boiler was regularly torn to tatters, her tubes were twisted and bent in all manner of shapes, her smoke stack had gone, it was difficult to say whether; part of the locomotive gear was disconnected and missing, but the engine's house and tender remained comparatively intact. From her valves and pipes steam was oozing in small quantities, and a considerable amount of utterly damaged material was lying strewn on the track. An explosion had, indeed, taken place. The stoker, Henry Fell, had been found lying close by very badly injured from cuts, bruises and scalds. He was immediately taken charge of and sent to the Montreal General Hospital, where it seems it was found that his injuries though not dangerous were very serious. As for the driver, Alexander Kelly, he had been blown through the air with the debris as far as St. Felix street, where striking the roof of a two storey house he fell to the ground dead, his face and body being in a frightfully mangled condition. The fence separating Felix street from the railway yard was regularly backed away and cut down level with the ground, and close to the place where poor Kelly fell the funnel of the "Hemmingford" had found a resting place. It appears that a Mrs. Hendrich, or Handrah, was emptying some slops on St. Felix street when she was struck on the head with portions of the wreck which felled her to the ground insensible. She was picked up and carried into her own house into which the remains of Kelly were also conveyed. We have been unable to ascertain the exact cause of the explosion, owing to the sad death of the driver and the serious accident to the stoker. It is known, however, that the engine which was used for shunting narrow gauge cars was standing at the siding during the dinner hour, and that shortly before the accident the driver was engaged in oiling her up, Fell being employed underneath raking the fire. Her gauges were found to be in perfect order, but it is impossible to say the amount of steam she carried when the accident occurred. The deceased Kelly was a man of from 35 to 40 years of age, was a widower with two children, and had been in the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway for some years, by whom he had ever been found a steady, sober, and faithful servant. Fell is a comparatively young man, of good character. It is thought his injuries will not unfit him for work for a very prolonged period. Mrs. Handrah has a family of children, and has been so much injured that doubts are expressed as to her recovery. Her principal wound is a severe fracture of the skull, besides which she has been badly scalded. It is a marvel that the accident, serious as it is, was not more fatal. Had it occurred probably at any other time than a meal hour, many others must have fallen victims.—Montreal Herald of Saturday.

The Illinois State Board of Agriculture, at its meeting on the 15th ult., awarded the premium of \$1,000 gold, for the biggest yield of corn on ten acres, to Ephraim Drago, of Douglas county, who raised an average of 131 bushels per acre. There were seventeen competitors for the award, and the average crop of those was 114 bushels to the acre.

THE CANADIAN GLEANER is published every Thursday at noon. Subscription, \$1.50 a year in advance. For papers sent to the States or Great Britain 20 cents additional has to be paid for postage. Single copies of the Gleaner, four cents. Advertisements are charged seven cents per line for the first insertion and three cents for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements of Farms for Sale, if not over 10 lines, are inserted for \$1 the first month, and fifty cents for each additional month. No advertisement inserted for less than fifty cents.

Office in the Dominion Block, opposite the Post-office.

ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1873

LAST week the Dominion Government used the power vested in it to issue a charter to Sir Hugh Allan and others to build the Pacific railroad. Work is to be begun, according to the terms of the charter, within a year and the road completed in ten, unless the time be extended by Parliament. Several clauses are construed as giving authority to the Company to unite with the Northern Pacific, and make use of a portion of their track. The sum of thirty million dollars and thirty million acres of land are guaranteed as a bonus to the Company. Despite this decided step, the country is not yet fully committed to this most ruinous and useless of projects, and we would fain hope that the new Parliament about to assemble will annul what has been done.

On Friday President Grant sent a message to Congress regarding the unsatisfactory state of affairs at Utah. Owing to defects in the Federal law he has been thwarted in his efforts to suppress polygamy in that Territory, and to bring the Mormons generally under the control of the authority of the nation. He suggests the changes needed, and which he declares to be essential to the preservation of the public peace. It is likely Congress will act as desired, when Brigham Young will have to waive his autocratic rule and be content with one wife or else move elsewhere.

Remons continue rife as to changes in the Local Ministry, but they are so conflicting that no reliance is to be placed on them. It is tolerably certain, however, that the cabinet will be recast before long. Judge Caron, who succeeds Sir N. F. Belleau, is at least a man of ability, which is more than could be said of his predecessor, who is merely a respectable nobody, and unfit for any executive position.

ADVERTISEMENTS appear in the Old Country papers stating that free passages will be given by our Government to all farm laborers and servant girls desiring to come to Canada. We question the prudence of this step. It is, of course, most desirable that we should have an accession of the classes indicated, but as we can have no security that they will engage in the same work here or even remain in Canada, it may turn out that we are taxing ourselves to bring across people who will not add to the wealth of the country. Canada is so near to Britain and the rates of passage so low that no thrifty man or woman can be deterred from coming owing to the expense. Those who will avail themselves of the free passages will be either such as are well able to pay their own way or else of so shiftless habits as to be a loss to the country they make their abode in. The experience of past years, of the value of the immigrants sent out by benevolent societies in London is not of such a kind as to make us disposed to regard free emigration with favor.

PUBLIC interest at present centres on the events now transpiring in Spain. The establishment of a Republic affords no grounds for believing that a settled government has been obtained, but rather makes it certain that a long-continued and inveterate civil war is about to be commenced. The republican being the simplest and yet highest form of representative government, it is essential to its existence that the people be intelligent, public-spirited, and self-controlled, the very qualities in which the Spaniards are most deficient. They may have the passion for liberty, but are destitute of the self-abnegation and self-command which alone can secure it. In course of time they may rise to be fit for the task of self-government, but in the meantime, unqualified by centuries of secular and religious despotism, the attempted establishment of a republic can only end in making matters worse.

The annual missionary meeting of the Episcopal church in this village, on Thursday last, was largely attended. After the incumbent, the Rev. A. Allen, and the Rev. Mr. Hind of Durham had spoken, the Rev. Mr. Belcher of Montreal made a long and interesting address. Owing to his having resided for a number of years in India, he was able to give much valuable information regarding the progress of missions in that country from his personal observations, and he expressed it as his opinion that eventually India would be evangelized—that the forms of heathenism there prevalent was slowly but surely permeating the masses.

The Malone Palladium states that A. R. Flanagan last Tuesday sold his span of black colts to an eastern buyer for \$1000. The price is unusually large, but the team is unusually good.

The Provisional Directors of the Railroad meet at Franklin Centre on Tuesday next. The chief business will be to decide as to the preliminary survey. We regret to say on the American section of the proposed line, there is not the energy displayed that might have been expected. Since the amount requisite for organization has been raised, no meeting has taken place, though two were arranged, but afterwards postponed. It is very desirable the project should be brought to a bearing as speedily as possible and the ratepayers relieved from their present state of suspense.

#### CORRECTION.

To the Editor of the Glebe:  
Sir.—Allow me to correct a mistake which appeared in your notice of the Social held in the Temperance Hall, with regard to the refreshments being provided solely by me, and to state that I was kindly assisted by Mrs McAdam.

Yours respectfully,  
A. CHALMERS.

**NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.**  
Lisbon, Feb. 11.—An insurrection of the natives has broken out against the Portuguese authorities in Loando, on the southwest coast of Africa. Corvettes with troops have been despatched to the colony.

London, Feb. 11.—In the House of Lords this evening, the Earl of Lauderdale asked whether measures had been taken to complete the settlement of the western part of the boundary line between the British dominions and the United States. He contended that notwithstanding the decision with regard to that portion of the line which gave San Juan to the United States, there were still several water channels that the Americans might claim. The rights of the Indian tribes were also left unsettled, and collisions were inevitable. He characterized the whole Treaty of Washington as the most humiliating England had ever negotiated. Earl Granville replied with assurances that steps had been taken to settle all boundary questions. A British Commission had surveyed a line, which was almost identical with that laid down by the Americans. Instructions had been sent out with a view of arriving at an agreement upon the exact boundary.

Lisbon, Feb. 12.—The mail steamship from Rio de Janeiro has arrived here, bringing advices from that city to the 22d of January. The yellow fever was raging violently in Rio. The number of deaths from the scourge averaged forty per day. The census of Brazil has just been completed. The population of the Empire is 10,000,000, including nearly 2,000,000 slaves and 250,000 aborigines.

London, Feb. 12.—Miss Rothschild was today married with religious ceremonies, notwithstanding the opposition of the ritualists, to Hon Eliot Constantine Yorke, son of the Earl of Hardwicke and query to the Duke of Edinburgh.

Dublin, Feb. 12.—The trial of Rev Mr Loftus, the first one of the Galway priests brought before the Court of Queen's Bench in this city, on the charge of having illegally used spiritual influence to intimidate voters and secure the election of Capt. Nolan to Parliament, was brought to a conclusion today, and resulted in acquittal, the jury having failed to agree. An immense crowd thronged the court room, and the announcement of the disagreement was received with tumultuous applause, which the judge vainly endeavored to check.

Berne, Feb. 12.—The Federal Council have decided to expel Bishop Mermillod from the Canton of Geneva.

Rome, Feb. 13.—The Pope yesterday gave audience to several officers of the United Navy, who are now in Rome. In the course of conversation which took place, His Holiness asked how he would be received in America. The officers replied that the people of that country would regard his taking up his residence among them as a great honor.

Vienna, Feb. 14.—The Exhibition palace is not completed, and goods are being received. The foreign commissioners are actively engaged in arranging their respective departments. The sections assigned to France, Egypt, and Turkey are in a most remarkable condition of forwardness, and are likely to attract public attention. The Commission for the United States, is anxiously awaited, with an architect, to put the American section into shape for receiving goods.

London, Feb. 14.—In the House of Commons this evening, Mr Peter Rylands, member from Warrington, moved that all treaties be submitted to Parliament before the exchange of ratifications, and supported his motion in a long speech. He declared that the Washington Treaty would not have been so ambiguous and unsatisfactory if it had first been laid before the House of Commons, and there discussed. The motion was seconded by Mr Alexander Hill, member for Coventry, and the debate was continued for some time, when Mr Gladstone rose. He characterized the motion as a proposal for the greatest constitutional change with in his recollection. He admitted that the Treaty of Washington was not perfect. The question was whether the United States would have accepted anything else. With all respect for American institutions, he must say that the Senate's power over foreign engagements complicated negotiations, and weakened the hands of the Government. It must be remembered that the Senate proceeded secretly in these matters. He apprehended that the House of Commons would be unable itself to hold secret sittings nor could it improve matters by appointing a Committee on Foreign Relations to meet in secret and make engagements with other countries. England, as a member of the European family, occupied a position with relation to other Powers differing widely from that of the United States. Lord John Manners, Sir Wilford Lawson, and Mr Abernethy supported the motion. Mr Herbert declared that unless the House was allowed to revise all the proceedings of the Government, responsible Government would be a farce, and the Legislature will hold a humiliating position. Mr Newdegate criticised the Government, but opposed the motion. Lord Fitz Maurice, Mr Wheelhouse, and Viscount Enfield followed against the motion. After several attempts to count out the House, the subject was dropped.

London, Feb. 18.—The Brazilian agents here have taken steps to suspend emigration to Brazil until the investigation into the alleged sufferings of emigrants is concluded. An explosion occurred today in a coal-mine at Talk o' the Hill, in Staffordshire, while the men were at work. Between 30 and 40 miners are reported killed. The fire which broke out after the explosion was with difficulty extinguished.

Berlin, Feb. 18.—The St Petersburg correspondent of the North German Gazette states that the expeditionary force to Khiva will not exceed 7,000 men.

Rome, Feb. 19.—The carnival was brilliantly inaugurated in this city. The streets were filled with crowds of pleasure seekers.

London, Feb. 17.—6 A. M.—Four thousand miners have resumed work in Wales. Despatches from San Fernando, Spain, report that the steamship *Murillo* has been released and suffered to depart. Berne, Feb. 11.—The Federal Council have addressed a letter to the Papal Chargé d' Affaires at Berne, denying, in a sharp manner, the right of the Pope to dismember the bishoprics of Switzerland. The council also requires Bishop Mermillod to decide quickly whether he intends to obey the Pope or the Swiss Government.

Rome, Feb. 16.—King Victor Emmanuel visited the theatre on Sunday evening, and was received by the audience with shouts of "Live the King of Italy and Amedeo!" The Parliamentary Committee on religious corporations has decided to abolish the houses of the heads of Religious Orders, but to provide for the support of the heads themselves and their indemnification for loss of property.

Geneva, Feb. 16.—Monsieur Mermillod having declared to the Federal Council that he was determined to exercise the functions of Vicar Apostolic, despite the prohibition of the authorities, has been sent to the French frontier under escort.

#### CANADA.

Quebec, Feb. 17.—At two this afternoon Hon R. E. Caron was sworn in as Lieutenant-Governor at the Government House by Justice Duval, assisted by Justices Taschereau, Stuart, and Duncanson. A detachment of the Battery of Canadian artillery was drawn up as a guard of honour at the entry, while the Provincial police lined the street. At the conclusion of the administration of the oaths a salute of 13 guns was fired by the artillery on the Esplanade. Among those present were Sir N. F. Beaulieu, all the members of the Executive Council, the Lord Bishop of Quebec, Vicar-General Cazeau, Rev. B. McLaughlin, Rev. C. Hamilton, Vice-Rector of Laval University, the American and German Consuls, the deputy-heads of the Civil Service Departments, and many leading citizens. After the ceremony was concluded, His Honour was congratulated by many of those present, and Mr Irvine, as Battalion of the Bar, read a complimentary address, to which His Honour returned a suitable reply. He then left in an open carriage drawn by two horses, and was respectfully greeted on the way by a large concourse of people.

The Grey Nuns of Ottawa are said to have invested \$3,000 in the projected Hemlock Bark Extract Company. They are also said to have purchased 9,000 acres of mining land in the townships of Hull and Earley; they are, in addition, reported to be largely interested in lumbering operations, and are credited with having taken out some of the best timber cut on the Gatineau this winter.

St John, N. B., Feb. 16.—Mr C. W. Weld, counsel for the separate school party, has moved for leave to appeal to the Privy Council against the decision of the Supreme Court on the School Act, and leave has been granted.

Tamworth, Ont., Feb. 18.—On Friday last a most brutal murder was committed and a lynch law carried out in the township of Abinger in Skead's shanty. It appears there were two men working in the shanty, who have been quarrelling with one another all winter, and on Friday night they fought it out. During the night the man who got badly beaten got out of his bed, found a butcher's knife, and stabbed his opponent fatally. The other men sprang up, and seeing this conduct their feelings were aroused, and they took the murderer and lashed him fast till morning, when they formed a jury and tried him. They then took him out to a tree and hanged him till he was dead, and then cut him down and buried him. Twelve of the party were arrested and taken to Belleville yesterday for trial. The man who was stabbed has died since.

It has been rumoured for some time that Sir Francis Hincks was likely to become President of the City Bank here. To-day, we understand, the matter was settled by the Finance Minister accepting that position.—*Montreal Herald.*

#### UNITED STATES.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 13.—It has been snowing here all day, the storm being the heaviest of the season. A despatch from Alta, Little Cottonwood, says that it snowed all last night and still continues snowing. The snow is twelve feet deep on a level, and the roads are blocked. At Evanston, on the Union Pacific Road, the snow is two and a half feet deep, and is drifting badly, but monster plows are in constant motion and keep the track clear. To-night the trains are all on time. The Utah Northern Railroad is again blocked.

To-day Arkansas has 500 miles of railroad equipped and in running order. Three years ago she had only about fifty miles completed.

Buffalo, Feb. 14.—John Gaffney, the murderer of Fahey, has at last suffered the penalty of his crime. The procession left the goal for the gallows at 11:49 o'clock, in the following order:—Sheriff Cleveland and Under-Sheriff Smith; the clergymen and prisoner, supported by the guard and Deputy-Sheriff Powell. Sheriff Cleveland took his position on the lever with which he was to spring the trap, and the rest of the party ascended the platform of the gallows. Gaffney, attired in black gown with the fatal noose around his neck, mounted the platform with a steady step, and took his position directly in front of the trap. The Under-Sheriff then read the death-warrant. After this Gaffney came forward to speak, but the priests tried hard to dissuade him, but he said, "I must speak and tell these gentlemen the truth." He finally disengaged himself from them, and came forward saying, "I shall speak," and in a clear voice he spoke for nine minutes, telling them the circumstances of his crime, how he brother-in-law, who was sober at the time, handed him a revolver and he, in the frenzy of drink, did the deed that brought him to this disgraceful end; he acknowledged feigning insanity, and said that he would do anything to prolong his life, even though it were spent in a dungeon, for then he would have the comfort of occasionally

seeing his wife and children; he asked forgiveness from all those he had injured. The priests then offered up prayers, contained in the litany of the dead. His arms drawn over his head, the ugly knot adjusted, and the signal given, and at 11:58 o'clock, the Sheriff pressed the lever, and the bolt shot back, letting the drop fall, and the body of John Gaffney fell six feet. He swayed backward and forward for some time, the muscles of his hands twitching, and twenty minutes later his heart ceased to beat. His body was cut down half-an-hour later and delivered to his friends.

Two elder sisters of the would be bride broke up a wedding ceremony in Onlaw County, North Carolina, by rushing into the room and attacking the bridegroom and the officiating clergyman with iron rods. All this, notwithstanding the father of the bride was present and joyfully consenting to the marriage of his daughter.

The people of Concord, N. H., give an annual concert and levee for the benefit of Lewis F. Miller, a little crippled news-boy, who is trying to work his way through Dartmouth College, and is now in his Sophomore year.

A gentleman at Lancaster, Pa., has a horse that takes his children to school every morning, returning home driverless, and at night returns for them in the same way, rubbing his nose against the window-pane to indicate his presence. He is ahead of "Mary's little lamb."

Moody's Riehwist Democrat (Illinois) says:—Farms that were selling in this vicinity, six years ago, for \$50 an acre, can now be bought at from \$15 to \$20 per acre. So we go.

Peoria, Ill., Feb. 7.—Henry McNulty, convicted of murdering his wife at Chillicothe, Ill., on the 23d September last, was hanged here today in the presence of about 100 people. The newspapers had notified their subscribers in the country that they might as well remain at home, as only those authorized by law would be permitted to enter the jail. Notwithstanding this advice, at 10 o'clock a.m., a crowd, which had increased to 600 persons, at 1 o'clock congregated in front of the jail and stared vacantly at the windows. They were very well behaved, and a squad of police detailed to preserve order were not required to perform any active service. Within the jail, at 1 o'clock, there were about fifty persons, witnesses in the case, the jurors, and newspaper reporters. From Thursday, when Gov Beveridge resolutely refused to interfere in his behalf, McNulty maintained that he would die an innocent man. He accused the witnesses for the prosecution of false swearing, and asserted that prejudice alone placed him upon the scaffold. He retired at 2 o'clock this morning, but slept very little, although allowed a limited quantity of brandy to facilitate rest. He dozed at 4 o'clock and arose at 7 seemingly refreshed. Fathers Halligan and Harley were with him almost constantly, praying and encouraging him. When the Sheriff told him that everything was ready, he was smoking a cigar as indifferent to surroundings as a street gamin. He was conducted to the gibbet by the two priests named, who offered up the customary prayers for a dying person, after which McNulty spoke for nearly an hour, proclaiming his innocence, charging the witnesses with perjury, and claiming that he was murdered and not his wife. He forgave those who had persecuted him, and hoped he would meet them in heaven. Just previous to the black cap being adjusted on his head he kissed the Sheriff and his counsel, saying to the latter, "Remember me." These were his last words. The bolt was withdrawn from the trap door at precisely 1:20 o'clock, and McNulty fell five feet. There was a crackling noise, and it was subsequently ascertained that his neck had been broken at once. Life was said to be extinct in ten minutes, but the body was allowed to hang for twenty minutes longer. It was then cut down and buried in the Catholic cemetery at the expense of the county. There was no apparent interest felt at the event beyond an occasional expression of sympathy or condemnation. Public sentiment was decidedly in favor of carrying out the sentence. The physicians who examined the body insisted that McNulty kept up his spirits with brandy. He did not appear to be under the influence of liquor at any time during the day, although all he desired was at his disposal.

New Orleans, Feb. 15.—The steambent II. A. Jones, from Houston to Galveston, with a cargo of 442 bales of cotton, was destroyed by fire this morning in Galveston Bay. Twenty-one lives were lost.

Salt Lake City, Feb. 16.—The tribulation among the Mormon leaders in view of the probability of decisive Congressional action against their institution is becoming daily more manifest. Already a rumor from Alta, Little Cottonwood, says that it snowed all last night and still continues snowing. The snow is twelve feet deep on a level, and the roads are blocked. At Evanston, on the Union Pacific Road, the snow is two and a half feet deep, and is drifting badly, but monster plows are in constant motion and keep the track clear. To-night the trains are all on time. The Utah Northern Railroad is again blocked.

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Richmond, Va., Feb. 18.—Heavy rains are reported from all sections of the State during the past two days, and heavy landslides on several railroads, causing detention of trains. The river at Lynchburg is about fourteen feet above its usual level. At this point it is above ten feet, which will be greatly increased by the flood from above.

The frequency of murders in New York is most appalling, hardly a day passing without one being recorded. On Tuesday last week, an atrocious wife-murder was committed in the suburbs, by a man named Ennis. Mrs Ennis prepared, as usual, the mid-day meal. Her husband returned in about an hour very much intoxicated. Mrs Ennis had, in the mean time, sat down in the rocking-chair, and had fallen asleep. Ennis kicked over the chair, and she fell on the floor. While in this position the brutal fellow kicked her on the head, and when she tried to rise he kicked her back again. He then several times kicked her on the head, back, and face, and afterwards threw himself upon her. Grasping her by the throat with his left hand, he was about to stab her with a sharp-pointed harness-maker's knife, when his daughter Mary, aged ten years, rushed to him and managed to get the knife from his hand. The ruffian then doubled his fist and struck the prostrate woman several times in the face. Subsequently he seized a scissor, and holding it in the position of a dirk, attempted again to stab his unfortunate victim. This time his daughter Annie, aged eight years, perceived the intention of her drunken and infuriated father, and partly by childish force and partly by persuasion, got the weapon from him. He then renewed his assault upon his wife with his fist, and continued to strike and kick her at different times up to 6 o'clock—the time being determined in the children's minds by the blowing of the whistle. At this time Ennis, apparently worn out, threw himself on the lounge and fell into a sleep, and the children, little knowing that their mother was dead, doubtless went to bed. About 7 o'clock in the evening, Ennis woke from his drunken slumber, and found that his wife was dead. He awoke his eldest daughter, Mary, and told her that her mother had died, but the poor child, scarcely realizing the fact, made some reply, and went to sleep again. Ennis has been arrested and lodged in jail.

The Legislature of Dakota came to Congress asking that a scientific party be sent out by the Government to survey the Black Hills and Bad Lands of that Territory lying between the Niobrara and Yellowstone. In this region, says the memorial, none but wild beasts and red men now hold dominion; and though it contains peculiar attractions, yet on account of the determined and superstitious hostility of the Indians, no sufficient exploration has ever been made of it. It is believed that the Black Hills are rich in gold, and that coal and petroleum will both be found in the Bad Lands. The latter portion of the Territory they suppose to be the ancient bed of a great coal field, which became ignited at some undetermined period, and like many of the coal fields of England, has been slowly burned out by its own bituminous fuel. Indeed, this great fire land, as they call it, is said to have been enveloped in smoke and flame and to have been the scene of constant explosions from 1804 to 1830, when they stopped. These explosions are now supposed to have been caused by the escape of hydrogen from subterranean beds of burning coal; and now that the fires have ceased the region is covered with the "silent dismal, and mysterious ruins of this great and terranous conflagration, appearing in charred and crumbled towers and castles standing in the midst of a solitary valley of ashes, bones, and petrifications." Nevertheless it is believed that a large quantity of coal remains there unconsumed; and as the Bad Lands form one of the oldest portions of the earth, having been raised above the ocean while the highest mountains of Europe were still covered with water, and as the relics of extinct animals abound throughout the district, there seems to be reason enough for making the desired survey; and we presume that Congress will take the necessary action.

According to an estimate made by Mr Reed, President of the California Agricultural Society, it required last year 2,722,222 bushels of wheat, or one-eleventh of the entire crop, to pay for sacks, the expenditure for this purpose being \$2,450,000. These sacks are made of jute, imported from India and worked up in Scotland. Mr Reed thinks that the rich bottom lands, especially in the southern portion of the State, will produce jute equal in quality and quantity to that of India.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The French census was taken last year instead of in 1871, in consequence of the German occupation of a large part of the French territory in the former year. The result shows a considerable loss in population, aside from the loss by the cession of Alsace and Lorraine. The census of 1866 showed a population in all France of 38,967,094. The population of the territory now ceded was 1,597,238; leaving as the number of inhabitants in what is now France, 36,469,856. The ascertained population by the census of 1872 was 36,102,921; showing a loss of 366,935, or rather more than one per cent. Only fourteen out of eighty-seven departments show any gain at all, and only six of these a gain exceeding ten thousand. It is a striking confirmation of a tendency of modern civilization that has often been remarked, that out of forty-two cities that now have a population exceeding thirty thousand each, only twelve show a loss in the six years, in spite of the fact that the population throughout the country was diminishing; and seven of the twelve exhibit losses less than a thousand each. The net gain in the forty-two cities is 136,436, or very nearly three per cent. It may be supposed that the war had much to do with the decrease in population, and this is undoubtedly the case; but it seems that the diminution is not wholly confined to the warlike sex. There were, in what is now France, in 1866, of the male sex 18,216,306, of females 18,253,550. There are now 17,950,476 males and 18,121,445 females. The losses are, of males 235,530; of females 131,105. M. de Gaulard, minister of the interior, in his report on the census ascribes the decrease chiefly to the war, next to the ravages of cholera in many departments, and third to the decrease in the number of marriages during the years of the war.

About 16,000 strawberries are annually forced in pots in the gardens of Sandringham (the Prince of Wales's place). The usual course with the earlier batches is to start them in pits, plunged in warm leaves; they are then placed on shelves, anywhere and everywhere that room can be found for them, and gathered in quantity from the middle of February till they come in out of doors.

They move fast, in some directions, in slow and canny Scotland. The admission of female students to the medical classes, and all attendant privileges, in the Edinburgh University was decided on long ago, and we remember that the Lord Provost was an eloquent advocate of the change. The same progressive functionary presided at a meeting on the 27th ult., when a further revolutionary step was resolved upon. This is nothing less than to extend the suffrage to female householders, and the resolutions so to do were carried by a heavy majority. The ladies who favor such movements ought to vote the Lord Provost a statue. No one has been a more bold and practical friend to their cause.

John Luxon, one of the very few survivors of the great victory of Trafalgar, has just died at Liskeard, Cornwall, aged ninety-four. He served on board the *Spartiate*, seventy-four guns, commanded by Captain Francis. The poor fellow had been receiving parochial relief for years.

A peculiar squabble has been going on in a workhouse in Cashel, Ireland. A Mr Laffan, the Workhouse doctor, took a fancy to the body of one Walsh, a pauper, who was likely soon to die. Such dispositions are forbidden by the ordinary workhouse rules, so Mr Laffan devised the expedient of getting Walsh to make a will leaving him his body. The dying pauper was willing to accept a consideration for the bequest, and made his will accordingly. He presently died, and Mr Laffan undertook to claim his prize. But the Master of the Workhouse stepped in, denied the right of Walsh to deprive himself of ordinary sepulture, and refused to let Laffan have the body. The doctor pressed his claim, and the affair was referred to the Local Government Board. They decided for the Master, and Laffan appealed to the Guardians. A brisk controversy is now in progress, and poor Walsh, who died without a penny, has thus managed to leave a will which makes several persons heirs to an angry and, perhaps, a protracted litigation.

It is stated that M. de Bourgoing (late French Ambassador to Rome), since his return to Paris has observed to friends that Pio Nono is quite fanatical, and that there is no possibility of a *modus vivendi* ever being arrived at with the Italian Government during his lifetime.

A BELGIAN BATTLE.—There has been a battle-fight between the Greeks and Mahometans in Rutschuk, brought about by the opening of a Greek church. The faithful of both creeds broke each other's heads in the interests of religion until a company of Turkish soldiers arrived and made peace.

An English paper speaking of the North-fleet disaster says Capt. Knowles put a cork belt round the waist of his young wife, and sent her down into one of the boats. As she was passed over the side he said, "Good-bye, my own love, good-bye." "Good-bye," she sobbed, "I shall never see you any more."—and she did not, for the gallant fellow went down with his ship. He stood on the poop giving orders until she sank, and he never afterward rose to the surface.

An American found himself brought face to face at Rome last month with an old schoolfellow whom he had not seen for years. "You here?" "Yes, my dear fellow, I have just been married and am come to pass the honeymoon in Italy." "And your wife?" "My wife? Oh, I left her in New York."

There is trouble between Sweden and Italy, all because an Italian Envoy, Signor Bascagno, refused a decoration from the King of Sweden. As the refusal of an order of nobility is a thing heretofore unheard of in Continental Europe, where every ambitious young man commences life with an empty purse and the title of Count, his Arctic Majesty was offended. As the Scandinavians don't sigh for sunny climes to conquer, and as the Italians have no money to throw away on a North Pole expedition, the unpleasantness will probably be settled without a declaration of war.

AN APPALLING FACT.—Statistical returns show that there are in France at the present time 1,269,757 widows.

The Local Government Board of London have recently appointed a lady poor-law inspector, at a salary of £400 a year, to report upon the domiciles and treatment of children who are boarded out.

While chasing three men supposed to be poachers, across a field in England, a Newcastle policeman has been deliberately murdered. The men found their way stopped by netting, and the officer getting near them, one of their number fired at him. He fell insensible, and died on the evening of the same day he was shot.

A case has come before the Paris Court which has its warning for foreign ladies smitten by Frenchmen. Miss Maria Hicks, a young American, was married by a Protestant clergyman to M. Dussance, a Frenchman, in her own country. A son was the offspring of their union, and M. Dussance having returned to France with his wife, the child was baptized, members of the father's family officiating as godparents. M. Dussance died, leaving behind him a fortune, and immediately his blood relations, like a lot of harpies as they were, sought to prove his marriage null, and secure all his property for themselves. The Court has declared the marriage legitimate, but only because of the accident that the family of the deceased had not made the demand to annul it within a year of having heard of the alliance.

Mrs Annie Morton, of Thurles, Tipperary, has lodged with the Secretary of the Antrim Grand Jury, and with the Town Council of Belfast, the necessary notices, informing them that she intends to apply at the ensuing Assizes for the sum of £3000, as compensation for the loss sustained by her in consequence of the murder of her husband, Joseph Morton, sub-constable of police during the Belfast riots of August. This claim, along with the others put in for malicious injuries during the riots, amount to a total of about £20,000.

The King of Bavaria has given a commission to the celebrated sculptor Halbig for a colossal group representing the Crucifixion, to be erected on a mountain commanding the valley of the Ammes, in the Bavarian Highlands, the scene of the decennial Passion Play. The figure of the Saviour is to be carved out of an immense block of marble weighing upwards of fourteen hundred weight.

New Year's day, according to the Chinese calendar, comes off on the 28th of January, and the Celestials of San Francisco celebrated it after their own home fashion. The wealthy traders walked about attired in long silk gowns, and the women had their hair dressed in the most gorgeous style. The Chinese stores and restaurants on Dupont and Sacramento streets were visited by many American ladies and gentlemen, to whom delicacies were politely offered. Business was entirely suspended and the time devoted to merry-making. The next day was sacred to dinner parties.

#### BEAUHARNOIS MARKET.

(By Telegraph to the *Gleaner*.)

Barley, 45c to 48c	
Pease, 75c to 80c	
Oats, 33c to 35c	
Butter, 15c to 17c	
Pork, \$5.25 to \$5.50	
Oat Meal, \$2 to \$2.00	

Market brisk and steady; large quantities of Pease and Oats coming in.

#### HUNTINGDON.—GREENBACKS BOUGHT AT 86 TO 90 CENTS.

#### MONTREAL MONEY MARKET.

Gold in New York 114 1/2.

Greenbacks bought in Montreal at 87 to 90 cents.

Large Silver, 7 per cent. discount; Small 8 per cent.

#### MONTREAL PRODUCE MARKET.

(Corrected weekly by Messrs Shaw & McPee, Commission Merchants, 96 Front Street, Montreal.)

Spring Wheat, per 60 lbs.	\$0.93	(@ 80.00)
Peas, per 66 lbs.	77 1/2	(@ 80)
Indian Corn, per 56 lbs.	57 1/2	(@ 60)
Barley, per 48 lbs.	48	(@ 55)
Oats, per 32 lbs. new	48	(@ 33)
Oats, per 32 lbs. old	31	(@ 40)
Buckwheat, per 48 lbs.	50	(@ 55)
Strong Bakers' Flour, per barrel	6.25	(@ 6.30)
Country Flour, per 100 lbs	6.20	(@ 3.00)
Corn Meal, per 100 lbs.	1.25	(@ 1.40)
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.	2.10	(@ 2.15)
Lard, in tubs, per pound	8	(@ 9)
Tallow, in barrels, per pound	7	(@ 8)
Fresh Butter, per pound rolls	15	(@ 16)
Choice Salt Butter, 3 lbs. tubs	17	(@ 18)
Cheese, Dairy, per pound	12	(@ 13)
Cheese, Factory " "	13	(@ 14)
White Beans, per bushel	1.60	(@ 1.70)
Dried Apples, per pound	7	(@ 8)
Eggs per dozen	25	(@ 27)
Geese per pound	0	(@ 0)
Turkeys " "	0	(@ 0)
Fowls, " "	0	(@ 0)
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.	5.50	(@ 5.75)
Potatoes, per bag	00	(@ 00)
Winter Apples, per barrel	0.00	(@ 0.00)

**BIRTH.**  
At Dundee, on the 13th inst., the wife of William Schryer, Esq., Counsellor, of a son.

**MARRIED.**  
At the residence of the Bride's Uncle, Major P. McNaughton, on the 17th inst., by the Rev James Patterson, Robert Hamilton, Esq., Merchant, Chicago, to Miss Adelia McNaughton, of the Township of Huntingdon, P. Q.

**DIED.**  
At Godmanchester, on the 14th inst., John Smiley, a native of Lanarkshire, Scotland, aged 82 years.

At Huntingdon, on the 18th inst., Jessie, daughter of the Rev Aaron A. Allen, aged 5 years.

At Huntingdon, on the 15th inst., John McNaughton, aged 77 years. Deceased was a native of Perthshire, Scotland.

On the 16th inst., Robert McCracken, of the Township of Huntingdon, in the 64th year of his age. Deceased was a native of County Down, Ireland, and for several years an elder of St Andrew's church.

#### LECTURE.

THE Ladies' Aid Society in connection with St John's Episcopal Church, have pleasure in stating that the Editor of the *Gleaner* has consented to deliver a Lecture for the benefit of their funds, in the Academy, Huntingdon, to-morrow (Friday) evening.

Subject—King William.

Doors open at seven o'clock; proceedings to begin at half-past seven.

Admission, twenty cents.

#### AUCTION SALES.

At the residence of Mr Thomas Dawson, Powerscourt, on Saturday, 14th March: Horses, Cattle, Wagons, Sleighs, Implements, Harness, Potatoes, Corn, Hay, Straw, Harness, &c. Over \$5,000 credit. D. SHANKS, Auctioneer.

At the residence of Mr John Walker, 4th concession of Elgin, on Tuesday, the 4th day of March: Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hog, Wagons, Implements, Straw, Hay, Straw, Harness, &c. Over \$5,000 credit. D. SHANKS, Auctioneer.

#### INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

Province of Quebec, } Separation Caused  
District of Beauharnois, } No. 40  
PIERRE E. NORMAND, Plaintiff.  
LEONOR ST MARIE, Defendant.

A writ of attachment has issued in this cause.  
L. HAINAULT, Sheriff.

Beauharnois this fourteenth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and seven a. d. m. lxxvii.

#### FARM TO LET.

TO LET that beautiful Farm adjoining the Town of Beauharnois, situated on the River St Lawrence, (formerly the property of the late H. H. Wilson,) containing about 64 in arpents bounded by 23 arpents in length, well fenced, with comfortable Stone House and Brick Kitchen, Barn Stables, and other out-buildings. Rent moderate. Terms to suit lessee. Possession 1st April next. For further particulars apply to the undersigned,  
WM. KILGOUR, 2m.  
Beauharnois, Jan. 14.

#### DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE co-partnership hitherto existing between the said James H. Blair and Gregory Phillips of Allan's Corners, Co. Chateauguay, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due to, or owing by said firm to be paid to and distributed by the said James H. Blair, who shall hereafter carry on the business in his own name and for his own account.  
JAMES H. BLAIR,  
GREGORY PHILLIPS.

Allan's Corners, Co. Chateauguay,  
Feb. 13, 1873.

#### FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

THE undersigned will sell or rent upon reasonable terms a well improved farm, near the Summer-town Station of the Grand Trunk Railway, either with or without stock. For particulars and terms apply to  
JOHN A. CAMERON,  
Carleton Place, Sumnerstown.

DAVID BRYSON, Licensed Auctioneer for any part of the Province of Quebec, has followed the business for over 12 years; sells both in the English and French languages. Residence Howick, P. Q. Howick, P. Q., Feb. 6th, 1873.

## THE NEIGHBOURS OF KILMACLEONE.

MOLLY DID had some practice in hasty dressings-up. People who could not get across the bog through stress of weather, or darkness of night, were always dropping in at the Lees, and always made welcome and entertained according to their degree.

She lost no time in preparing a dinner and a bed-room for the unexpected guests, with the assistance of Paddy the Post and his sister Unah, who regained her good graces by their activity in the kitchen. The guests took no time in discussing the dinner in the back parlour, and making themselves presentable in the evening dresses which should have been sported in French Park. A Hallow Eve party, with such fine girls at it, was not to be missed by two young men fresh from Trinity College.

"It's Master Redmond that is the moral of a fine handsome gentleman, as in course he ought to be, wid the odd blood that's in him," said Molly, as she watched them disappear into the parlour from her post of observation at the kitchen door.

"Indade," said Unah, in the ironed gingham, who had been peeping under her arm, "Misther Bourke's a far pisanter gentleman nor him; he chucked me under the chin an' said I was a purty girl when I tuk up the hot water."

"The more was his impudence, thin," cried Molly; "he's nothin' but an impudent unshart, full of desate an' pretensions; it's little else that comes out o' Dublin, barrin' such rascal gentry as the Fitzmaurices. Unah, you're growin' a big colleen now, an' shouldn't be encouragin' the like; yer mother ought to teach ye gentile behavin', but she's not up till it herself, poor thing; take pattern by me, Unah, take pattern by me, yer experienced cousin, and give no liberties to min small or great."

The fresh arrivals created a still greater sensation in the parlour than among the kitchen company. Strangers of their figure and fashion were not often seen at the foot of Shieveban, and though the lively manners and character of the people make the difference less than it is in other lands, a town-bred beau has the advantage of a country one even in Ireland. Of course they made themselves at home, as most people in the Green Isle can. With the women they soon became so, in spite of the envy that is apt to trouble man when he sees his brother shine. Everybody admired their conversation, they had so much news to tell, so many good things to say, and such polite remarks to make about everything. As might be expected, most of them were made to and regarding the ladies; and however the case would have stood in a Dublin drawing-room, the fairer portion of Cormick O'Dillon's company were vying to receive the flattering attentions of Gerald Bourke, and ready to pronounce him an agreeable young man; but every woman in the room, whether he paid her homage or not, had a glance and a smile for Redmond Fitzmaurice.

The same difference seemed to prevail with the O'Dillon family. They were equally kind and attentive to both their guests, being, so to speak, naturally well bred; but Master Redmond, whom the father had seen last in his pinafore, came nearer to their hearts, and got the preference of young and old, with one apparent exception. That exception was the belle of the evening, of Kilmacleone, and as far as beauty went, of the county, Cormick's eldest daughter Honor. She had caught the eye and the fancy of both young men on their first introduction, and for all their general politeness to the rest of the ladies, the pair were equally fascinated by her, and by her alone. Honor was not a coquette by nature or education, but she had that facility of holding two or more in her leash which seems peculiar to Irish girls, at least in the early days of courtship.

"Which is it to be, Miss Honor?" Andy Ross's good wife whispered, as the laughing girl passed her quiet corner.

"Ask some fortune-teller, Mrs. Ross, for I don't know," and Honor was beyond the reach of opinion about Miss Honor an' the two gentlemen from Dublin?

How the Hallow Eve party went on or off it is needless to tell, except that it was like other festivals of the kind. There was the usual burning of nuts and throwing of apple-parings by way of divining the beauty and fortune of future partners in life's journey, with many jokes and abundant merriment over the results; there was the usual adjournment of the juniors to the accommodating barn, the games, the jigs, the fun, and the flirtation that characterise a regular Irish evening; there was the usual sitting of the seniors with punch and fun of their own. They did not play cards on Hallow Eve, though few of them believed in the traditional error that a certain very unwelcome visitor might be expected to come from under the table and play with the company if they did. Then came a rousing supper, to which full justice was done in parlour and kitchen. They drank the health of all in health; they drank Honor's with all manner of good wishes; they drank the health of their Dublin visitors, of the master present or absent of his family, of everybody present or absent who happened to be present. Most of the men made speeches, and every one of the company sang songs.

It was true that some of the elder gentlemen got a little uncertain in returning thanks or proposing toasts, and went rather discreetly into their own and their neighbours' histories, together with the wrongs of poor Ireland and the justice she required. It is true that the shouts of applause or laughter from the high and low tables occasionally drowned each other, that the songs at times met and mingled, till "Molly asthor" was lost in the "Weario of the green;" but the Hallow Eve party came to a close with general satisfaction and exhaustion, and the dawn of the late-coming All Saints' Day was striving with the burned down candles when the last of the company took leave, and the household and their visitors retired to rest.

There were watchers left within the Lees, however; though they feasted on the vigil, the O'Dillons regularly attended the twelve o'clock mass in their Roman Catholic chapel, which was situated in a place called the Cross Roads, because four ways met there, and one of them led direct to French Park, a barony or division of Roscommon, at the opposite end of the county reckoning from Cormick's house, but the place to which his guests were bound; and it had been arranged that after some hours of sleep and a late breakfast, he and his family should accompany them as far as the Cross Roads chapel, a distance of some two miles.

But Cormick's household, like many in Ireland, had more shining abilities for sitting up at night than for rising in the morning. To get anybody called in time even for twelve o'clock mass, a sentinel was necessary, and that duty had, from her youth upward, devolved on Molly Dhu, of whom the neighbours asserted that "as long as she could scold and make tay, the craturer 'ud never mind goin' to bed at all." With the latter luxury Molly was engaged at a small round table hard by the kitchen hearth, on which blazed a splendid fire, while the increasing daylight shone in by chimney and chink, and the apartment around her lay in a state approaching that of chaos, for the fun had been greatest there; and with her sat the faithful Teol, whose habits of business had made him as regardless of sleep as himself, and his friend Con Casey, who, having passed the festive night in Mike's bed, for the

green tay had proved ineffectual, was now up with the lark and well disposed for an early breakfast and a quiet gossip over the merry-making he had missed by his treat at the "Stilelah and Shamrock."

"Well Hallow Eve's over an' the nabours safe home without any misfortin'; but it's my opinion that before the festive evenin' comes agin' there'll be weddin' in Kilmacleone. Molly, did you observe the attentions that Masther Connel paid to Nancy Hagen the whole blessed night? an' wasn't she tuk on wid him?" said Teol.

"The more fool she; sorra bit notion Connel has of her more nor I have o' the black cat. Didnt I see him laughin' at the tosses she was givin' her head, an' the nonisne she was spakin'?" an' didnt I ketch sight of him courtin' her purty cousin Stacy wid all his might an' main in the parlour? It's jist carryin' Nancy on Masther Connel is—oh! the min's a desateful set, an' should get no liberties."

"Teol Roe, ye neednt be winkin'; I am quite in earnest," said Molly; "an' it's proud you an' Con Casey ought to be for love to sit up wid a gintle young person as particular as myself."

"An' so we are, Molly, as proud as paicocks; but it's my belief that Masther Connel was more in earnest nor you think. I'll tell ye when he wanted to fight Andy Ross, havin' got a drup an' forgettin' that he was in gintile company, the craturer. 'Take him out a minute to the air, Teol,' says the masther. 'Well I got Jaimin' out too much for him.' Deni Kelly an' an' the air had partly sobered him when he sees Nancy an' Masther Connel dancin' a jig in the open barn. 'An' Teol,' says he, 'they're a spinlin' family, but I would die a happy man if that match tuk place, an' she was named Mrs. Connel O'Dillon, because it'd make my Nancy a lady.' Throth, thinks I to my-self, but in course I didnt say it, them and that undertaker that business wouldnt have his work to look after."

"An' Teol," says he agin, "if my respected neighbour Cormick knows about all, I could lay down five, or maybe seven, hundred in good money as iver was counted, an' my colleen 'ud get the rest when I was gone, an' take Stacy, for a servant maid, if good fortune sint nobody to marry the craturer."

"Now I have a notion that Jaimin' could that same to the masther; an' seven hundred is not to be fished out o' the Shannon," said Teol, with a particularly knowing look acquired in his mercantile pursuits.

"But the masther's son wouldnt marry Jaimin's daughter for that, come of the rail odd blood as the family is," said Con Casey; "they must be rich too, there's not such a farm as the Lees widin' sight of Shieveban. The elegant wiate an' splendid barley, not to speak of oats, an' hay, an' praties that I have seen growin' on it, before that scrimmage in 'Fightin' Cock' sent me off to the postin' business."

"Throth for you, Con; it's a splendid farm, the best in the county's side. But ye see the masther's a rail gentleman, an' iver counts what he spins on rich or poor, always inharrtainin' strangers, always dressin' up his childre in the first o' the fashion an' simlin' thin to boardin' schools, till they care no more about farm work nor downright guthery. Con, I am afraid the seven hundred might be needed if Connel thought of marryin'." But, Teol," said Molly, determined to introduce a more hopeful theme, "did you observe nothin' more particular nor that?"

"Well," said Teol, "I tuk notice to Masther Maurice spakin' a good dale to Hannah Ross win all the rest were at their jigs an' their games, and she sittin' listenin' till iver word, an' refusin' all the distresses of the young man that wanted her to dance an' the like."

"Oh, he's always spakin' to Hannah; I think it's to convert her, because she's a Protestant. Isn't he the rail saint of a boy, an' won't he bring a blissen on the family; but Teol, an' Molly grew grandly confidential, "what's yer opinion about Miss Honor an' the two gentlemen from Dublin?"

"Shure enough they were both payin' her powerful attentions. I don't know which of them she preferred," said Teol; "but if I was a purty girl, Masther Redmond 'ud be my choice, 'supposin' there was no want o' money in the way. Con avick, ye told me ye knew all about the two, jist enlighten us a thrille."

"Well, ye see," said Con, "my mother's second cousin is cook in the 'Three Harpers,' an' in a digant house that does a dale o' postin' in the Liberties, an' she has two neeces, one of them a maid to the Ould Madam in Merrion Square, and one o' them a cook to Bourke's people in Dame Street, so I got all the intelligence. Masther Redmond wouldnt be sich a good match for Miss Honor as ye think, for barrin' his rail odd blood, an' the larin' of a gentleman, sorra laporth he'll have to call his own when the Ould Madam goes, an' that can't be long. He can't inherit the tail o' the family estate, an' everybody knows it's small enough now, because ye see his father was a Protestant, like all the Fitzmaurices, an' his mother was a Roman, an' they were married by an onecommon stiff priest that wouldnt hear tell of another marriage in the Established Church to make the thing legal, for some mighty great Orangeman, maybe it was Ould William himself, made a law that the childre o' Romans and Protestants married by priests could never inherit, bad luck attend him. We'll get that all set to rights when the repeal comes. There was a thundherin' fine megal an' speeches from O'Connell an' all the rist o' them in the Phoenix Park Tuesday last was three weeks; howsomiver, and repairin' not come yet, and Masther Redmond 'll not have an acre; it all goes to Lord French Park, the heir-at-law, and the biggest odd sinner, they say, to be met wid in London, though he's not to be met wid neither, havin' to keep mighty well out o' the way be reason of sheriffs' officers lookin' for him in iver corner. I'm told he had a grand property beside his country seat in Ballinashandy, but he spent it all on the turf, which is a gintile name for horse racin', and the tail of the Fitzmaurice estate 'll go the way if the attorney in Dames Street don't get hold of it. That's Gerald Bourke's father I mane; there's not such a limb o' the laws comes in to the Four Courts, an' isn't he doing a murderin' fine business out o' people's disputes and misfortins, makin' long bills of costs, an' lindin' money at usurin' interest, though he ought to be spindin' it in charity, considerin' how it come. Ye see Ould Bourke's father kept a shebeen-house on the Bray Road, where the United Irishmen used to meet secretly before the ruction of '98. He was up to the whole business, but being a thirator he souled the patriots to the government. Nobody knows what blood-money he got, but he made his son an attorney out of it, an' went out of his sines iver day for fear o' some of their relations, an' iver night for fear o' some white-washed ed over now; the attorney's lindin' the money his father made in the shebeen-house, an' doin' his best to make his son Gerald a gentleman, for he has no childre' but him; and because the attorney trade is not grand enough, Masther Gerald has been made a barrister, though he all accounts he's fitter for his father's business than for plainin' in the Four Courts. They say the odd man is oncomonly disappointed because he don't

get fees an' refreshers like the highest lawyers in Dublin, but it's only his greed, for he'll have enough to lave Gerald, wid the help o' the odd boy; but in the mane time he sends him about on his own errands, or other people's whin there's anything to be got by them—that's the reason Gerald goin' to Lord French Park's country seat in Ballinashandy, for Bourke has got his lordship's affairs an' the Ould Madam's too entirely into his hands, but in course Masther Gerald goes for the shootin' season. Masther Redmond travels wid him because they're mighty great friends; he's goin' to see his uncle, one o' the Maedermots of Coragenack, an' Ould Gintlemans wid a young family always on the increase, so there's no heritage to be expected there, an' the more's the pity, for Masther Redmond is the moral of downright decency, 'ud give the last shillin' in his pocket to a craturer in distress, an' scorn to do anythin' dirty or underhandin' for all the preferment in Ireland. Isn't he the duti ful boy to the Ould Madam? She brought him up, ye see, when he was left to her care a desolate orphan, an' sint him to school and to college, whin the thunders people was comin' every day, ragin' like roarin' lions for money, bad cess to them; an' her heart's set on him. Many a time me mother's cousin's neice, Sally Macool, heard him, whin she happened to be near the kashyle, ye understand as good as besmichin' her to let him go to Americk or the Indies to make his fortun'; but the Madam would never consent. Sometimes it was, 'Wat ga machree; 'll get a grand place under government. Poor odd lady; as if there wasnt more gapin' for government places in Dublin nor iver small one. Sometimes it was, 'Why don't ye make up to Miss Maguire, acushla? consider her houses an' lands; 'ud, 'desed so he might, for Miss Maguire owns half o' the Liberties, they say, an' what's more, she has a snakin' regard for Masther Redmond; but ye see, she's so old as the hills, an' as ugly as the witch o' Wicklow, that the bullocks used to run me miles for fear of in St. Patrick's time; and no persuasion 'll fetch him out to the courtin'."

"No, grandmother, Sally heard him say once, whin the Ould Madam was pristin' him hard on the pat, 'I'll do anythin' else ye bid me, but I can't; I won't marry a woman I don't love for the sake of her property. Let me go abroad; it will be the best thing for you and for me.' The odd lady cried, 'Darlin', I can't part wid ye; don't lave me dissolute in me latter days, wid out one o' me own blood to close me eyes an' see me decently laid in the vault o' me ancestors under the abbey church in Roscommon.' and Masther Redmond wouldnt grieve the grey head, but promised immediately to spake no more about travelin'." So he goes about like a gentleman, don't nothin' but attendin' plays an' dances, tay-parties and races, wid Ould Bourke's son, Ould Masther Gerald, an' his thirator of a father, to be jumpin' out o' their skins for joy to get his chance wid Miss Maguire; but she takes no more notice of him nor a rummin' beggar. Upon me confession, it's surprisint that he is so friendly wid Masther Redmond on the head of the business."

"So it is, Con, but ye see it's not a love affair wid the young man," and Molly Dhu looked sagaciously into her tea. "He's entirely tuk captive by Miss Honor, or I am mistaken; an' though I wish the money had come another way, yet since there's sich an inheritance for him, he would make a rail good match for her. Maybe it was Providence sint him here this blessed Hallow Eve."

"I don't know who sint him here," said Con, "but he'll never marry a woman widout money, it's his determination; an' Ould Bourke would disown him if he did, he knows that as well as he knows the way to the Four Courts; an' it's like father like son. But I'll tell ye what he might do, and that's bother an' beguile a purty girl till he got her upstair Judds!" cried Molly; "if I thought he had such a notion agin the pace of a superior family that resaved him out o' the bog-hole, I'd put on the kittle quick an' scald him afore he left the house."

"Ay, Miss Molly; ay, if ye please. I didn't say he had sich a notion; but Gerald Bourke's the boy that might have it, an' I mentioned the matter jist to put yer all on yer guard if ye saw things gettin' too hot an' stirring, on account of the great respect I have to Masther O'Dillon an' all belongin' till him, an' sure it's meself that ought to respect him. Didn't he come to our poor cowld house to look after us iver day in the hard winter, when me father was laid up wid the broken arm he got in the faction fight at Ould MacCery's wake, an' couldn't earn a day's bread for me poor mother an' six of us? Many a good dinner an' Heaven reward him for it. I was but a bouchal len thin; no wonder he didn't know me last night whin the wisky Masther Redmond thirated me fill—an' in course I couldn't refuse for good manners—had overcome me a thrille; but good-neeces knows I'd go to my neck in the deapest boghole between this an' Roskey to sarve him."

"Ah, Con, an' many a craturer up an' down the country has a right to say the same," said Teol Roe; "the blissins of the distressed is on this house, an' nobody in it need be aleared of thirators or their villainy."

"I'm not afeard, wid Providence standin' by, the evil one himself can do decent people any harm. Besides, Miss Honor's not the colleen to stoop so low an' litt so little. If he had ita times as much butther on his tongue, Ould Bourke's son wouldnt persuade her. But, Con, I'm downright obleeged to ye for lettin' Teol an' me know what a sort of a boy he is; it'll go no farther nor ourselves except there's reason for it." Here the kitchen clock struck nine, and Molly finished her manifesto with, "All good be about us; it is that time o' day, an' iver sow in the house snorin'!" They'll never get to boys. Teol, you an' Con, go an' call up the masther, an' I'll rouse the girls," she cried, darting out of the kitchen, while the two young men ran up-stairs to do their part of the service.

CHAPTER IV.—THE FRIEND BECOMES A FOE.

ONE of those bright and beautiful days, which occasionally shine on the West of Ireland, had changed its mind, and was coming back again, had succeeded to the long rain and the dark night. The heavy mist of the autumn morning was rolling away over the steep slopes of Shieveban like the waves of a retiring sea, and the softened sun was shining on the green lowlands and the silvery Shannon, while a light breeze from the south brought on its wings the odours of the still fresh grass and the lingering wild flowers. From every cottage and farmhouse the penitents were hastening forth in their holiday clothes, for few would miss the twelve o'clock mass at the cross-roads' chapel on Hallow Day, as they termed the day of All Saints; down the mountain paths and up the glens, across meadows and stiles, and over the bogs, they came, young and old, in groups and in pairs, to the green dell in the midst of which stood the popular chapel, a modest structure surrounded by a cemetery full of low wooden crosses marking the graves of the rustic sleepers, with two or three family tombs and monumental stones among them. The service had not yet be-

gun, but the congregation were gathering in the dell from the four roads which opened into it, with much gossip, many salutations, and it must be admitted, a good deal of laughter and merriment among the junior part; but many a curious eye was cast up the road leading to Kilmacleone, for there Cormick O'Dillon, his family, and his guests, were coming slowly along, as if taking time for parting words, with the post-chaise and Con Casey considerably ahead on the opposite road leading to French Park. His mother, in her black tabinet, and veil of Irish point-lace about the size of a table-cloth and sixty years old at least, leant on Cormick's arm, her usual way of walking to make ever since her lost his father. Redmond Fitzmaurice walked with them, for the three were in earnest talk, and Gerald Bourke kept shifting about from beside Honor, who walked, rather stately it was thought, with her brother Connell, to Maurice, who with his two young sisters, came by the hand, moved on before.

"We must part now," said Cormick, looking at his watch. "our service will begin in a few minutes. I wish you had longer time to stay, but you won't forget the way to the Lees the next time you come within ten miles of it, Master Redmond, and any friend of yours will be welcome for your sake."

"Take care, Mr. O'Dillon, I and my friends might be coming too often," said Fitzmaurice.

"No danger of that, I am afraid; you young men are too much taken up with the gaieties of Dublin; but I had hoped to see you honoured grandmother in Kilmacleone this summer, for business as well as pleasure. Perhaps you will do me the favour to mention it to her. My lease is running to its end, so ever most of my neighbours, and when they and I wished to renew last Lady Day, Mr. Bourke, your friend's father, advised us to wait till our landlady came down, as he affirmed she would in the course of the summer."

"Mr. O'Dillon," and Redmond's tone grew low and his look earnest, "take a friend's advice, which is sometimes better than a lawyer's. Wait no longer, but get your own and your neighbours' leases renewed, for I fear my poor grandmother will never be able to take another journey to Roscommon."

"I am sorry to hear it, but time will tell on us all," said Cormick. "I will take your advice, and I am thankful for it. You will mention the matter to Mrs. Fitzmaurice, and, above all, give her my best respects and kindest remembrances."

"Give her mine, too, Master Redmond; she will remember Gretta O'Connor, her companion at the French nuns' school, and the first of her seven bridesmaids when she married your honoured grandfather in the abbey church. Oh! but things are changed since then. But God's will be done, and God bless you, my handsome boy," said Mrs. O'Dillon. "Mention me kindly to your grandmother, and say that I hope to meet her in heaven."

The rest of the leave-taking was soon finished; but even onlookers at some distance noticed that it was more warm and kindly with Fitzmaurice than with Bourke, though nothing like coldness was shown to the latter; it seldom appears without an open quarrel in Ireland; but he went off with a swaggering air, and got into the chaise some minutes before his friend, who stood looking after the O'Dillons till they passed into the chapel.

"Come along," cried Bourke; "you'll see no more of them now. By-the-by, I never knew you had such intimacy with farming people."

"I had no opportunity of being intimate with the family at the Lees till last night," said Fitzmaurice, as he took his place and the chaise drove on; "but old friendship and relationship too soon draw people together, and Cormick O'Dillon is of as good blood as the best of my line, though he is their tenant and won't be long so."

"Well, I am surprised to hear a man of your sense and abilities talk of blood and line, as if such things were of any value in the nineteenth century; my dear fellow, you are falling behind the age, and Bourke endeavoured to laugh."

"Perhaps I am," said Fitzmaurice; "but don't misunderstand me; I know that a man's birth or descent has as little to do with his own worth or merits as the hue of his complexion or the colour of his hair; but I hold that to be well descended is a piece of good fortune, inasmuch as good birth is apt to bring good breeding in its train, and gentlemanly habits of both thought and action, which outward estate can neither give nor take away."

"Indeed, these are new opinions for a man who was the greatest democrat at Trinity College, who used to astonish our debating society with his republican speeches about the sovereignty of the people and the equality of mankind; when and where was your conversion accomplished? I think there was scarcely time for it at the Lees."

The bitter sneer on Bourke's face would have provoked a man nearer his own calibre, but Fitzmaurice answered him coolly, "Except an old bachelor from the error of his ways, I never heard of one converted at an evening party, and no conversion has happened in my case. I am as much of a democrat now as when I made what you please to call my republican speeches—as much opposed to class privileges as class government; but I hold good birth to be especially good fortune, and one which more noblesse obliges a man to be worthy of it."

"Yes," said Bourke, "and it obliges you to speak of a farmer and his family, brought up among the bogs of Roscommon, as if they were people of rank and estate."

"Hold, Bourke," said Fitzmaurice; "the family in question are my relations, and have behaved as handsomely to you and me, under the circumstances we were placed in, as the noblest and wealthiest in the land could do."

Gerald Bourke and Redmond Fitzmaurice had been college friends and close companions since they left the university, by one of those intimacies which the chances and the inexperience of youth are apt to form between characters the most dissimilar. They had called each other Red and Gery after the manner of Trinity familiars, had shared in many a frolic, had got into and out of many a scrape together; but that Hallow Eve night at the Lees proved the breaking up of their friendship, for it brought out the radical difference of the men. Fitzmaurice's reminder that the O'Dillons were his relations, and had behaved handsomely, silenced Bourke for some time; but jealousy is a restless passion, and will have its vent. As they neared their destination he returned to the charge with, "By-the-by, Red, your friend

Cormick has a handsome daughter; has he a handsome fortune for her, do you think?"

"I did not inquire," said Fitzmaurice, "but Miss O'Dillon would be fortune enough for any man."

"By the talk, Red, you are smitten. I thought there was something spoony about you this morning," cried Bourke.

"You thought more than I did, then—Fitzmaurice was looking steadily at a newspaper he held in his hand—but a better man than me might be smitten with such a girl."

"Well, I grant she is a taking piece to be brought up among the bogs at the foot of that mountain—what do you call it? I should have no objection to marry her myself; that is, if the old man would count out properly; but between ourselves, I expect there is not a large balance at his banker's."

Bourke did not see the flushed cheek and flashing eye with which Fitzmaurice answered behind his newspaper. "You are right; it is the close-fisted money gatherers of Dublin who have such balances, and not a generous gentleman that helps the poor in their troubles, and entertains strangers, like Cormick O'Dillon."

"Stop, driver," cried Bourke, thrusting his head out of the chaise window with a look which Con Casey afterwards told his gossips made him think something dreadful had happened; "stop, I get out here."

"Nonsense, Gery," said Fitzmaurice, whose good nature and good sense also told him that his home thrust had been too keen, though given under provocation, "yonder is my uncle's house, and he pointing to a comfortable farmstead on the rising ground before them; while Con, as commanded, pulled up at the opening of a lane leading through a thin and scraggy plantation, over which the turrets of a castellated roof were faintly visible. They will have seen the chaise by this time, and be getting ready dinner for us both."

"Anybody may get ready what they please for me," said Bourke, jumping out, and trying to look cool and important. "My business at the Priory admits of no delay. I should have mentioned the fact before, but you were so occupied with those people at the Lees. Good-bye, and good success to your little affaire de coeur," and he bounded down the lane.

"What a foolish fellow to take offence at a few idle words, which his own brought out of me," said Fitzmaurice, almost alone, as he looked after him. "Drive on, Con," he added to the amazed postilion, and Con drove on accordingly; but neither he nor his passenger were cognisant of an elevated spot in the middle of the plantation, where Gerald Bourke paused in his race, and glared at the chaise through the thin trees till it was out of sight.

"I'll match you for that, Redmond Fitzmaurice," he cried, stamping the ground with fury; "you'll not insult me and my family for nothing. You have set your heart upon that girl, but you can't propose to marry her, my clever talking boy, because you haven't got a farthing except what your old grandmother swindles her creditors out of. You'll push to get money and place now as you never did before, and think to win her at last; but you never will, or if you do, my high-blooded gentleman, you'll seek the love that I have won and thrown away. Where's the country girl I couldn't manage?—and, truly, she is worth some trouble—and I must stay in this out-of-the-way corner for some time, minding the old man's affairs. Well, I'll mind my own too, and unite pleasure with business. There may be a little pride, a little reserve at first; but any girl can be brought round if one takes the proper way; and when I have had my dance, Master Fitzmaurice may pay the piper out of his genteel family." Such is the evil spirit of revenge!

Sin seldom goes to work without an apology. Satisfaction upon his college friend for a hasty but well-deserved remark was Gerald Bourke's excuse for the design, which from that hour he began to forge, against the welfare of a bright girl whom he had seen for the first time but the evening before, and against the peace of the family by whom he had been hospitably entertained, yet half-hated for the preference, slight as it was, they had shown to their own kinsman. In the meantime he walked leisurely through the plantation, from which every tree of value had been felled and carted away in the preceding year to the castellated mansion—Lord French Park's country seat in Ballinashandy—known as the Priory, because part of an ancient Benedictine establishment had been included within the walls by his lordship's ancestor, who built it soon after the accession of William III. It had been a stately house for the county Roscommon, and the French Park family had ruled and revelled there through the greater part of the eighteenth century; but generations of absentee owners had allowed the place to fall so much out of repair and into decay, that it was little better than a ruin, with no occupants but an old man, his old wife, and their grown-up son, when the latter happened to be at home, for, being hunch-backed and unfit for labor, he had adopted the calling of a hawker.

The family name was O'Tool, but they were known to their neighbors by their respective Christian names as Ould Terry, young Terry, and Nablah Plassy, the latter term signifying a decoitful flatterer, for which the old woman stood in some repute. It was generally allowed that nobody but themselves would live in the Priory, for, being lonely and ruinous, it was of course believed to be haunted; but the popular character of the family was that they would keep the porter's lodge of the wildest and loudest house in the whole country "for the sake of sittin' rint free." Attorney Bourke, when he got the supervision of the dilapidated property, and made his first progress over it some months before, found the O'Tools so much to his mind that he installed them in Lord French Park's country seat, Ould Terry in the character of bailiff, and the whole family as caretakers generally, and humble waiters upon him and his, when business or pleasure brought them to Ballinashandy.

A ring at the crazy but well-bolted gate brought the trio out to receive his son with all the honors. The bailiff, in very ragged and ill-supported nether garments, which threatened every moment to part company with the rest of his attire, held the gate open with one hand, and his remnant of a hat in the other, while he welcomed the young master's reverence's glory; the trusty housekeeper, with an equally ragged gown, and a head considerably the largest portion of her person from the quantity of fannel heaped upon it—it was alleged that

she wore a pair of blankets there on account of the 'rhumatizid—stood praying blessings upon his beautiful countenance; and young Terry, the best dressed of the three, bowed so low before him, hunchback and all, that he seemed about to prostrate himself in the dust. Having received their homage, Gerald Bourke gave orders regarding the immediate provision of dinner. That prudent young man never neglected his comforts under any circumstances. While it was in preparation he explored the surrounding estate, consisting now of some half-cultivated farms—most of their buildings emanating from the condition of the noble proprietor's mansion—and some miserable cabins, with the usual accompaniments of pigs and potato gardens. Into farmhouse and cabin alike the attorney's son made his way, conversed with every one he found at home in the afternoon of All Saints' Day, inquired into the doings of the late agent, and made notes of them in his pocket-book; heard a long list of grievances, and reasoned them all away in lawyer fashion, proving beyond a doubt that the dweller in Ballinashandy were the most favored and fortunately-situated people under the sun. At the fall of night he got back to the Priory, and sat down to dinner in Lady French Park's dressing-room, which happened to be the best furnished and most weather-tight apartment within its walls. There Bourke discussed his chicken and port by a bright fire of peat and bog-wood, and when they were fairly finished wrote a long and accurate report of the state of things to his father in Dublin; but when that also was done, he took from his writing-case a sheet of select paper, tinted and gilt-edged in the fashion of the time, and began another letter.

"That epistle was not so quickly written. Two copies proved unsatisfactory, and were flung into the fire; but the third attempt was successful—one would have known it by the self-complaisant air with which Mr. Bourke contemplated his own appearance in the opposite dressing-glass, which had shown the last occupant of that room how her patches were arranged, as he sealed the letter with a flying Cupid bearing away a heart, the motto 'Tout à vous'; and at that moment Nablah O'Tool's well-wrapped head was thrust in at the door with, 'Plase yer honor's glory, Terry has come back from Masther Maedermot's house wid yer beautiful gun an' yer elegant bags.'

"Send him up directly, I have another message for him," said Bourke.

Nablah disappeared after a statement that it's proud her son would be to do any message for his honor; and in a minute or so Terry stood at the door with equal reverence.

"The attorney's son know how to manage his inferiors. He began by a series of questions regarding the condition of his fowling-piece and travelling requisites, which Con Casey had been commanded to leave at the house of Mr. Maedermot, Fitzmaurice's maternal uncle, when Bourke made his unexpected exit from the chaise. Had they been the regalia of the kingdom of Connaught, to which the Bourkes of remote times are said to have aspired, he could not have inquired more particularly about them."

When Terry had wound up his replies with the assurance that they were in his own room as safe as a church, that Mr. Maedermot himself had come to see him take them away, and said how sorry he was that his honor hadn't come on with his nephew, "Did you see young Fitzmaurice, Terry?"

"Sure thin I did, sittin' in the parlor wid the youngest o' Masther Maedermot's childre on his knee, an' all the rest about him, an' young ladies an' gentlemen comin' in the height of good spirits till a tay-party that they're givin' to welcome him, because he couldn't get there on Hallow Eve."

"No doubt the young man will be quite in his element among them; but shut the door, Terry, there is a draught in it, and I have some particular directions to give you about this," said Bourke, turning up the letter addressed to his father. "You must take it to the post-office to night, it is of very important business; and you will have many letters of the kind to take, Terry, for my father has put the management of everything here into my hands. The property is our own, I may say, and if I find you and your family what you ought to be, I may do something for you all."

"Thank yer honor; I'm sure you'll find no harm in us. We would all run nyles to sarve you. I'll set off to the post-office this minute," said the delighted hawker.

"Yes, Terry; but if you were a handy boy, and could do a bit of quiet business for me without lettin' anybody be the wiser, you understand, I would give you something decent for yourself, and not forget it to your people either."

"Thry me, yer honor," cried Terry, before Bourke had well finished; "if I don't do yer messages throth as the sun, an' never let a soul hear or see a word of it, may I find my days on the gallow's?"

"Well then, Terry," and Bourke produced the letter sealed with the flying Cupid, "do you know Miss Honor O'Dillon, of Kilmacleone?"

"Shure I do; the purtiest girl in the county, an' come of the gintlesta family. There's no ind to their buyins from me, an' the young min that's affter her is cime past countin'; but she disdainis thin all, I'm told," said Terry, his keen eye glistening with sinister intelligence.

"No doubt," said Bourke; "but there is always somebody not dislained. I want you to deliver this letter into Miss O'Dillon's own hand; and remember, nobody must see or hear of it. I also want you to get an answer from her if possible. Take your own way of going about the business, but do it quickly and quietly. More than that, Terry, you must find out for me all about her, who she visits, and where she walks—by herself, you understand; in short, wherever one would have the best chance of seeing her; and if there is any old neighbor or follower of the family that would help a man who is able and willing to make it worth their while."

"I'll do it all to yer honor's satisfaction," said Terry. "By the break o' day I'll be off to Kilmacleone an' git all the intelligence, never fear; an' see if I don't bring yer lack a plisan answer, for shure an' sartin no lady in the land could refuse the distresses of a gentleman like yer honor."

"Very well, Terry, I confide the matter to your care. Put this large letter in the post-office to-night and take charge of the small one, for I never get up early, so good night and good speed on your errand. You don't know what luck it might bring to you, my boy; and Bourke chinked a purse which happened to be in his pocket with one hand, while with the other he handed over the two letters, which Terry received.

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)