MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1879

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.10 POST-PAID.

SUMMARY.

Yakoob Khan is cordially enforcing the new treaty.

The Prince of Orange, heir apparent to the throne of the Netherlands, is dead.

The Burmese envoys have returned to Mandalay, having been unable to see the Viceroy.

The British Resident at Mandalay died very suddenly of heart disease on Saturday.

The Duke of Edinburgh will succeed Rear-Admiral Augustus Phillimore as Admiral Superintendent of the naval reserves at the expiration of the latter's term in November.

The Steamer "Orpheus" exploded her boiler while lying at the dock at Stettin, Germany, on Sunday. Fifteen persons were instantly killed, and very many wounded.

The Meeting which was announced to be held at Cookstown, Tyrone, Ireland, in favor of denominational education, on the 11th inst., was prevented by the police, who charged on the crowd.

The English Parliamentary Committee has reported that the electric lighting system is sufficiently developed to allow of its being economically used for public buildings and domestic purposes.

M. De Lesseps on Saturday announced in London that the first issue of shares of the Panama Inter-oceanic Canal Company of 2,000,000 francs was wholly subscribed for in Paris the day before.

An Eminent Veterinary Surgeon has written a letter to the *Times*, denouncing the importation of American pigs, because they are unduly affected with trichinosis. The publication of this letter probably forebodes an extensive and important controversy on this question.

Geo. R. Reynolds, bigamist, Salt Lake, Utah, was on Saturday sentenced to two years' imprisonment and $500 fine. He is the first Mormon convicted of polygamy since the passage of the Act of 1862. Every effort was made to prevent the conviction.

The General Term of the Superior Court in New York have decided that a $10,000 policy William H. Tweed had in the Knickerbocker Life Insurance was vitiated, because Tweed, after escaping from Ludlow street jail, went to Spain without obtaining the Company's consent.

The Waters of the Po are still rising. In Mirandola district 13,000 hectares have been submerged, 500,000 quintals of grain, 600,000 quintals of forage, and 5,000 cattle have been destroyed. Inundations of the Adda are also threatened. There have been destructive hailstorms in the north of Italy.

The Vienna "Tagblatt" says that a *modus vivendi* has been arranged between Russia and the Vatican. The Pope will appoint bishops from ecclesiastics designated by the Czar. The Catholic Synod at St. Petersburg will be dissolved, and the bishops will have the right freely of communicating with the Vatican, and publishing bulls and encyclicals after they have been received.

Goldsmith, the Swede, and his wife, who some time ago announced they would cross the Atlantic and continue the voyage round the globe in a boat eighteen and a half feet long, have been missing some ten days. It is known they launched the boat on the Charles River on June 1st, and that they were last seen off Boston light at five o'clock the same afternoon. As they have not been heard from since it is feared they are lost.

The Khedive of Egypt has received a despatch from Capt. Gessi indicating the slave trade at its chief centre has been crushed and the rich territories of the Soudan are soon likely to be opened to civilization. Capt. Gessi fought seven battles with the slave traders on the Gazelle River. All the slave nations were destroyed, and the establishment of civilized rule will prevent any further raids from the region of the Gazelle.

The Steamship "Arizona," of the Guion line, which arrived on Sunday week in New York, made one of the quickest passages from Liverpool on record, having run the 2,842 miles in 7 days 11 hours and 22 minutes. With the exception of the "Great Eastern" the "Arizona" is said to be the largest vessel afloat—length 465 feet, beam 46 feet, depth of hold 37½ feet, 6,000 tons burden, engines of 7,000 horse power, screw 23 feet in diameter. The main deck promenade is nearly 400 feet in length. The saloon occupies the entire breadth of the vessel, and is furnished with revolving chairs, lounges, piano and library. The state-rooms are elaborately fitted up. She has accommodation for 160 first cabin and 100 second cabin passengers.

Captain Jarman, of the four-masted ship "Ramsdall," now in New York, says that on his last voyage, and while in the middle of the Atlantic, he encountered a violent hurricane, with a terrific sea, which lasted about twenty hours. The waves broke over the stern, and threatened to swamp the vessel. He poured three gallons of oil over each quarter. The effect, he said, was magical. The waves, although remaining at the same height, no longer broke over the stern, but several yards around where the oil had spread upon the water there was apparently calm. The ship was thus relieved from the tremendous shocks of the heavy seas breaking over her and the danger considerably lessened.

The Young Prince Alexander of Bulgaria has produced a very favorable impression upon those who have been presented to him during his visit to London. The Queen received him very graciously, and gave him an extended audience in private. Subsequently she conferred upon him the Order of Knight of the Bath. On the 10th inst. Lord Salisbury, Foreign Secretary, gave a grand banquet in honor of the Prince at his official residence in Downing street. A large number of distinguished persons were present, including members of the Cabinet and nearly all the Foreign Ministers. The Prince, upon leaving London, will repair to Constantinople, to go through the ceremony of acknowledging his allegiance to the Sultan, of being invested by him with formal authorization to assume the functions of the hospodariate of Bulgaria. He will then proceed to Widdin, whence he will issue his first proclamation to his subjects. The pro-Turkish journals of London are complaining that the Prince is altogether too much under the influence of Russia, but for this assertion there does not appear to be sufficient ground.

About Seven A.M., on the 11th inst., Mrs. Jane De Forest Hull, the proprietress of a fashionable boarding-house kept at 140 West Forty-second street, New York, was found by one of her servants lying dead in her room. She was bound hand and foot, and gagged. From appearances, death was caused by strangulation. The room was in disorder, and robbery had evidently been the motive of the murder. An examination showed that the victim was first outraged and then murdered, after which the robbery was committed. Mrs. Hull, who was a member of the Sorosis, and well-known in society, retired about 10.30 the previous night, and her husband, Dr. Alonzo Hull, who occupies a separate room, half an hour later. The discovery of the murder was not made till next morning. Her rings had been torn from her fingers, and other valuable jewellery stolen. The police believe at least four men are concerned in the affair, but are puzzled over the circumstances connected with it. Some are inclined to believe that it was done by clumsy thieves, and suspicion already points to discharged negro servants of the family.

CANADIAN.

Snow fell in Portsmouth, Ont., on Monday night between 10 and 11 making the ground white.

The Statement that the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards intended visiting Brooklyn, N.Y., on the 4th of July is incorrect.

The Light Guards of Detroit have received permission from the Acting Minister of Militia to visit Chatham on Dominion Day, carrying arms.

Douglass Clark, son of Alexander Clark, farmer, Como, Que., shot on the 12th inst. on his father's farm an eagle measuring seven feet across the wings from tip to tip.

A First and Final Dividend has been declared in the matter of the estate of Clendenning & Capell, of Ottawa. It amounts to eight per cent., after payment of privileged claims, amounting to $423.13.

It is Understood that Sir John Macdonald, Sir Charles Tupper and Sir Leonard Tilley will all sail for England on the 21st inst., and that Messrs. Langevin and Abbott will remain there until their arrival.

Toronto will be the headquarters of the viceregal party for their Ontario tour. It is arranged that visits to different towns and points of interest will be made from that city, to which they will return. The distinguished travellers will occupy the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor.

A Child having a bear's head was born in Queen's County N.B., a short time ago. The mother was at Fredericton with her off-spring during the visit of Barnum's exhibition, and the veteran showman, hearing of the curiosity, desired to purchase it, but nothing would induce the mother to part with her child.

The Long-looked-for Credit Valley Railway is becoming a reality at last. Large gangs of men have been engaged filling up and levelling along the Milton part of the line for some time. On Monday week the first construction train crossed into the town limits. The running of passenger trains shortly between Milton and Toronto is talked of.

At the County Quarter Sessions held in Whitby, His Honor Judge Burnham received a pair of white gloves, being the first he has received in this county, and he has presided for over twenty-five years. He congratulated the Grand Jury on the morality of the county, there not being a prisoner in the jail for trial. The civil docket has twenty-four cases for trial, nine of which have already been tried.

A Man Named Chas. Garrett, of Drummondville, O., while standing on the market at Thorold on the morning of the 12th inst., was shot by a young man named William Alexander, of Thorold. He deliberately shot him, while standing about three feet from him, the ball penetrating the abdomen. Garrett is in a very critical condition. The cause of the shooting is said to be that Garrett seduced a young lady friend of Alexander's. Alexander is now under arrest.

The City Hotel in Merrickville, O., was broken into at an early hour on the 11th inst. The thieves carried off a good-sized chest, in which it was well-known the proprietors kept money and other valuables. After taking the chest about a quarter of a mile from the premises it was broken open. The booty secured amounted to only twenty dollars, and a couple of valuable gold rings. The thieves were a few days late for a good haul. A lot of valuable documents were recovered with the chest.

The Rev. Dr. Reid, of Toronto, the new moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly, was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1817, and in 1839 was sent out as a missionary to Canada. He has consequently labored here for forty years. He was first stationed at Grafton and Colborne, afterwards at Picton, and since 1853 in Toronto. He was clerk of the Supreme Court of the Church for twenty-seven years. He is now occupied in forwarding the schemes of the Church.

Bishop Duhamel of Ottawa has introduced a new scheme, by which it is proposed to raise a fund for the enlargement of the Ottawa College. He asks the Catholics of the Diocese to contribute fifty cents each. Cards for subscription were distributed on the 9th inst., in the several Roman Catholic churches. Should this scheme prove successful, the students for the ministry throughout the diocese will be educated free of charge.

John Fisher, a wealthy farmer of North Middlesex, Ont., was shot by a burglar at the residence of his son-in-law at Carlisle, Friday night. He was awakened by the bursting in of the door, and on going to see what was the matter, received a bullet in the lower ribs, which glanced off. He is now doing as well as could be expected. He had received a large sum of money during the day, which was, no doubt, the object of the robber and would-be assassin.

Greater Facilities are being provided for immigrant transportation in Manitoba, and it is expected that before long parties going out will be provided with through tickets right to the Little Saskatchewan and to Fort Ellis, on the Assiniboine River. With this view a boat has been placed on the Assiniboine River. When all the contemplated arrangements have been completed, immigrants will be enabled to reach their destination without having to travel in waggons over the rough roads, and they will be able to cover the distance between Winnipeg and the Saskatchewan in three days, whereas it took eight days before.

Before Adjourning, the Prince Edward Island Legislature adopted a joint address, asking the Dominion Government to fund, for the benefit of the Island, the sum of $1,250,000 as its share of the fishery award. The Legislature was prorogued on the 7th inst., by Lieut.-Governor Sir Robert Hodgson. The speech referred to the Act to amalgamate the Prince of Wales College and the Provincial Normal School, which it was hoped would considerably reduce the expenditure and tend to promote the efficiency of the educational system of the province; and trusted that the Act for the abolition of imprisonment for debt, as well as the other measures passed, would have a beneficial influence.

The Anglican Synod did not show any very marked signs of harmony on meeting in Toronto. The Bishop's charge pleased the Evangelical party and correspondingly displeased the High Church party. The latter, taking the clerical and lay votes together, are in a majority in the Synod, and used their majority to elect an executive committee entirely of the one party. This was before the meeting of the Church Association at which it was dissolved after making provisions for the support of the *Evangelical Churchman* and Protestant Theological School. Next day the strife was renewed in a discussion on the mission fund, but after an eloquent appeal from the Hon. Edward Blake for harmony, a better feeling seemed to prevail, and a Low Church amendment to a motion was carried over a High Church one.

The Storm which visited Toronto on Sunday afternoon was very severe. Besides flooding numerous well-stocked cellars and injuring a large quantity of goods, the rain has in consequence of its heaviness done no good to the crops. Several houses were struck by lightning. One was the residence of Mr. John Kemp, Goulding street, which was completely wrecked. May's drug store, Queen street west, was also severely injured, the electric fluid having been conducted into it by a telegraph wire which terminates in a branch office of the Montreal Telegraph Company in the store. The Globe Hotel was struck, and, in addition to other damage done to that building, a stack of chimneys being knocked down, fell through the rooms; fortunately the rooms on which the chimneys fell happened to be unoccupied at the time, else there might have been loss of life.

Fire.—About 9.30 Monday morning a fire was discovered in the rear of Mr. Joseph G. Robb's furniture shop, St. Catharines, Ont. The alarm was sounded and the fire brigade was quickly on hand, when it was discovered that a building owned and occupied by Mr. G. Robb, furniture dealer, &c., as a manufacturing and drying-room, was completely enveloped in flames. A barn in close proximity to the building was also destroyed. A horse that was in the barn was rescued. The building and machinery, together with about 5,000 feet of lumber and a quantity of unfinished work, was totally destroyed. The loss is estimated at about $3,000, building and machinery insured for $2,000. Cause of fire unknown.

Fatalities.—A man named Harriman, of Cornwall, Ont., was so badly injured by a stallion on the 9th inst., that he died on the 11th inst.——At eleven o'clock on the night of the 9th inst., a man named Godfrey Belaire, shoemaker, while sitting on the track half a mile west of Three Rivers station, was run over by a freight train and instantly killed.——On the 12th inst., in St. John, N.B., while the streets were crowded with children following Barnum's circus waggons, a three-year-old girl named Mary Agnes Fell, daughter of a tavern-keeper on Britain street, was knocked down by a horse having a brick-laden cart attached. The cart wheel passed over the child's body and killed her.——On the morning of the 13th inst. Mrs. Kennard, a resident of Williamsville, a suburb of Kingston, Ont., left her home to bring a pail of water from an adjacent well. Not returning for some time, search was made, and her body was found in the well. It is supposed she fell in accidentally. She leaves two children.——Fabien Fournier, of Bic, Que., aged 60 years, a deaf man, was killed while walking on the railway track near that place on the 13th inst.——On Saturday, Mr. Harry Bugg, widower, of Orillia, Ont., while intoxicated, was struck by a passing engine, receiving such injuries to his spine that he died in two hours.——An Ottawa grocer named Patrick Mullen, committed suicide by taking arsenic on the 16th inst. Cause supposed to be business troubles.

Official Items.—The last *Canada Gazette* contains the appointment of eight additional assignees, including that of C. Baillie, for Montreal, A. Mansur, for St. Francis district, and L. H. Gladu, of Coteau Landing, for Montreal district. The following fishery regulation has been adopted: Fishing for salmon in the Dominion of Canada, excepting under the authority of leases or licenses from the Department of Marine and Fisheries, is hereby prohibited. An order-in-council announces that there will be paid a drawback on all sheet tin, or tin plates and other materials used in the manufacture of packages for articles exported from Canada, the sum of seventeen cents for each box of said tin used in such manufacture, if imported prior to the 15th day of March, 1879, or the sum of thirty-four cents for each box of said tin used and imported subsequent to said dates, which sum shall be held to include the drawback on the solder acid, or any and all other material used in the manufacture of said packages, provided always that claim for such drawback shall have been made in due form as hereinafter set forth within two years from the time duty was paid on such tin. A statement of the imports from the 15th March to the 30th April shows the total amount to be $5,089,296. Total dutiable goods, $3,838,017; coin and bullion (except U.S. silver coin), $208,038; free goods all other, $1,043,241. Among the items are agricultural implements, $3,973; coal, $130,942; manufactures of cotton, $548,984; manufactures of silk, $150,999; tea from countries other than the United States, $166,062; tea from the United States, $40,036; woollen manufactures, $368,181.

Goldwin Smith on the Elections.—Professor Goldwin Smith has a letter in the Toronto *Telegram* on the result of the recent elections. He says: This clashing of the Provincial Government with the Government of the nation, and the vaccillation and confusion which it must import into the Dominion policy, are surely strong reasons for simplifying the Constitution independently of the general complexity and expensiveness of the existing system. Let the absurd paraphernalia of local monarchy be abolished; let the local legislatures be made municipal instead of political assemblies, and there will be no longer any danger of our having a great national experiment defeated, and the general policy of the Dominion thwarted by a local election turning really on a totally different issue. The Letellier imbroglio points the same moral in its way.

THE HIDDEN MURDER.

The Quenneville murder has excited the curiosity and speculation of the people in the search after its authors more, perhaps, than any other tragic event which has occurred in our midst for a score of years past. The public mind at the first impulse was inclined to think the guilty parties were to be found in the ranks of our carters, but when the mystery which enshrouds this affair is removed, as in all probability it will be in a few days, the chances are, it will be found, a great injustice has been done these men. The carters were all reviewed on the day of the murder and every man was found in his place, and the four suspected at first have also come out of the ordeal with these suspicions removed. The police are now following up two other clues, and the solution of the murder is apparently near at hand. Nothing new has been elicited from the evidence given at the inquest. A large number of witnesses have been examined, but nothing that could throw light on the sad affair obtained.

COLONEL C. K. PEARSON.

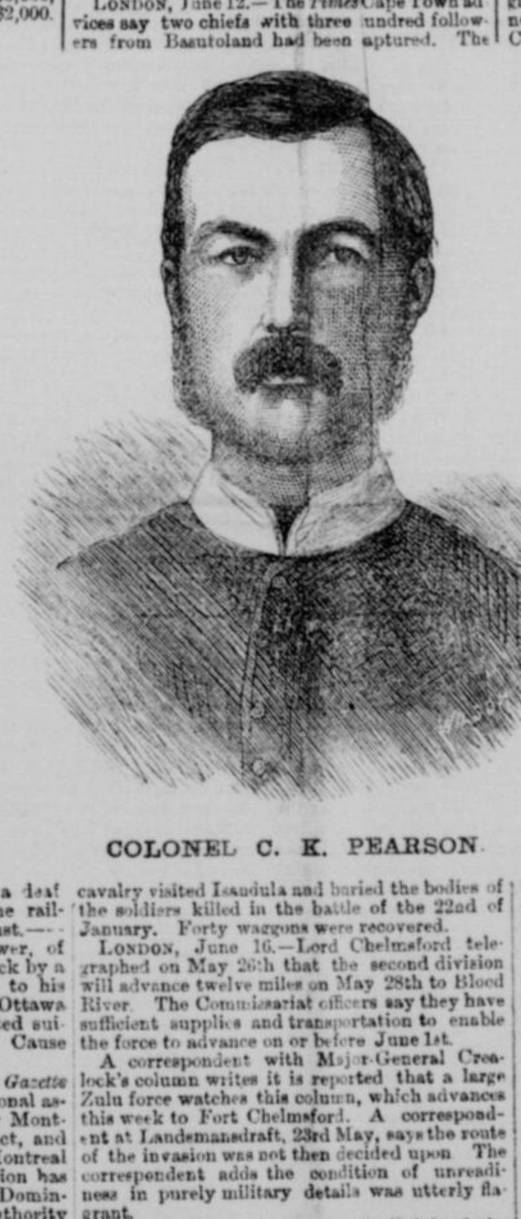
Colonel Pearson's name has become famous as that of the gallant commander who, with a small force, for eight long weeks, held a poorly fortified post in the heart of Zululand against enemies, whose numbers and bravery made the chances of his relief so small that his safety was long despaired of in England. He, however, succeeded in his self-appointed task, and as the plan of the campaign was not his, the subsequent withdrawal from the position by the British army does not reflect any discredit upon Col. Pearson's gallant action. Very little has been published concerning Col. Pearson's career. He was formerly in command of the 3rd (Buffs) regiment of infantry, and took part in the Ashantee war. He is one of the most successful of the British officers in Zululand, a fact probably owing to the experience gained on the West Coast. Since the relief of Ekowe little has been heard of him, owing, no doubt, to his being incapacitated for work by sickness, brought on by the hardships of his position in the heart of Zululand.

THE ZULU WAR.

ALLEGED VACILLATION OF LORD CHELMSFORD—MORE TROOPS FOR AFRICA.

There was a turbulent scene in the House of Commons on Thursday, growing out of a motion of censure moved by Mr. J. H. O'Donnell, member for Dungannon, respecting the conduct of the war in South Africa. Mr. O'Donnell, basing his remarks on certain letters received from Africa, accused the English troops of having acted with extreme barbarity towards the Zulus, refusing them quarter, and mercilessly slaughtered wounded Zulus who fell into their hands. This was no new practice on the part of the English, Mr O'Donnell insinuated, and he illustrated this insinuation by references to the inhuman conduct of English troops in Ireland during Cromwell's time and at other periods, and of their conduct in India after the mutiny. The House became wildly excited and very restive, but Mr. O'Donnell continued to speak until he was called to order. The Right Hon. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Under-Secretary for Ireland, and Sir Stafford Northcote, Chancellor of the Exchequer, severely rebuked Mr. O'Donnell for his language, and the scene finally ended by Mr. O'Donnell, at the request of his Irish colleagues, withdrawing his motion.

London, June 12.—The *Times* Cape Town advices say two chiefs with three hundred followers from Basutoland had been captured. The cavalry visited Isandula and buried the bodies of the soldiers killed in the battle of the 22nd of January. Forty wagons were recovered.



COLONEL C. K. PEARSON.

London, June 16.—Lord Chelmsford telegraphed on May 26th that the second division will advance twelve miles on May 28th to Blood River. The Commissariat officers say they have sufficient supplies and transportation to enable the force to advance on or before June 1st.

A correspondent with Major-General Crealock's column writes it is reported that a large Zulu force watches this column, which advances this week to Fort Chelmsford. A correspondent at Landsmansdraft, 23rd May, says the route of the invasion was not then decided upon. The correspondent adds the condition of unreadiness in purely military details was utterly flagrant.

A Cape Town telegram says in Zululand the reinforcements have now all arrived at the several bases from which further operations will be conducted.

A Maritzburg telegram says the rumored destroying by Cetewayo of his military kraal and his withdrawal northwards has been authoritatively confirmed. It is utterly impossible to state with any certainty what is going to be done, as the Commander-in-Chief is continually changing his plans, to the utter confusion of the commissariat, and of the general commanding at the base. Orders given one day are countermanded the next. Irresolution, vacillation, and confusion are rampant at headquarters. Lord Chelmsford has telegraphed home that his operations are delayed through commissariat and transport difficulties. This, however, is altogether a mistake. It is quite probable that Lord Chelmsford fully believes what he states, because he really appears to be wholly ignorant of what is being done by the transport and the commissariat. It is evident, indeed, to every one that the delay in the advance of the troops is due, not to any want of supplies, but the vacillation and supineness of the general in command. The greatest indignation is felt by the army at the delay. We have now 29,000 men in the field, of whom 22,000 are fighting men, and yet no advance is attempted. It is evident that months of valuable time, millions of money, and more important still, good men's lives are likely to be sacrificed. The only real difficulty is the want of drivers. Martial law is the only way of overcoming this.

A Sunday River (behind Dundee) telegram says under the steady drought the grass is withering fast—meaning bad pasturage for the draught oxen—and is in readiness to burn.

The *Standard* understands that a portion of the naval brigade, which has been subjected to the privations of Ekowe, has been directed to march to Durban, for conveyance to Simon's Bay for embarkation in Her Majesty's ship "Tenedos," and immediate return to England. The men of the "Active," "Boadicea," and "Shah" will continue to serve on shore.

The *Morning Post* has reason to believe that it is intended to form a committee to send aid to Natal for our sick and wounded. Doctors' medical stores and comforts will be despatched as soon as the appeal to the public is responded to.

Donald Currie & Co.'s steamer "Edinburgh Castle," with Sir Garnet Wolseley and staff, arrived at Madeira on Sunday afternoon, landed mails, and proceeded direct for Cape Town.

A detachment of the Army Service Corps, numbering about sixty, of all ranks, under orders for Natal, left Chatham this (Monday) morning, amidst great enthusiasm, for embarkation at Portsmouth. The officers with the party were Deputy-Commissary Santi and Assistant-Commissary M'Caffrey.

Messrs. Donald Currie & Co. have announced their intention to run extra steamers alternately with the fortnightly steamers of their royal mail service to the Cape and Natal, and thus establishing weekly sailings from London for the South African colonies.—*Herald.*

THE EAST.

A Constantinople despatch says the Porte has conceded the Cretan demands.

According to private information from Vienna, Russia has proposed that Aleko Pasha shall not be allowed to summon Turkish troops without the consent of the absolute majority of the International Commission. All the Powers concurred.

The Russo-Bulgarian authorities, with a body of Russian troops, have taken forcible possession of the frontier districts claimed by Servia, driving out the Servian officials. The population are angry and discontented at the actions of the Russians.

Constantinople, June 10.—A Russian man-of-war will go to Brindisi to bring the Prince of Bulgaria. While here he will stay at the Russian Embassy as the guest of Prince Labanoff. He then goes to Varna in a Russian man-of-war.

RENT AGITATION IN IRELAND.

A Dublin despatch says for some time past the pressure upon the agricultural classes in Ireland has been very severe, but no open expressions of discontent, save in a few remote districts, have been made, till within the past few days. Recently, the question of the reduction of rents has been broached in several places in the west of Ireland, and tenants have begun to demand an abatement in the rents. The movement has rapidly become almost general, and instances are related of tenants who, with the full rent in their possession, have insisted on a reduction of twenty per cent., and have obtained it. At a meeting of the Board of Guardians of Naas the other day, a resolution was adopted to the effect that the agricultural depression and the prospect of worse times and distress imperatively demanded that landlords should consent to the payment of rent proportioned with current prices and with the agricultural products of the land. This resolution excited a warm and acrimonious debate, but was finally adopted by a unanimous vote. The agitation among the peasants has thus far been unaccompanied by any acts of violence, but the causes for it are potent, and it seems indisputable that, unless the landlords consent at least to a portion of the demands made upon them, the tenants will be driven into a state of exasperation from which very serious consequences may be apprehended.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN WAR—THE NAVAL BATTLE NEAR IQUIQUE.

Advices in Panama from Callao of May 27th give the particulars of the recent naval battle near Iquique. The Chilian fleet appeared off Callao Harbor, May 22nd, but on learning that the first division of the Peruvian fleet had gone south, at once steamed away in pursuit. In the meantime the Peruvian fleet learned from passing vessels and by telegraph that the Chilian iron-clads had sailed from Iquique, leaving there only a small wooden corvette and the "Esmeralda," the despatch boat "Covadonga" and the transport "Limare." The "Huascar" and "Independencia," Peruvian iron-clads, immediately steamed to Iquique and attacked those vessels. The "Huascar," after summoning the "Esmeralda" two or three times to surrender, which was answered by broad sides, at last rammed the latter, which sank almost immediately, carrying down about 150 men. About forty men were rescued and sent on shore as prisoners of war. In the meantime the "Independencia" made chase after the "Covadonga" and "Limare," which the commander was anxious to capture but not destroy. The "Covadonga," whose captain was very familiar with the coast, steered very close courses, leading the "Independencia" into water where she was certain of destruction. The "Independencia" followed blindly. At the place known as Point Greusa, while going full speed, she struck a rock and became a total wreck. The "Huascar" came to her assistance, and, finding it impossible to save her, took the crew off and part of her armament, and then set fire to the vessel to prevent her from falling into the hands of the enemy. The "Covadonga" and "Limare" escaped. Thompson, the commander of the "Esmeralda," on his vessel being struck by the "Huascar," leaped on board of the latter with a handful of men to attempt apparently the forlorn hope of taking her, but he and his men were all shot down after a desperate resistance, in which Lieut. Velarde, of the "Huascar," was killed. Commander Moore, of the "Independencia," is stated to be half mad in consequence of the loss of his ship at such a critical time, and has to be guarded for fear of his attempting to take his life. Additional advices say that Generals Prado and Daza are in Arica. General Lopez Canille has landed in Pisagua. The "Oloya" landed in Pisagua six hundred Bolivians belonging to the battalion Olanteta armed with Remingtons, also provisions and artillery. Gen. Prado will immediately take command at Dazas of the Bolivian contingent, now numbering nearly 8,000, and a movement will be made southward toward Pisagua, to unite with the Peruvian army in the Province of Tarapaca. Several thousand stands of arms are said to have been forwarded to Peru or Bolivia, and it is understood that it is intended to ship them by a steamer not in the ordinary South Pacific trade. From both Peruvian and Chilian sources the losses by the bombardment at Pisagua in April are estimated at $2,000,000. Provisions, which were calculated to last the town's people and garrison, were destroyed by fire, and already distress and want are added to the sufferings which the poor have been called on to endure.

HOW THE FIRES IN POONAH ORIGINATED.

Bombay, June 10.—Three employees in the Government book depot at Poonah have confessed they set the recent fires to destroy evidences of defalcations. Two were sentenced to life-long transportation and one to ten years.

BISMARCK SLIGHTED.

New York, June 12.—The *Herald's* cable says a profound sensation was caused in Berlin yesterday by the slighting reception given Prince Bismarck by the Empress Augusta. The Emperor greeted him with the greatest frankness. It is known that the Empress has long entertained a bitter dislike to the Chancellor.

BUSINESS TROUBLES IN ENGLAND.

London, June 13.—A Manchester despatch says rumors are in circulation of further business troubles among several large houses in Manchester. The collapse of one very large firm is momentarily expected.

THE KHEDIVE SUBMITS TO THE DEMANDS OF EUROPE.

A despatch from Paris to London says the Khedive has submitted to the demand of the European Powers, and the decree of the 22nd of April, embodying the national financial scheme, has been cancelled.

A Rumor.—The Ottawa *Free Press* has the following: "It is now said that Sir John Macdonald, on arrival in England, will be sworn in as a member of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, which is an appointment holding good during the pleasure of the sovereign, and which carries with it a salary of £5,000 per annum. If this report is well founded, it will entail Sir John's permanent residence in the old country, and, consequently, his early retirement from the Premiership of the Dominion."

THE GREAT BOAT RACE.

THE CANADIAN AGAIN THE VICTOR.

Toronto, June 16.

The following is a special by cable to the *Mail*: Newcastle-on-Tyne, June 15. Your correspondent visited Hanlan to-day, and found him in splendid health, brimful of confidence, and perfectly trained.

THIRTY THOUSAND PEOPLE WITNESSED THE FINAL PRACTICE

of the men to-day. In the morning Elliott sculled from Dunstan to Skinnerburn and back to Scottswood at a slow pace throughout. Hanlan pulled from Scottswood to Elswick Haws, about two miles, and back at a rattling pace. Their cutters attended both men. Afterwards the cutters raced a quarter of a mile together. Hanlan's cutter won, and this

IS REGARDED AS A GOOD OMEN

by the Canadians. 100 to 40 on Hanlan was taken several times and remained on offer after 400 to 200 had been laid. The weather has set in fine and the prospects are excellent for a favorable day to-morrow.

The following is a special cablegram to the *Globe*, Newcastle, June 14: Hanlan did not go out on the river in the morning, and Elliott merely took a little paddling exercise. In the afternoon both men rowed over the entire course. The excitement is increasing. Large numbers of the sporting fraternity have arrived.

HANLAN "WINS AS HE PLEASES."

Toronto, June 16.—The following is a special to the *Telegram*: Newcastle-on-Tyne, June 16.—Hanlan won as he pleased. There is great enthusiasm.

Toronto, June 16.—The following is a special cable to the *Globe*, dated Newcastle-on-Tyne, June 16: The greatest event of the aquatic season has come off and Canada is again victorious, her champion having once more won pretty much as he pleased, not a little to the astonishment of the Tyne-siders, many of whom perhaps expected to see their man beaten, but thought that the race would, at all events, be a close one. Great as was the excitement over the match with Hawdon,

IT SANK INTO INSIGNIFICANCE

when compared with that manifested to-day. From midnight immense parties of people had already taken their positions on the banks, where they were speedily joined by a large contingent from the outside. On the high level bridge even the railway track was repeatedly so thronged as to endanger the safety of those who filled it, and to impede the passage of the trains. To the last this state of things continued, the special trains having repeatedly to be stopped altogether, till the way could be cleared. On the carriage-way below as soon as daylight appeared

ALL FOOT TRAFFIC WAS SPEEDILY PUT A STOP TO,

and the thickly-wedged mass of all sorts and conditions of men, women, and even children filled it from end to end. Boys and men swarmed upon the ties and supports, and to the spectator looking up from the river below the bridge presented the appearance of a huge beehive at swarming time, the great height of the structure greatly favoring the illusion. All down the quay banks the surging crowd took up its post, and as each special train from Durham, York, Birmingham, Sheffield, Nottingham, and London itself, poured in by the North Eastern; from Manchester, the west riding of Yorkshire and Carlisle, by the Newcastle & Carlisle line, and from Northumberland, and the south and west of Scotland by that portion of the North-eastern road, the added numbers swelled the multitude to gigantic proportions. The morning broke dull, but with every promise of dry and fine weather. As the hours advanced

THE EXCITEMENT WAXED GREATER AND GREATER,

and increased to fever heat when the vastest assemblage ever seen on the Tyne, if not on the Thames, had reached its fullest. The river was alive with craft of every sort. Here forged slowly along the ponderous steam collier chartered for the occasion, her decks comparatively less filthy than usual, her masts decked with huge flags, and every part of her crammed with expectant sightseers. There darted amid the larger vessels the lively steam launch with its load of gaily dressed ladies and butterfly-attired gentlemen. On this side an adventurous rower in a fragile single sculled out-rigger deftly threaded his perilous way amongst crafts, a collision with which would have crushed his boat like a nutshell. Fear-defying boys tempted their fate on rafts, while many a grimy barge was extemporized for the nonce into a floating platform, admission to which was gladly purchased for five or even ten shillings. Along the banks dangerous looking stands had also been raised, the prices for a seat on which were in some cases extortionate, but they were gladly paid by many to whom money was as little object as the safety of their own limbs. Betting and beer were freely indulged in all round, but it was

DIFFICULT TO GET ANY TAKERS AGAINST HANLAN

at five to two. The result of the race seemed a foregone conclusion, the chief bets being laid as to the distance by which Elliott would be beaten, the majority being of opinion that it would be a very near thing. During the morning both Elliott and Hanlan were out for a short practice, their attention being principally given to starts. Hanlan was the observed of all observers, and the grace with which he sat his boat, the power without any apparent effort he infused into his stroke, whose length was seemingly greater than usual, excited the astonishment of all who had not before seen him, and

INSPIRED FRESH DISMAY

in the minds of Elliott's backers. The Toronto men were confident of a victory as complete as that over Hawdon. Hanlan took a short rest, while Elliott busied himself in looking after his boat and her appointments, scrupulously examining every nut, screw and rivet, and satisfying himself as to her soundness in every part. Each man was fully determined to win if possible, though Elliott looked perhaps a trifle nervous when compared with the coolness exhibited by his rival. As ten o'clock struck, the river police began to clear the course so that there should be no delay. The work was not easy, as some of the

INEVITABLE AND IRREPRESSIBLE SMALL BOYS

would get in the way in the rickety craft, one of which, a cross between a barge and a raft, propelled by a scarecrow, Cork-accented Celt with a broken plank for an oar, and laden with some twenty others similarly unclad, was upset, its occupants escaping with a hearty fright and a ducking not unmingled with a few cuffs from the police and boatmen who had hurried to their rescue. By 11.30 the task had been accomplished, and all were on the tip-toe of expectation. The start was effected shortly after 11.45 a.m. Hanlan got well away from the first, and was soon two hundred yards ahead, maintaining his lead the whole way. From the first there was no doubt as to the complete defeat Elliott was about to sustain. Keeping easily ahead to the finish Hanlan won by

ABOUT TEN LENGTHS

amid great cheering from both sides of the river and from all in the boats. There is no question as to the fact that Elliott rowed all he could; his used up condition at the finish showed how thoroughly it had been taken out of him. Hanlan, on the contrary, as an old pitman remarked "looked as fresh as paint."

ANOTHER ACCOUNT

New York, June 16.—Another London special says Elliott's steering was very faulty. Hanlan's steering was excellent. When off Benwell boat-house Hanlan stopped rowing to look around him to ascertain where he had yet to row. About this time death-like silence fell on the assembled thousands, for England's champion had been defeated almost without effort. After smiling pleasantly to those on shore, Hanlan began rowing with all his might. The gap between him and Elliott was soon increased, and amid deafening plaudits Hanlan rowed under Scottswood Bridge. At the start Elliott was stripped to the skin, but Hanlan wore his dark blue sleeveless jersey. Elliott, who looked confident and cheerful, called out to several of his friends on the umpire's boat, "I will take three to one that I lead all the way." No response was made.

MONTREAL NEWS.

A Man named James Franklin, addicted to drink, died suddenly on the 14th inst., from apoplexy.

Another Beautiful Ecclesiastical Edifice is to be erected in Griffintown for the congregation of St. Stephen (Episcopal).

The Corner Stone of the new St. Bridget's Church was laid with imposing ceremony by Mgr. Fabre on the 12th inst.

The Allan SS. "Sardinian," Captain Dutton, arrived at Quebec on the 13th inst., having made the quickest passage on record.

A Heavy Failure in the grocery trade this week is that of Messrs. McGibbon & Baird, whose liabilities will amount to between $90,000 and $100,000.

A Special Meeting of shareholders of the Mechanics' Bank having been called prior to the annual general meeting on July 7th, the bills of the Bank which had been selling as low as 60 rose to 65, more confidence having been thus infused.

A Bunch of finely headed fall wheat in blossom was exhibited on the Corn Exchange on the 13th inst. It was grown about forty miles west of Toronto, on the line of the Hamilton & North-Western Railway, near Milton, Ont.

The Ville Marie Bank has taken an action against the Directorate of the Canada Building Society, a society which has not been in operation for some time, to recover notes to the extent of $18,245.

The 69th Regiment.—It has been decided that some at least of the 69th N. G., New York, will visit the city on July 1st at the invitation of the St. Patrick's Society, although from letters published in American papers the impression is obtained that those with Fenian sentiments will remain at home.

A Young American Lady, spending a few days in this city, while walking along Dorchester street was shot by some unknown person, the bullet entering at the outer angle of the left eye, lodging in the centre of the eyebrow. The ball was extracted by two attending physicians shortly after the occurrence. The shooting is supposed to have been accidental.

The Rev. J. L. Barrette was a parish priest in the district of L'Assomption, and before his death made a note for about $300, which was transferred to La Banque du Peuple. The names of Louis Barrette and one Dugas were endorsed on the note. The Rev. Mr. Barrette died, and the endorsers were held liable for the amount. The former having proved that the endorsation was a forgery the latter had to meet the claim.

The Pharmaceutical Association for the Province of Quebec held their annual meeting on the 10th inst. The Vice-President, Mr. Manson, in an interesting address, congratulated the Association on its flourishing financial condition, and gave a *resumé* of the work of the Examining Board, stating how it had gradually raised the standard of the examinations to its present satisfactory position. The Association might well feel proud of its licentiates, and he was quite confident that they would compare favorably with those of any pharmaceutical body in America.

An Earthquake was felt in this city on the night of the 11th instant at about ten o'clock. Many persons were shaken out of their chairs, and the foundations of several buildings were tested. A gentleman describes it as follows: The sound commenced by a rumble in the direction of the front windows (south-west), and appeared to be coming towards him. In about two seconds there was a jolt, with a sharp sound like a shot immediately under him, after which the sound continued about fifteen seconds, rumbling off to the north-east. The sound was like the rolling of a ball in a bowling alley, only very much more prolonged, and the shock was near the beginning of its progress instead of at the end.

A "Character" named Kiernan, better known as "Joe Beef," who keeps a saloon on Common street, was severely bitten by a bear on the 15th instant. "Joe" has a bear pit under his canteen. It extends all along under the house, and is reigned over by a big black bear weighing over 400 pounds. There are also a she bear and two comparatively young cubs, which Joe reckons among his domestic pets. Strangers frequently visit the place and are generally escorted to see the bears through a trap door in the floor. On Sunday afternoon, while a colored preacher was holding service in the "singing room," three American strangers came to visit the place, and the trap-door was thrown open to show the bears. While Joe went into the bar-room his little boy, six years old, went too near the edge and fell into the den. The old bears were in a dark corner of the den, but one of the cubs at once ran toward the child, who had screamed loudly and attracted the attention of the other bears, who seized hold of him and encircled him in their grasp. The father rushed in, and by a superhuman effort seized the child and placed him in safety. The old bear, enraged at having the child taken from its grasp, its tameness disappeared, and it sprang at McKiernan and injured him severely before he succeeded in beating her off with a brick, which he used effectively on her snout, causing her to retire to her den.

A Case of poisoning in a household in the West End of the city, created considerable interest on the 12th inst. It occurred in two families, that of J. Farnan, a laborer, about fifty years of age, and Edward Fordham, his son-in-law, aged twenty-five years of age, an employee of Messrs. Pillow, Hersey & Co., who resided in the same house on Young street, opposite the Police Station. The circumstances of the poisoning, as related by Mrs. Fordham, are as follows: She said that on Thursday night she sent her sister, Nellie, to a neighboring grocery to purchase some bacon for supper, and she returned with half a pound of good-looking meat, and subsequently got a pound for her mother, Mrs. Farnan. Mrs. Fordham cooked the half pound and fried some eggs with it, and of this she, her husband and her two little boys, Willie, aged five years, and George, three years, partook lightly. Her mother, Mrs. Farnan, served up a similar dish at her table, she alone eating the bacon, however, her husband and her daughter eating nothing but the eggs. On Friday morning Mrs. Farnan and her grandson, Willie, were taken ill. Willie complained to his mother of a severe pain in his stomach, and was taken with severe cramps and diarrhœa, and Dr. Guerin was sent for. Mrs. Fordham early in the morning cooked some more of the bacon and eggs and put it up as dinner for her husband, who went to his work at a quarter to seven o'clock. Willie in the meanwhile grew worse. Mr. Farnan went to the rolling mills, and informed Mr. Fordham of the fact, and the latter upon returning home also complained of being ill. Mrs. Farnan soon after Mr. Fordham's return to the house was seized with pains, as was also little George. Dr. Guerin, who reached the house at about 9.30 a.m., suspecting the sickness arose from something they had eaten, made enquiries, which resulted in the bacon being suspected. About eight p.m. little Willie died. The rest of the family suffered intensely for several hours, but eventually recovered. An inquest is being held, when it is expected further light will be thrown on the matter by the chemical analysis of the bacon. In the meantime the sale of pork is considerably affected by the affair, having turned many people against using it. A Witness reporter, in company with the Coroner, visited the grocery store of Mr. John Garland, corner of Ottawa and Colborne streets, where the bacon was purchased. A considerable quantity of the meat was still there, and the indications which had excited suspicion were pointed out. These are black spots, covering a space about three-fourths of an inch in diameter, which extend in a vein all the way through the side of the pork, which otherwise looks perfectly fresh and wholesome. Mr. Masterman, the butcher from whom Mr. Garland purchased this bacon, happened to be present and explained to our reporter that what had been the cause of suspicion regarding the meat were the capillary veins connected with the udder of the female animal, and that these may become discolored in process of curing, but be, nevertheless, perfectly wholesome. "Any trouble in this family must be looked for," said he, "elsewhere than in the meat they eat. There is no more sign of trichinosis in this meat than there is of some disease belonging to a horse, and foreign altogether to the animal. If it were trichinosis it would have to go all through a person's system before its effects would be seen or felt, which would require several days if not weeks."

MOORE'S FORGE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "WIN AND WEAR."

Chapter XX.

TIMELY HELP.

"He beckoned to me through the winder," said Nix the first moment she was left alone with Mrs. Crehore, on the following morning. "I—I didn't mean to go, but I forgot—he's so sorry and so 'shamed, Jim is, he don't darst come nigh you."

"Where is Jim to-day?" asked Mrs. Crehore, forgetting the lecture on propriety, and obedience, she had been conning over all the morning to have in apt readiness for the girl.

"He's shut up in his room; he says he don't durst to, he's so 'shamed; he won't go nigh the boss."

Having made particular enquiries as to where his room was, Mrs. Crehore was soon on her way thither. Charmed by the sensitiveness to the shame of his fall that Jim showed, interested in the young man for his own and Nix's sake, and for the influence his entire reformation would have upon his associates at the Forge, she felt as if no time was to be lost in extending toward him a helping hand.

His home was in the house of one of the better sort of workmen. Several other young men boarded with him, but he had managed to have a room to himself, and of late had begun to adorn it, in several ways which were the astonishment of his landlady. He had bought a new bit of bright carpet to put down over the bare floor before his bed; he had found two high-colored lithographs, one of a storm at sea, in which the green waves and the blue-black sky were made to meet, while the poor vessel, squeezed into a white trough of the sea between them, lay helplessly on her beam end; a boat nearly swamped, filled to the brim with men, appeared in the foreground; altogether, as Joshua Long said, surveying it with one eye shut, "It would do to worship, for it hasn't in the likeness of any thing in the heaven above, or the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth; sartan not like the water." But this criticism did not hurt it in the least for Jim, it lit up his dingy plastered wall; though not as much as did the other picture, the bright face of a young girl, pretty anywhere. How Jim came to find it among the old trash at Mr. Jones's store, or how he came to buy it, if he did, was a wonder but there it was, in a plain wooden frame Jim had made for it, hung from a hook on the top of the wall, as Mrs. Crehore hung her pictures around her walls.

The room was scrupulously clean. This was partly to Jim's credit, and partly to his landlady's, who was indeed the neatest body at the Forge, having no family but her husband, and having had a New England "broughten up"—her pride and boast.

This landlady looked very much surprised when she saw the boss's wife at her door, and more so still, when she heard her enquiring for Jim Dunn.

"He's at home—and terribly down in the mouth," she said; "something's got Jim, and I'm drefful sorry for't; he was a smarting up, and doing so well. He's in his room now, instead of going to work with the other men; perhaps you'll go in there and see him."

Mrs. Crehore hesitated for a moment, then she said, "Yes, that is best," and followed the woman unannounced to Jim's door—

"Jim," said the landlady with a loud knock, "here's the boss's wife come to see ye."

Not a sound from the room, then an impatient rattling of the door-latch by the woman, followed at once by the pushing back of a chair and Jim at the door.

"Walk in," said the landlady pushing the door wide open.

Jim moved a little to the side, but looked very much annoyed.

"Thank you," said Mrs. Crehore going into the room, "I have a word or two to say to Jim, I will sit down;" so she sat down in the one chair in the room, and the landlady left them alone.

Mrs. Crehore for the second time this morning had carefully prepared what she had to say, and for the second time it escaped her. She looked straight at Jim, and holding out her hand, said cordially—

"I am so sorry for you, Jim, but don't be 'scouraged, it will never happen again. Be [illegible]n about it. Mr. Crehore wants you very much at the Forge to-day, I heard him say there was to be some heavy lifting which he was afraid to trust to any one beside yourself; I think it will trouble him not to find you ready."

"Marm," said poor Jim, looking at her vacantly.

"Yes," went on Mrs. Crehore, "he said, just as he was going out this morning, he couldn't manage without you. Worth would do next best, but he wanted you."

"Yes, marm," said Jim, "'pears as if he didn't know."

"He knows all about it," interrupted Mrs. Crehore, "but Jim, he thinks you have more pluck than to give up because you've been worsted in the fight once. For shame on you, Jim; that's being a great coward!"

"Marm!" said Jim opening his eyes wide.

"Yes, it's cowardly in you, because your old enemy got the better of you once in the fight, when you've had him down and kept him down all these weeks, to—run away from him. Oh Jim! for shame! fight it out like a good, strong, noble man as you may be; don't be so easily beaten."

"Yes, marm," said Jim, not knowing what he said.

"Now go, hurry, Jim; Mr. Crehore needs you so much this very minute; I know he is looking for you; you can't idle here any longer."

"Yes, marm," repeated Jim mechanically taking up his hat.

"Promise me, Jim"—with a fear that after all he might run away again—"promise me you will go; and there's the derrick, you know, if there should be an accident."

"Yes, marm," a little more energetically. Evidently Jim was beginning to find himself, and to know what he was about. His face brightened and his hat went on to his head with a crush from his big hand.

"You'll go straight there?"

"Yes, marm."

"Then good-by, Jim, and God bless and keep you; it's only God that can, we can do nothing in our own strength, he girdeth on our armor."

"Yes, marm," and with this last utterance of the only two words that seemed to belong to Jim's vocabulary this morning, he went rapidly down the street.

Mrs. Crehore stood for a minute looking after him; it was such a pleasure to her to have succeeded even so far, in helping this young man. Who could foresee what might happen in the near future?

"He's gone to the Forge, Nix," she said when she went home; "but—Nix"—hesitating, "I—I had rather you would not go out with him evenings. If he wants to see you he can come here; he is welcome to spend his evenings with you here; and, perhaps, the idea suddenly occurring to her, we can have a class and I will be your teacher."

"Mrs. Crehore," said Nix looking at her very solemnly, "'taint no use. If Jim gets drunk Nix must see to him."

"But, Nix, it is not proper for you to go out in the evening to take care of an intoxicated young man; beside Jim is not going to need you."

"Nix must go," said the girl shaking her head slowly. "It ain't no use."

Mrs. Crehore wisely let the thing alone. She will only disobey me, as she has before, she thought. I must manage to prevent the necessity by this lucky thought of an evening school.

When Mr. Crehore came home at noon, he said Jim had come to the Forge late, and had been obliged to hear a great many rough remarks from the men in consequence of what had happened, but, being once assured that the boss was not displeased, he had taken hold of his work manfully, and had not seemed in the least disturbed by the coarse jests of those around him. Joshua Long had behaved like a saint to him, and, take it for all in all, Jim stood a little higher in the estimation of the miners than he had a right to expect.

Mr. Crehore was sensible as well as kind, and did not disguise the fact that every sin is a breach in the wall that makes it more difficult to keep out the enemy when he comes again.

The project of the evening school he heartily approved of. The evenings were now long, and the men had nowhere to congregate, and nothing to amuse themselves with. Since Mr. Storms had been prevented selling liquor, he was not inclined to have his warm barroom filled by them, so there was hope that an evening school, when they became used to its occupations, might attract them. He planned for others beside Nix and Jim, and hoped to be able to carry out the plan.

Talking it over with Joshua Long, he found the sea captain quite enthusiastic in his approval. "I'll spin um a yarn now and then," he said, "To spell ye, when ye get tired; the bother'll be to get um to come. Come once, come all, that will be the way. It's the once that's hard to be managed."

That very day the overseer began to electioneer among the men. Had Mr. Crehore heard all that he said, probably he would not have agreed to it, but as he did not, Mr. Long had things his own way.

For two weeks Jim Dunn and Nix were the only pupils. Every evening the kitchen was cheerfully lighted, the window shades drawn up, so as to admit an outside view of what was going on; Mrs. Crehore with her sewing sat near Nix, and Mr. Crehore with his newspaper was close by the table, upon which Jim was busy with his slate and pencil. Every one of these evenings there were plenty who came to watch what was going on. How cheerful and inviting the room looked, how often Mr. Crehore spoke to Jim, and how many hearty laughs came ringing out through the bright windows on to the frosty air! After all, it mightn't be so bad if only you were once in there. Joshua Long was right, that was the rub to get once in.

Abijah Worth, his wife and Sandy made the first attempts, and many jokes went round among the lookers-in when Sandy was seen seated by his mother, with a big colored picture book opened wide before him. Next came Nix's mother, sober, and in her right mind, anxious moreover to learn.

"Is Saul among the prophets?" said Sam Owen, calling up a word or two from his almost forgotten Bible lore. Not one among the men, however, longed to be in that room as did this same Sam. Perhaps it was because there sat Nix with her pretty face looking so demurely happy as she studied; perhaps it was that the fright through which he had passed during the time when he supposed himself Jim's murderer, had done for him the work of years in sobering and making a man of him. At any rate, without knowing from whence the wish sprang, indeed hardly recognizing the wish as a thing that could be gratified, Sam looked with longing eyes upon the treat of which he was so freely invited to partake and dare not. One night Jim had been sent out to do some errand, and on his return found Sam in the front of those who were lookers-in. Seizing him by the collar, Jim said good-naturedly,

"Come in, Sam; it's high old times in there."

"You better let me alone," said Sam, trying to squirm away from him.

"Better come," letting him alone and giving him a good-natured push forward. "Come on, old fellar, you shall have a seat close by me, and the boss, he will be glad to see you. It's high old times, better come!"

Sam had needed just this external pull toward the room to help the internal; he hung back and yielded, at the same time, until, to the astonishment of those in the room, the door opened and the two, Jim and Sam, came roughly in together. Mr. Crehore's first thought was that they had been fighting, and that Sam had been brought to him for condign punishment; but Jim said the moment he had the door shut tight behind him—

"He," pointing to Sam with two fingers, "is the smartest chap at a book there is in the Forge; he'll beat all natur' if he's a mind to."

"Sam, are you a mind to?" said Mr. Crehore, smiling and pushing a chair toward him.

"I don't care if I do," said Sam sheepishly, taking the chair.

"He beats all natur'," repeated Jim with an enthusiastic shake of his head in Sam's direction; "he reads like a parson now."

"I'm glad to hear it. You're the very one that should be here, Sam," said Mr. Crehore, "and we are heartily glad to see you."

"I am sure we are," repeated Mrs. Crehore; and even Nix lifted her head and gave him an approving nod.

It was not until after the school was over, and Sam had gone home, that he remembered he had on his old work clothes. "What must the boss's folks have thought?" he said to himself with a new sensitiveness. Then he planned a change of dress; and, let us hope, this shall be the first step to a change of life.

"It was so noble in Jim," Mrs. Crehore said, speaking of this new accession to their school. "Sam Owen, of all men! the one from whom Jim has received more personal injury than from any man at Moore's Forge."

"It's like Jim," her husband had answered; "the fellow has something in him that can't bear malice. It was beautiful to see with what interest and approval he watched every thing Sam did. Who knows but that Sam may, after all, turn out well?"

"Who knows?" repeated Faith. "We will faithfully do the planting and the watering, and we know who gives the increase. But think, will you, of Nix's mother being among the scholars, and not a dull woman by any means; I wish I could feel differently toward her."

"You will by and by; it's forgive and forget; that's the only way we can keep our courage good in this new field; but after all, Faith, how is it? Does not the Christian work begin to bring its own great reward?"

Chapter XXI.

THE WORKERS ENCOURAGED.

The evening school at Moore's Forge soon proved to be a very popular affair. The rooms in Mr. Crehore's house were too small for its accommodation, and the chapel was warmed and lighted for this use every night, after the first month. Storm or cold, no matter how severe, Mr. and Mrs. Crehore were both there, and busy for the three hours allotted to the teaching.

What a novel winter it was to them, how different from any they had ever lived before! All the home life made so beautiful by culture and refinement, years of the closest and best preparation, had culminated for them in this remote country village, with its lost inhabitants, its piercing cold, and its hoar-covered mountains. Sometimes it seemed to them as if they had been transplanted into another world, so little connection was there between this and the one they had left, and yet they were both happier than they had ever been before. I do not now refer to the perfect bliss which has come to be considered a matter of course in a new marriage relation like theirs, but to their Christian lives. Here they had become responsible for hundreds of immortal souls; their weal or woe hung on the faithful and thorough way in which these stewards did their duty.

Much more quickly in truth than more experienced workers would have expected, they had been allowed to put on their harness, but not, as we have seen, without trouble, disappointment, and vexation.

Men and women both came to the school now; if there was not something almost absurd in the phrase, it might be said to have become fashionable at Moore's Forge. The men, if they had clean clothes, washed, shaved, and put them on, when they came; if they had not the change, they came at least with shaven faces and clean hands. The women put on fresh calico aprons, often fresh dresses, and after a few evenings, untidy hair would be smoothed, sometimes fixed in a ludicrous attempt to imitate the well-arranged toilet in which Mrs. Crehore never failed to appear. Bits of bright ribbon made into curious bows, fastened a collar on a neck that had never worn any ornament beyond the binding of the dress before. One woman came out in an overskirt, on the purchase of which she had spent the money earned by overwork in washing for the miners.

A lifting up this which Mr. and Mrs. Crehore did not undervalue. They knew well that the first step toward a betterment in life comes from self-respect.

But this improvement was not by any means the only one. Many, both among the men and women, showed more real intelligence than they would have been suspected of possessing. They knew, more than half of them, their letters, and could read, some quite well, but none seemed to be so ashamed of their ignorance or let it stand, as so many adults will, in the way of their improvement. It sometimes touched Mrs. Crehore to tears to find middle-aged, hard-worked, sin-degraded men, or women, willing to be slow and awkward, and stupid, only so they could learn what was required of them. Joshua Long looked on amazed, and every now and then would confidentially assure Mr. Crehore that he was—

"Beat! I sarten am beat! I niver saw the like, ashore or afloat. The work at the Forge is better done, and more of it, than I ever got out on um afore, drive and cudgel um as I did; and where ten men were drunk as beasts only one gets half-seas-over now. If that's what folks call moral swasion, well, I go for't, that's all. Jim Dunn is another fellar; he's a maracle—a livin' maracle; he's as sober as I am, as—as you are, boss, and will make a man of himself afore we can turn roun.' Then there's Abijah Worth; the man was going down as fast as liquor could carry him, and that's pretty fast; it's a steep slide when you get to a certain place, and t'other end of the plank is in your grave; but he's a different man, and no reform clubs, nor no sich thing about it. Says I to Abijah, says I, 'Worth, how happens it you are as sober as a judge these days? Have you signed the pledge?'

"'Pledge be hung,' said Abijah crossly, 'if a man can't stop his liquor without a pledge he's a poor stick and he won't keep it if he signs it. Better stop fust, and take your pledge when you don't need it. But it's along of Mis' Wuth that I've held up; she took on so, I thought I'd humor her.'

"'Took on so, did she,' I said, 'wull, Worth, was that anything new? I thought the wimmen all took on when their husbands made brutes of themselves.'

"'Nonsense,' says Worth; says he, 'she got along wull enuf 'til the boss's wife came, and she's sot um all so cranky, with her new notions they bring home from that sewing sarcle of hern, that it's cur'us to go roun' in the housens, and see the change. Mis' Wuth now, she wants a carpet for her settin'-room,' and Worth looked me in the face, as if he expected to see me turn pale from surprise.

"'Gin her a carpet then, Worth,' I said, 'you won't find it cost any more than your liquor did. Let the wimmen fix up, there's need enough on't.'

"That's jist it, Mr. Crehore, every body is a-fixing up. I wish Mrs Crehore would happen into the houses, and gin um a word, it would kind of encourage them, it would sort of follow up the sewing circle."

Mrs. Crehore felt that if the sewing circle was to do any good, it did indeed need following up. To her it had seemed as great a failure as the evening school had been a success. The same women and the same babies that had come on its opening generally made their appearance every time it met; Sandy and his outstretched thumb were always there, but Mrs. Crehore had become accustomed to the thumb, and did not so much mind it. Occasionally, one or two others dropped in, but on the whole it was a laborious thing, which brought no obvious result, unless you call the hours of work, which Faith spent to remake the badly-sewed garments a result. At least this was the way it appeared to her; but Mr. Long's account of an influence emanating from it surprised and pleased her.

"We never know what we are doing here," she said to her husband when he repeated the conversation to her, "for good or for ill; we call it, but when we see as we are seen, how changed it will all appear!"

On the whole, Moore's Forge began to take upon itself a very different aspect, and as the days shortened, and the cold strengthened, our young husbandmen felt more and more interested in their work.

Another important change at the Forge came from Mr. and Mrs. Storms giving up the tavern, and Jed Sparks with his family taking possession of it. Mrs. Storms had never fully recovered from the run upon her illicit liquor bar. Secret enquiries made by Mr. Storms among the men whom he knew would have been most likely to prove those frequent customers could not discover them, and he began to accuse his wife of making way with the liquor in some underhand way which she concealed from him. Mrs. Storms, exhausted by her broken rest, irritated by her husband's suspicions, and, in truth, not a little anxious to discover the real buyers, lost heart as well as health; she began to have a fear that the Evil One himself had come and demanded from her his own. Had she in this way made a league with him? Would she one day find that she had put herself into his power, and would he claim her? All the dreadful stories she had read of these leagues made with Satan came fresh to her mind. Had she sold her soul for the few dollars that "Old Storms" had taken from her, and locked up in his strong box? This thought haunted her, and drove her into such a restless desire to get away from the place where the arch enemy would naturally seek her, that she gave her husband no rest by day or by night, until he consented to leave Moore's Forge.

Mr. Storms was not so unwillling to go, however, as he made it seem to her. With the sale of liquor his largest gains had ceased; few strangers came to the place; Jed Sparks changed his horses there, and the post-office held a corner in which were deposited Mr. Crehore's and occasionally Mr. Jone's letters; obviously there was no longer a fortune to be made here; besides, the new boss had notions, and there was something in the landlord's nature wholly antagonistic to such notions; therefore he left the place, and Jed Sparks, red and happy, with wife, daughters and family goods moved in.

Faith's first feeling on seeing the daughters was one of disappointment. She had expected from their father's description to see delicate, pretty girls, instead, she found them great, stout, common-looking young people, with a fund of health, happiness and good humor; but for the refinements of taste and education, how could it ever have occurred to them that there were such things!

Hetty, the baby, was as robust and as cheery as you would have expected Jed Spark's baby to be; but to teach her music, or painting! Faith smiled to herself as she thought of it, and looked down at the great, well-formed hands, so fitted to do good, honest work, but not for keys.

Faith was mistaken. The girls had taste as well as health and happiness; how they came by it who could tell. Everything does not come to us by inheritance. But they were eager to learn—to learn music, drawing, any thing and everything Faith could or would teach them. Very soon, in a certain way, they became companionable to her; it was some one to speak to, besides those upon whom rested with her the constant thought that she must benefit them.

After a little acquaintance with them a bright thought occurred to her; one of them, the eldest, well instructed in all the common English branches, would make an excellent teacher for the children at Moore's Forge. So occupied had she been with their parents that as yet she had done but little for this class.

"It will be of no use to attempt it," Mr. Crehore said, when they discussed the subject, unless we can give them different homes, and different parents, our work will be all thrown away. But now the home had changed in a measure, and the parents were improving, there was every reason to hope the next thing to be done was the school for the idle and ignorant little ones.

Nix's stepmother did not need the whole of her house now. Mr. Crehore offered her the rent of all the rooms but one for nothing, if she would keep the one in order for a school-room. This, she was only too glad to do. Martha Sparks was ready to teach, had long been wishing to, and looked at the modest stipend, which was all Mr. Crehore felt at liberty to offer her for a salary, as a large fortune. Everything seemed to smile upon this new plan but the children. The parents were willing, some of them were anxious, that they should go to school, but the little Bohemians, wild and lawless by nature and by education, had no fancy for learning in any form, or shape. Mrs. Crehore had been able to catch but few for her very scanty Sabbath school, and Martha Sparks found herself in a pleasant school-room, well arranged, with only Sandy Worth for a pupil.

"Make molasses candy one day, and open your door so to let the smell out, I warrant you you'll have every child in Moore's Forge there before you can turn round," said Joshua Long when he heard the story. Sound advice of the overseer's but not very easy to follow, at least not day after day.

One of Martha's excellent inherited traits were dogged perseverance. It was this that had carried Jed Spark's stage over the route, summer and winter, without fail, until the whole country had learned to depend upon him, and now it was this that carried the young teacher punctually to the moment into her empty school-room, and home again, for one whole winter month. At the end of that time Barney Lunt was found crying near the door, with sore almost frozen fingers. Martha took him in, warmed his fingers, gave him a big apple, and sent him away without one word of lessons. Next morning there was Barney, and Ned Stone, at the door, with no idea of school to be sure, but of warmth, smiles and rosy apples; they had these, and a lesson beside, which proved so captivating that the next day four more boys and one little girl came with them; then more girls, and soon, more boys, until at the close of the second month Martha Sparks makes her appearance at Mrs. Crehore's house and says with a very happy face—

"Fifteen sholars at school to day; now I may be said to have fairly begun!"

"And patent as a saint you have been in waiting," Faith answers; "surely you deserve and will receive a saint's reward."

Chapter XXII.

ACCEPTED OFFERING.

One fine May morning a trunk stood on the steps of Mr. Crehore's house, waiting for Jed Sparks and the stage. Pretty soon Sandy Worth came, got astride it, unbuckled the straps, and using them for reins, was in the full enjoyment of a rapid ride when Nix, neatly dressed in a new gay dress, with a little hat and ribbons of the same color, came out of the house, and laughingly, but very unceremoniously, lifted him off, and tried to lead him down the steps, pointing at the same time homeward but Sandy just dropped himself in a sand-heap at the gate, planted his heels firmly in it, and said—

"Sandys going too." Nix laughed in reply, and went back into the house; presently she came out again with a large slice of cake, which she gave him, pointing very decidedly home.

Sandy ate it, looked toward home, shook his head, said once more, "Sandy's going too," and once more planted his heels.

"Why Sandy Worth, don't do so," said Nix despondingly; you'll trouble Mrs. Crehore."

"Sandy's going too," repeated the boy. Just at this moment Jed Sparks made his appearance, the grays in their best travelling condition, and Jed's whip making furious curves around, without once touching them. Such style as he wheeled them up before Mr. Crehore's door would have been worth a journey to see; he must have been a lineal descendant of some famous old English stage-driver, he never picked up such flourishes on American soil! As he stopped Mr. Crehore, Faith, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Worth, Mrs. Walton, Mr. Long, and Hetty Sparks, came out of the house. Mrs. Crehore was dressed in her bridal travelling suit; to-day was the first time she had put it on since she came to Moore's Forge. Now, she was going home to make a visit, and Nix was going with her.

The long, cold winter was over; spring, that most enchanting of all springs, the one that comes late into a mountain region, was waking into life tree and shrub, bird and blossom. All over the near mountains a delicate green was tinging the tall old trees with its emerald sheen, soft brown twigs hung out coral blossoms, or little bushes put on crowns of puffy catlets.

Over all hung the great golden sun, and as it shone full upon her, Faith turned with a heart crowded by her parting thoughts, to say "good-by."

"Thank you all for coming," she said, "I shall remember it with a great deal of pleasure; it is so nice to have some one to say good-by to, and to hear that your friends are sorry to have you go."

"We be," said Mrs. Worth, holding out her hand for a parting shake; "we are much obleeged, and Sandy's heart's 'most broke."

"Sure we be," put in Mrs. Walton; "thank ye kindly about Nix, I hope she'll behave well; and its the school-room shall look like silver, marm, until you come back."

"Good-by, marm," said Mrs. Jones, when her turn came, "I'll do my best with the sewing society, but it won't be nothing 'till you get back. Mr. Jones sends his compliments, and hopes you'll have a pleasant visit, marm, and a speedy return."

Hetty Sparks just put both arms round Faith's neck, and kissed her over and over, until her father, with a loud, pleased laugh, called out from the box, "Leave an inch on her now, Hetty, do, 'cause she's a-going to her mother, and she will want a chance too."

"Take good care of my husband," Faith whispered to her, and then Mr. Crehore helped her into the big, old stage, and Jed started his horses with another loud laugh and a more stylish crack of his whip, Sandy screaming, and holding up his hands. When he had driven a little way out of town the horses were suddenly stopped, and from behind a large tree came Jim Dunn.

Jim looked shyly and a little sheepishly into the stage, half bowed to Mrs. Crehore, then sprang up beside Jed on the seat, and the stage went on.

Mrs. Crehore made no remark on Jim's sudden appearance; she supposed there had been some arrangement between the two young people with which she had no desire to interfere. She talked but little, very busy she was thinking of all that happened since she came over that road before—all of good, all of ill, and all of God's wonderful assistance; very grateful she felt as she looked at the pretty, gentle almost ladylike young girl by her side, who was now to have her first look into an unknown world, and at the big, brown young man on the seat with the driver, clear-eyed, frank, open-faced, with a brave smile and a cheery voice that even the birds seemed to stop to listen to.

"Here am I, and the souls which thou hast given me," she felt like saying in her joy, but she was very humble in her piety, and only silently gave thanks.

The drive to the lake was even more charming than when she had passed over it before; spring with its birds and its hopes, was in sweet harmony with the spring of her own gladness; beside, was there not before her home and her mother!

When they came to the lake the same boatman that had ferried them over on the day of their coming was there, waiting for them.

"There's Silas Towne waiting for you," said Jed Sparks, as he almost took Faith in his strong arms while he was lifting her from the clumsy coach, "and I wish you'd tell him that Jed Sparks says that are flag that you unfurled when you went to Moore's Forge, did the bisness for you; that there ain't a man, woman, nor child there but is ready to march under it whenever you swing it out agin. Beats all now—beats all how it worked, and it didn't have no coat of arms on't nuther, that ever I could see."

"It had the cross on it, Mr. Sparks," said Faith solemnly, "and these words—'I can do all, through Christ that strengtheneth me.'"

"P'r'aps so, very likely, but it's all along of your swinging it out bravely. There wasn't no coward in ye, nor in the boss either. Soldiers of Christ, eh?"

"I hope so," said Mrs. Crehore, "good-bye, Mr. Sparks. Take good care of everything at the Forge until I come home."

"*Home*, that's the word," repeated Jed Sparks! "I will, marm, I'll do my best, and Mis' Sparks and my gals, they jist think all the world of looking after the boss."

Silas Towne brought his boat up close to the shore, but before he touched land, he laid down his oars, and looked sharply in Mrs. Crehore's face.

"From all I've hearn," he said at length, "I almost expected to see wings a-growing out on your shoulders, marm; happy not to, like you better as you be. So you've been, and gone, and done it, have you?"

"If you mean that I have come alive out of Moore's Forge," said Faith laughing, "you see me well and happy."

"Yes, marm, I do," said the boatman, "and you're a living miracle, which is better nor being an angel, 'cording to my way of thinking. Step aboard."

Jim and Nix had walked away a few steps and Faith was glad to linger a little, that they might have time for words by themselves. They did not, however, keep her waiting long. Nix was dewy-eyed as she came back, but the tears were too happy tears even to be shed, and Faith saw, when the boat was half-way across the lake, that Nix carried in her hand a little bunch of the sweet trailing arbutus.

"She is my alabaster box of very precious ointment," Faith's mother had said, when she gave her to this work, "and if Christ will accept and say of her, she has wrought a good work upon me, I break my box and pour it gladly over his head. For the poor ye have always with you, and these very, very poor, he may help her to save in his own great name."

How will her mother feel when her child comes home to her once more, as if her words had been a benediction and blest her!

THE END.

MAY PEMBERTON'S MISSION.

BY LAURA M. LANE.

Chapter I.

MAY PEMBERTON.

Wandering in and out of London streets, we sometimes come across a quiet nook which causes us to make a sudden halt for the purpose of enquiring if we have not slipped away from London altogether, and are not treading the secluded by-ways of some cathedral town.

Mrs. Pemberton's house in Kensington was situated in just one of those Old-World corners. It was built in red brick—a square, substantial edifice, which probably dated from the reign of Queen Anne. It stood at the corner of a quiet square, and a side door admitted one to a long strip of garden enclosed within high walls, which shut out all the sights and most of the sounds of the neighborhood. All the sitting-rooms of the house were on the ground-floor. One pleasant apartment, dignified by the name of study, commanded a view of the aforesaid quiet square—the enclosure filled with nursemaids, children, and a few energetic croquet-players—and also of the cross-roads, where carriages rolled backward and forward between Richmond and London.

The walls of this room were hung with pictures. There was a large bookcase at one end, a cottage piano, a small sofa in the corner, and in front of the window stood a jardinière filled with pots of blooming flowers. There were drawing materials, work-baskets, and books scattered about the room, and a pile of music stood by the side of the piano; yet on the morning upon which my tale begins the occupant of this pleasant little apartment sat idly gazing out of the window, apparently engaged in counting the rain-drops which were beginning to make themselves visible upon the pavement.

A pleasant sight for weary eyes to rest upon is May Pemberton. She is just eighteen, and looks perhaps a little younger. She is slightly above the middle height, but no one would dream of calling her tall. Her wavy hair is plaited loosely about her head, and her long lashes caress a cheek glowing with health. Two delicious little dimples lurk about the corners of her mouth. Her brown eyes are usually brimming with fun and good-humor, but on this occasion they wear an expression of melancholy. Melancholy! The idea of associating such a word with May Pemberton! Had she not been the brightest, merriest girl in Miss Hamilton's school—the favorite alike of teachers and pupils? Surely there must be some mistake!

But May, as she lifts her head from her hand, and brushes away a tear which had somehow fallen upon her cheek, proves to us that we are not mistaken. There is an expression of *ennui*, of weariness, upon her face that her old school-fellows most certainly had never seen imprinted there. But the school-days are over now, and May is a young lady "out in the world;" and, with the "putting away of the childish things," it seems that a good deal of the old childish gayety has been lost as well! She has just time to restore her handkerchief to her pocket before the servant enters with a letter. It comes from May's dearest friend, her aunt and godmother; and, as the letter is long, and may be interesting, I think we must take an author's privilege and read it over her shoulder:

"My dearest child,"—it began,—"I have been wanting to write to you ever since I received your last letter, but I was obliged to wait till I could find time to answer it properly. I am very glad that you have told me all that you are feeling, but, do you know, I had already found out a good deal from your former letters—so sharp-sighted are the eyes of your aunt-godmother.

"I could see quite well that you are dissatisfied with your life, and that your return home is a disappointment to you. You are not the first girl who has experienced this, I can assure you. Ask a London physician what is the usual ailment of young-lady patients, and he will tell you 'They want something to do. They are literally bored to death!'

"Now, first of all, I am going to lay down most emphatically the rule that 'charity begins at home.' You must devote some of your morning hours to study. It is your plain duty to cultivate your own garden before you begin to root up the weeds behind your neighbor's fence. The influence of a cultivated woman—a woman with a well-nourished brain as well as a kind heart—will be of more use in the world than the benevolent female who rushes about from one good work to another, and gives herself no time for the enrichment of her own mind. Isn't it a great pity that so many women who give themselves to good works should be humdrum and dowdy, so that people have grown to associate parish work with bad dressing and commonplace ideas? I want my little May to glorify God with body, soul, and spirit: all are His!

"I cannot agree with you that you are 'no use to anybody.' Of course, Marion, as elder sister, is your mother's right hand; and in a household such as yours there is not sufficient scope for house-keeping energies. If your mother were not so delicate, I think that Marion would feel as 'bored' as you do. And where would your mother be without your singing in the evening, your reading aloud, your bright talk, and, well—the comfort of your youthful presence?

"And then your letters. Some people would laugh at me, I daresay, but I am of Miss Yonge's opinion, that a friend who writes letters is worth a dozen friends who do not. I know the comfort letters bring, and somebody helps me greatly by her pleasant, sunny pen-and-ink talks. Then you have an invalid friend to whom you write regularly; and, depend on it, your letters come like whiffs of fresh air into the sick-chamber, and do as much good as the doctor's visits.

"I can fancy, May, that you feel tempted to exclaim, '*Et tu, Brute.* Here is Aunt Grace driving me back to this weary routine, when I am longing to escape—to do some great work—to be a Saint Teresa of modern days. In fact, I believe she is indulging in a quiet laugh at my expense!' No, May, I am not. I rejoice to see that the petty aims of social existence will never satisfy your ardent spirit. I believe that God, who has put the desire to help and comfort the sorrowful into your heart, will, in His own good time, call you to the work.

"But do not in the meantime despise those every-day duties to your home, and to yourself, which, as they 'first come' must be 'first served.' Depend on it, the duty that lies nearest is the truest duty. Now, by way of postscript, comes the most important part of my letter: Come and spend a couple of days with me, and let us have a good talk.

"Ever your loving godmother,

"Grace Harcourt."

There was no time to read this precious letter over again, for a glance at the clock told May that the horses would soon be at the door, and her riding-master was not fond of being kept waiting. She went into her mother's room when she had put on her habit.

Mrs. Pemberton was lying on the sofa. The window was open, and a cool wind was blowing into the room.

"Ought you not to have a shawl on, mamma?" May asked.

"Marion will get me one, thank you, dear," her mother replied.

"Marion is speaking to John in the dining-room. Do let me get it, mamma."

"I would rather not, dear. Marion is used to me, you see."

May sighed a little impatient sigh. If her mother would only have wanted her a little, most of her weariness would have flown away. But this was not to be! Marion, the capable elder sister—twelve years older than May—had taken possession of the house, and of the feeble mother years before; and, as is sometimes the case, the activity of her practical nature had produced a paralyzing effect upon the other members of her family. All the intermediate sisters were married now. The last to leave the parental roof was Blanche—the second daughter, and the one most resembling Marion in character. For a few years there had existed a secret, and almost unconscious, strife for mastery between the two; but Blanche had finally succumbed to the stronger will, and had devoted her energies to parochial work, till the senior curate of the Old Church had borne her away to his new Parish of Ague-Cum-Shakes, in the Fen Country.

May stood by her mother, buttoning her riding-gloves, and not venturing to reopen the subject of the shawl. She wished she could think of something to say.

"Any letters?" her mother asked.

"Oh, I forgot. I've had such a delicious one from Aunt Grace. She wants me to go to Fern Hollow on Thursday and sleep there. Can I go, mamma?"

"Isn't it the night the Singletons have their dance?"

"No, on Wednesday. And I am sure, mamma, I would give up any number of dances to have a good talk with Aunt Grace."

"You have some strange notions, May. I do hope you are not going to adopt singular opinions. There is nothing that is so severely dealt with by the world; and in a woman it is particularly unbecoming."

"I'll be as—every-dayish as possible, mamma," May replied, laughing, and kissing her mother's pale cheek. Then, as she ran downstairs, she said to herself, "I wonder what would have become of truth and right if people had always been afraid of singularity! Why, it was very singular to be a Christian in the first century!"

Chapter II.

A SENSE OF WANT.

A brisk canter soon dissipated May's melancholy, and, during the two following days, callers, engagements, and anticipations of Mrs. Singleton's "*thé dansant*" prevented her thoughts from dwelling exclusively on her aunt's letter. When she came into the drawing-room on the evening of the dance in order to exhibit her ball costume to her mother, even Mrs. Pemberton's critical eye was satisfied.

"You look very well, May," she said, approvingly. "That pale blue suits you exactly. I hope you won't get it torn to pieces."

"I'll try not, mamma; but just see what a length it is!" May said, picking up her train deftly with her little gloved hand. "If Captain Seymour asks me to dance, I shall be obliged to say, 'Not in a dress of these dimensions.' One turn round the room and off my flounces would go."

"There, run away, child," her mother said, laughing. "Don't keep your aunt waiting." For May, deprived of her mother's chaperonage, was obliged to place herself under the protection of an aunt who lived near, and was in Mrs. Pemberton's set of acquaintance.

The maids, assembled in the hall to catch a glimpse of their young mistress, thought she had never looked so well before, as she fluttered down the staircase and turned to greet them with a sunny smile. And May thoroughly enjoyed her evening, danced every dance, thought each of her partners more charming than the preceding one, and there being "safety in a multitude" of admirers—as well as of "counsellors"—she returned home perfectly heart-whole, and ready to give her mother a minute account of her evening's amusement.

Here May had a decided advantage over Marion—Marion, who never went out in the evening, and who could not therefore enliven the invalid with amusing descriptions.

Then May collected the appendages of her toilet scattered about her mother's room—fan, opera-cloak, bouquet, scent-bottle, and treasured "programme"—and, gathering up her skirt (now, alas! shorn of much of its pristine glory), she made her way up-stairs to her own room.

"Yes, it has been all very nice," she said to herself. "But I fancy Gertrude must have spent a more satisfactory evening than I have."

Gertrude was a cousin of May's who had developed a wonderful talent for nursing, and who was now presiding over a hospital in the east-end of London. There was a "coolness" between the two families, and therefore May had few opportunities for seeing her cousin. She would have liked nothing better than to have learned at her feet.

May awoke on the following morning with the agreeable consciousness that "something nice" was going to happen. Is there anything more delightful, I wonder, than to awake feeling happy without precisely knowing why?

It slowly dawned upon May that this was the Thursday that she was to go to Fern Hollow, and have a "good talk" with Aunt Grace.

Chapter III.

AUNT AND NIECE.

The village where Miss Harcourt lived was about three miles from the nearest railway station, and this fact explains the primitive character of the place. An hour spent in the Great Western Express brought May to Arlington Junction, and thence the journey to Fern Hollow was made in the lumbering old fly which the station-master provided for her. As the heavy vehicle jogs along, we must take a peep into the windows of Daphne Cottage, where the sun is already shedding its evening rays, gilding the frames upon the walls, and tinging with prismatic hues the cut-glass dishes filled with fruit, cream, and other country dainties which covered the hospitable board.

Miss Harcourt did not appear satisfied with any of her arrangements. The dishes were moved from one side to another for the twentieth time; the flowers were re-arranged; and then Miss Harcourt went out of the room to see if anything more could be done in the little white-curtained chamber up-stairs, where, from the window embowered in honeysuckle, could be descried a fine stretch of open country bounded by a range of blue hills, and interspersed with masses of waving foliage, and fields of sweet-scented clover. Then along the dusty high-road came the old fly, and Aunt Grace hastened down as fast as she could in order to greet her expected guest. But the new-comer was too quick for her. At the bottom of the stairs a pair of loving arms were flung around her neck, and the voice that to Miss Harcourt echoed the sweetest music in the universe, whispered in her ear, "Oh, Aunt Grace, I am so glad, so very glad, to be here!"

(*To be Continued*).

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF GOOD TEMPLARS.

Office of the Grand Worthy Secretary,
Montreal, May 31st, 1879.

Receipts from Lodges from 1st April to date: Tax.—No. 139, Richmond Hill, $1.65; 83, Northern Beauty, 1.25; 109, North Star, 1.50; 43, Anchor, 6.10; 15, Maple Leaf, 1.05; 36, Bedford, 2.40; 127, Flower Hill, 1.50; 86, Chapel Corner, 1.25; 38, Harrington East, 1.00; 41, Central Banner, 2.05; 95, Angus, 1.80; 107, Green Valley, 45c; 132, Maple Grove, 2.60; 11, Silver Creek, 1.35; 9, Resolution, 2.45; 22, Zion, 1.45; 78, Evening Star, 1.55; 84, Golden Rule, 3.60; 87, Missisquoi, 2.55; 80, Pleasant River, 1.55; 64, Golden Rule, 2.45; 144, Ark of Safety, 1.10; 135, Forest Lilly, 1.15; 54, Triumph, 2.10; 76, Winstanley, 3.40; 68, Harmony, 1.00; 83, Northern Beauty, 1.15; 103, Brompton, 1.50; 81, Pleasant Bluff, 1.10; 50, Reidsdale, 1.00; 142, Clear Water, 1.50; 125, Golden Rule, 2.95; 42, Dalesville, 1.60; 30, Golden Union, 2.75; 10, St. Francis, 2.50; 49, Leeds, 2.60; 25, Merrick, 1.25; 24, Excelsior, 1.85; 26, Stadacona, 2.60; 66, Wide Awake, 1.60; 96, Thornby, 1.20; 112, Maple Hill, 2.50; 20, Cold Water, 2.05; 134, Crystal Spring, 1.80; 114, Shawbridge, 1.50; 77, Shaftesbury, 1.55; 119, Bellvue, 1.35; 8, Port Daniel, 3.40; 99, Seaborn, 2.50; 71, Forest Lilly, 95c.

Goods.—No. 78, Evening Star, $2.30; Cash, 1.30; 80, Pleasant River, 20c; 22, Zion, 5c; 135, Forest Lily, 10c; 10, St. Francis, 1.50; 8, Port Daniel, 60c.

Lecture Fund.—No. 135, Forest Lily, $2.

Since last communication Dr. Mark has resuscitated two lodges in Pontiac Co., viz., Young Conqueror, No. 148, North Onslow; Rising Tide, No. 70, Onslow, and he has also organized one new lodge, viz., Oak Leaf, No. 147, at Bristol.

G.W.S.

Inverness, P.Q., May 1st, 1879.
Golden Rule Lodge, No. 84, I. O. G. T.

The following officers were duly installed in this Lodge for the term ending August 1st, 1879, by the G. W. C. T. Bro. W. H. Lambly and D. G. W. C. T Bro. G. W. Lambly, viz.:—P. W. C. T., Bro. Duncan S. Murchie; W. C. T., Bro. Alexander J. Kelso; W. V. T., Sister Mary L. Murchie; W. S., Bro. Malcolm A. McKillop; W. F. S., Bro. Donald A. McKillop; W. T., Sister Katie O. Gillis; W. C., Bro. W. H. Lambly; W. I. G., Sister Isabella G. Hill; W. O. G., Bro. Frederick M. Austin; W. A. S., Sister Henrietta R. George; W. D. M., Sister Kate E. McKinnon; W. R. H. S., Sister Sarah Jamison; W. L. H. S., Sister Bertha A. Lambly.

Lodge prospering finely, average attendance about forty-five. More anon. X. Y. Z.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

Mark Twain's Brother, Orion Clemens, has been formally excommunicated from a Keokuk (Iowa) Presbyterian church on a charge of heresy. Orion delivered a lecture at Keokuk recently, denying the inspiration of the Scripture, the divinity of Jesus Christ, and the sanctity of the Sabbath.

The First Marquis of Abercorn liked punctuality, and once, having invited a party to dinner at five o'clock precisely, sat down to table at that hour with the one guest who had arrived. About six the visitors began to drop in; his lordship was at dinner. No apology was made. They seated themselves in awkward confusion, looked at their watches, and took dinner. The still more fashionable and refined portion of the assembly arrived about seven, and instead of dinner were served with coffee.

Lord Lytton's Policy.—I believe (says the London correspondent of the *Newcastle Chronicle*) Lord Lytton has resolved to make a great name for himself as well as do a service to India and his native country during his term of office. He was very unwilling to accept the appointment. It was only when special pressure was brought to bear upon him that he consented. Having gone, and realized the very critical nature of our dependency, he has buckled himself to his work, and has intimated to his friends that he will stake his reputation, and possibly his health—if not something more precious to him—on the success of his scheme. He has mastered all the details of the system, and devised a complete plan of reform, only the rough outline of which was unfolded in Parliament on Friday night. He has confidence in the enterprise to which he has committed himself. He believes that India, while straitened and depressed, is not insolvent, and that with energy and discretion her exchequer will recoup itself.

At First all Grades of Prisoners in Siberia are treated pretty much alike, except that the lowest and worst are compelled literally to fulfil the tasks to which they have been doomed, while, as has been said, the upper-class prisoners escape the severest ordeals. Labor is gradually relaxed, at the end of two years actual imprisonment ceases, and a village is assigned to the convicts as a place of residence, within which they may be tolerably free, but beyond which they must not venture. In other three years they obtain a further privilege of living anywhere within the same Government, and after a while they are permitted to choose any town in Siberia, only, having chosen their town, they must remain there, and must engage in no art or trade. Usually banishment to Siberia involves confiscation of property, but this is not invariably enforced, and some prisoners take with them into exile private means which enable them to keep up something of the style they have been accustomed to. When property is confiscated, the Government grants a small annuity. It is not all exiles to whom banishment to Siberia proves the terrible experience that it is usually represented to be, and which in many cases it undoubtedly is. The purpose of populating the land seems to have been very prominently in view with those who have had the organizing of this vast penal system, and the settlement of towns and villages of tolerably thriving and contented people has been accomplished to a wonderful extent. The exiles are formed into five distinct classes, and every one receives the treatment in the country which is considered to be proportionate to the offence to be expiated. The worst offenders—or those who have been condemned as the worst, which is often a very different thing—are sent to the silver mines of Nertchinsk, the Norfolk Island of Siberia.

The Late Lieutenant Wiseman.—A correspondent, writing to us from Gandamak, refers as follows to the death of this gallant officer in the action of Futtecabad, on the 2nd ult.:—"I have heard an account of the death of Lieut. Wiseman, of the 17th Foot, when he so gallantly took one of the enemy's flags. It is from Private Clarke, of the same regiment, who performed a prominent part in the struggle. He says that they were in skirmishing order, and only about 300 yards from the Sungas. The Afghans, seeing them fall on the ground, thought they were killed or wounded, and this tempted them to come out. The 17th, or at least the company Wiseman belonged to, fixed bayonets and made a charge. Wiseman was nearly twenty yards in front of his company at the charge, and thus got close to the Afghan bearing the flag. He ran forward, and, seizing it in his left hand, sent his sword through the man's body, about the lower part of his chest. The Afghan fell, leaving Wiseman in possession of the flag. Clarke shot another man he saw coming up to attack Wiseman, but he could not exactly say who it was that cut Wiseman down, for he was knocked over by a severe blow from a stone, and it was while down that he shot the man coming up flourishing his knife. On rising he saw Wiseman on the ground, and carried him some distance, and was then knocked down a second time by a stone. After that he did not see what became of him, for another Afghan came up and made a cut at himself while on the ground, which he avoided by rolling over, while a comrade shot the man. There were only three or four men with Wiseman at the moment, for a call had been given to retire, and being in advance it was not heard, and thus these few men were left to struggle against great odds. It was only a minute or so when the order to advance again was given, and during that time the Afghans had made several cuts with their sharp *charras* in Wiseman's body. He was a nephew of the late Cardinal Wiseman, and, although remarkably small in stature, yet he seemed to have had a brave spirit in him."—*English paper.*

Contemporary Press.

SIR GARNET WOLSELEY'S CAREER.

Again, in the hour of distress, England has turned to her Irish soldiers, and chosen out of their ranks a captain to lead her armies to victory. Sir Garnet Wolseley, who has just been appointed to the command-in-chief of the British forces operating against the Zulus, as well as to the civil control of Natal, the Transvaal, and other outlying districts, was born at Golden Bridge House, near Dublin, and springs from the ancient stock of Wolseley of Mount Wolseley, in the County of Carlow. The new commander-in-chief and high commissioner is comparatively young for either position. His forty-sixth year will not be completed till next Wednesday. Thus he is six years the junior of Lord Chelmsford, whom he supersedes as military leader, and eighteen years the junior of Sir Bartle Frere, whom he displaces as chief executive in the border colonies. But let none fear for him on that account. Sir Garnet's renown is riper than his age. As a soldier his distinction dates more than a quarter of a century back. He wet his first commission with his blood, while serving as an ensign of the Eightieth Foot in the attack upon Myatoon, a robber chief of Burmah. He also displayed conspicuous gallantry at the storming of Pegu. Before his twentieth year was full he had received a severe wound, and won a medal of honor. Promotion came at the beckoning of his sword. His merit was so obvious that it served him as well as the most cogent influence could have done. In 1854, when just out of his minority, he obtained a lieutenancy in the Ninetieth Light Infantry, and went with that famous regiment to the siege of Sebastopol. Here he served as an officer of Engineers till the great fortress fell. He was present at the capture of the Russian Quarries, and took part in the unsuccessful assault upon the Redan. His Crimean exploits obtained for him two decorations, the Legion of Honor from France, and the Order of the Medjidie from Turkey.

Hardly had the capture of Sebastopol released young Wolseley from the field, when the Indian mutiny called him to another continent and a fiercer struggle. We find him now, a major in the Ninetieth Foot, marching with Outram to the relief of Lucknow, and ranked with the heroic garrison throughout the latter stages of that terrible investment. Subsequently he joined the staff of Sir Hope Grant, and, after the last spark of the mutiny had been stamped out, accompanied that general to the Chinese war. The short campaign against the Celestials, which closed with the fall of Pekin, added a medal and two clasps to Wolseley's marks of distinction. The threatened embroilment with this country over the seizure of the "Trent" called a large British force to Canada, and Wolseley, a very stormy petrel of the army, went with it for his share of the fighting. When the trouble passed he settled down as quartermaster-general in Montreal. And here, in this most improbable of all unlikely places, his life-long luck brought him new and high distinction. The squatters of the Red River broke out in semi rebellion. A body of troops was organized to suppress the rising; and Gen. Wolseley took command of the expedition. The insurrection flashed in the pan. Resistance collapsed at his approach. But the administrative ability which he displayed throughout the affair secured for him his title as Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, and brought him, in 1871, to the position of Assistant Adjutant-General on the headquarters staff of the British army. What was even better, public opinion marked him as a soldier of the highest capacity for extended operations in a difficult country.

The war with the Ashantees drew Sir Garnet Wolseley again to the forefront of England's battle. His conduct of the Red River expedition had proved him, beyond dispute, the fittest commander to lead the movement against Coomassie. Never was an immeasurable enterprise crowned with swifter or more complete success. Sir Garnet organized a splendid staff, and placed every department in competent hands. The preparations for the advance were made with a thoroughness which, of itself, was a warrant against failure. When the army started upon its blind march through the bush, adequate precautions were taken to prevent a disastrous surprise. Every encampment was fortified in the best manner practicable. Recognizing that a strange foe would need to be met by new tactics, Sir Garnet devised an "order of march and battle" which effectually counteracted the numbers and fury of the Ashantees. The invading column moved in such fashion that it could at once be thrown into an "open square." Thus, when the savage enemy poured in on all sides, with the same "ugly rush" which broke the thin scarlet line at Isandula, Sir Garnet met them with a front in every direction, and a formation that grew firmer under pressure. As the fruit of his faultless tactics and strategy he defeated the Ashantees in every encounter, occupied their capital by an advance so irresistible that in its last stages it was unopposed, and dictated terms of peace to the barbarian king. This triumph brought the victorious General a plenteous sheaf of honors and rewards. On his return to England he was made a Military Knight Commander of the Bath. Parliament passed a vote of thanks to him, and weighed its gratitude with a grant of $125,000, to recompense "his courage, energy, and perseverance." The City of London conferred its freedom upon him, and presented him with a jewelled sword of honor, valued at one hundred guineas.

Since then Sir Garnet Wolseley has served his country in several high offices, connected with civil as well as military administration. In 1875 he was sent for a short time to Natal to take charge of the Government and arrange the defences of that colony. Subsequently he became a member of the Council of India, and last year was appointed High Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief in the island of Cyprus. Now he goes to Zulu to pick up the broken threads of Lord Chelmsford's disastrous strategy, and weave them, as he surely will, into an infrangible net of scientific and successful war.—*Am. Exchange.*

ENGLAND'S TEETOTALER.

THE BARONET WHO LEADS THE BATTLE AGAINST STRONG DRINK IN PARLIAMENT.

(*London World, May* 21.)

On a table in the centre window of the library at Brayton, whence there is a grand view of the snow on the distant hills, and where Sir Wilfrid Lawson does all his work, lies a vast number of books of every kind—the speeches of Cobden being as great favorites as the works of Byron or the novels of Lord Beaconsfield. Each in its turn is carefully read, the salient passages are marked and perhaps committed to memory, and the book goes to swell the ever-increasing pile that not unfitly represents the solid stores of an active and practical mind. On other tables are piled whole hosts of papers, documents, pamphlets, treatises and essays on the great drink question—Sir Wilfrid Lawson's article on which in the March number of the *Nineteenth Century* is the first he wrote in his life. And a post never arrives without bringing in papers containing resolutions of support or thanks, summaries of meetings, reports of agitations and very often adverse criticisms, which are nowhere so genuinely appreciated as at Brayton and by no one so much laughed over as by the amiable man who is their object. He is also an assiduous reader of the daily newspapers, and keeps well abreast of both foreign and domestic history. At the Crystal Palace a few years ago, when one of a party who had gone there for a day's amusement, he disappeared, and was subsequently found seated on the steps peacefully perusing the *Times*; while in Switzerland he has been known to esteem the pleasure of remaining at his hotel with the latest journal from England greater than that of crossing an ice-field or climbing a summit.

Next to the library at Brayton comes the morning-room, hung round with portraits of ancestors, and fresh with flowers and plants, deftly arranged by the tasteful hand of Lady Lawson, amid quaint and pretty articles of furniture or ornament brought from Paris and Venice. In the hall, where the arms of the Lawson family and its alliances are emblazoned round the oaken cornice, stands a marble bust of Sir Wilfrid, by Adams-Acton; another, and perhaps a more faithful likeness, by the same sculptor, of John Bright, long known as a personal friend, and greatly respected as an orator and statesman, is placed in the billiard-room. Sir W. Lawson is a country gentleman as well as a politician, and an eminent public character, and there is yet another side of his versatile mind to be studied and appreciated in the keen interest he takes in manly sports and agricultural concerns. Over twenty years ago he hunted along with the immortal John Peel in the West Cumberland district, and he has since that time been more than once acting, and always actual master of the Cumberland hunt. Nor is the interest he takes in the farm-yard inferior to that he displays in the hunting-field, and the Brayton herd of short-horns has for some years been known as one of the best in the north of England. Add to this that the coverts of Brayton and Isel are well-stocked with game and afford several first-class days every year, when the genial host himself is not a whit behind his guests in the destruction dealt by his sixteen-bore, and you have a fairly comprehensive list of the many out-door interests and occupations in which Sir Wilfrid Lawson takes an equal and an equally prominent part. In all, his cheeriness and good-nature are unfading. Indeed, a better instance of the latter could not be given than the free admission to his park and grounds on two occasions during the last few years of over ten thousand Good Templars and other societies from the whole country round, and his delicious invitation, when the papers poked fun at the Templars, to the Licensed Victuallers to pay him a similar visit, that he might compare their behavior with that of the rival persuasion.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL AS AN ORATOR.

(*From the London Spectator.*)

The Duke of Argyll is certainly the greatest orator in the House of Lords. We do not know, indeed, how far the Bishop of Peterborough might have it in his power to rival him if he were to give himself up to political debate, but of the political orators of the House none, not even the Marquis of Salisbury, can at all approach the Duke of Argyll in the general force of his grasp, and the elevated strength of his diction. The Duke's speech of yesterday week was probably the most remarkable that has been delivered in the House of Lords since the Bishop of Peterborough's great speech on the Disestablishment of the Irish Church, and the first half of it produced the most profound impression. But even in that great speech the Duke of Argyll betrayed the limits of his power. His mind, though lucid, strong and lofty, is somewhat stiff and rigid. He wants the tact which belongs to the very highest orator. He is deficient in that delicacy of perception which catches instinctively the drift of the hearers' sympathy. When he attacked the past Afghan policy of the Government, at a time when the Prime Minister had given notice that he did not feel at liberty to discuss a subject which might gravely influence pending negotiations, he made a mistake which rendered his audience frigid, and gave his adversary a handle against him. And yet this error was characteristic of the Duke. His is a mind to form very clear and generally very sagacious views of foreign policy; but when his views are formed, he is apt to enunciate them with too much peremptoriness, and a complete indifference to those *nuances* which often so greatly affect the favor with which a statesman's ideas are liable to be received. Lord Beaconsfield could never have made a mistake of that kind. He is lynx-eyed in perceiving the best way of adapting his policy to the temporary taste and the conventional expectations of his audience. He is as different from the Duke in the histrionic skill with which he presents his views as he is in the views themselves. The Duke of Argyll is strong in the manly ethics of his principles, quite as strong in the logical grasp and lucidity with which he applies them, and strongest of all, perhaps, in the almost unbending pride with which he holds to them, even when they seem likely to be invidious. The Earl of Beaconsfield piques himself on his tact in mystification, on the dazzling side which he contrives to find for a radically feeble policy, on the flexibility with which he gives way to what he cannot safely encounter, on the shiftiness of his resource, and the happy disguises with which he veils inconsistency and conquers defeat. The contrast between the Duke of Argyll's policy, as he developed it on Friday week, and the Earl of Beaconsfield's policy, as he unfolded it to us in one speech after another of showy dissolving views, was as great as the contrast between the grim earnestness with which the Duke of Argyll blundered into the Afghan question when he ought to have abstained from it, because his mind was full of the subject, and the ill-disguised delight, draped in the political half mourning of regretful astonishment, with which Lord Beaconsfield pounced on the mistake and made of it the only telling point of his reply. Nevertheless, neither Lord Beaconsfield nor Lord Salisbury can avoid playing the game of the Duke of Argyll by the very shiftiness of the reply they gave to his powerful attacks. The Duke's is precisely the treatment under which the contempt for the foreign policy of the present Administration is likely to grow. The elevation and simplicity of the aims which he places before the country must, more and more, disgust it with the complexity and pretentiousness of the policy which Ministers have advocated, but hardly venture now even to recall, and the diplomatic subterfuges which, one after another, they have had to use and to abandon, give additional distinctness to the singleness and persistency with which, ever since the breaking out of the Eastern Question, in 1875, the Duke of Argyll has always urged on the nation that the time is come for promoting, with as much steadiness and as little delay as may be, the liquidation of the Turkish Empire. We believe, then, that when this Government collapses, the Duke of Argyll is sure to take a prominent, and not impossibly, the most prominent place in the Government—probably of a middle party—which would succeed. Foreign policy could not but be a matter of leading interest with the successors to a Government which must collapse on its foreign policy when it collapses at all; and no man among the Liberals has earned the right to dictate our Liberal foreign policy, which has been earned by the Duke of Argyll. His desire to propagate his own convictions is so constant, that he seems sometimes less of a statesman than a professor of a given political creed. Not that there is anything of the taste for unreal abstractions—for empty fixed ideas—which characterizes the pure theorist, in the Duke of Argyll's policy. He is a thorough Whig in the hard grip he takes of that which is moderate and practicable. But in his mode of pressing the point he has something in him of the Scotch dominie. His voice itself wants inflexion, is cast in the unchanging key of dogmatic purpose, and does not vary with the moving lights and shadows of human feelings. His eloquence is the eloquence of haughty and even fiery conviction, not that of rich sympathies and overflowing life. There is something scornful in the ring of his noblest periods—not of the lithe and taunting type of Lord Salisbury's scorn, which almost seems to enjoy pouring in the biting acid to every cranny of the enemy's mind it touches, but of the proud, defiant type which history attributes to the Duke's great ancestor of the Porteous-riot days, the ancestor commemorated in the "Heart of Midlothian," John, Duke of Argyll. Everybody remembers the reply made by that great Duke to Queen Caroline when she said that rather than endure the insults to which the Crown had been subjected by the people of Edinburgh, she would make Scotland a hunting-field:—"In that case, Madame, I will take leave of your Majesty, and go down to my own country to get my hounds ready." The Duke of Argyll of to-day might have uttered that speech, could the circumstances by any possibility have been the same.

COLONEL O'GORMAN MAHON.

A CAREER WHICH RIVALS MUNCHAUSEN.

One of the most remarkable men alive, says the London *Morning Advertiser*, has been added to the roll of members of Parliament by the election of Colonel O'Gorman Mahon for the County Clare. It is doubtful whether, outside the record of Munchausen or his many rivals, there is to be traced a more extraordinary career than that of the gallant patriarch who will resume his seat in the Imperial Legislature after a twenty years' interval of absence from it. But it is a longer time than that since the Colonel entered Parliament. He was elected in 1830 by the constituency which adopted him again last Saturday, after nearly forty years. In the interim the Colonel has amused himself with other than political pursuits. He has fought eighteen duels, in six of which he was wounded by the enemy's fire, in seven of which he pinked his man, and in five of which honor was satisfied without hurt to either principal. His affairs of honor were but trivial episodes in the strangely varied and adventurous career of the member for Clare. He began his career in 1828—over half a century ago—as one of that "fighting brigade" whose duty and delight it was to support at fifteen paces or so, whatever Mr. Daniel O'Connell said of a political or personal antagonist. Then he went into Parliament. The turn of time found him a journalist in Paris, where, had he been contemporary with the fire-eating Paul de Cassagnac, Greek would have met Greek. Then he plunged into finance and politics, and disported in the troubled waters of both. Having skimmed the cream of Old World excitement he set out like a knight-errant in quest of fresh exploits. His search met with more success than falls to the lot of the crowd. Joining the Peruvian army, he rose to the rank of commander-in-chief. There was a question of appointing him President of the Republic, but he evaded the perilous eminence by throwing up his exalted post in a fit of *ennui* and passing into the naval service of Chili, the neighbor State. The ex-generalissimo of the Peruvian land forces actually became Lord High Admiral of the Chilian fleet—such as it was. Colonel O'Gorman is a cousin of Major O'Gorman—a fact which will not render him less welcome to all who appreciate rollicking humor and a natural geniality which is altogether above the petty spitefulness of Irish "national" politics. The Colonel is a Home Ruler, of course, but we doubt if he will identify himself with the obstructive section of that party. He is full of life and vigor in spite of his age, but if he has the energy of a partisan he has the instincts and habits of a gentleman. His adventures would make a singularly interesting memoir; and if he would only leave politics to his colleagues and oblige the world, we should welcome from his own hand the story of his life from year to year.

A CATHOLIC COLONIZATION MOVEMENT.

(*Boston Journal.*)

At a meeting in New York last Friday evening, two Catholic bishops—Bishop Ireland of St. Paul, Minn., and Bishop Spaulding of Peoria, Ill.—explained the details of a plan of colonizing Catholic families on Western farming lands. As an indication of what might be accomplished in this direction, Bishop Ireland stated that in the spring of 1870, he obtained control of 100,000 acres of land in Swift County, Minnesota, where there are now a thousand Catholic families and two priests, and two convents are in process of construction. In June, 1877, he opened a colony in southwestern Minnesota, purchasing 72,000 acres. There are now 210 families living there on farms extending over an area of 35,000 acres, and since that time two other colonies have been established in different parts of the State. Bishop Spaulding explained the object of the Irish Catholic Colonization Association, of which he is President. It is to have a capital stock of $100,000, with shares of $100 each. The plan is to enter a quarter section of land, and to build for each colonist a cottage in advance, and plough forty acres of land, placing the immigrant on his farm at the opening of spring, when he can do his planting at once. The capital invested is to be loaned on easy terms, and no cash advances will be made. The necessary improvements for opening the farms will be made under the direction of the association, and the farms will be held as security for the repayment of the money within a given number of years. The class of colonists whom it is designed to reach are not the absolutely destitute, but those people who, from their earnings, have gathered up a small sum, $200 or $300, enough to prove their industry and their ability to save more, but not enough to place them on the Western farms. These and other details of the project were so effectively presented by the bishops that something more than $8,000 was subscribed at the meeting.

It is impossible that a scheme like this should be put forward at the present time without suggesting a reference to Archbishop Purcell's affairs. Such stupendous financial mismanagement by an influential and respected ecclesiastic has created a wide-spread distrust of priestly financiering, and it was an unfortunate coincidence that within a few days of the meeting at which this colonization scheme was explained, the leading prelates of the Catholic Church were in council in New York to devise means for collecting from the churches money enough to retrieve Archbishop Purcell's blunders. Nevertheless, this colonization project has so much that is good about it that it would only require confidence in its wise and prudent management to commend it pretty generally to benevolently disposed Catholics. It combines charity with business, assists the immigrants in such a way as not to encourage dependence, and while the hazard and delay involved are such as to discourage the entering upon it as a promising investment, there is no good reason why, under good management, the money which is put into it should not be ultimately recovered. So far as it was successful it would tend to relieve the over-crowded city populations, and by opening up opportunities for farming for those who were so inclined, it would give more room and a better market for labor to those who were left.

It is possible that in some such direction as this lies the most practicable method of general philanthropy. How to help without encouraging a spirit of dependence, how to bestow relief which shall result in a permanent rather than a merely transient improvement, these are the questions which perplex people with charitable inclinations. It is an acknowledged fact that a large part of the poverty and distress which exist is due to the overcrowding of the cities and the forsaking of agricultural pursuits. Anything that can be wisely done toward removing to the rich lands in the West, which await cultivation, poor families from the East who are eager for a fair start in life, and are capable of supporting themselves by farming, would be timely and helpful. The object should be, as in the case of this Catholic Colonization movement, to transplant, not the idle and shiftless elements, but the industrious poor; and the work would be much more in accord with the spirit of our institutions and more likely to have good results if the sectarian feature of the plan were absent.

(*N. Y. Herald.*)

The Archbishop strenuously objected to the idea of building up Irish towns in the West. The report which lies before us says that he "scouted the notion of towns strictly Irish." "Talk not to him," he exclaimed, "about an Irish town. Five and thirty years ago he heard some of his countrymen buying and selling in the streets of Pittsburg in the Irish tongue, and he was glad to hear it, for it revived the memory of the few words of that language he had learned in childhood. But suppose they succeeded in forming settlements exclusively Irish. Why, by and by, they would become as distinct as the Mormons." Archbishop Hughes had the breadth of view of a statesman, and he clearly saw that it would be a detriment to Irishmen in this country to be segregated from the mass of American citizens. When they come here it is for their interest to mingle with the common American life of the country and to suffer their character to be moulded by the free institutions of the American Republic, to which their descendants must be assimilated if they are to prosper. Nothing could be worse, either for our immigrant population or for the country, than to have our territory parcelled out among the old nationalities, in which each division would be a conservatory of exotic sentiments. The effete passions and prejudices, the old strifes and hatreds would be kept up and transmitted, and the third or the fifth generation would be as un-Americanized as the first. This is contrary to the American idea. The American idea is that all our immigrant citizens and all our native citizens stand on the same footing; that they are equal participators in the same national life; that by the intercourse of business, politics and social life, and by intermarriages in the second, third and succeeding generations, all distinctions of previous nationality are to be obliterated, and that all national pride is to be merged and concentrated in the proud sentiment, "*Civis Americanus sum*"—"I am an American citizen." There is no reasonable objection to the philanthropy which seeks to aid men out of employment in finding new homes; but the more widely they are distributed in the Western communities the better will be their chances both of rising in the world, and of becoming thoroughly identified with the country in which their lot, and that of their posterity, is cast.

A FRENCH PICTURE OF ENGLISH SOLDIERS.

The commission given to M. de Neuville to paint the battle of Rorke's Drift will be an interesting experiment. French artists have hitherto shown themselves unable to master any type of English soldier of more modern date than Waterloo. The fresh-colored, smooth-faced, chubby and high-stocked hero of that period, with the additions which French spectacles lend him, has remained the Frenchman's ideal English warrior. M. de Neuville succeeded only too well with his Germans, dislike made his sight keen to see their real character, and he drew it with the reckless exaggeration of scorn, so that his pictures are more than half comic. It will be a very different matter to deal with English types in a serious work and for English patrons. It will, at any rate, be a new thing in French art.—*London World, May* 21.

WOOLLEN FACTORY AT NAPANEE.

A by-law granting $4,000 to Taylor & Sanderson, woollen manufacturers, of Guelph, for the removal of their factory to Napanee, was voted on in the latter place on Tuesday and passed by sixty-four votes. Operations are to be commenced at once and pushed forward, as it is intended to have the factory in operation by the 1st of October, if possible, and not later than the 1st of December. Complete sets of machinery will be put in to manufacture tweeds, flannels and yarns for the Canadian markets. The bonus is to be paid as soon as the factory is established and in complete working order. The proprietors give security to carry on the business for eight years in the town and employ not less than twenty-five hands daily, and pay $10,000 annually in wages to their employees.

HORRORS IN QUEENSLAND.

NOMAD CANNIBALS PURSUED AND BUTCHERED BY THE BLOODTHIRSTY BLACK TRACKERS.

(*From the San Francisco Chronicle.*)

The colony of Queensland, though one of the most recently established, possesses one of the largest territories in Australia, over the unsettled part of which roam the aborigines. They are among the lowest of mankind in mental capacity and in physical formation. Very little effort has been made to civilize them, because experience has shown that they are almost incapable of living a civilized life. They wander in small tribes, subsisting on roots. Their weapons are the spear, the boomerang and the nullah-nullah. The wealthy squatter (the term squatter in Australia is a title of honor and distinction), moving into the interior of the country, pastures his sheep and cattle upon the land, and now and then some wandering blacks take what they want. In the northern parts of the colony the blacks capture, kill and eat human beings. Gold mining is carried on there extensively, and there are thousands of Chinese engaged in the work. These go out in small parties to work or travel to and from the alluvial diggings, and are often speared and eaten by the natives, who prefer a Chinaman to a white man.

Whites occasionally perpetrate serious offences, and, to escape punishment, fly to the vast unexplored tracts that lie beyond the settled districts. To capture offending blacks or escaping whites, the Queensland Government established the native police force, or Black Trackers, as they are more generally termed. They are selected from tribes as far away as possible from the region in which they are designed for work, taken to a police station in some small town, and taught to ride and handle a revolver. When there is any need for their services they are drafted to the place at once. They are employed to track white men who have lost their way, or who are attempting to escape from justice. Many a horse thief and murderer has been brought to the bar of justice by their efforts, and hundreds of lives have been saved by their persevering search; for "lost in the bush" is an Australian phrase, almost synonymous with a horrible death by thirst and starvation.

There is another work performed by the Black Tracker, and one in which he is constantly engaged. Australian journals frequently contain items to the effect that some officer went out with a party of native police and dispersed a mob of blacks. To one who does not understand the peculiarities of the Queensland police, this is unintelligible; it simply means that the black butchers murdered every man, woman, and child they could find. "To disperse" means to massacre. It is not very long since some cattle were stolen from a station about 200 miles from Bowen, and about sixty aboriginals, men, women, and children, were all butchered by these black fiends, because they were in the neighborhood. Three Chinese, on their way from Cooktown to the Palmer River diggings, were speared and eaten by the blacks, and several days afterward about twenty natives were slaughtered by the black troopers. When a little girl was killed and eaten near Townsville, the natives fell like leaves in autumn.

It may be asked if these people do not resort to firearms. Strange to say, they do not. Nor do they seem to understand the use of them until it is proved by the death of many of their men. When first brought in contact with the trackers they had no fear of the revolvers and carbines, but rushed wildly to certain death. On one occasion, after a number of them had been killed, some of the remainder took refuge in the trees, imagining that they were as safe among the branches as the bird from their own boomerang. They have never adopted the weapons, however, though they could easily do so, for the same class who have furnished the Indians with firearms could supply them. There are many small towns into which they are not allowed to enter, partly because they dress as nature dressed them, but principally on account of their treachery.

The black trooper detests his less fortunate brothers of the wilderness, and shows no mercy. He pursues them day after day for hundreds of miles, and shoots them down one and all. Their aim is to punish the perpetrators of crime, but they combine the powers of judge, jury and executioner. The white men who lead them are frequently as bloodthirsty as themselves, and often excel them in acts of wanton cruelty, as will be seen from the following account of the destruction of natives, which appeared in a late number of the *Queensland Patriot*:—

"One native police officer, no longer in the service, had a mob of blacks driven into a water hole. His troopers had the water surrounded, and there was no escape for the miserable blacks. One by one the despairing wretches were shot as they rose to the surface to breathe. The officer at last felt that he would like to take a personal share in the work. Stripping to his shirt, and with a tomahawk in his belt, he entered the water, and with demonstrations of peace induced one of the wretches to approach. When the black was near enough the white savage buried his tomahawk in his victim's brain."

The water holes here spoken of are placed to which the natives resort to quench their thirst. They are often constructed by the owners of large estates, but are more frequently the work of nature. The Black Trackers know these places well, and they also know that the natives must come to them for water. They frequently wait about the water holes for days, slaughtering the unsuspecting natives. They very rarely, if ever, take prisoners.

White men are found who boast of the number of the natives they have killed, and one man near Somerset, Cape York, has a fence about his premises, every post of which is surmounted by a human skull, which, he says, represents a native whom he has shot.

These disgraceful proceedings have attracted considerable attention during the past year, and petitions have been presented to the Queensland Parliament, praying for the disbandment of the native police.

ONE LUCKY BULLET SAVES HUNDREDS OF LIVES.

(*Edinburgh Scotsman's Durban Letter.*)

In the middle of the fight at Rorke's Drift, when the Zulus had fired the hospital, a rush was made by a band of the enemy to fire the storehouse, the other building which outlasted the defence. As fast as these Zulus came on with firebrands they were shot down, but one managed to escape the fire and got in close to the wall of the storehouse. The defenders, with their rifles through the loopholes, could not slope their weapons to kill him, and it seemed as if his purpose of firing the thatch on the roof of the house should succeed. Fortunately, a young corporal of the Army Service Corps named Atwood bethought himself of a plan to rid the camp of the Zulu. As luck would have it, there was a small square hole in the wall which had been used as a window, and the Zulu happened to get below this. Atwood, with his carbine, made his way to this hole and pushing out his weapon let it hang pointing to the ground. It was impossible to take aim in his awkward position, so he trusted to fate. The Zulu had by this time stuck a firebrand on the end of his assegai and was in the act of rising up to set fire to the thatch when Atwood, not seeing the Zulu at all, but knowing about his position, fired the carbine with his thumb. The shot probably, in fact, saved Natal from an invasion of the Zulus. The Zulu at daylight was found at the spot with his skull smashed in and the assegai, with the firebrand stuck on the end of it, held tightly in his dead hand.

DOMINION NEWS.

ONTARIO.

THE TOTAL AMOUNT of the assessment of Stratford is $2,422,565, and the population 7,885.

THE TOWN OF WHITBY has reduced the salary of its chief constable from $300 to $200 per annum.

THE TELLER of the Montreal Bank in St. Mary's, Mr. William Gilmour, has been removed to London.

THE ASSESSMENT ROLL of Oshawa places the total value of its real estate at $1,259,895. The population of the town is 4,475.

A RASCALLY TRICK.—On Wednesday, two well-known builders of Stratford, who always mark a Reform ballot, received a post card to the effect that a job of work was to be let at Drumbo at eleven o'clock yesterday (Thursday). Thinking there might be some catch about the affair on account of the form of the notice, one of them examined the postmark, and found it Stratford. It was a Tory dodge to kill a couple of Grit votes, but it didn't work.—*Stratford Beacon, 6th inst.*

BUYING SHODDY.—Mr. McIntosh, a yeoman of Erin township, was approached, we are told, by a tall, red-whiskered, talkative pedlar, who offered to sell him "first-class cloths at 20 cents a yard." The farmer said he did not want to purchase, but was finally persuaded to look at the goods, and to purchase five pieces, for which he gave a note of $48. It was not till after he had given the note that he examined the texture of the stuff, and found it rubbishy shoddy, not worth the trouble of making up.

A PECULIAR ACCIDENT occurred the other day to Mrs. John Carey of Stratford, who entered the yard of the Grand Trunk Railway to drive out her geese, which had strayed therein. As she was doing so, the yard engine and some cars came dashing along the track near which she was standing. Mrs. Carey is very stout and could not squeeze herself into the small space between the cars and the fence, and the consequence was that she was caught by the passing train and rolled around for some distance. Several of her ribs were broken, and she was otherwise very badly bruised.

AN EXTRAORDINARY RECOVERY.—Mr. George Hawkins, who was terribly injured by the late nitro-glycerine explosion in the G. T. Railway yards at Stratford, still survives. Ever since the accident he has remained between life and death, but the doctors have hopes that he may survive. His case will be a remarkable one in surgery, as his skull was fractured, and the brain penetrated by a large splinter of wood. Ever since the accident the wound has discharged large quantities of brain matter and pieces of wood. One eye is totally destroyed. Dr. Robertson has been assiduous in his attentions to the wounded man. Mr. Alfred Lamb is able to get about, but he has gone through severe trials. He was dreadfully cut with glass, earth and splinters of wood, and some of these must have contained poisonous substances, as the wounds have ulcerated in a terrible manner. Erysipelas set in on one of his hands, and the result is that he will have to undergo the amputation of one of his fingers. Mr. Joseph Humphrey has pulled through his injuries all right, and hopes to be able to resume work in a few days.—*Exchange.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND HIS BOYS AT HOME.—Speaking of the sons of the Prince of Wales, the correspondent of a provincial paper says: "I imagine from all I can hear that they are well brought up, and in a thoroughly modern school of royalty. So far as their parents can prevent it, they have no privileges on the training-ship on account of their highly respectable social connections; and at home they tell me their father, the Prince of Wales, has determined to correct, with them, a hardship of his own childhood. What with the etiquette of the British Court and the public duties falling on Prince Albert and the Queen in the brilliant younger days, it is said that little Albert Edward often found himself an exile from the paternal knee, when he longed affectionately to be sitting on it. Whatever faults he may have since developed he is very warm-hearted, and his feelings toward his children are those of a loving father. Remembering his own childish longings and griefs, he insists, as an absolute rule of the household, when the boys are at home, that whenever they wish to go to their parents they shall be allowed to do so. I have heard several anecdotes bearing on this subject from them who know personally of what they speak. The lads will run in to see their father, at times when they are least expected, at semi official and business audiences in Marlborough House. He permits them to linger about him in the way affectionate boys will about a father, without regard to court etiquette or royal precedent.

ENGLAND'S SELF-MADE MEN.—The majority of the wealthy men of business in England have either made their own fortunes or sprung from some poor, clever, industrious man who, like Richard Crawshay, has laid the foundations of the house. Here are a few examples: Ripley, the member of Parliament for Bradford, who owns half the town, is self-made. His father and mother used to attend the market and carry home in a cart articles for dyeing. The father of Bass, the great brewer, was in a very small way of business, and his mother sold yeast in a little shop. The First Lord of the Admiralty's father kept a small news agent's store in London. Mr Walter, member of Parliament, and chief proprietor of the *Times*, dates back, I believe, to his father's humble printing office in the city. Mr. Johnston, who left behind him the *Standard*, worth $150,000 a year, besides real estate, was an officer in the old Bankruptcy Court. The late Herbert Ingram, member of Parliament and founder of the *Illustrated News*, kept a little drug store at Nottingham. Mr. Lawson, the chief proprietor of the *Telegraph*, from which he draws for his half share quite $150,000 a year, was the commercial representative of an ink house. He is now one of the rich commoners of England. Report has it that his income is over $300,000 a year. This, of course, does not begin to approach the incomes of the wealthy men of England who have inherited as well as made fortunes. Robert Crawshay had at least $35,000,000 left him by his father. How much more he has made or lost I don't know; he gave his daughters wedding gifts that would buy a German dukedom. But talking of newspaper men, Labouchere, in spite of newspapers and theatres, pays income tax on $160,000 a year. He was robbed some time since by forgeries on his bank of $75,000, extending over some months, without being aware of it. The bank called his attention to some irregularity, which brought the fraud to light.—*New York Times London Letter.*

HOW MOORE WROTE THE CANADIAN BOAT SONG.—In his passage down the St Lawrence he jotted down in pencilling upon the fly leaf of a volume he was then reading both the notes and a few of the words of the original song by which his own boat glee had been suggested. He missed the book on his return, and only recovered it in 1839, when he for the last time visited Ireland. At one of the festive scenes which in Dublin always accompanied his visits, a beautiful girl was introduced to the poet by Mr. Weld, a gentleman of fortune residing in the suburbs; but amid such a crowd of beauty it is doubtful if he would not have let her pass with only casual observation, had not Mr. Weld whispered in his ear, "She possesses the original copy of your 'Canadian Boat Song.'" The book in which the notes were written was, "Priestly's Lectures," and belonged to Mr. Harness, with whom Moore was travelling. On his death the book came into the possession of Mr. Machonochie, of Edenmon, near Dublin, who gave it to his daughter. Moore asked to see it, and it was brought to him next day, at Milliken's bookstore, in Grafton street, where he had a private room for writing. When his eyes fell on the well-remembered lines he gazed on them so long and so earnestly that the lady at last said, "Oh, Mr. Moore, I hope you do not want to take them; they are so dear to me." "No, Miss Machonochie, indeed I do not; but if you knew what thrilling remembrances of a happy past the contemplation of this page provokes, you would not wonder at my feelings. Since I wrote these lines I have been going so fast down the rapids of life that I owe you much for enabling me to live, though but for a few minutes, in the past, and I shall long remember this pleasant meeting." Moore authenticated the lines, explaining how they were written, with his autograph. In the original note to the song, Moore says, "The words were written to an air which the boatman often sang." He found on looking at this book that the music was as much his own as the words. The air had never been heard until he presented it for all time to the lovers of plaintive song and romantic imagery.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A REMARKABLE CAREER.

A HERO OF VITTORIA, SALAMANCA AND WATERLOO DIES AT DANVILLE, QUEBEC, AT 94 YEARS OF AGE.

Thomas Lodge, the subject of this memoir, was born at Carlow, Ireland, on the 31st day of December, 1785. His ancestors came from Brittany in 1646 to Yorkshire, England, where they settled and were known as Les Loges. Thomas Lodge and his brother each raised a troop of cavalry for the Prince of Orange, and were in his service for two years at Hampton Court, previous to his departure for Ireland, where they followed him and fought for his cause at the famous battle of the Boyne. For their adherence to his cause and the sacrifices they made they were rewarded with a confiscated estate of two thousand acres in the County of Westmeath. His father and grandfather had been conspicuous for their loyalty to the crown, and of course suffered in their estates. That, however, led to the family being provided for by the Government, and his father Barrington held an excise office at Carlow. The subject of this sketch received an excellent education, and it was at school he acquired his inclination for a military life from perusing military books in the school library. At the age of thirteen he lost his mother, of whom he was passionately fond; he always spoke of her with reverence. At the age of seventeen, being of fine appearance and looking much older than he was, he went to Dublin to seek employment. Not finding any from his own efforts, he applied to his uncles William Lodge and Jonah Barrington for their help to procure him a living, but not receiving it as speedily as he desired he enlisted in the 12th Regiment of Light Dragoons, then at Dublin, as a private soldier, and in the bitterness of his heart he determined to do his duty, knowing, as he often said, "a man was never lost on a straight road." Though of tender years for a soldier, he was brave and had no fear of death having at the age of thirteen years from the door of his father's house at Carlow, seen the terrible work of civil and religious war in 1798, when the streets of that town were filled with the dead bodies of men, women and children, murdered by the frenzied disputants of the green and orange ribbons. Although an Orangeman himself, he deplored the "party spirit," which he said was the bane and disgrace of Ireland. Ireland, he said, could never succeed in anything as Irishmen had no unity of action, and profited nothing from the experience of others. He was

A GREAT ADMIRER OF WELLINGTON,

believing him to be an instrument raised by Providence to overthrow the power of France. He admired the French for their cleverness, their vivacity, their military record and above all for their generosity, but he thought they were fighting for the spread of the Catholic religion and the destruction of Anglo Saxon civilization, and to oppose these he was willing at all times to lay down his life. He fought from the memorable years 1802 to 1815, during which time he was sabre wounded three times and had two horses shot from under him. He received a medal for Vittoria and Salamanca, also one for Waterloo, both of which he wore with pride until the day of his death. After the peace of 1815 he was quartered with his division at Gallifontaine, Normandy, near where his ancestors came from, and was there married to Adelaide Le Deux, a native of that village. After his discharge from the army he returned to Dublin and again tried to enlist the power of relatives, who, he thought, could have helped him to such a position as he desired, but without effect. In 1831 he sailed with his family from Dublin for Quebec, but the vessel having sprung a leak in mid-ocean she put into the port of St. Johns, Newfoundland, for repairs. Here he was induced to stay and try farming, but not having any knowledge of this industry, and the soil and climate not being suitable, he lost all he had and was reduced to great poverty. He often mentioned with regret having at this time been forced to sell a beautiful rifle given him at Paris by Count D'Orsay as a token of his friendship. After many privations he found a friend in Colonel Oldfield, then at St. John's, through whose influence he was made military storehouseman for Newfoundland, which office he held over twenty years, retiring in 1856. Since then he has lived in the Eastern Townships, principally at Danville, P.Q. During

LORD DUFFERIN'S FAREWELL VISIT

to the Townships His Excellency called on him and spent a few moments in conversation with him. This event gave him much pleasure, but it excited him so much that for some time after he was unable to go further than his cottage gate. He was a man of sound judgment, of upright principles, of true English feeling, of decided character, of intense hate and of intense love, of quick decision and promptitude. He was an Episcopalian by profession, a Puritan in principle. His disappointments in early life made him an ascetic in many things. He preferred a cottage to a palace; a beggar to a prince; poverty to riches; a little with content to much with its cares. His private life was blameless. He was a good husband, a kind father, a generous friend. No indecent word ever passed his lips; obscenity before him he considered a personal insult. Cursing and swearing, though common in the army, were unknown to him. He was strictly temperate, and never used tobacco. He was a great reader, having devoured whole libraries in his day. He had an excellent memory. He knew all of Lafontaine's and Æsop's fables by heart, and was a great lover of Swift, Goldsmith and Shakespeare. His conversations were full of poetry and truisms. A short time before he died he said, "It is well; it is the will of God, the hemlock grows to the sky and becomes the companion of the clouds, yet it has no right to boast; other trees in its presence are deprived of their nourishment to feed its all-absorbing necessities; so it is with the lives of men, some are dwarfed so that others may grow; it is His will, let us not find fault." Again, he said, "If I am a weed and you are an oak, why should you look down on me? I am better than you are for the purpose for which I was made." Goldsmith's "Deserted Village," of which he was a great lover, says:

"Sinks to the grave with unperceived decay,
While resignation gently slopes the way,
And all his prospects brightening to the last,
His heaven commences 'ere the world be past."

Thus did his life close in the 95th year of his age, at Danville, Canada East, on the 29th day of May, 1879.—*Com.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

TORONTO.

(*Special Correspondence of the Witness.*)

TORONTO, June 9.

THE GENERAL ELECTION

has resulted in a sweeping Liberal victory, the effects of which cannot but be felt throughout the Dominion. It was not altogether unanticipated in some quarters. To the Conservatives it has certainly been a most severe and unexpected blow. They had been calculating confidently on carrying the province, ever since the Dominion elections in September last. Latterly their expectations had crystallized into an assurance in their own minds that they would have from fifteen to sixteen majority in the new House. It was not easy to see where the grounds for this assurance was, especially after the results of some

PROVINCIAL BY-ELECTIONS.

These were very different in their conclusion from those in the same Dominion constituencies shortly before. All the straws, little and big, since the September contest had encouraged the opinion that the Provincial Administration would be sustained. The result of the by-elections before alluded to was one indication. Another was that Liberal conventions everywhere gave the most hearty endorsement of the Administration, while Opposition conventions had little to say, and notwithstanding their long tenure of power, they had no serious charges to bring against the Government. Another indication was that while the whole of the old Liberal party were falling steadily into line,

NUMEROUS DEFECTIONS

of influential individuals amongst old Conservatives, who were still hearty in their support of the present Dominion Government, from the Opposition in Provincial politics, were reported, names being given. These defections the Conservative press neither denied nor explained away, and they had nothing definite to offer as a set-off to them. Your correspondent noted these reported defections two or three weeks ago, and said that if they were an indication of any general movement the Ministerial majority would be increased. They do seem to have been an indication of something of this nature, and so the

MINISTERIAL MAJORITY

has been increased very much. On all the expenditure resolutions of last session the regular Ministerial majority was from seventeen to nineteen. In the new House the majority will probably be thirty. Algoma's member will support the Administration, no matter which of the candidates is returned, and if there are any protests the result thereof is more likely to be favorable to the Ministry than the reverse. Mr. Lees, the Independent returned for South Lanark, it is considered, will oppose the Government, as his constituency is strongly Conservative, and he will look for re-election. An office-seeker would hardly have been strong enough to defeat the regular Opposition candidate there. The aggregate of the

OPPOSITION MAJORITIES

is about five thousand, and that of the Ministerial majorities about seven thousand five hundred more, being as near as can be ascertained the numerical majority of the Ministry amongst the voters. As usual in Canadian elections, under the present system, the majority in members is very disproportionate to the majority amongst voters. The indications of the result have already been spoken of. It may be well to say a few words about the probable reasons for or causes of it. There are three prominent ones, which will quite account for the change in a sufficient number of votes, for the number was not so very large to change the great minority of members in September to a great majority in the following June. The first of these is the

SPLENDID RECORD

of the Mowat Administration. After eight years of Liberal Government, and seven under the same Premiership, there was not a single charge of corruption or wrong-doing to be brought against the Administration. Its policy also had been so successful and so complete that the Opposition leaders had not one new measure to propose. Perhaps there was room for it, if more active and original intellects had been at work. The cry for economy is not an effective one amongst Conservatives, for whatever the advantages of Conservative Government are, take the world over and every individual part of it, and economy is not one of them. This record spoken of is in great contrast with that of the Conservative Provincial Administration of Quebec, which after a longer period of power, went out of office amidst general detestation, and the declarations of their own friends that the Premier at least should not be allowed to resume office, whatever the result of an appeal to the country. The second reason is the reaction not exactly or at least altogether from the

NATIONAL POLICY,

but in consequence of the profuse and absurd promises to nearly all classes, but more especially to the farmers, with which its advocacy was accompanied. Farmers were assured that they would receive higher prices for their produce. Instead of that they received lower rates, and their disappointment was great. The National Policy had nothing to do with it, but the effect was the same. They acted on the principle that if they were deceived once the fault might lie in the deceivers, but if they were deceived twice it would be their own. With the manufacturers and workmen who have been positively injured, as the immediate effect of the tariff, and they are not so very few, Mr. Phipps' letters, ridiculous as many of their assumptions were, had probably a great effect. These men had supported the National Policy in good faith, and, finding it injurious to them, were quite ready to believe that the fault was not in the protective system, but in the unscientific tariff, constructed, not by experts in fiscal matters, but by the heroes of the Pacific Scandal. The third cause, and perhaps quite as powerful a one as any, was the

ROMAN CATHOLIC VOTE.

There can be but little doubt that the bulk of this went to the Liberals, at least in the Peninsula, and for some distance east of this city. A few instances to prove this will suffice. In South Grey, West Huron, and North York, the Roman Catholic vote is very strong. The Conservatives, therefore, nominated Roman Catholic candidates against Protestant Liberals. But the co-religionists refused to rise to the tempting bait. Instead they accepted the advice of Mr. Frazer to be steady in their political alliances, and returned the Liberal Protestant candidates in these constituencies by crushing majorities, ranging from four to eight hundred. It would probably be some satisfaction to them, after this, that the second largest majority, ten hundred and twenty, was given for a Roman Catholic Liberal, Mr. McMahon, of North Wentworth. The Orange Incorporation Bills being so strongly supported by the Opposition partly account for this vote, but a still stronger cause was the abuse of the Administration, as being dictated to by Mr. Frazer. It might very naturally occur to them that an administration in which a Roman Catholic was dictator was the proper one for them to support. The Conservatives in this city could not have laid themselves more

OPEN TO RIDICULE

than they did if they had deliberately tried to do so. For weeks before they were confident in their boastings of success. On the night of election day a great banquet was prepared at the U. E. Club. It was partaken of, so nothing material was lost, but, as the intended birthday festival had turned out to be a wake, the speeches, if any, were not reported in the *Mail* next morning. At the Amphitheatre proceedings were still more ridiculous. With the returns coming in, six or seven speakers congratulated themselves and their party on the defeat of the Administration. Mr. Macdougall was one of these, but whether it was a cynical outburst for purposes of ridicule or not is uncertain, as a day or two before he had declared his opinion that the Administration would be sustained. Mr. Morris went so far as to say that he and four colleagues could run the Government, and he did not ask to be first; he was quite willing to serve under Mr. Meredith, although Mr. Meredith was a younger man and so on. After an hour or two of this it was discovered that the bottom had tumbled out of the prospective Government, and the crowd broke up in confusion, the band playing "God Save the Queen." A few

INCIDENTS

are reported. In one constituency the Liberals brought out a candidate a day or so before nomination to prevent a walk over. He hardly held a meeting, but at the conclusion of the polling it was found to their surprise that he had a majority of a hundred. In another the Grit, M.P. for twenty years past, insisted on running his nephew for the Local, the place being thought to be safe, but he found that it was a little too much, and his nephew was left at home. In North Renfrew Mr. Murray was returned in 1867, and supported Sandfield Macdonald for four years. In 1871 the *Globe* sang pæans over his defeat by Mr. Deacon. The latter drifted into opposition, and Mr. Murray, probably because of that, gravitated the other way. Now the *Globe* is rejoicing because Mr. Murray has beaten Mr. Deacon.

Of chance or change oh let not man complain,
Else he will never, never cease to wail.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, June 7.

POLITICS IN MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT.

Montreal will be fortunate if she avoids politics in her civic elections. Here and in Brooklyn every election and appointment turns upon a political hinge, and in consequence public servants are met on every hand who are unfitted for their positions. The real executive machinery is controlled by commissioners, whose powers appear to be too great, judging by the way they resist public opinion and the wishes of the Mayor and Council. We have ex-Commissioner Nichols of the police resisting his deposition from office by an appeal to the Supreme Court, while the memorable fight of the foolish ex-County Clerk Gumbleton shows how difficult of proper control are these salaried rulers. However, there is no system of civic government more perfect than that of New York, and with honest, hard-working heads of departments, its system would undoubtedly prove equally as good in practice as in theory. Montreal cannot boast of clean streets certainly, but in view of her comparatively small amount of pavement, they compare with hundreds of New York's back streets and avenues. Viler accumulations of filth never offended pedestrians than can be found in the slums of the poorer wards here. Broadway, Fifth Avenue and such fashionable thoroughfares are cleaner and better kept every way than St. James street, but I never yet saw a back street in Montreal so filthy as parts of Cherry and Roosevelt streets are to-day. There seems to be absolutely no excuse for this wicked neglect, beyond the corrupt use of political patronage. Hundreds of the carts employed by the Street Cleaning Bureau (in charge of the police), and for which $3 per day is paid, are driven by boys or infirm men, who are paid a pittance by the cart-owner and are unable to lift heavy ash barrels. Politicians of every class of employment figure on the pay rolls, and then send out cheap carts and poorly paid men to do their work. A report to this effect has been made to the authorities, and yet they dare not act upon it. Things are probably as bad in some other departments, but there should be a change soon in view of the

ATTEMPTS AT RETRENCHMENT

being made in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Paterson, Newark, and other large centres of population. The figures of their debts are something appalling. New York alone owes $121,532,094, while Brooklyn has ruthlessly cut down her estimated expenditure, almost crippling her school system in doing so; Jersey City is practically bankrupt; Elizabeth, N.J., is actually so. The borrowed money is now all spent, and the spectacle of these mighty cities struggling in the effort to pay it back is highly edifying. No new public improvements are being undertaken (except an addition to the New York water service, now so imperfect), but the cry of "Retrench" is heard, and the officials have been trying to do enough of this to satisfy the public, without touching their own salaries; but the Legislature has just passed an act to cut fat salaries down, and seemed anxious to curb the power of commissioners as well. They are expensive luxuries, and if Montreal can induce the right class of her citizens to become aldermen, and who will labor from patriotic motives, as many of them have in the past, she will escape much trouble and expense, and not least of all, avoid the wire-pulling and corruption attendant on the selection of commissioners.

A NEW CANAL SCHEME.

Montreal stands in danger of a new water route to the sea—or at least a deepened old route. Oswego and many of her backers here are determined to enlarge the Oswego branch of the Erie Canal, and obtain a uniform depth of twelve feet to Troy. Then, they argue, they can use the new Welland Canal, avoid the weary length of the Erie between Buffalo and Syracuse, and send grain in bulk direct to New York. The scheme is looked on favorably here, but is not yet reported on as to cost, &c.

BEECHER AND THE PRESS CLUB.

The Rev. Mr. Beecher is willing to become a member of the New York Press Club, whose "housewarming" he attended a few nights ago, but suddenly a strong opposition to receive him has grown up among the members. The old Brooklyn trouble is held not to be yet legally cleared away, and so it is likely he will be refused admission.

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The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1879.

CARDINAL NEWMAN.

Pope Leo XIII. has maintained his character for wisdom and liberality in the selection of new cardinals. He is, if anything, too constitutional a pope. The greatest liberals would have preferred to see him more absolute. When he first ascended the Papal Chair he told his former brethren, the cardinals, that he was going to govern the Church through them. At that hour, Dr. Doellinger tells us, he lost faith in him, and lost all hope of reform in the Church through him. The cardinals of that day were all creatures of Pius IX., and nothing else is needed to show of what sort they were, or, at least, what influences ruled among them. He may have thought, however, that the body which considered the claims of Franchi and elected Pecci was not altogether hopeless, and that he might act wisely in waiting till changes would give him as sufficient a majority as ever Pius had. His cardinals have not thus far been selected as partisans, but on the grounds of genuine greatness. The greatest of them is John Henry Newman. Even Romanists seem to acknowledge that the beretta has been more honored than the receiver of it by the accession to the order of one of the greatest theologians of the century, albeit a "stubborn" and disagreeable one in the eyes of Pius IX. A stranger contrast could scarcely be drawn than that which appears on the surface between the brothers Newman, John Henry the Oratorian and Francis the unbeliever, and yet there are those who see as the foundation of the two extremes reached, the same skeptical habit of thought leading the bolder man into infidelity and the tenderer one to take shelter under the wings of assumed infallibility, and the same extreme subtlety of argument enabling the one to disprove to the satisfaction of an honest mind every received belief, and the other to defend to an equally honest conscience every receivable belief. John Henry was born in 1801, and Francis in 1805, the sons of a wealthy Lombard street banker, their mother belonging to a Huguenot family, and they were brought up in very decidedly evangelical views. Francis took honors at Oxford, but declined a fellowship through conscientious scruples about signing the Thirty-Nine Articles. In early life he was much valued by the evangelical party, and was the companion of Dr. Kitto when he travelled in the East with a view to Biblical illustration, but afterwards became the leader of English Rationalism. His elder brother was of an earnestly religious temperament, and came out of every doctrinal struggle on the positive side. As a fellow of Oriel College, Oxford, he become prominent among the tractarians, being the author of the celebrated tract number ninety, "the last and worst of them all," as it is called by orthodox writers, intended to show that one might subcribe to the Thirty-Nine Articles while holding doctrines in their Roman Catholic sense. The first great crisis in his life was his joining the Roman Catholic Church in 1845, an act which proved a shock to many besides himself,—perhaps greater to others than to himself, as such changes are likely to be more or less gradual in the minds of the subjects of them, although the breaking of many close ties was very painful to him. It was said at the time that by this act the English Church Establishment was shaken to its foundation; but the exodus to Rome instead of increasing, as many feared, till it had drained the Church of all its power, amounted to very little. The movement such as it was, however, was largely the result of struggling faith, looking for some logical ecclesiastical standing ground. The doctrine of the English Church seemed ever to imply an infallibility which it did not supply. The ordinary believer who recited in the creed, "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church," always had some vague impression that that meant the English Church, never grasping the idea that the expression does not and cannot describe any earthly organization, but only "the building of God, an house "not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." Even the teachers of the Church still speak of the English Church as a branch of the Holy Catholic Church, thus leaving the vague belief that there are other branches and a main trunk. Such teaching could not lead a logical and honest mind, which could not rest in the clouds, to any other place than Rome. The Romanizing movement that flowed out of the tractarian agitation was, in great measure, the fleeing of timid faith from the storm of Rationalism. The movement of to-day is nothing but the reaction of aristocracy against popular liberty of thought. The deep piety and competent learning of the tractarians could not be doubted, and Newman's conversion carried at least this wholesome lesson to Protestants, who knew and recognized the holiness of his life, that while outward forms of doctrine might differ extremely the inward abiding faith in and love to Christ, and the fruits of these in the life might remain the same. The next crisis in the life, of Father Newman, as he was now called, was the infallibility controversy. He, like, many others, who had been glad to find a resting-place in the infallibility of the Holy Catholic Church, had always repudiated the idea of the infallibility of the Pope, and when this absurdity was raised to the dignity of a dogma a thousand eyes were upon Newman to see what he would do; and many who were suffering the agony of feeling the faith in which they had fancied themselves secure falling from under them, sought comfort from him and found none. Their anxious letters were answered by mere platitudes, referring them to their spiritual advisers, and bidding them learn not to question the teachings of the Church. Although at this trying crisis he yielded to the rush of the tide, it was not without a tremendous inward conflict, which was in a measure laid bare to the public. His letter to Bishop Ullathorne, which was "the most confidential," as he declared, "he ever wrote in his life," and which showed how impossible it was for his reason to accept the new doctrine, was, by some unfriendly hand, made public. This letter got him no favor with the absolute Pope of that day. By Catholics anxious to make the best of it, it is regarded as the strongest evidence of the triumph of faith over reason, while to Protestants it proves only how successfully one who has once commenced to conquer his own intelligence may complete his victory. He had abnegated reason, and now he must submit to whatever teachers infinitely his inferiors choose to dictate. He values his present promotion at the hands of Rome as though it were a favor from Heaven, while on the other hand all sorts of pretty things are said of him and done for him there. The Pope embraces him, puts his arm in his and calls him "The Light of England." Cardinal Nina exclaims: "Behold the glory and honor of the Sacred College!" An old closed-up church down by the Ghetto (San Giorgio in Velabro) is assigned to him. It is the only church St. George of England has in Rome, and it will, doubtless, now be restored with the utmost piety. Its relics, particularly the ark of Romulus, from which it has its name, probably the awning of some old Roman market stall, as this was a cattle market in classical days, will become subjects of extreme veneration to thousands of English pilgrims, and all its surroundings will be made attractive by English money.

THE IRON STRIKE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The strike of the Pittsburgh ironworkers is at an end, the masters having agreed to pay the men the old rate of wages, namely, five dollars per ton. The masters seem to have given in, not because they were convinced of the injustice of the reduction, but from force of circumstances. It appears that the contracts entered into at the low and unprofitable rates which obtained during the depression, were awaiting fulfilment, and so the masters had, in order to push the work, to employ the workmen at the old price. It is, of course, a victory for the men, but it may be a very short-lived one indeed. A great Welsh manufacturer who was similarly situated just at the commencement of the depression in Great Britain, also gave in to the demands of his men, but foreseeing the storm that was coming, and not feelin bound to consider the welfare of men who showed no consideration for him, he gradually contracted his business, and when the depression came in earnest, was in a position to close down altogether, which he did, and though he lost the interest on his capital, he has avoided the enormous losses which other manufacturers who pursued a more benevolent course, incurred, and of course his former employees suffered severely. Had they acted otherwise, it is very probable that he would have continued his business in spite of the losses which he foresaw. The Pittsburgh workers, we suppose, fear nothing of this kind, however, as they would be able to answer that the country is to all appearance entering upon a season of prosperity and not of depression. This is very true, but if we mistake not it will prove fallacious so far as improving the iron trade of the United States is concerned. Vanderbilt can already buy manufactured steel in England at a price which will enable him to pay the heavy duties levied by the Government, and still effect a great saving in the long run. Nor is this all. By a newly-discovered process, certain kinds of iron not before used, notably Cleveland, can now be used in the manufacture of steel, and it is believed that the discovery will reduce the cost of manufacturing in Great Britain very materially, so that steel will still more than in the past take the place of iron. If the iron manufacturers find it hard to compete with the British now, they will find it much harder in the future. It is hardly likely that the duties will be increased, and if the American trade is rendered unprofitable then there is nothing for it but to withdraw the capital invested in it and place it where it will do most good. But the prospects are not at all events so bright for the workmen that they can afford to ignore their employers' interests, which are after all identical with their own. Every thoughtless strike gives competitors an advantage, a truth which English operatives are learning by the stern logic of facts, and which the American workman, notwithstanding his greater intelligence so much insisted upon, seems willing only to learn in the same costly manner.

GERMANY'S NEW FOREIGN POLICY.

Germany has, until very lately, been so engrossed in consolidating and building up her interests within her own borders that those which lay without, with the exception of the rather obscure ones which are involved in the settlement of the Eastern Question, have, apparently, been neglected. Her quiet insular attitude is growing steadily in disfavor, and is now generally regarded as a mistake. The scheme for planting colonies which lately attracted so much attention was no doubt the outcome of this dissatisfaction. Numbers of her citizens, to escape military duties, which in Germany demand the most valuable years of a man's life, have emigrated, and become valuable citizens of other nations. The United States, and even Canada, though to a much smaller extent, have benefited by the narrowness of the German national policy. Germany is beginning to recognize her mistake, and though it is hardly probable that her policy will undergo any radical change during Bismarck's life, the way to a change is being gradually prepared even now. Her action with regard to the Samoan Islands difficulty seems to have given her statesmen a taste for foreign pie, and they insist upon having their fingers in wherever an opportunity offers. The amount of German capital invested in Egypt is hardly great enough to account for Germany's interference with the Khedive, and though she is at present on very friendly terms with England, the latter's interests could hardly be expected to be a matter of solicitude, but with her newly-awakened taste for furthering foreign interests, the chance was too good to be lost, especially in view of the fact that her action would irritate France, increase her mistrust of England, and perhaps jeopardize the good feeling which has so long existed between these two ancient enemies. The seizure of a German merchantman, off the west coast of South America by the Peruvians gives her the chance of following England's example, and with a better show of right. But she did not await this occasion for interference before taking a step in that direction. It appears that the great nations of the earth are bound to monopolize the right to make war upon one another, and it is not a bad thing for the smaller ones either, if they could only be brought to look upon it in the light of their own welfare as well as that of others. It appears that German interests in Peru are not small, and are being seriously interfered with by the warfare. Germany, therefore, proposed joint action on the part of the great European nations, in order to terminate the struggle, which at present appears interminable if allowed to be fought out by the combatants. There is no good reason why they should not be successful, as there is hardly room for any great jealousy through the clashing of interests. It is well to be wise for others—it is unfortunate that it is not easier to be wise for ourselves.

A PROPHET IN A FRENZY.

The *Canadien* is at present drawing attention to itself very much as a lunatic does when the fit is on him. It glories in the fact that we noticed its recent insolence towards the Governor-General, and proclaims its intention to earn a continuance of public observation. In this it bids fair to succeed to some extent. The approaching annihilation of the French-Canadian race by the aggression of Protestants, led on by Lord Lorne, is the burden of its daily leaders. One tells how Mr. Joly, a Protestant, got introductions from the Protestant clergy here to those in England, and as several bishops have seats in the House of Lords they are sure to secure a decision in favor of Lord Lorne and annihilation. What a funny picture of England, drawn by one who knows no country but Lower Canada as it has been! Imagine the English bishops taking the lead in Parliament or in intrigue against clerical domination! But the great horror of horrors is the fact that the minority—the Protestants—are determined to lord it over the majority—the Catholics. The majority of the Protestants have, as the readers of the *Canadien* are informed, organized themselves into a league to annihilate the French, and Mr. Joly's present position is the result of its activity. It is almost impossible to imagine a sane writer so led away. The Protestant constituencies of this province were almost a unit on the Conservative side of politics until some of them were turned over by the explicit statements of Bishop Laflèche as to the intentions of the Ultramontanes, as soon as they could secure a controlling majority. Even yet half of them are Conservative, and a political organization of Protestants does not even exist. The strength of the Liberal party has always been in the Catholic constituencies. Mr. Joly represents a Roman Catholic constituency; Mr. Letellier is a Roman Catholic with no Protestant connections; all the Ministers represent Roman Catholic constituencies, Mr. Mercier just elected among the rest. The Liberalism of this province is essentially French and Catholic, and would be of a much more advanced type than it is but for the moderating influence of Protestants. Indeed, if it were not for the Protestants of this province the clerical party here would long ago have been where it is in France and Mexico. As well might the *Canadien* declare that England was annihilating France because the French people had set up Mr. Waddington as their Prime Minister, and have a majority of Protestants in their Cabinet. The *Canadien* says significantly that it is dangerous for a minority to suppress a majority. We should say so too. The trouble, however, is that it is because the majority of his own people are against him that the editor is so uncomfortable, but we commend to him his own axiom that it is dangerous for a minority to attempt to dominate a majority. It is the hopelessness of regaining ascendancy by less iniquitous means that leads to all these ravings about English domination, absolutism, tyranny, annihilation of the French, and civil war, by which it is hoped to worry the French-Canadian people into chronic dissatisfaction with a condition of things under which they are perfectly comfortable. Even Mr. Israel Tarte would not recommend a return to French rule, nor could he name any other allegiance, unless to the Vatican direct, that would be superior in his eyes to the present political affiliation to Britain. Nor would he, we presume, prefer either annexation or independence. Under such circumstances it is pure wickedness to make his countrymen wretched by exciting the more ignorant of them with imaginary grievances and falsehoods like those above noticed about leagues of Protestants to annihilate them, when all the time nothing is happening but a gradual emancipation of the French people themselves from the domination of the clergy, and from the guidance of such oracles as the *Canadien*.

WHAT IT MEANS.

As we hoped the logic of facts has done more to teach political economy in Canada than all the political preaching of half-hearted believers in free trade. The weakness of faith of the Liberal party in the power of the principles of free trade to assert themselves could hardly have been more clearly proved by anything than by the anxiety with which their orators have one and all condemned the introduction of the trade question into the local election in Ontario by their opponents, who were on their part determined to lug it in right or wrong. Prof. Goldwin Smith to the contrary, it was no doubt wrong to fight a local question on a Dominion issue, but we have not such faith in the high virtues of the ordinary run of Reform politicians and newspapers as to lead us to suppose that they would have been so anxious for the exclusion of the question of protection if they had not been afraid of it. Surprised were the leaders of the protectionist party—equally surprised were the Reformers to see the protection issue prove as deadly to the Conservatives of to-day as it was to the Reform party nine months ago. At first the Reform papers declared it was not so; the people by this tremendous majority were only showing their approbation of the honest thrift of Mr. Mowat's Government. But one by one their newspapers opened their eyes, and saw that it would not do. Since the world was, with the single exception of Joseph's premiership in Egypt, no government ever doubled its popularity at the very climax of commercial distress. Be he ever so thrifty the ruler is always more or less blamed for the troubles of the land. The admiration theory, therefore, would not hold water. The decision is now acknowledged by both parties to be an expression by the people of disappointment at the failure of the many promises which induced them in September to support the Conservatives. The Reformers are as much surprised at the greatness of their own majority now as the Conservatives were then. Fortunately for them their victory has not been bought by promises lavished with recklessness in no expectation of reaching the position in which their redemption could be claimed. The Hamilton *Spectator* confesses that if Sir John Macdonald's Government should have to go to the country now it would go hard with them, and that with its protection record the party can only hope to hold together through the present Parliament by the personal popularity and tact of Sir John—after him the deluge. We do not go so far, but protection at all events is condemned and doomed.

THE COLORED MIGRATION.

The negro exodus still continues, or perhaps it would be more correct to say that it is renewed. The enraged cotton-planters, in default of other means, hindered it for a time by rendering transport dangerous, so that steamboat companies refused to carry negroes. This was denied at the time by the planters at the South and by their political allies in the North, but the truth is made apparent through the action of the benevolent societies of the North, who sent steamers for the purpose of offering free passage to all negroes who wish to move. The success of the scheme was so great that the cotton-planters have just issued a statement to the business men and benevolent societies deprecating their action, and endeavoring to convince them that they have been deceived as to the actual condition of the negroes by exaggerated reports spread by interested parties. The fact that the negroes are eagerly selling all their belongings which they can sell, and are leaving the rest and their old old homes, and rushing to these steamers in such numbers that the exodus is once more alarming the cotton-planters, is sufficient proof to disinterested minds that their condition, though satisfactory to their masters, is one of great distress to themselves. The cotton-planters challenge investigation and invite a committee to conduct it, but it is hard to see how such a committee could do any valuable work, as the members would necessarily be under the influence of the whites from the time that they arrived in the South to the time of their departure. In the light of their former actions, this last proposition of the cotton-planters will be regarded as a plausible pretext to hinder immediate emigration and if possible to gain time until the present enthusiasm in the North dies out. It is again stated by those considerate friends of the negroes that those who have moved or are engaged in moving are miserable and despondent. Nothing is more likely. Being an extremely emotional people, it is probable that their periods of joyous excitement at the prospect of real freedom are followed by periods of despondency; but the fact that this does not prevent the number of emigrants from rapidly increasing will only be regarded as more conclusive evidence that the circumstances which would force such people in spite of such difficulties to pursue such a course, must be bad indeed.

SCHOOL INSPECTORS.

The *Journal of Education* furnishes a curious record of a meeting between the Quebec Cabinet and the Roman Catholic Committee of Education. The members of the committee as such are civil servants under the Government, however exalted they may be otherwise, but we find that they are only invited to confer with the Government if it is entirely convenient to them. Having learned that it would be convenient, the Hon. Gedeon Ouimet brings about an interview, the object whereof on the part of the Government seems to have been to get rid of the Roman Catholic school inspectors, whom the taxpayers seem to look upon as worse than useless, and whose dismissal is said to have been very vigorously demanded throughout the French parishes at the last Quebec elections. Their Lordships the members of the Education Committee were known, however, to be in favor of the inspectors, and even of an increase in their number, for reasons which were explained during the interview. It seems that the school tax is very unpleasant to the contributors, and that the bishops, however much they may desire to control education throughout the province, wish to have Government officers appointed who shall represent to the people all the offensive part of the business. The real school inspectors are, and always have been, the *curés*, and under the *regime* of the bishops always will be. Mr. Langelier seems to have had a shrewd little plan at once to get rid of the obnoxious inspectors and their salaries, and to get the *curés* under Government control by proposing that the *curés* take upon them the duty of honorary inspectors of schools. The Archbishop required, however, no time to deliberate on this proposition. It would never do to allow the parish priests to appear in the position of Government officials, whose conduct might be enquired into at any time, and it would never do that the Church which enjoys the whole benefit of the school tax should appear among the people as the receiver of it. There must be before their eyes some distinctive official representative of the Government, which must be made to appear to them as the receiver of taxes. All this His Lordship the Archbishop was straightforward enough to point out. This is the natural course for the Church to pursue. The only way for Government to get education into its hands is to dismiss the bishops and appoint laymen. This, we suppose, it will hardly attempt with its present majority, but until the education of the province is taken out of the hands of the bishops, the people need only look to see their children educated in hatred to all liberal principles, and themselves taxed for the purpose.

THE EMPEROR WILLIAM'S GOLDEN WEDDING.

Such celebrations as that which took place yesterday in Berlin and no doubt throughout Germany, and wherever in the world a small company of the fellow-countrymen, whether subjects or not, of the aged Emperor of Germany could be gathered, do as much to abolish Socialism, Nihilism and kindred evils, as the repressive measures of Bismarck and Russian statesmen do to foster them, which is saying a good deal. If totally uninfluenced such men as the Czar of Russia and the Emperor of Germany would be very popular sovereigns, but both have been made the figureheads of institutions which they cannot rule. They have suffered accordingly. A fair illustration of the hindrances which are thrown in the way when the kindly impulses of the Emperor would lead him to pursue a course which would add greatly to his popularity, is given in connection with this very celebration. At a time when the warmest feeling of sympathy and love of his people are being most openly manifested toward him, it is very natural that the kindly heart of the Emperor should be so stirred that he desired to extend a full and free amnesty to all political offenders, including, of course, those who were in any way, no matter how deeply, concerned in the plots against his own life. This intention, which would have gone far to disarm assassins, he has only been permitted to carry out very partially. Thus while he is the apparent author of acts repressive enough to have awakened hatred in the hearts of subjects of an ancient, absolute sovereign, he is deprived of the means which were always in the power of, and which were often wisely used by those old time tyrants, for removing this hatred when it became dangerous. The great body of the people of Germany love him, however, with all their hearts, as they have good reason to do.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE DESERT OF THE EXODUS.

Dr. Bartlett, President of Dartmouth College, has in a recent journey personally examined into the conflicting claims of the various routes which have been ascribed to the Israelites when passing through the desert. In view of the difficulties which have been raised concerning the possibilities of such a journey, he also devoted his observations to the object of ascertaining the actual and possible condition of the regions through which they passed. He has also given careful study to the records of other observers from the days of Burckhardt, to the recent researches of the British Ordnance Survey, and the Palestine Exploration Fund, and has given the results to the world in a large volume entitled *From Egypt to Palestine*, which is handsomely bound and illustrated in Harper's best style. This summary of facts and opinions will furnish those who cannot personally examine into the questions at issue the means of forming a reasonably good judgment on the various points raised. The conclusions at which Dr. Bartlett arrived with regard to the first part of the line of march of the Israelites he summarizes as follows:

> From Etham, somewhat differently located by different writers, but perhaps north-east of Ismailia, they "turned" and found themselves hemmed in on the western side of the Red Sea on the Gulf of Suez. Here they could cross south-easterly below Suez, and the Wells of Moses would be a natural camping-ground. Marah and Elim fall naturally at Hawwarah and Gharandel. The encampment by the sea is unmistakable and undisputed. Nothing could better answer for the Wilderness of Sin than the oppressively hot plain of El Murkha. Down that plain some twenty-five miles, and up Wady Feiran from its mouth, and only over that route could the "waggons" have been driven all the way to Sinai. The long weary march there and thence would exhaust their water supply, and their patience also, while the Amalekite host would naturally seize the opportunity to cut them off before reaching the brook and oasis of Feiran, and thus give occasion for the miracle; and Rephidim may well be found at Hesy el Khattatin and vicinity.

(Dawson Bros.)

BISMARCK.

Bismarck in the Franco-German War is the title of a book just published by Belfords, Clarke & Co., Chicago. It is translated from the German of Dr. Moritz Busch, who accompanied Bismarck, apparently in the capacity of secretary, during the campaigns of 1870 and 1871. The greater part of the book is in the form of a diary, the events and conversations being recorded as they took place, without reference to their relative importance. The style is lively and gossipping, and Dr. Busch rivals Boswell in his admiration for his chief, whose every word is deemed worthy of record. Of Bismarck he says:

> The almost superhuman capacity of the Chancellor for work, sometimes creating, and sometimes appropriating and sifting the labors of others, his power of solving the most difficult problems, of at once seeing the right thing, and of ordering only what could be practically done, was, perhaps, never so wonderfully displayed as at this time.

Among Dr. Busch's notes are the following characteristic items: One day Bismarck breakfasted with his staff, and remarked that he was very fond of hard-boiled eggs; that now he could only manage three, but the time was when he could make away with eleven. Another time he told them how, in his youth, he used to go to balls where no supper was provided, and said, "At last we young people rebelled. When it grew late we produced bread and butter from our pockets and devoured it. Food was provided the very next time, but we were never invited again." When quartered at Commercy Bismarck remarked, "Last night I asked the sentinel outside the door who he was and what he got to eat, and I heard that the man had not had anything to eat for four-and-twenty hours. Then I went in and found the cook, and cut a great hunch of bread and took it to him, which seemed to be most acceptable to him."

(Dawson Bros.)

ELEGANT LITERATURE.

Library Notes, by Addison P. Russell (Houghton, Osgood & Co.,) is one of those volumes of literary chit-chat which are principally useful to fill leisure moments profitably, as it would be almost impossible to read such collections of fact and anecdote straight through. As a book of reference, its value is much increased by a carefully prepared index, by which the reader can find in a moment where to turn for stories of Abernethy, Addison, Æschines, Æsop, Agassiz, Alfieri, or any other worthy, or for gossip concerning the authorship of "Auld Lang Syne" or "Auld Robin Gray." It would be hard, indeed, to find elsewhere the information condensed into this work, which must represent the result of many years' reading.—(Dawson Bros.)

Mr. Bright in his speech on Cobden delivered at Bradford, in July, 1877, called the attention of his hearers to a poem which he had been reading, which he said had interested him very much, and which was "another gem added to the wealth of the poetry of our language." This poem was "The Epic of Hades." It was published anonymously, and is now re-published on this side of the Atlantic by Roberts Bros., of Boston. The author turns the stories of Grecian mythology into poems with a Christian moral. Of his blank verse Prof. Morley remarked in the *Nineteenth Century*, "Apt words are so simply arranged with unbroken melody, that if the work were printed as prose it would remain a song, and every word would still be where the sense required it; not one is set in a wrong place through stress of need for a mechanical help to the music." As a specimen of this blank verse and of the sentiment of the poem, we give the moral which Tantalus is made to draw from his own story:

"I suffer as I suffered ere swift death
Set me not free, no otherwise; * *
* * * * * * We are ourselves
Our heaven and hell, the joy, the penalty,
The yearning, the fruition. Earth is hell
Or heaven, and yet not only earth; but still
After the swift soul leaves the gates of death,
The pain grows deeper and less mixed, the joy
Purer and less alloyed, and we are damned
Or blest, as we have lived."

(Dawson Bros.)

HOME PRODUCTIONS.

Capt. E. Deville, F.R.A.S., late officer of the French navy, and at present member of the Board of Examiners for Dominion land surveyors, has prepared a volume of *Examples of Astronomic and Geodetic Calculations* for the use of land surveyors, which is calculated to be very useful as an aid to memory in field work. The Board of Examiners have passed a resolution to the effect that they are particularly pleased with his selection of certain geodetic problems by the method depending on the convergence of meridians, and with the original and very useful tables appended to the work. (Dawson Bros.; 8vo. cloth, $1.50.)

A volume of sermons by the members of the Niagara, Ontario and Bay Quinte Conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church has just been published under the title of *The Methodist Episcopal Church Pulpit* (Toronto: Hunter, Rose & Co). It is edited by the Rev. B. F. Austin, B.A., of Prescott. There are twenty-one sermons, each by a different minister, and the profits of the sale are to go to the enterprises of the Church. The work is preceded by portraits of Bishop Carman, and President Jacques, of Albert University, Belleville. If this volume meets sufficient encouragement a second will be issued in 1880.

Tabor Melodies is the title of a volume of sonnets, most of them being on sacred subjects, by Mr. Robert Evans, of Hamilton. There is no small amount of true poetry in the collection. As a sample of the author's style we copy the sonnet on the "Death of Moses:"

Up, through the tender radiance of the blue,
He climbs with reverent step to Pisgah's crest;
The shepherd's folds hung loosely on his breast,
As when he stood the burning bush to view,
And quickly thence his loosened sandals threw;
While all its glory on his brow did rest.
Now his clear eye of Canaan is possessed,
That goodly land where Caleb's grape-vine grew;
He hears the vernal murmur of its leaves.
His spirit kindles into ecstasy,
As Lebanon its lofty foliage waves;
But lo! the scene is changed; Heaven fills his eye,
His quiv'ring lips breathe out their glad surprise,
Closed by the covenant angel as he dies.

MISCELLANEOUS WORKS.

Travellers who intend to spend any length of time in London will find *Dickens's Dictionary of London* a useful hand-book. It contains apparently everything that resident or traveller could wish to know, with much practical advice and warning against impositions. It is amusing to read in the Hints to Householders that if you pay your taxes, and the collector employs the money for his own benefit, you will have to pay it a second time, and that it is therefore considered advisable by experienced tax-payers, only to pay when that course is no longer to be postponed. Also that it is unwise to employ peripatetic knife-grinders, as they are in the habit of unscrewing your scissors and refusing to put them together except at advanced rates. The volume is edited by Charles Dickens ("All the Year Round" office), and is republished at 35 cents by Macmillan & Co., New York. (Dawson Bros.)

A new departure in the millinery business seems to be indicated by the publication of a handsome illustrated volume entitled, *Headgear, Antique and Modern*, by a fashionable Boston milliner, R. H. Wadleigh. Among the recent issues of "Harper's Half-Hour Series" we note the following: *Our Village*, by Mary Russell Mitford; *Ballads of Battle and Bravery*, selected by W. Gordon McCabe; *Half-Hour History of England*, by Mandell Creighton, M.A.; *Healthy Houses*, by Fleeming Jenken, F.R.S., adapted to American conditions, by Geo. E. Waring jr.; Thackeray's essays on the *English Humorists*, and Macaulay's essay on *Bacon*. (Dawson Bros.)

THE VISIT OF THE NEW YORK SIXTY-NINTH REGIMENT should, like all such times of fraternization, be an occasion for wiping out whatever of unkindliness there may have been in the past. The Irish in the United States have been nurtured in a hereditary hatred of England, which has infinitely more ground for its existence than that which has so long filled the breasts of the American people, and which has taken a round hundred years to puff off. However, it has been puffed off and forgiven, and we have been trying to show each other that the past of contention is only remembered as a reason for greater mutual consideration. With the Irish the wound was much deeper, and the opportunity for giving exhaustive vent to the national feeling has not been so complete, but as one old grudge has been wiped out through interchange of Christian kindness so may another. The American Irishmen if they come come to join their Canadian brethren in honoring the birthday of this Dominion, a country in which their representative men have always held that the Irishman has enjoyed greater consideration, political, and social, than in any other in the world. The object of those who have invited the New York regiment is to increase intercourse between the two countries, and thus promote commerce as well as kindliness, and to secure a profitable day for a charitable society. The object of the regiment, or rather of members of it, in coming cannot be regarded as other than a frank acceptance of a well intended courtesy. Fenianism is, we hope, among the things that were. It had most strength in the United States, where nothing but the most malicious representations of England reached the Irish people. If they come here they should learn two things, first:—that we are thoroughly loyal and contented British subjects—a fact that to judge from some of their papers will doubtless astonish some of them, and second, that as British subjects we have none but kindly feelings towards them. They come to gather, we presume, under the British flag, and those who rejoice in the shadow of that flag will be glad to see them there. It is in such mutual courtesies, not so much forgetting as forgiving what is past, and what was at worst the fruit of less mutual understanding than should now be possible, that old enmities die away.

OUR ALDERMEN never did a more gratuitously foolish thing than when they passed their resolution to abolish private butchers' stalls without any provision of new markets to take their place. No mob was at the door—no Thibault—no soothing syrup doctor—yet they wiped out—or at least sought to wipe out—at one sweep of their duster a large and important branch of trade. The rapid growth of the private stall business in the face of every disadvantage which aldermanic ingenuity could devise is the most eloquent possible protest on the part of the citizens against the burden of market monopoly under which they were suffering before private stalls were permitted, and have not yet ceased to suffer. Heavier rent, business tax, water tax, special tax of two hundred dollars each, have all been laid on our meat not only by the private stall men, but by the market monopolists to some extent as well, for if the latter had not all this protection they would have to sell cheaper. If in spite of all this the markets are being deserted, as is asserted, it is surely pure mediæval tyranny to try to force people to go back to them against their will. We may as well say at once that the people will not do it. Ladies have enough to wear upon them without being forced to make two or three pilgrimages a week to distant shrines of municipal stubbornness. No doubt it would be very pleasant for a property owner who should see trade, or at least the particular kind of trade for which his warehouses had been built, passing away to other parts of the city, to have a by-law passed requiring the people to do that business in his premises and no where else, but the rest of the community would not stand it long, nor will it in this case.

HANLAN has won his second victory on the other side of the Atlantic, and the championship of England. There has been little doubt entertained as to the result of the match, but the most sanguine of the Canadian champion's friends could hardly have expected him to "win it as "he pleased" from an Englishman who was looked upon as an exceptionally good man even as English professionals go. It was against Elliott, however, that he adopted during the last few weeks of his training course the same method, somewhat modified, as that which the Canadian has used so long, and with such good effect. But, after all, the result is better accounted for by the difference in the men. Hanlan is a boatman trained by necessity from his babyhood up, and his splendid physique and steady bearing attest the thorough control of muscles and nerves that a temperate man alone enjoys. This, after all, is the real triumph which Canadians feel or should in this victory,—not the victory of one method of training over another, a mere accident to Canada the triumph of which is claimed by, and accorded to Americans, but the triumph of superior principles and energy. If Canadians are wise they will strive more and more to reach a general standard of superiority in these respects, so that Hanlan may not be regarded as a phenomenon, but rather as a specimen of a nation of men who regard all such exercises as the mere means to an end, and such victories as incentives to something higher.

"THE GOOD OLD RULE, the simple plan, that "he should take who has the power, and he "should keep who can," appears to be the only law recognized by or forced upon the recognition of our railway companies. About a year ago a small railway war, in which locomotives as well as sticks and stones and mud were used as weapons, was waged by two railway companies, until by force the Credit Valley Railway proved their right to lay down a crossing over the track of the Hamilton & North-Western. It appears that the Hamilton & North-Western Railway Company have tried to prevent another crossing being laid down near Milton, by the old trick of placing an engine in the way. The Credit Valley Railway men showed, however, that they had lost none of their old skill and vigor by quickly removing the blockade and placing the crossing before a sufficient force could be got together to hinder them. We suppose that possession gives the Credit Valley Railway the acknowledged advantage before the law, but it appears strange that such forcible proceedings can be instituted in law-abiding Canada in the year of grace 1879.

MR. LETELLIER is, the *Globe's* London correspondent informs us, not to be dismissed. We were quite prepared for a different result, as we had imagined the recall of governors by appointing governments quite as constitutional as the dismissal of ministers, and it seemed possible that the Home Government would, unless some great Imperial interests were seriously affected, decline to interpose. Should the question come up on its merits, Mr. Letellier's position must have been much strengthened by the St. Hyacinthe election. If the decision should be really as anticipated, then the Conservatives are to be congratulated on the result, so far as it affects the interests of their party. If it be otherwise they will have cause for astonishment at the result of the elections which will necessarily follow, and perhaps Canada, as a whole, might in that case be congratulated upon a decision which will do something to bring about a legislative union and a less expensive system of government.

THE CANADIAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

(*Special to the Witness.*)

OTTAWA, June 12th.

The Fifth General Assembly in connection with the Canada Presbyterian Church opened in St. Andrew's (Presbyterian) Church, in this city, last evening. The church itself is one of the finest belonging to the Presbyterian body in this country. There were about three hundred delegates present, as also a very large number of visitors. Prominent among the delegates, and sitting in the very first row, was the Hon. Alexander Morris, the successful candidate in the recent election in East Toronto. Dr. Christie, member for Argenteuil in the Dominion Parliament, is also present as a delegate. It is a remarkable and rather regretable fact, however, that very few of our legislators possess the confidence of the Christian community to such an extent as to be sent as delegates to church parliaments. The first event was the delivery of the annual sermon by the Rev. Dr. Jenkins, of Montreal, the retiring moderator. He took for his text the 17th chapter of St. John and 18th verse: "As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world." The sermon was a very eloquent one and the lesson sought to be imparted was that as clergymen they should not attempt to become imitators of men, however great, but should take example from the life and work of Christ himself. Afterwards the Assembly was formally opened and the roll called by presbyteries. The first business was the election of a moderator. It had been generally expected that there would be a sharp contest between the Rev. Dr. Reid, of Toronto and the Rev. Dr. Cochrane, of Brantford, Ont., but to the surprise of many the former was elected by acclamation. The nominations by Presbyteries were as follows: Dr. Reid, 14; Dr. Cochrane, 10; Prof. McLaren, 2; the Rev. Messrs. Laing, Fraser, Graff and others received one vote each. In returning thanks Dr. Reid referred to the fact that he had been in the ministry forty years, and that of the number in the service of the Church when he entered only four were now living; he also gave a very interesting description of the early labors in the field. A vote of thanks to the retiring Moderator followed, and was suitably acknowleged by the recipient. This closed the business of the first sederunt.

The Assembly met at 11 o'clock this morning, although the regular meeting hour for the remainder of the session will be 10 o'clock. From 11 to 12.15 was spent in devotional exercises, after which the report of the committee on bills and overtures was presented, setting forth the business of the day. On the list is the appointment of a number of committees, among others one to draft addresses to the Queen and Governor-General. Following this came a recommendation that speakers should be limited to ten minutes, except when submitting reports, introducing overtures, or speaking to special questions. This proposal met with decided opposition in some quarters, one speaker going so far as to say that it was anti-British to tie them down in that way. The protest, however, was without avail, and the recommendation was adopted by a decided majority.

OTTAWA, June 13.

The Assembly has not reached its more important business as yet, and the time thus far has been largely taken up with preliminary matters. Yesterday afternoon applications from presbyteries to receive ministers from other churches, and also for the licensing of students, occupied much of the time. Among the speakers was the Rev. Mr. McDonnell, of Toronto, who took up so much of the time of the Assembly in former sessions investigating the soundness of his views on certain questions. He has an energetic, forcible way of speaking, and never fails to command attention. What he desired yesterday was that the committees to whom the applications above referred to were committed should report at an early period in order that no mistakes might be made. From certain elders of Knox Church in the town of Perth came an appeal from the decision of the Presbytery of Lanark and Renfrew, and with it a re-opening of the old difficulty regarding the use of the organ as an aid to public worship. It appears from the papers read that a compromise suggested was that the organ should only be used at the evening services, when the former who were the principal objectors would not be present. The parties interested were summoned to the Bar of the Assembly, after which a resolution was carried referring the matter to a Judicial Committee. Following this came a motion that the Committee should state in their finding whether the parties interested acquiesced or not, in order to afford them an opportunity of being heard before the Assembly before final action was taken. The Rev. Dr. Kemp, Principal of the Ladies' College, made a very vigorous protest against the Assembly transmitting its judicial powers to a committee, but as the Moderator reminded him his protest came rather late. It was not 5.30,—the time of adjournment—and a motion was carried that before this was done a vote should be taken on the motion before the chair. The discussion was continued for about half an hour without any vote being reached, when 300 hungry delegates decided to rescind the extension of time resolution and adjourn until the evening sederunt.

SABBATH-SCHOOL WORK.

At the evening sederunt yesterday, according to the original intention the report of the Committee on the State of Religion was to have been considered, but in the absence of the convener of that Committee a very interesting report from the Committee on Sabbath-school work was taken up. The report stated that the Committee had met in Peterboro on October last, and had sent out blank forms asking for information under the following headings:—1st, Sabbath-schools, their number, teachers and scholars; 2nd, instruction; 3rd, organization; 4th, benevolence and work; 5th, equipment. Very incomplete returns had been received, only thirteen out of thirty-three presbyteries replying. From these the following figures were given: Number of schools, 369; number of scholars, 18,427; teachers, 3,099; communicants, 517. The recommendations made by the different presbyteries and synods were reviewed, particular attention being paid to those from the Synod of Toronto and Kingston, which recommended, among other things, the supplementing of the International Series of Lessons by a portion of the Shorter Catechism and by portions of Scripture, and that proofs of Scripture be required for the leading doctrines taught by the Church. In the meantime, the Synod made a number of recommendations, particularly with regard to the selection and qualification of teachers. To carry out the recommendations the Assembly was recommended to appoint a committee. The Synod of Hamilton and London also recommended in addition that a standing committee be appointed by the Assembly to supervise Sunday-school literature. Following this came a report from the conveners of the Synodical and Assembly Committees on Sunday-school literature, in which the appointment of a committee was recommended, and the following tests for Sunday-school books suggested: 1st, The object; 2nd, Its character; 3rd and 4th, Are its teachings in harmony with the doctrines of the Church, and patriotic? 5th, Style; 6th, Its suitability for schools and homes; 7th, For what department suitable? Particular stress was laid upon the necessity for caution that no part of the book appealed in any way to the passions. The Rev. Mr. Fletcher of the London Presbytery moved, and the Rev. Dr. MacVicar, of Montreal, seconded, the adoption of the report in suitable addresses, followed by Mr. Matheson, of Clinton, the Rev. Mr. Murray, of Halifax, the Rev. Mr. Straith, of Paisley, and the Rev. Dr. Forrest, of Halifax, each speaker being confined to ten minutes. Special stress was laid by all the speakers who addressed themselves to the question on the necessity of having properly qualified teachers—teachers who set an example to their scholars. Some of the speakers objected to the proposal to grade the scholars in the different classes on the ground that the relations existing between teacher and scholar should not lightly be disturbed. The Rev. Dr. MacVicar attributed the absence of the elder children from the Sunday-schools to the want of qualification on the part of the teachers, but the Rev. Dr. Forrest believed it to be owing to the desertion of the schools by the parents. It was moved that the recommendations be taken up *seriatim*, but as it was within a few minutes of ten o'clock—the adjourning time—it was agreed to postpone the further consideration of the report to a future sederunt.

OTTAWA, June 13.

At the morning session of the Assembly committees were appointed for the following purposes:—Reception of ministers, addresses to the Queen and Governor-General, licensing of students, applications for leave to retire from the ministry, and Manitoba records.

The report of the directors of the Brantford Ladies' College was presented, the exhibit being most favorable. The number of pupils attending during the year was eighty-four. In the report the graduates were referred to, and Mr. McDonnell took objection to the term, which he said applied only to persons holding degrees from universities. He could not, however, suggest a better term, although some one in the Assembly hinted that "Bachelor" would be a good word. The report was adopted, and twelve directors appointed by the Assembly. The question of the formation of the new Presbytery of Maitland and of the presbyteries of Huron, Saugeen, Stratford and Bruce was taken up, and this and several applications for the transference of congregations from one presbytery to another.

Some of the synods having complained of the provisions of the Ontario Registration Act, imposing penal provisions for the non-registration of deaths, it was decided to sustain the action which the Synods of Toronto and Kingston and Hamilton and London had taken to have the grievance remedied. A report left over from last year on the subject of the ordination of priests, and recommending that their cases should be specially dealt with on applying to enter the Presbyterian ministry, was taken up, but one o'clock came before any progress had been made with it. The College reports will be considered this afternoon.

OTTAWA, June 14th.

COLLEGE REPORTS.

The Presbyterian Assembly was engaged yesterday afternoon in the consideration of the college work. The Ottawa Ladies' College, originally established as a non-denominational institution, applied to have the Assembly assume charge of the institution, the reason assigned being that institutions of that kind succeeded better when endorsed by some religious denomination. The matter was referred to a committee. The regular college reports then came up in order, Knox College, Toronto, being the first in order. The whole revenue of the College for the year was $11,576, and the expenditure $12,292. The total indebtedness of the College is some $10,818. The Board recommended the Assembly to appoint a Sabbath during the year in which the subject of ministerial education should be brought specially before all the congregations of the Church. It was considered that if the indebtedness could be wiped off the revenue would cover the expenditure. The report was received. The annual report of Queen's College showed the number of students to have been 110. Of these 49 were studying for the ministry. The attendance is larger than ever before. The report dealt at length with the affairs of the College, the new addition, &c., and mentions among the bequests one from the late Robert Sutherland, B.A., Walkerton, who, as the report says, "had never suffered prejudice in his student days on account of his negro blood, but had always been treated like a gentleman." From this source $8,190 had been received, not including Mr. Sutherland's collection of books on law, valued at $2,000. From the late Rev. Dr. Spence, formerly of Ottawa, a legacy of $3,800, for the use of the University, and $1,000 to found a scholarship in theology had been received. This College certainly has been very fortunate. This report was also received.

FRENCH EVANGELIZATION.

The principal feature of the evening sederunt was the consideration of the report of the Board of French Evangelization, presented by the Rev. Dr. MacVicar. The aim of the Board is stated to be as follows: "Recognizing the truth that the Word of the living God, applied to the heart and conscience by the Holy Spirit, is the only efficacious means of enlightening men and delivering them from spiritual thraldom, the great aim of the Board is to give this Word to the million and a quarter French-speaking people of the Dominion, under the full conviction that not only the highest interests of these people, but also the social, moral and religious liberties of our children and the future destiny of our country imperatively demand it at our hands." The means employed by the Board are colportage, mission schools and preaching stations. Most satisfactory results have followed in the past, and at the present time the work is said to have gone beyond our borders and extended into the United States. There is said to be a need in many parts of Quebec of having missionaries who can speak both languages. During the year the Board was much embarrassed for want of funds. Detailed reports from a number of missions are given, reference being made to the station mission carried on in Montreal by the Rev. Mr. Internoscia, and also to the Canning street and St. Johns (Russell Hall) churches in Montreal. There are said to be sixty-seven families who regularly attend the Canning street Church, and as regards St. John's Church, the following is given: One hundred and twenty-four French families attend the services, all connected with the church as members or adherents. Thirty-five communicants were added to the membership of the church during the year, two by certificate, and thirty-three on profession of their faith in Christ. Mr. Dondiet administered the ordinance of baptism to twenty-three persons, chiefly children. The Lord's Supper was dispensed four times throughout the year. On an average twenty-five Roman Catholics attend the Sabbath evening service. The financial report shows a falling off in receipts, but there still is a balance on hand of $112." Attached was a very interesting report from the Ladies' French Evangelization Society. Dr. MacVicar supplemented the report with a few remarks regarding the importance of the work, and was followed by the Rev. Mr. McLeod, of Stratford, who has attracted some attention lately on account of a controversy with the Rev. Dr. Kilroy, the Catholic priest at that place. During the course of a very earnest address he took occasion to condemn the practice pursued by political parties of bidding for the Catholic vote and also stated that he had no sympathy with organizations founded merely on hatred to Popery. The report estimated the requirements of the work for the ensuing year at $25,000, $10,000 of which is required by the first of October next. Mr. McLeod said it might seem presumptuous to ask for $10,000, but he was quite prepared to ask for $10,000 more. The laughter which greeted this remark showed that the speaker had unintentionally touched on a delicate incident in the political history of the country, and that the Assembly was quite alive to the fact. The Rev. Mr. Pitblado and the Rev. Principal Caven also spoke in support of the report, the latter while not being an alarmist finding reason to fear the encroachments of the Roman Catholic Church on account of the political and educational influences in her favor as well as the attitude of certain Protestants. He also expressed his great grief at reading in the newspapers so much talk about the Catholic vote. The financial question was discussed by the Rev. Mr. Laing, of Dundas, the Rev. Mr. R. Campbell, of Montreal, the Rev. Mr. D. J. MacDonell, of Toronto, the Rev. Mr. Armstrong, of Ottawa, and others. An amendment to the report was suggested by the Rev. Mr. Laing, but as it was nearly ten o'clock, the hour of adjournment, no action was taken.

OTTAWA, June 14.

In the Presbyterian Assembly this morning the Committee on Bills and Overtures presented their report giving the order of each day's sitting for the rest of the session. On Monday evening the Home Mission and Mission to Lumbermen reports will be presented, and the delegates from the Church of Scotland received. On Tuesday afternoon the report of the Hymn Book Committee will be presented and in the evening the Foreign and Juvenile Mission reports will be taken up. On Wednesday the report of the Committee on Colleges will be received, as also the report of the Committee on the State of Religion. The College reports were next taken up and reports presented from the Halifax, Montreal and Manitoba College. The latter institution desires a new building. The Montreal College report states that the whole number of students on the roll has been 64, and that of the nine who have completed their report and are now applying for licenses, four are prepared to enter upon the work of French evangelization. The whole amount of the credit of the College is $27,347, or $180 more than last year. After a long discussion as to the best mode of procedure, it was decided to consider these reports in open assembly at a future sederunt.

The report of the Committee on Theological Education, making a number of recommendations in regard to the preparation of young men for the ministry, was presented. At 10 o'clock the Assembly adjourned until Monday next. To-night and to-morrow afternoon Sabbath-school meetings will be held, and the city pulpits will be filled by members of the Assembly to-morrow.

OTTAWA, June 16.

The committee to whom the matter was referred will report in favor of the Assembly assuming the Ottawa Ladies' College, and giving it the same privileges as the Brantford Ladies' College, providing that the Assembly have power to appoint two directors who will be consulted in matters affecting the College.

The proceedings of the Assembly this morning were not of great interest to the public at large. Reports of committees on the retirement of ministers from active work and on transfers of congregations from one prestbyery to another were presented, and adopted with some amendments. By the last report the new presbytery of Maitland was formed out of the presbyteries of Huron and Bruce. The report of the Committee on Probationers next came up, and with it an overture from the Presbytery of Ottawa, recommending a change in the present system of distributing prabationers. They recommended: 1st. That the Distribution Committee consist of the same persons as the Home Mission Committee, and that they meet twice in the year. 2nd. That no presbytery be expected to give employment to any probationers or preacher not chosen by their representative, and not coming into the bounds with his or their consent. After a long discussion it was decided to make no change in the system.

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THE TORONTO CONFERENCE—METHODIST CHRCH OF CANADA.

The sixth session of the Toronto Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada began in the Town of Port Hope on Wednesday, the 11th inst. After the usual devotional services, in which the President, the Secretary, and the Rev. Drs. Young and Potts took part, about 180 ministers answered to their names. The Rev. John Shaw was chosen President by a practically unanimous vote. The Rev. Thomas S. Keough was chosen Secretary, and the Rev. W. H. Laird and the Rev. Mr. Chapman Assistant-Secretaries. The post of Journal Secretary, which has been filled for eighteen years by the Rev. John Breden was assigned to the Rev. John R. Clark.

The Conference on motion of the Rev. John Hunt, seconded by the Rev. Dr. Dewart, editor of the *Christian Guardian*, passed with great unanimity and cordiality a vote expressive of its thanks to the Rev. E. B. Harper, M.A., for the admirable manner in which he had discharged the duties of President during the past year; and on motion of the Rev. N. R. Willoughby, seconded by the Rev. Dr. Potts a similar expression was given to the Rev. Jno. G. Laird, for the manner in which he had discharged the duties of Secretary during the same time.

On motion, it was ordered that a committee of five be chosen by ballot to nominate the several Conference Committees. The balloting resulted in the selection of the following committee for this purpose: the Revs. Jno. Leroyd, E. H. Dewart, D.D., Jno. Potts, D.D., John G. Laird, N. R. Willoughby, M.A.

The members of the Sabbath-school Committee elected by the several district meetings were called for and reported. The following ministers compose this committee: the Revs. Coverdale Watson, Edward Barrass, M.A., W. R. Parker, Samuel Sing, C. V. Lake, James Thom, Jno Smiley, J. W. Totten, Wm. Tucker, Thos. W. Glover, Jno. Webster, Richard Strack, Alexander Thibadeau, J. W. Bell and W. B. Sexsmith.

The laymen appointed to serve on the Missionary Committee were reported from the several district meetings, by which they had been appointed as follows:

Toronto District, Henry E. Clark; Brampton District, Thos. Holtby; Cobourg District, Robert Scripture; Whitby District, James McFeters; Belleville District, M. B. Roblin; Picton District, G. D. Platt; Peterborough District, W. A. Morrow; Lindsay District, G. A. Norris; Bradford District, Thomas Duff; Barrie District, Jonathan Sisson; Bracebridge District, Thos. Meyers; Collingwood District, John Dixon; Owen Sound District, J. W. Armstrong; Walkerton District, Archd. Todd.

The question of character was then taken up, and the remainder of the day was chiefly devoted to that branch of conference proceedings. The question was asked in respect to each of the ministers and preachers. Are there any objections to him?—and this is understood to refer to his moral and religious character, to his soundness in the faith, his due observance and enforcement of the discipline, his punctuality in the observance of his appointments, and his competency for the work of the ministry. A few cases were laid over for further consideration. One of these, and the only one which came up for adjudication, was one in which a minister who had been accused and aquitted, but who objected to the ambiguous terms of the findings of the committee, asked himself for the consideration of his case. The verdict had been the Scotch one of "not proven," and the conference after hearing the whole case virtually changed it to "not guilty," the ministers present properly judging that every man ought to be held to be innocent until he is proved guilty.

PORT HOPE, June 12, 1879.

The morning session, which commenced at nine o'clock and closed at half-past twelve, was chiefly occupied with the consideration of the question of character, and involved nothing of public interest. One of the probationers for the ministry, who had been unfortunate either in forming a matrimonial engagement, or worse than unfortunate in breaking it off, was dropped from the list of those on trial. This is a point upon which this branch of the Church has always been very particular, the fathers of the body generally taking the ground than an engagement ought to be as sacredly kept as the marriage vow itself. It must be confessed that this doctrine is sometimes severe in its applications, especially in the case of men who are very young and inexperienced, and who are carried away with their feelings before their minds are sufficiently matured to prepare them to make such a choice as will meet the approval of their riper judgment in subsequent years. However, as in this instance, the young man was only on trial, and as the theory of probation is that at any time the probationer may be dropped without injury to him, and as his discontinuance did not involve his exclusion from the Church, and, therefore, leave his moral and religious character untouched, it only means that such fickleness is incompatible with the character of a Christian minister. The fact that the individual in question was in many respects an excellent and promising young man adds to the painful interest of the occasion.

The Rev. Jno. G. Laird presented the report of the Committee on Nominations, which was adopted. The report included a large number of committees on almost every sort of church interest, to some of which we may refer again. A very large and influential committee, for example, is appointed to consider the matter of temperance, in which this Conference takes a deep and growing interest, and another on the state of the Church, which, of course, is one which cannot be too carefully considered.

In the afternoon, as the first order after the opening devotional exercises, a deputation from the Committee of Finance and Consultation of the Missionary Society was introduced. The deputation consisted of the Revs. Alex. Sutherland, D.D., Samuel Rose, D.D., and John MacDonald, Esq. These gentlemen severally addressed the Conference on the subject of the missionary debt and the suggestions which had been made by the committee for its liquidation. It appears that owing to the enlargement of the field of the society's operations, and to the commercial depression of the last few years, together with other causes, the debt has gone on increasing until it has reached a point when it is felt that it constitutes too heavy a burden to be borne. Already it has swollen to seventy or eighty thousand dollars, involving the yearly loss of an amount in the form of interest, said to be sufficient to keep a dozen or fifteen missionaries in the field. Last year it was suggested that if the income of the society could be augmented by twelve and a half per cent. per annum for four years, the debt might be discharged in that way. But though that suggestion was acted upon in some instances, in other places it failed, and, unfortunately, the instances of failure were more numerous than those of success; so that, on the whole, the probability is that the income of the society will be scarcely equal to what it was last year. It is, therefore, now felt, that a more general, united, and earnest effort must be made, and the spirit in which the matter was discussed this afternoon, augurs well as to the success of the effort. The whole matter was referred to a large and influential committee, who will report upon it during the Session, when it will be acted upon, no doubt, in a manner becoming its importance.

The Rev. Samuel Rose, D.D., presented the Book Committee's report, from which it appears that though the publishing interests of the Church have felt the pressure of the times, they are, on the whole, in a healthy and prosperous state. The report was listened to with interest. Dr. Rose presented the report of the Ministerial Aid Society, a society designed to assist the widows of deceased ministers after the fashion of a mutual insurance society. The Doctor plead earnestly for the patronage of the ministers generally, giving many illustrations of the value and importance of the Society.

The Rev. D. N. Peters, a supernumerary minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Canada, on motion of the Rev. Nicholas R. Willoughby, and the recommendation of the Belleville District, was received into this Church.

The question was then taken up, "What preachers have completed the prescribed course of study, finished their probation, and are now recommended to be received into full connection with the Conference and ordained?" The following were the names reported: Geo. W. Hewitt, B.A., William Henry Maddan, James H. Baskerville, B.A., and G. S. Reynolds.

The missionary anniversary of the Conference is in progress at the time of this writing.

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CARDINAL NEWMAN.

Among the occasional visitors at the Highgate house of old William Wilberforce, the slave emancipator, there was, nearly half a century ago, a grave Evangelical clergyman, in the prime of life, remarkable in appearance and in manner. He rarely joined in general conversation, but if he could only get into a quiet corner with a congenial friend his gentle voice was raised in earnest animation. Those fine features, that penetrating eye and tender mouth, are still, after the lapse of years, easily identified, albeit the long whiskers, then brushed forward according to the clerical fashion of the day, have since disappeared, and Time has furrowed that broad brow, turned that brown hair to snowy white, and bent that tall figure—already slightly bowed by the weight of those "sad secrets a man dare not tell, lest he find no sympathy"—of which, a little later, the Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford, was wont, in forlorn undertones, to speak. And not only are the lineaments of John Henry Newman, Anglican Minister, readily recognizable in the Father of the Birmingham Oratory, who is now in Rome awaiting what he has called "the greatest event of his life," but the manner and temper of mind and of heart remain to this day with no change but that of legitimate development. For Newman was pre-destined to be what he now is from infancy when he drew, not knowing why, a cross and a rosary on his first Latin book. The "pilgrim pale" of 1833, who, on entering Anglican orders, "wept most abundant and most sweet tears at the thought of what he had then become," was already toiling on his road to "the City of Saints;" and the cry, "Oh, that thy creed were sound, for thou dost soothe the heart, thou Church of Rome!" was the natural prelude of the memorable letter written twelve years afterwards: "I am this night expecting Father Dominic, the Passionist. He does not know my intention, but I propose to ask of him admission into the One Fold of Christ." And so gradual had been this process of mental and spiritual evolution, that, on his changing one church for another he was not conscious to himself of more faith or more fervor, nor had he "any difficulty about receiving those additional articles which are not found in the Anglican creed." To others it was a shock, but not to him. The Anglican system reeled from the blow of the secession—according to Lord Beaconsfield—whose opinion, by the by, on theological topics the new Cardinal is wont to treat with something like derision. Mr. Gladstone was so concerned about it that he ran down to Lavington Rectory to have his Anglican faith confirmed by that staunch Protestant, Archdeacon Manning. Keble's heart turned sick at sight of the letter containing the sadly anticipated announcement, and he sought the tragic loneliness of a gravel pit before he dared to read it. To men like Pusey, Church, Pattison and Copeland it was an "agony," and on the congregations who had hung on the words he uttered from the pulpit there fell "an aching blank—an awful pause." But he, the central figure of the tragedy, looked on as though nothing had happened—nothing but the snapping of old ties and the loss of cherished friends.

The figure of the father is not very familiar in Birmingham. Sometimes he is to be seen in a bookseller's shop, or in the streets—a brisk man for his years, rapt in his own thoughts, and recognized by few, albeit he is the hope and the love of thousands in college halls, in country rectories, and in cultured houses all over the land, who long to look upon his face. In his dress and his manner there is nothing self-conscious. His trousers were not cut at Poole's, and he cannot go to the same hatter or hosier or hair-dresser as Cardinal Manning. Once in St. Paul's, after the public doors were shut, a verger discovered an old man in a grey overcoat, whom he accosted as a beggar, little dreaming that it was the most distinguished guest ever entertained by the Dean. Of course, to some extent, he is intellectually lost at Birmingham; and it can hardly be a matter of surprise if the old Irishwomen of the Oratory congregation, when they see him in the pulpit, wish that a younger man, with oratory of the Boanerges sort, should get up. On the other hand, his seclusion stands him in good stead; and at the country house in connection with the Edgbaston Oratory, far away from lion-hunting throngs, he finds a quiet leisure for literary labor which he could never know in London. As it is, he is overwhelmed with applications for interviews from all parts of the kingdom, and he has reason to be aware that railway communications makes short work of the miles between the metropolis and Birmingham.—*Truth*.

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SCHOOL INSPECTION.

(*From the Journal of Education.*)

The Superintendent, having consulted the members of the committee, was assured that they could meet the Ministers on the following day at 2 o'clock p.m., and informed the Provincial Secretary of the fact.

The permanent committee make the following report of their interview with the Ministers, through the medium of their President, His Lordship the Archbishop.

The sub-committee had an interview, at the hour indicated, with the Hon. Messrs. Langelier, Starnes, Ross and Chauveau. As President, His Lordship the Archbishop informed the Government that he had been delegated to ascertain the views of the Government on the question of school inspection, and to explain that, if the Catholic committee had any change to propose in that direction, it would be to augment the existing number of inspectors, and to appoint over them inspectors-general or inspectors of inspectors, as that method is practised in other countries with success.

The Government, through the Hon. Mr. Langelier, replied that, at the last session of the Legislature, a resolution had been adopted recommending the preparation of a law for the succeeding session tending to render the inspection of schools more effective and less expensive; that, at the moment, the Government had no plan to propose; that complaints had been made in some quarters of the insufficiency of the manner in which the duties of inspector had been performed; that, in consideration of the existing condition of the finances of the province, it was desirable that the expenses of the service should be diminished as much as possible; that it might be practicable to find in each municipality some person who would be willing to do inspector's work gratuitously, or for a nominal salary.

When the Hon. Minister was asked if he referred to the curés, as likely to assume these duties, he replied in the affirmative.

The Archbishop then made the following declaration in the name of the Episcopate: "We cannot, on any account, allow the curés to become inspectors of schools, for their functions would be incompatible with the duties of their pastoral office, inasmuch as they would thus be brought into frequent contact with the contributors, their parishioners, and would be bound to follow the instructions of the Education Department as public officials." His Lordship the Archbishop afterwards explained that the Catholic committee had on several occasions, but especially within the last two years, given their attention to that question. In 1876 they asked for, and obtained the appointment of four new inspectors and an augmentation of the funds set apart for that service. They had, at the same time, drawn up rules for the examination of candidates for the office of inspector, and, in order to make the system of inspection more efficient, they had given an outline of the manner in which it should be conducted in each school, and had ordered that an account should be rendered to the Department after each visit, in addition to the annual report and the statistics setting forth the progress of education throughout the country. Those regulations had already begun to produce good results, and there was every reason to believe that the object aimed at would be attained.

Subsequently a table was submitted to the Government stating (1) the salary of each inspector; (2) the number of schools which each of them had to visit, and (3) the number of children comprised in each inspection district.

The Hon. Minister then expressed his satisfaction at learning the opinion of the Catholic Commissioners.

The conference terminated by a declaration made in the name of the Catholic committee to the effect that the Commissioners assumed the whole responsibility of their opinion as to this question of school inspection.

The Committee then adjournd.

GEDEON OUIMET, Sup't,
LOUIS GARD, Secy.

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MR. JOLY'S TRIP TO ENGLAND.

THE TELEGRAM RECEIVED AT HALIFAX—MR. LANGEVIN PICTURES A REVOLUTION IN QUEBEC TO THE COLONIAL SECRETARY—MR. JOLY'S REPLY—THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR HAS "A RIGHT TO DISMISS HIS MINISTERS."

The result of the Hon. Mr. Joly's trip to England is generally believed to have been a satisfactory one to himself and his party. Exactly what are the grounds for this belief is not, however, known to the public generally. From facts gleaned from various sources, we are now able to give the principal points of interest connected with this trip, and, it will be seen, it was an eventful one. In the first place it will be remembered that when Mr. Joly was at Halifax, on the point of sailing for England, he received a despatch which seemed to excite him considerably. This telegram, it is learned, was from the Colonial Secretary, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, stating there was no necessity for him (Mr. Joly) to go to England. Mr. Joly went, however, and it was just as well he did. When he waited upon the Colonial Secretary in London he explained in the bland manner characteristic of him that as he had travelled many hundred miles on his way to England before he received the despatch, he thought there would be no harm in his finishing the journey. Sir Michael said he was happy to see him, but thought it was unnecessary for the Premier to make the journey, as all the facts of the case had been presented. In conversation with His Lordship it was learned that one of the "facts" presented by Mr. Langevin was that the Province of Quebec was on the verge of rebellion or revolution, as the result of the action of the Marquis of Lorne in refusing to dismiss the Lieutenant-Governor. When the Secretary mentioned this statement made him by Mr. Langevin, Mr. Joly smiled incredulously, and after some further conversation the Premier advised Sir Michael to wait for the result of Montreal's welcome to the Governor-General and Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, which would show whether or not the people were upon the point of rebelling.

"One thing I will not discuss," said the Secretary in the course of the interview, "that is, whether or not the Lieutenant-Governor can dismiss his Ministers; he has that right."

Sir Michael said that Mr. Langevin had, however, raised one strong point in favor of the removal of the Lieutenant-Governor, and that was the interference of the latter in the elections, which was a great abuse of his position. Mr. Joly replied that that had not been charged against the Lieutenant-Governor, and upon reference to the written charges such was found to be the case, whereupon Sir Michael said Mr. Langevin had mentioned the matter in conversation with him, and he was surprised it did not appear in the documents. Upon a second point the Secretary spoke decidedly. He said the question

WOULD NOT BE REFERRED BACK TO CANADA,

it would be decided in England.

A rather peculiar coincidence was that when Mr. Joly immediately after landing attempted to obtain an interview with the Colonial Secretary he was informed that Sir Michael would not be at liberty to see him that day. "Whom do you think is in his office just now?" asked the clerk who received Mr. Joly.

The Premier of course did not attempt to guess.

"Why the Hon. Mr. Langevin and the Hon. Mr. Abbott," was the reply.

As Mr. Joly thought would be the case, the English people were delighted with the reception Montreal gave His Excellency the Governor-General and the Princess. Mr. Joly spent two days at the residence of the Duke of Manchester, where he met the Marquis of Hartington, and both expressed the opinion that the Quebec matter would probably be finally

DISPOSED OF BY THE JUDICIAL COMMITTEE

of the Privy Council. He also met Lord Carnarvon, who seemed to take considerable interest in the matter, and His Lordship also took very full notes. Mr. Joly had also a long conversation with Mr. Gladstone, who was particularly interested in finding out the relations existing between the political parties here, the points of difference, &c. On the whole, Mr. Joly enjoyed his trip, and thinks he cleared up several little points which had not been presented quite fairly to the Colonial Secretary.

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THE PREMIER OF QUEBEC.

SEEN THROUGH DIFFERENT SPECTACLES.

(*Gazette, June 10.*)

The Hon. Messrs. H. G. Joly, J. Langelier, J. E. Marchand and Honore Mercier, all of the Quebec Cabinet, arrived at the Windsor last night from Quebec. The Premier looked haggard and tired after his trip across to England, for what reason is best known to himself. The party was accompanied by Dr. Luc St. George.

(*Herald.*)

The Hon. Mr. Joly arrived in this city last night by the evening train from Quebec, having just returned from Quebec, whence he went in regard to the question affecting the position of Lieut.-Governor Letellier. Mr. Joly was very much gratified by the reception he met with on his arrival in London, and had every opportunity afforded him of placing the views of himself and his colleagues before the Imperial Government. That the result of his mission will be satisfactory to the Government and people of this province he entertains no doubt, and he does not appear to be at all anxious about the decision. The Premier, as a rule, is very pleasant in social and political circles, and he certainly has not suffered by his trip to London, though he went there very much against his own will, believing that the justice of the Lieutenant-Governor's cause needed no defence. Mr. Joly, we repeat, is in most excellent spirits, and will be prepared to meet his opponents—more properly speaking, we should say his traducers—on the 19th. There will, in the meantime, we may safely say, be no more predictions by the Tory press in regard to the probable decision of the Imperial authorities, and we hardly think that the hero of the Pacific Scandal and his Lieutenant, Sir Samuel, will have much influence on Her Majesty's Privy Council, though they should visit England to assist the gentleman of $32,000 notoriety. The honest electors of the province, indeed of the Dominion, must admire Mr. Joly for having undertaken the task of representing alone the views of his Cabinet, against a gentleman (?) *whose hands were clean*, another who held his commission in his pocket while voting in Parliament, another who received and never accounted, so far as we have ever ascertained, for $32,000, and last and not the least important the legal gentleman who had much to do with manipulating the whole scheme. The Province of Quebec was represented in the Letellier affair by an honorable gentleman, against whom not one word dare be written, and the De Boucherville-Chapleau-Angers, or what is better known as the "take them by the throat" clique, by a class of politicians better fitted to govern a portion of South America than Canada.

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THE COMING GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION.

THE "WITNESS" REPRESENTATIVE GOING UP IN THE CLOUDS AGAIN—EXPERIMENTS WITH COWAN AND PAGE'S GREAT INVENTION.

The article which appears in another column on "Progress in Aerostatics" will be found of unusual interest, and will indicate the importance of the great adventure which will take place from this city, under the auspices of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society as already announced, on Saturday afternoon next. Under favorable circumstances this will be the grandest event of the kind which has ever occurred in Canada. If the weather is calm, Messrs. Cowan and Pagé propose to experiment with their car by navigating the atmosphere over and around the city, and to thus give to the great number of spectators who are expected to be present at the festival, an exhibition of the utility of the machine for the propelling and steering of balloons. There is a good deal of excitement in the city over the approaching event. The aeronaut and the inventors will be accompanied by Mr. H. A. Moulton, of the WITNESS staff, who made the ascension from here with Professor Grimley last September, and by whom a full account of this adventure will be given in this paper next week. Look out for the coming great balloon number of the WITNESS!

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COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL WITNESS OFFICE, June 17.

—Greenbacks bought at ½ @ 00 dis; sold at 00 @ 00; Silver, 6 to 8.

P. D. BROWNE & Co., Brokers,
124 St. James street.

—The official assignee's statement of the liabilities of Messrs. T. James Claxton & Co. was issued yesterday. The sterling direct liabilities (English creditors) amount to £80,950 16s; Canadian do, $64,188.25. Indirect: Consolidated Bank, $74,768.64; Merchants' Bank, $124,055.65; Molsons' Bank, $104,520.86. Total indirect, $303,345.15

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT—Loans decreased, $2,041,700; Specie decreased, $215,800; Legal tenders increased, $2,029,100; Deposits increased, $353,400; Circulation increased, $79,000; Reserve increased, $1,714,540.

QUICK TIME FROM JAPAN.

We have been shown by a gentleman of this city engaged in the tea trade a sample of this season's growth of tea sent him from Yokohama, Japan, the letter of advice accompanying it being dated the 15th of May, making the time between Japan and Montreal only twenty-six days.

THE FEDERAL BANK.

The statement of the year's business of the Federal Bank has been issued. The profits of the year, after deducting the expenses of management, &c., amount to $104,570, which, with a balance of $5,132 from May 1st, 1878, makes $109,703. Out of this two half years' dividends, amounting in all to $70,000, have been paid. $35,000 has been carried to rest account and $4,703 remains—being the balance of profits carried forward.

The general statement shows the rest account to be $165,000, and the Bank has $3,153,180 of notes and bills discounted and current.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

(*Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.*)

MONTREAL, June 16.

Bank Stocks.	Par value of shares.	Amount paid up.	Last div'd half year.	Sellers p. c.	Buyers p. c.	Last sale per share.
Bank of Montreal	200	all	6 p.c.	136½	135½	243.00
Ontario Bank	40	all	4 p.c.	61½	60¾	24.20
Consolidated B'k	100	all	3 p.c.	40½	40	40.50
Banque du Peuple	50	all	3 p.c.	51	......	......
Molsons Bank	50	all	4 p.c.	77½	75	......
Bank of Toronto	100	all	4 p.c.	109	106½	......
Banq. Jac. Cartier	50	all	....	33	32	8.00
Merchants Bank	100	all	....	76¾	76	76.50
East. Townships	50	all	4 p.c.	100	......	......
Quebec Bank	100	all	3½ p.c.	......	......	......
Union Bank	100	all	3 p.c.	......	......	......
*B'k of Commerce	50	all	4 p.c.	......	......	......
Metropolitan B'k	100	all		......	......	......
Exchange Bank	100	all	3 p.c.	......	......	50.00
Miscellaneous.						
Mont. Tel. Co.	40	all	3½ p.c.	101	100½	40.40
Dom. Tel. Co.	50	all	3 p.c.	90	60½	......
Rich. & Ont. N. Co.	100	all	4 p.c.	42¼	41¼	41.75
City Pass. RR. Co.	50	all	....	81	75	......
City Gas Co.	40	all	5 p.c.	115½	115	46.00
Royal Can. Ins.	100	15 p.c.	....	......	......	......
Loan & Mort. Co.	50	all	....	......	......	50.00
Corp. Bonds	......	......	....	......	103½	103.50

*Bank of Commerce x d—103¼—103—51.50.

(*Furnished by Frank H. Burnett & Co.*)

MONTREAL, June 16

Bank Stocks.	Par value of shares.	Amount paid up.	Sellers p. c.	Buyers p. c.	Cash Value per share.
Montreal	200	all	137	135½	272 50
Ontario	40	all	61	60	24 20
Consolidated	100	all	41	40½	40 75
Du Peuple	50	all	53	50	25 75
Molsons	50	all	79	75	38 50
Toronto	100	all	108	107	107 50
Jacques Cartier	25	all	33	30	7 87
Merchants'	100	all	77	76½	76 75
East. Townships	50	all	100	95	48 75
Commerce	50	all	103½	103	51 62
Hamilton	100	all	......	......	......
Exchange	100	all	50	45	47 50
Miscellaneous.					
Montreal Telegraph	40	all	101	100½	40 30
Dominion Telegraph	50	all	65	60	31 25
Rich. & Ontario Navigat'n	100	all	42½	41½	42 00
City Passenger Railway	50	all	83	80	40 75
City Gas	40	all	115	114	45 80
Loan & Mortgage Co.	50	all	100	98	49 50
Royal Canad'n Insurance	100	60 p.c.	47	45	7 00
National Insurance	100	30 p.c.	......	......	......
Stadacona Insurance	100	30 p.c.	......	......	......

THE STATE OF TRADE.

There is a decidedly better feeling noticeable throughout the wholesale trade this week. A fair amount of business has been done in the warehouses in spite of the fact that orders have not been particularly good from the country, but at this season of the year a slight revival of business does not mean much, and the better feeling arises in a great measure from the fact that remittances have very much improved during the week. For some branches travellers are out again, and though their orders are small their reports as to future prospects are more encouraging. On the Corn Exchange another quiet week was passed, but the closing days have developed some signs of renewed life, which though it has not yet resulted in much business, has strengthened values and created a confident feeling before lacking. The demand for fall wheat flour has been better, but some grades are so scarce as to enhance their value. This has, of course, hindered business. The demand for Spring Extras has been light and old ground is weak, but new ground is firm, and for desirable brands 5c higher than outside quotations can be obtained. The flour receipts for the week ending June 11th were 9,854 barrels, and the total receipts from January 1st to the same date were 292,201 brls. a decrease as compared with the same period of last year of 50,636 barrels. The shipments for the week were 29,343 brls., and total shipments for the year so far were 200,185, an increase as compared with last year of 414 brls. The grain trade has been fairly active, but dealers are so reticent that it is difficult to get at the true state of the market. Some business has been done in wheat, and the feeling is better, so that prices are firmer. The wheat receipts for the week ending June 11th were 222,131 bushels. The total receipts for 1879 up to that date were 2,090,206 bushels, an increase as compared with the same period of last year of 120,555 bushels. The shipments for the week were 220,519 bushels; the total shipments for the year 1879 to the same date were 1,735,476 bushels, a decrease as compared with the same period of last year of 2,631 bushels. Coarse grains are somewhat weaker, Peas having declined 3c to 4c, Corn to 45c and a shade under, and Oats to 31¼c and 31c. Provisions are very dull, and prices are decidedly weaker.

DRY GOODS.—A very fair week's business, for this season of the year, has been done. Travellers are now out on their sorting-up trip, and though their orders have been small, so far, they have been fairly numerous, and the city trade has been better, so that the amount of business done in the warehouse has been very satisfactory. Stocks are getting into a more satisfactory condition as regards size. The reports received from travellers as to future prospects are very encouraging, especially in view of the fact that remittances are decidedly improved. Altogether a better feeling is very manifest in this branch. It is said that the purchasing of fall goods in England has already commenced, and that some lots have been shipped. It is probable, however, that few purchases will be made until the crop prospects can be more certainly calculated.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—Business has been rather quiet for the past few days. Country orders have all been pretty well filled now, and the local demand is light. There is no particular change to note in prices, except a slightly easier feeling in castor oil and quinine. The English market in alkalies and other heavy chemicals, according to latest reports, was very quiet.

Aloes Cape	0 16	@ 0 17
Alum	1 50	@ 1 70
Borax	0 11	@ 0 12½
Castor Oil	0 12½	@ 0 14
Caustic Soda	2 15	@ 2 25
Cream Tartar	0 26	@ 0 30
Epsom Salts	1 40	@ 1 65
Extract Logwood	0 10½	@ 0 11
Indigo, Madras	0 75	@ 1 00
Madder	0 10	@ 0 12
Opium	5 50	@ 5 25
Oxalic Acid	0 11	@ 0 13
Potass Iodide	5 25	@ 5 50
Quinine	3 90	@ 4 00
Soda Ash	1 40	@ 1 75
Soda Bi-Carb	2 90	@ 3 10
Sal Soda	95	@ 1 00
Tartaric Acid	0 46	@ 0 50
Bleaching Powder	1 40	@ 1 50

LEATHER.—A very fair business has been done this week. Spanish Sole is steady but not active, the advance noted last week having for the present put an end to speculative purchases. Waxed upper is firm; prime lots moving off readily at an advance on former rates; ordinary stock is not much called for; Splits are also firm at unchanged rates; measured leathers are still dull.

Hemlock Spanish Sole, No. 1 B. A.	21	@ 23
do do No. 2 B. A.	19	@ 20
No. 1 Ordinary	20	@ 23
No. 2 do	18	@ 19
Zanzibar do No. 1	19	@ 20
do do No. 2	17	@ 18
Buffalo Sole No. 1	18	@ 19
do No. 2	16	@ 17
Hemlock Slaughter No. 1	20	@ 23
Waxed Upper, light and medium	28	@ 36
do do heavy	27	@ 33
Grained	31	@ 35
Splits large	21	@ 27½
do small	18	@ 24
Calfskin (27 to 36 lbs)	⅌ lb 40	@ 60
do (18 to 26 lbs)	40	@ 55
Sheepskin Linings	20	@ 30
Harness	21	@ 30
Buffed Cow	⅌ foot 11	@ 15
Enamelled Cow	" 15	@ 17
Patent Cow	" 15	@ 17
Pebbled Cow	" 11	@ 14½
Rough	" 20	@ 23

BOOTS AND SHOES.—There is some enquiry still for light seasonable goods, but orders are now light, and not much more business can be expected until the commencement of the fall trade. Prices are as yet without change, although some advance may be expected when fall rates are arranged.

Men's Stoga Boots	$2.00	to	$2.50
do. Kip Boots	2.50	to	3.00
do. French Calf	3.25	to	3.75
do. Buff Congress	1.40	to	1.75
do. Split Brogans	0.90	to	2.50
Boys' Split do.	0.85	to	1.25
do. Buff and Pebbled Congress	1.25	to	1.50
Women's Buff and Pebbled Balmorals	1.15	to	1.75
do. Prunella Bals	0.75	to	1.50
do. do. Congress	0.65	to	1.25

PIG IRON.—The iron market is quiet and only small quantities are being sold at present to meet the hand-to-mouth demand. Large buyers are holding off for a month in order to shape their business more in accordance with the crop prospects.

	$ c		$ c
per ton:—			
Coltness	18 00	@	19 00
Langloan	18 00	@	19 00
Calder	17 00	@	18 00
Gartsherrie	17 50	@	18 50
Summerlee	17 00	@	18 00
Carnbroe	16 00	@	17 00
Eglinton	16 00	@	17 00
Hematite	19 00	@	20 00
American	00 00	@	00 00

IRON AND HARDWARE.—Business has been quiet during the week, but nothing else can be expected at this season of the year. The discouraging feature in the trade is the disposition manifested by dealers to scramble for the few orders being given, and consequently making concessions, which will have to be granted again later on when a larger business is done. Travellers who are out on a sorting-up trip are doing just about enough to cover expenses and little more.

	$ c		$ c
BAR, ⅌ 100 lbs:			
Scotch and Staffordshire	1 85	@	1 95
Best do.	2 25	@	2 40
Swedes and Norway	5 00	@	5 50
Lowmoor and Bowling	6 00	@	6 50
CANADA PLATES, ⅌ box:			
Glamorgan and Budd	3 25	@	3 35
Garth and Penn	3 25	@	3 35
F. W. and Arrow	3 50	@	3 75
Hatton	3 15	@	3 25
TIN PLATES, ⅌ box:			
Charcoal, I. C.	6 00	@	6 75
do. I. X.	8 00	@	8 75
do. D. C.	5 00	@	6 00
Coke, I. C.	5 25	@	5 50
14 x 20, 25c extra.			
Tinned Sheets Charcoal, Best No. 26	0 12½	@	0 13
Galvanized Sheets, Best Brands, No. 28	00	@	8 00
Hoops and Bands, ⅌ 100 lbs	2 50	@	2 60
Sheets, best brands	2 60	@	2 70
Boiler Plate, ordinary brands	2 70	@	2 80
" " best do.	3 25	@	3 50
Russia Sheet Iron, ⅌ lb	0 11	@	0 13
Cut Nails, 2 D Lath	4 25	@	0 00
do. 2½ to 4 Shingle	3 50	@	0 00
do. 5 D to 6	3 40	@	0 00
do. 8 D to 10	3 15	@	0 00
do. 12 D and larger	2 85	@	0 00
100 keg lots, 5 per cent. discount.			
Cut Nails, Patent Chisel Pointed, 25c extra.			
Pressed Spikes	4 00	@	4 75
LEAD:			
Pig, ⅌ 100 lbs	4 50	@	5 00
Sheet, do.	5 50	@	6 00
Bar, do.	5 50	@	6 00
Shot do.	6 50	@	7 00
STEEL:			
Cast, ⅌ lb	0 12	@	0 14
Spring, ⅌ 100 lbs	3 50	@	3 75
Sleighshoe Steel	3 00	@	3 25
Tire do.	3 50	@	3 75
Ingot Tin	18 00	@	19 00
Ingot Copper	19 50	@	20 00
Horse Shoes, ⅌ 100 lbs	3 50	@	4 00
Proved Coil Chain, ⅜ in	4 50	@	5 00
Anchors	5 00	@	7 00
Anvils	0 08	@	0 11
Wire, ⅌ bdl. of 63 lbs	1 90	@	2 00

GROCERIES.—It is cause for gratitude that, on the whole, crop prospects throughout the country are now so good—in this lie the prominent elements of commercial improvement, so much to be desired. The week's exports include shipments of two small vessel cargoes, lumber, &c., to West Indies. This is business in the right direction, of paying for imports. The trade of the week has been only moderate, with a continued range of values showing very little change.

TEAS.—Report as to new Japan crop has been already published in the WITNESS. Quality is good, but prices are too high for this market so far. Low Japans here are from 21c to 26c; fair to good, 27c to 32c; fine to choice, 35c to 49c; Young Hysons low sweet, 22c to 26c; fair to fine, 29c to 42c; and finer kinds to choice, 45c to 60c. Black Teas show good value at moderate figures.

SUGARS.—Market quiet. Granulated of foreign make is being condensed into few hands and small quantity. Prime is 8½c to 8⅞c; Yellows are 6⅞c to 8¼c; Porto Rico sugar, 6½c to 7c; Barbadoes, 6½c to 7c.

MOLASSES.—Dull. Barbadoes rather easier. Syrups, dull.

COFFEES.—Market quiet, and the turn easier for lower qualities.

RICE, $4.05 to $4.40.

CHEMICALS are dull and unchanged.

SPICES.—A little more firmness for East India spices, owing to variation of exchange; other sorts as before.

FRUITS.—Valencia Raisins, 6⅜c to 6⅞c; fairly steady. Malaga fruit and currants dull.

OILS.—Cod and seal oils are all in limited request at a low standard.

SALT is rather firmer; 50c to 55c for coarse, and 90c to $1.10 for low to fair brands.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

FLOUR.—Receipts, 1,316 barrels. The market is somewhat more active, and prices continue steady at the recent advance for some grades. The following sales were reported: 400 bbls. Superior Extra at $4.70; 50 do. at $4.75; 100 bbls. Strong Bakers' at $4.55; 100 do. at $4.50; 50 do. at $4.45; 100 bbls. Spring Extra at $4.30; two lots of 100 bbls. each do. at $4.25; 200 do. at $4.27½; 1,200 bbls. were also sold on p.t; 100 bbls. Strong Bakers' at $4.55; 100 do. at $4.50; 50 do. at $4.45; 50 bbls. Superfine at $3.90; 200 Ontario Bags at $2.15; 200 do. at $2.10. The following are the quotations: Superior Extra, $4.70 to $4.75; Extra Superfine, $4.55; Fancy, $4.35 to $4.40; Spring Extra, old ground $4.10 to $4.15; do. new ground, $4.20 to $4.25; Superfine, $3.85 to $3.90; Strong Baker's, $4.40 to $4.70; Fine, $3.30 to $3.45; Middlings, $3.00 to $3.15; Pollards, $2.60 to $2.80; Ontario Bags, $2.10 to $2.15; City Bags (delivered), $2.25.

MEALS.—The market is inactive and unchanged. Ontario Oatmeal, $4.20; Corn meal, $2.40.

GRAIN.—The market is quiet but tolerably steady. Wheat, receipts, 44,537 bushels; the only business reported is a sale of one cargo of Canada Spring at $1.03; White Winter is held at $1.10 to $1.12. Corn, receipts, 73,429 bushels; held at 44½c to 45c. Peas held at 76c to 78c per 66 lbs. Oats held at 31c to 31½c per bushel of 32 lbs. Rye, 58c to 60c. Barley nominal.

FARM PRODUCTS.—The market is very dull both for export and retail. Butter, receipts, 188 boxes. As usual on Monday morning there is little business to report. The receipts continue fairly large and the quality, especially of dairies, is exceptionally good for the season of the year; but even at the low quotations now prevailing, it cannot be exported with any profit. Good creameries are being offered at 15½c to 16c on this market, and yet there seems to be no demand. Eastern Townships dairies, which have been exceptionally good in quality have hitherto maintained their prices. The quotations still range between 13½c to 14c for choice, while lower grades are classed with Morrisburg and Brockville, which bring about 12c to 13c; choice packages of course bring from ½c to 1c higher prices. Western sells readily enough at 9c to 11c. Cheese, receipts, 1,505 boxes. The market is dull and prices are incontestibly lower, but their depths have not yet been sounded. As this market is dependent on the English, and it has fallen for the last few weeks so rapidly that the pace has been lost here, it is impossible to say what good cheese for export will bring here. It is certain however, that 6¼c or even 6c will not be accepted by English dealers, as a business to work upon here. Manufacturers complain that they no sooner come down to one price than they are told that they will have to come lower still. More decision in accepting necessary reductions would save them much. Eggs are unchanged at 9½c to 10c, all good selling readily enough at the latter price.

HOG PRODUCTS.—Market inactive, and prices unchanged. Mess pork, Western, $13.50; Canadian, $14 to $14.25. Lard, 9c to 9½c for Canadian pails, and Chicago pails are held at 10c. Smoked meats quiet; Hams, 10½c to 11c; Bacon, 8½c to 9c.

ASHES.—Receipts, 31 barrels; Pearls, per 100 lbs., $5.60 to $5.65; Pots, $3.30 to $3.55.

ENGLISH ADVICES.—Beerbohm's advices: Floating cargoes, wheat firm. Corn steady. Cargoes on passage and for shipment, wheat and corn steady. Mark Lane wheat, quiet; do. corn steady. Arrivals off coast for order wheat and corn small. English country wheat markets stiff; French do. steady. Farmers' deliveries of wheat during the week, 40,000 to 45,000 quarters. Liverpool, wheat on spot, quiet but steady; do. corn, inactive. Corn, 4s. 1½d. Canadian peas, 5s. 10d. Weather in England wet.

THE FARMERS' MARKET—JUNE 17.

The attendance both of sellers and buyers at the farmers market to-day was good, considering the unfavorable weather which prevailed. Oats were in poor supply, the samples being mostly anything but bright. Potatoes were plentiful at fairly low prices. All kinds of green stuffs were in good supply. Dairy produce was not plentiful, and really fresh eggs were hardly procurable.

The following are the prices:—Oranges, selected and re-packed, and sold at $7.50 to $8 per case, and lemons at $6 per case. Pineapples sold at $3.90 to $4 per dozen, and strawberries at from 30c to 40c per quart. Bananas $6.50 for yellow, and $2 to $4 for red per bunch. Oats, 70c to 75c per bag; peas, 85c to 95c do; beans, $1.00 to $1.30 per bush.; barley, 65c to 75c per bush; corn, 90c to 91½c per bag; buckwheat, 90c to $1 per bag; cabbages, new, $1.50 per doz; onions, 75c to 85c per bush; do., green, 3c to 5c per bunch; potatoes, 80c to 90c per bag; carrots, parsnips, 30c to 40c per bush; asparagus, 12½c to 15c per bunch; celery, 50c to 75c per dozen; lettuce, 30c to 40c per doz.; radishes, 40c to 60c do.; rhubarb, 35c per bunch—very large; 15c per dozen—small; green mint and parsley, 2c to 3c per bunch; new cucumbers, $1 per dozen; new cauliflowers, 15c to 17c each; new Bermuda onions, $2 per dozen; new potatoes, $2 to $2.25 per crate; green pease, $1.80 to $1.90 per bushel; tomatoes, 40c per box; butter, 10c to 14c per lb. in tubs; common prints, 11c to 13c; choice 14c to 18c; choice cheese, 6c to 7½c; eggs, 9½c to 10c; turkeys, $1 to $1.35; chickens 45c to 65c per couple; geese, 70c to 80c each; chickens, 50c to 60c per pair; maple syrup, 90c to $1 per gallon; new maple sugar, 7c to 8c per lb.

Flour, $2.25 to $2.45 per 100 lbs.; graham do., $2.70 to $2.75 do.; buckwheat do., $2 do.; oatmeal, $2.15 to $2.35 do.; cornmeal, $1.35 to $1.45 do.; moulie, $1.55 to $1.75 do.; grain, 95c to $1 do.; pot barley, $2.70 to $2.75 do.; pearl barley, $5 do.; bran, 75c to 80c; split peas, $2 to $2.05 do.

ST. GABRIEL CATTLE MARKET—JUNE 16.

There was a fair demand this morning for cattle for shipment, and higher prices were paid; transactions with butchers were small. Prices ranged from 4½ cents to 5½ cents per pound. Wm. Head sold three fine cattle to H. Boyd, at 5¾c, and one bull and one steer at 5¼c per lb. Ritchings & Bryant report: Sold two loads of superior cattle to J. McShane, M.PP., at $76 per head. George Patterson had three carloads (54 head) of cattle, three fine horses, and 24 hogs, and reports: Sold 44 cattle to Mr. McShane, at 5½c per lb., or about $75 per head. R. J. Hopper bought 14 head from Mr. Laporte, at $43, and disposed of a number at from 4½c to 5½c per lb. Messrs. W. Roberts, M. O'Grady, T. Peart and S. Waddell had one or two loads each, part of which were sold.

Last week J. C. Johnson, of Toronto, shipped *via* Point St. Charles, 20 carloads, and A. Reeves, from Don, 17 carloads of cattle. Besides these 58 other cars of cattle arrived at Point St. Charles: also 13 cars of hogs and 11 cars of sheep.

R. J. Hopper sold 50 hogs to Mr. Masterman and 9 to Mr. Couvrier at from 4½c to 5c per lb. live weight, and Wm. Head sold 18 at 5c.

HAY AND STRAW MARKET—JUNE 16.

There is no change in prices since our last report, which remains at $8 to $10 for hay, and $4 to $6 for straw. The quantity on the market the past week has, if anything, been less than the week previous.

OTTAWA MARKETS.

(*Special to the Witness.*)

OTTAWA, June 16.—Hogs, per 100 lbs, dressed, $6.50 to $7.00; do. live weight, $6.00 to $6.50; Sheep, each, $3.00 to $4.50; Calves, $3.50 to $4; Mutton, 7c to 8c per lb; Veal, per lb., 5c to 6c; Fowls, per pair, 40c to 45c; Chickens, 20c to 25c each; Turkeys, 60c to 75c each; Geese, 40c to 45c each; Ducks, 45c to 50c per pair; Butter, in pails, 9c to 10c per lb; in fresh prints, 13c to 14c; in roll, 11c to 12c; Cheese, 9c to 11c per lb; Eggs, 10c to 11c doz; Potatoes, 90c to $1.10 per bag; new potatoes, 40c per gallon; Turnips, 25c per bush; Carrots, 30c per bush; Parsnips, 40c do; Onions, 75c do; Gooseberries, 15c per quart; Buckwheat, 40c to 45c per bushel; Oats, 34c to 36c do; Corn, 55c to 60c do; Peas, 65c to 70c do; Beans, $1 do; Fall Wheat, $1.05 do; Spring Wheat, $1 do; Barley, 45c to 50c do; Double Extra Flour, $6.00 per bbl; Extra, $5.50 do; No. 1, $5 do; Oatmeal, $4.50 do; Cornmeal, $3.00 do; Cracked Wheat, $5.50 do; Wheatmeal, $5.00 do; Provender, $1 per cwt; Bran, 80c per cwt; Honey, 15c per lb; Lard, 10c to 12c per lb; Tallow, 5c to 8c do; Wool Socks, 20c to 25c per pair; Homespun Yarn, 55c to 60c; Hay, $10 to $12 per ton; Straw, per ton, $5.00 to $5.50 do.

TORONTO MARKETS.

(*Special to the Witness.*)

TORONTO, June 16.—Market quiet but steady. Flour selling fairly well, with sales of Strong Baker's at $4.12½ f.o.c., and Spring Extra at equal to $4.00. Wheat quiet but steady. A couple of cars of No. 2 Spring sold at 97c on track. No. 2 Fall is worth $1.02 to $1.03, but held higher. Oats quiet, with Western held at 39c and 38c bid. Barley and Peas nominally unchanged. Wool sold at 21c on street, and lots are worth the same price. Stocks in store to-day: Flour, 3,300; Fall Wheat, 28,853; Spring Wheat, 111,795; Oats, 9,650; Barley, 26,281; Peas, 47,382; Corn, 1,420.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

(*Reported by telegraph for the Witness by W. & J. Morden, Produce and Commission Merchants.*)

HAMILTON, June 14.—White Wheat, per bush., 97c to $1; Treadwell, 97c to 99c; Red Winter, 95c to 97c; Spring, 92c to 94c; Peas, 55c to 60c; Barley, 45c to 50c; Oats, 40c to 41c; Corn, 47c to 49c; Apples, 00c to 00c; Potatoes, 60c to 65c; White Wheat Flour, per bbl., $4.30 to $4.45; Strong Bakers', $4.25 to $4.30; Butter, in rolls, 5c to 5½c; firkins, 8c to 10c; Eggs, 11c to 12c; Dressed Hogs, per cwt, $5.75 to $6.00.

LONDON MARKETS.

(*Special Telegram to the Witness from A. M. Hamilton, Produce and Commission Merchant.*)

LONDON, June 16.—White Fall Wheat, per cental, $1.70 to $1.77; Red Fall, $1.70 to $1.73; Spring Wheat, $1.25 to $1.65; Oats, $1.16 to $1.18; Corn, $1.00; Barley, $1 to $1.20; Buckwheat, $1.25; Peas, 80c to 95c; Butter, 10c to 12c; Eggs, 12c; Wool, 24c; Potatoes, per bag, $1.00 to $1.10.

STRATFORD MARKETS.

(*Specially Reported for "Witness" by Ross & Fortune, Produce and Commission Merchants.*)

STRATFORD, June 16.—White Fall, 98c to $1.02; Red Fall, 98c to $1; Spring Wheat, 86c to 96c; Peas, 53c to 55c; Oats, 35c to 37c; Barley, none; Potatoes, per bag, $1.10 to $1.20; Wool, 22c to 23c; Butter, per lb., 10c to 11c; Eggs, per doz., 9c to 10c.

MORRISBURG MARKETS.

(*Specially Reported for the Witness by Alex. Farlinger, Produce and Commission Merchant.*)

MORRISBURG, June 16.—Flour, $2.20 to $2.50 per 100 lbs.; Cornmeal, $1.35 to $1.50; Barley, 40c to 55c; Peas, 55c to 60c; Oats, 32c; Butter, 10c to 13c; Cheese, 5½c to 6½c; Eggs, 9c; Pork, $12 to $13 per bbl.; Wool, 15c to 18c. Fall Wheat and Rye very promising, likewise all spring crops.

CHATHAM MARKETS.

(*Special Telegram to the Witness by Messrs. Taylor, Richards & Co., Proprietors Flouring Mills, &c.*)

CHATHAM, June 16.—Fall Wheat, White, 95c to $1; Red do., 95c to $1; Spring Wheat per bush., 90c to 95c; Oats, 33c; Beans, 50c to 90c.

Family Reading.

[For the WITNESS.

AN INFERENCE.

'Tis sweet to contemplate the beauteous forms
That still exist upon this blighted earth,
For even this world hath many native charms,
Though sin can claim it as its place of birth.

Nature presents a landscape bright and fair,
On which our ravished eyes with fondness dwell;
The earth, the boundless sky, the teeming air
Of beauty, symmetry and grandeur tell.

Here's manhood's stately step and noble brow,
And loving woman's gentle, winning grace,
And sweetest picture of all things below,
The laughing innocence of childhood's face.

If thus this earth with grace and beauty teems
Amid the wreck and havoc sin has made,
And all the wide creation joining seems
In one conspiracy to make us glad,

How fair and beauteous must that world appear
Where sin nor suffering cannot find a place,
Where hearts no longer sigh, nor bitter tear
Traces its furrows down the sorrowing face

J. B. S.

Avoca, Q.

THE DUMB SPINNER.

There lived a dumb spinner at Athelstane Lea,
A-spinning a magic web was she.

She spun and she twisted it strong and tight;
It was fair and delicate, smooth and white.

She built her a dwelling, arched and high;
Then the poor little spinner lay down to die.

The magic web was her winding-sheet,
It measured in length, three fairy feet;

And the house she had built became her tomb.
She lay all alone in the twilight gloom;

But when morning had come and turned to noon,
Said the master: "Ah! 'tis a fine cocoon!"

Then they stripped from her body the robe so rare,
To deck the form of a princess fair.

Now the silk sweeps over the palace floor,
And no one thinks of the spinner more.

—*Kate Lawrence, in May Wide Awake.*

SIXTY IDOLS ABOLISHED.

The missions of the American Board in Northern China have hitherto been mainly confined to the Province of Chihli. During the recent famine our missionaries passed to the southeast, into the province of Shantung, where they ministered relief to large numbers of people. The results of this relief-work are both speedy and surprising. A letter from the Rev. A. H. Smith, giving an account of the cleansing of an idol temple at Shih Chia Tang, and of the deeding of the whole property to the Church of Christ.

Mr. Smith's letter is dated October 29, 1878:—

"You will remember hearing from Mr. Sheffield and from me of the renovation of the temple at Shih Chia Tang,—the 'Hall of the Shih family,'—about seven miles southwest of our headquarters. The step which was taken in June, of removing the idols from the rear building and congregating about sixty of them in the smaller building in front, was much more than could have been expected by the most sanguine of us, yet it was done. As there was, however, no precedent for anything of the kind, it was natural that some hesitation should be felt to outrage public prejudices by such an act. The step seems not only to have met with no opposition, but on reaching here we found that lapse of time had made the villagers, who took a prominent part in the movement, desirous of completing the work, totally destroying the idols, and inviting the missionaries to use the building in the rear for a chapel, and that in front for a public school. Desirable as this seemed, there were certainly grave difficulties. The gratitude for relief in famine had gradually cooled, as the harvest everywhere produced such a plentiful crop that millet was sold at the same price per pound as charcoal, and sweet potatoes at the same price as kindling wood. Not that any one regretted the step taken, or entertained the least idea of retracing it, but there was no longer the same momentum as at first.

"One day last week, the temple-keeper came up with a proposition and an enquiry. He asked whether, if the temple were purified of idols, and, together with the whole premises, presented to the Jesus sect, the church would accept it, be responsible for repairs, and establish a public school, in which Chinese and Christian literature should be taught in equal proportions. I consented to the conditions, provisionally, and the temple-keeper took his departure. He is a man of strong convictions, but extremely unobtrusive, and had long since decided to leave the temple, if it remained such, although he has a family and no other means of support but the temple land. Many regard him as an amiable idiot, for in addition to losing a certain support, if the land should be given with the temple, he would forfeit certain perquisites of great value. Twice a year, after the summer and autumn harvests, he has the prerogative of going about in the village and collecting contributions of grain. This, of course, would be at an end. On Sunday, day before yesterday, he came again with a native helper, to say that the matter had gone so far that he thought it a fixed fact; but in China there are many slips 'twixt cup and lip. To guard against a possible change of base on the part of any one, he proposed to give a feast to which all the eighteen managers of the temple, with the Master of Virtue among them, should be summoned. Eating in Oriental lands is no such trifling matter as it becomes in railway restaurants in America. The Chinese have a saying that having eaten a man's food, one's mouth is stopped, and having used his property, one's hand is stayed. On this principle, Mr. Chu, the temple-keeper, thought it prudent to plug all the eighteen mouths securely, and being in narrow circumstances himself, he borrowed about ten dollars to enable him to give the feast. He came to invite us to his feast on the 28th. We went long after the appointed time; everything in China occurs long after the appointed time—except eclipses; the eighteen managers assembled, and among them came the Master of Virtue, a weazen-faced old man, in an ineffably ragged coat. It was by no means a feast of sea-slugs and sharks' fins, pickled bamboo sprouts and bird's-nest soup; on the contrary, it was a homely farmer's dinner of only one course and a plenty of it. After dinner, and sundry pipes of tobacco, came business. A draft of a proposed document, amounting to a kind of quit-claim deed, was read and submitted for approval. Then ensued a scene worthy of a New England town meeting. One or two were afraid that the temple-keeper was in some remote danger of losing his living, and much furious gesticulation and unintelligible roaring—eight or ten generally bawling at once—was exchanged over the question how to forefend this injustice. The helpers and a few obstreperous managers retired to concoct a clause to meet the exigency, and the paper, 'as amended,' was put on its 'final reading,' and passed amid general yells of, 'Cha, cha, cha,' 'Puls'o,' and 'Chiu shih' ('aye, aye, aye, 'all right,' 'that's the thing'.)

"Here was an absolute heathen gathering in a heathen town, voting away their temple and its lands to a foreign religion, of which most of them never heard six months ago, and none of them until within a few years. They did it of their own motion, without solicitation on our part, for although I took occasion two weeks ago to preach with reference to the matter, it was after the matter had been broached by them, not before. During the meeting I took occasion to explain our objects in coming to China, and to Shih Chia Tang, and that we sought not theirs, but them; that they gave not to us, but to themselves, the difference being that what the village formerly managed, was now, as soon as practicable, to be controlled by the native church, in which we hoped to see all of them. Thus we left this unique assembly, bringing the deed in my pocket, of which I append a translation.

THE DEED.

"'The authors of this Document, to wit, the whole body of managers (of the Temple), together with the whole body of villagers, deliberating in a public capacity, voluntarily agree to make over the Temple buildings to the Church of Christ, for the purpose of fitting up a meeting-house, in order to the public preaching of the sacred doctrine, and for the purpose of establishing a public school, that the youth of the village may become virtuous, a benefit to future generations. The whole is to belong to the church, and subject to its control, for a possession forever, and the land belonging to the temple is made over to the chapel keeper, Chu Sien k'o, and his descendants, to be cultivated as his own, and the church is not at liberty to sell the same.

"'In the fourth year of Kuang Hsu, the tenth month, the third day (October 28, 1878).

"'Signed, on behalf of the Master of Virtue, Shih Kung, and twenty others.'

"Here, then, is this singular document, as fast, as the Chinese phrase it, as a nail in a board. Was anything like this ever known in China? If so, it has been successfully concealed hitherto. Next Sunday I have promised to go down there, and we hope to organize the beginning of a church out of the twenty applicants on the list.

"The destruction of the idols was to be begun to-day, and after preaching at a neighboring fair I went over there to attend the funeral, for they had decided to bury them. The Chinese have a saying that money can move the gods, but here were about three-score gods moved most effectually—more so than ever before—without the expenditure of a cent. For when I reached there about noon, I found the work finished and both temples empty. They began work at dark, and finished about midnight. Like the comrades of Sir John Moore,—

"They buried them darkly at dead of night."

"But there were no 'sods' to turn. For it fell out that a long cavity was found washed out by the water, into which they were plunged headlong, and thus, dust as they were, they returned to dust. The idols often cost enormous sums, because the clay is of a peculiar kind, the materials expensive,—such as oil, etc., especially the gilding. Moreover, it is usual to subscribe a certain amount of silver, which is incorporated in the body of the image, and becomes, perhaps, his heart. In demolishing the gods their hearts were not found right, for in place of the lungs of silver was found a chunk of pewter. Thus the delusions of idol worship were fitly typified in the frauds of the idol makers. They that make them are like unto them. It was suitable that such divinities should end their career by sepulture in a gutter!

"A large amount of lumber remains, which, once the platforms for the idols, will now become benches for our congregation. There are drums, candlesticks, incense-holders, etc., and several good bells, the largest of which is to be hung up, and can be heard—they say—at a distance of miles. While gazing or the ruins, I saw the deaf Master of Virtue, contemplating the result with satisfaction, and he said to me that he considered the affair as being 'eminently respectable.'

"While reading in course this morning I came on the words, 'And it shall come to pass in that day saith the Lord of hosts, that I will cut off the names of the idols out of the land, and they shall no more be remembered.' An early fulfilment of the prophecy of Zechariah may be looked for in Shih Chia Tang."

The Rev. W. P. Sprague, who accompanied Mr. Smith on this tour in Shangtung, gives other interesting particulars concerning the changed sentiments of the people. He writes from Yu-cho, November 26:—

"All the way from Kalgan to Têcho, in Shantung, I overheard myself constantly called, as usual, 'Devil.' On leaving our boat and passing through the villages to our headquarters, P'ang C'hia Chuang, every one we met saluted us kindly, often familiarly and lovingly, saying, 'Ah, you pastors have returned to us; that is very good;' or, 'What day is the Sabbath, and where do you preach? We want to hear more of this Jesus doctrine.'

"Almost every evening at family prayers, some neighbors or enquirers from a distance came in. We went to market fairs fifteen out of the twenty-three days I was on the ground, and each time we preached to large numbers. These were not, as in street chapel work in all cities, accidental hearers, for once only, but they were farmers, tradesmen, &c., who lived with their families near by, and who often attended these fairs. In this way all could frequently hear us. And what is still better, all are within reach of our native helpers, and near to Sabbath services, so that it becomes an easy matter for all to learn the truth.

"As we interpret to them God's teaching in their late famine, the sin of idolatry, the duty of gratitude to, and service of, the only true God, many give assent, often taking up and going on with our preaching, giving their experience of the uselessness of worshipping dumb images made of wood and stone. Verily the Lord has done at a single blow what man could never do,—knocking out from under them the foundations of their superstitious idolatry. And now they are ready to receive whatever truth is presented to them which commends itself to their reason.

"Having done his great work by the famine, God now leaves the results largely in the hand of man. These results will be just in proportion to the amount of truth that can be poured in upon them just now, while nearly every one is mourning the death of one or more dear friends. We cannot help being reminded of the death of the first-born of every family in Egypt when the hearts of the people would not be melted in any other way.

"And now, oh, for sowers and reapers, all in one, and that immediately!

"It is very encouraging to observe the effect of this good news on our native Christians. It warms their hearts and arouses them to new life.

"It was my privilege, in returning from the tour, to pass through Tientsin, Tung-cho, Peking, Kalgan, and all our out-stations here in our Yu-cho region, and in every place to tell the story of the Lord's work in Shangtung. The young men in Tung-cho were specially interested. I visited one old man, almost bed-ridden and very down-hearted, because he saw no one coming to Jesus. I quietly told him of the coming of the Kingdom of God in Shantung. Before I had finished my story he roused himself as if to start, interrupting me with, 'Oh that I were a little younger and stronger. I want to go right there and preach to them this blessed Gospel.'"—*Missionary Herald.*

UNCONSCIOUS INFLUENCE.

BY GRACE BENEDICT.

It was not as early in the spring as it might be; that is, cherry blossoms were due, and dandelions in the grass had been whispering to everybody who knew their ways of old that there were violets down by the brook, and that the trailing arbutus and hepatica had been starring it in the woods for weeks already.

But the little ones in the corner house, who had been housed all winter, had not yet heard the whole story of that April's delights, and they were too young by far to set up a memory of any other. In truth the world was as new to them as it was to Eve in the garden of Eden, and perhaps just as beautiful.

That morning they had their fine tea-party out-of-doors. How could they know the grass would be greener by-and-by, or that the tinted leaves on the honeysuckle overhead were but half unfolded? It was enough to know it gave them a sunny corner for their play in sight of mamma's window, and that when their little table was spread in its shelter a robin came and sat on the trellis and sang to them. It was his own happy experience he was telling them, and their little hearts, like his, bubbled over with rapture.

Annie had taken her cup of tea in hand, and Harry was eating into his gingerbread, when rumbling along behind the hedge they heard the sound of passing carriage-wheels.

Now, although Harry's happiness was, in the main, inexpressible, yet there was one word which did tell volumes of it.

"Horses!" he shouted, climbing on the corner of the drygoods box which served them for a table. "One, two, free! Oh, so many, many horses! See them, Annie!"

"I know what that is," exclaimed Annie, tilting up beside him, and peeping over the hedge. "That's the funeral. Mr. G.—— is going to eternity. Papa said so."

"One, two, free, six, ten horses!" shouted Harry.

"Children!" said mamma softly, as she lifted the window not far away.

They looked up and read her serious, reproving face. It said, "Hush." That was very plain, but it said something else that was not quite so plain, and more, perhaps, than she really meant to say to such very little people. It said, "Consider."

"What, mamma? What do you want?" asked Annie in a gentle voice.

But mamma's eyes and thoughts were far away by that time, and so little Annie was left to consider by herself.

"Eternity? Must be dark there!" she said wisely, shaking her little head. "I'll just go and ask papa!"

Papa was slowly coming up the garden-path when the child ran, and clinging to his knees, put the question that was then shadowing all her little sky.

"What's eternity, papa?"

He lifted her up for a kiss, then let the small hands push him back for a searching look in his face. Her eyes and ears were all attent for his answer.

"Annie," said he, sitting down on the box and taking both his little ones on his knees "there are some things your papa doesn't know."

That was a great thought for Annie. She could not take it all in, and it was no easier to turn it around to look at it, so she put it aside as larger children do, and propounded another question:

"Who knows what you don't know, papa?"

"God does, darling! He is my heavenly Father. I go to him as you do to me, and he tells me all that is good for me to know. He has told me there is another world beyond this, and that we must all go there sometime, to be happy if we have pleased him here, or to be miserable if we have disobeyed him, and he says that we shall live on and on there as many years as there are blades of grass in the meadow yonder, and as many more than that as there are leaves on all the trees, and as many more after that as there are drops in the great ocean. Then when we are done with all these our lives will be just begun: that will be eternity!"

"I don't like eternity," said Annie.

The young father was puzzled about what was best to say next. He wondered if what he had already spoken was wisely said. It was a difficult thing to put himself back twenty years into Annie's place so that he could think Annie's thoughts. As he sat there humbly considering his ignorance of such a child's feelings, and what a little world of thought was thus hidden from his gaze, the Holy Spirit found an open door where he saw none, and entering there, and using him as an unconscious instrument, began Annie's training for heaven.

"Papa," said Annie, not yet through with her questions, "are you glad that God is your father, and that he has another world for you 'sides this?"

There was something in the child's words that thrilled a chord in the strong man's heart. Perhaps the cares of this world were burdening him, and he had been newly comforted by "the hope set before us in the Gospel:" perhaps some promise of his Father had just been illuminated for his soul. However that was, he did not look in the little questioner's face, but away, and up with such a smile, so radiant, so peaceful, so full of adoring trust and love that never in all the years that have come and gone since then, has that look faded from Annie's memory or its influence out of her life.

The words that followed it are forgotten now, with many another faithful lesson from the same dear lips now low in dust. But that smile! It opened to Annie the door of her father's heart. As it swung open unaware to him, she saw his treasure.

"I never saw papa so glad as that before!" she thought. Again and again the remembrance of that unconscious testimony for God would come back to her in after years, and, happy child! she never saw aught in that life thus set before her that gave any other story than this—

"E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave!"

Dear friends, the little ones may have "line upon line" of Bible truth every day; the words of prayer may arise as morning and evening sacrifice, but if your joy has its root in earthly soil alone, if your internal feeling is stirred by struggles for this world's treasures, if your deepest sorrow springs over this world's losses the children will know it. Your heart's door stands open sometimes when you forget it.

"Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth would'st teach;
It needs the overflow of heart
'To give the lips full speech.'"

—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

A CHRISTIAN IN DEED.

A few days since a Christian woman came into our neighborhood, an entire stranger. She went at once into a house infected with scarlet fever, and comforted the poor widow for the loss of her two little girls, and watched day and night by the bedside of the baby boy till she had brought him safely through the crisis of the disease. She was a professional nurse, but she went away again without taking a single cent for her services, or making the slightest display of her Christ-like work.

The story is short. Our neighbor, a worthy Scotch Presbyterian, lost her husband two years ago, and has since supported her four children by hard work. A month ago scarlet fever invaded her home and prostrated her eldest boy. She watched with him night and day. He had scarcely recovered, when the three other children were taken ill with a malignant type of the disease, and within a week she lost her two little girls. One of them was buried while she was compelled to remain at home to care for the others. Under this long-continued burden of anxiety and grief she was almost beside herself, and almost exhausted, when this good Christian woman made her appearance. She was a graduate of the Training School of Nurses in East 26th street. We were obliged to send for her because no nurse could be secured in the neighborhood who was willing to brave the frightfully malignant nature of the disease. She was a strong, healthy woman, whom it was a simple benediction to look at, and her gentleness and kindly ways endeared her at once to the poor, destitute, afflicted widow, who seemed almost bereft of sympathy. All graduates of this School, I am informed, receive $20 a week, or $3 a day, for their services; and she was engaged by the church to which this poor woman belongs, with the distinct understanding that she was to receive this amount.

She remained five days and five nights watching by the sick child with the most assiduous care; and when it was no longer necessary for her to remain, she replied to the offer of $15 for her services: "My mother is a widow, and I know how grateful a little aid in her affliction has been. I am glad to aid this poor widow in her want, and I cannot take pay for my service here. Please give her the $10 or $15 from a friend, without mentioning my name. I do not care to have her know but that I was paid."

We cannot but wish there were more like her. While such lights shine in the world Christianity cannot die: the cross is shown to be divine.—*N. Y. Observer.*

GROWING OLD.

BY MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

If we truly believe that this life is simply a preparatory state, where we are being fitted to enter another and better life, why should we shrink from the approach of old age? It but brings us nearer to the full enjoyment of that blessedness for which most are supposed to be striving. Those whose own hearts bear witness that they are not living in this probationary state, in a manner that will insure them an entrance to the joys of that better world, have good reason to dread old age and all its infirmities, for they realize that these are warnings of the coming change, when the acts of their whole lives, the thoughts of their hearts, not even manifested by word or act, will be fully revealed.

But even among the best, whose lamps are kept trimmed and burning, this repugnance to growing old is frequently manifested. This arises, no doubt, in part from the uncertainty of what that change will be, knowing that if they have lived aright it must be most blessed, yet still shrinking from the first step into this unknown, untried future.

Said a little girl just hovering between life and death: "I am willing to die, mamma; but if you could only go with me and lay my hand in His, mamma, for I am not really acquainted with Jesus, and you know how timid I am about meeting strangers, even when I have learned to love them."

That little girl touched the true reason why good people so often

"Stand shivering on the brink."

But that shrinking from the untried is not all. As we grow old we look back on the past and see much that we could have done better. So much good that we have neglected to do; so many of the sorrowful ones that we have passed by without giving at least, sympathy; so many sick that we have not ministered unto; so many fallen to whom we have not stretched strong and willing hands.

It is this long list of mistakes—if not sins—that robs old age of the sweet peace in watching for the great change that is near.

Ah! if we could go back, still holding in our hearts the clear memory, the full consciousness of our mistakes in the past—every neglected duty, every unkind act or word—and have the privilege of making a second trial, of living again the whole of the three score years and ten, or at least from the period when capable of judging between right and wrong!

But even with the first life spread out, ever before us like a chart, should we really improve upon the past? God only knows. And that He doesnot grant this second trial, argues that it is not for the best. He who doeth all things well, doubtless sees what the result would be.

But this is idle speculation. The Word of God, the whole map of human life, that lies spread out before us, our own knowledge of good and evil, the good deeds of those that have gone before, or are now making the world brighter and better by their daily walk and conversation: all are in need to guide us safely, and keep us from stumbling, if our hearts are open to such influences, and really desirous of doing our duty.

Anxiety for children not yet established in life is another cause for our reluctance to accept old age and its infirmities, when it begins to herald its approach. We are not ready to have our children grow out from our care, our restraining influence; and even when well settled and leading a life quite independent of us, we are not easily reconciled to the weaknesses and feebleness that are the usual signals of the advancing old age. It is hard to believe that we are no longer necessary to the comfort and well-being of our children. It takes years to realize that they have grown away from us, that for all practical purposes we are no longer needed by our children—loved and honored, to be sure, as souvenirs of their youth, but they find themselves able to pass on successfully without our help. To see that those whom we watched over, and gave our rest and strength—almost our lives for—have grown far beyond anything that we can do for them, except to love them to the last of life—this is hard.

But when two have journeyed from early youth to the verge of old age, have seen their children grow up and scatter, making separate homes for themselves, as is perfectly right and natural, then, if one stumbles and passes into old age and its infirmities before the other, no longer keeping even pace together, to be, or to be supposed incapable of any longer bearing the burden and heat of the day together—one bright and full of energy, the other no longer called upon for active service—that is the one thing most to be dreaded in growing old. An early death with the full harness on would be far preferable.

But the poison, the bitterness of even that sharpest pang, may be somewhat softened, if, while in full health and strength, one endeavors to live so truly and faithfully for the comfort and happiness of others, that they shall leave all along their lives some bright spots that cannot grow dim, even when they are laid aside. Such lives cannot die out. Their memory will always live in the hearts of their best beloved. After their ever busy lives have closed, what they really did of good to others will be more truly recognized, and more lovingly appreciated, than when those loving acts were an every hour's occurrence. Even if one does not derive all the comfort and support from this thought, in after life, which is their due, still it is a good memento to leave behind us, because such lives bring blessings to others.

"This thought I give you all to keep:
Who soweth good seed shall surely reap.
The year grows rich as it groweth old,
And life's last sands are its sands of gold."

THE RAILWAY AS A MISSIONARY PIONEER.

The German Leypoldt, who was for more than thirty years in the service of the English Church Missionary Society at Benares, India, publishes a second series of "Recollections," which are alike interesting and full of encouragement.

We give to our readers a specimen selected from that portion which relates to the changes wrought in India within the last thirty years, especially through the agency of railroads. After giving to us a highly amusing description of the impressions received by a native from the first locomotive that he had seen, as communicated to his own people, the good missionary proceeds as follows: The railways have taught the natives a lesson of punctuality. They have learned that it will not do for them to come half an hour too late, as they had been accustomed to do, for they soon found that an express train will not wait even for a Babu, no matter how rich or distinguished. Moreover, the inexorable railway pays no respect to caste. Natives of all classes sit mingled together in the cars, and although this sort of intermingling has not destroyed the laws of caste, it has, nevertheless, done much to weaken their force.

Some time ago, continues Leypoldt, I had a conversation with an intelligent native on the subject. He remarked: "Modern science, with all its practical results, including the railway, is opposed to our religion." "But," I replied, "what has the railway to do with your religion?" "Oh, very much," he answered. "You know we have no longer scarcely a vestige of religious faith. We are only held together by our customs and our castes. Any one may believe what he chooses, if only he remains faithful to custom and caste. But the railway has laid the axe at the root even of these. Formerly, when any one wished to take a journey or make a pilgrimage, he consulted an astrologer to learn when he must set out in order to insure a happy result. Now he must consult the time-table, and learn from the bell and whistle when to start on his journey. Presently he becomes hungry and thirsty. The Englishman who is sitting near him produces his basket and begins to partake of his lunch. But what is the poor native to do? The train will not halt so that he can withdraw from those in whose company custom does not allow him to eat and drink. But hunger is even more exacting than tradition, and so there is nothing left for him to do except to follow the Englishman's example and eat. But how with regard to satisfying his thirst? Cups of water are offered for sale at the windows of the car. The traveller has, however, no time to learn to what caste the vendor belongs. So he tosses him a copper and takes the cup and drinks.

"Strange, to say, moreover, our Brahmen teach us that we can do this without violating the spirit of the 'Shaster;' but do not ask me where the permission is given, for I much fear it would be impossible to find it." And so in truth it would be, adds Leypoldt, in closing.

The foregoing is from the *Allgemeine Missions-Zeitschrift*, a monthly journal of missions, published at Gutersloh under the direction of Dr. Christlieb, professor at Bonn, and other eminent German divines.—*Churchman.*

THE LEARNED BLACKSMITH.

BY H. CLAY TRUMBULL.

A story like Elihu Burritt's ought to be told to every school-boy, and to every boy who cannot go to school. And just now, when the mention of his death is in all the public prints, is a good time to re-emphasize some of the lessons of his life, for the benefit of those who are coming on to the stage of action as he passes off.

Elihu Burritt was a poor boy. He had very few school advantages. He was compelled to work hard at a blacksmith's forge for a living. But these things did not interfere with his becoming a great man, with his making distinguished acquirements as a scholar, with his finding all the time he needed for whatever he had to do. Such things are never an obstacle to one who is determined to study, to make progress, to fill a place in the world. Having no fortune to depend on, young Burritt depended on honest work for his support. Because he could not leave his forge to go to school, he studied at his forge. Lacking leisure hours for study, he improved the seconds between the puffs at his bellows and the blows at his anvil in study. In this way he learned Latin and Greek and French; and then went on unaided to the study of Spanish and Italian and German and Hebrew, and other languages, until he had made rare attainments in this sphere. As he had found no time while blacksmithing to go to school, he dropped blacksmithing and taught school. That is a good lesson for poor boys, out of the life of Elihu Burritt. If you cannot find time or afford money to go to school as a scholar, learn enough, in the odd minutes of your daily work, to be a teacher. Then you can go to school as much as you want, and they will pay you for going.

After teaching awhile there, Mr. Burritt went into the grocery and provision business; and it seemed then as if he were going to "get on in the world," to make money, and to have all the advantages of money using. But the great financial crash of 1837 came and swept away his property. It was a sore disappointment. His business was ruined. He had to start anew at twenty-seven years old. He went on foot to Boston, and from there back to Worcester, where he began again at blacksmithing and language learning. By the time he was thirty he was familiar not only with the ancient classic languages, but with the modern languages of continental Europe, and with a number of oriental languages, ancient and modern. He began to grow famous as "The Learned Blacksmith." He became a public lecturer, an editor, a reformer in the interests of peace, of cheap ocean postage, of emancipation. He visited Europe. Both there and in America he was useful and honored. He became the friend and co-worker of eminent scholars and statesmen. He gained a world-wide prominence for his goodness and his learning. And all this he would have missed had he succeeded in the grocery business. Here is another good lesson for the boys, out of the life of Elihu Burritt. Success in business is sometimes the worst thing that could happen to a man. His failure is sometimes the making of him. Taking away his money prospects is loosing a millstone from his neck. How grateful we ought to be to God for our disappointments!—*S. S. Times.*

LIGHT ON THE DAILY PATH.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd;
he shall gather the lambs with his
arm, and carry them in his bosom,
and shall gently lead those
that are with young.

I have compassion on the multitude, because they continue with me now three days, and have nothing to eat: . . . I will not send them away fasting, lest they faint in the way.—We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities.

They brought young children to him, and he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant; for I do not forget thy commandments.—The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.—I will feed my flock, and I will cause them to lie down, saith the Lord God.

Isa. 40. 11. Matt. 15. 32.—He. 4. 15.
Mar. 10. 13. 16. Ps. 119. 176.—
Lu. 19. 10. 1 Pe. 2. 25.
Lu. 12. 32. Ez. 3 415.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE ARITHMETIC OF GINGER-BREAD.

"R-u-d-i-m-e-n-t-s, rudiments," spelled Katy. "B'lieve I'll find out what that means this very minute; it's better'n these horrid fractions," and she started to look for the word in the worn old Webster's "Unabridged" that papa had banished from his handsome shelves to the children's room upstairs.

Poor Katy!—she had been droning wearily through the rules for multiplication and division of fractions all the long afternoon study-hour. It was just the dreariest part of the whole book. "Case First,—To multiply a fraction by a whole number. Case Second,—To multiply a whole number by a fraction." These were the very worst, scarcely exceeded by the corresponding rules for division, and Katy had just about worn out her brown eyes crying over the cases in which you multiplied by the numerator and divided by the denominator, or multiplied by the denominator and divided by the numerator.

"It is just the hatefulest old study in school, mamma," said Katy to her mother, who passed through the room and looked askance at Katy's red eyes,—"the very hardest one to see any use in. I don't suppose I'll ever in all my life have to multiply or divide a whole number by a fraction; hope not, any way. I despise halves and quarters of things so awfully."

Mamma didn't reply, but wearily threw herself down on the little bed that was kept in the nursery, with very dark circles about her eyes, and a pale, tired face.

"Do you believe, Katy, you could go down and stir up some ginger-cakes for tea? Christine is hurrying with her ironing, and Mary must take baby while I go and sleep off, if possible, this miserable headache," said Mrs. Richards, only half opening her weary eyelids.

"Oh, yes, mamma, anything is better than these hateful rudiments. I looked that up just now in Webster. 'First beginnings,' it says; only I think it's hard enough to be the last endings;" but seeing no brightening in her mother's eye, she hastened to help her down into her own room. Then with gentle hand she settled the pillows comfortably, saturated a handkerchief with camphor, closed the shutters, and ran softly down still another flight of steps into the basement kitchen.

"Christine, I'm to make ginger-cakes for tea, all my own self. Mamma said so, and she's gone to lie down and sleep off her headache, and mustn't be disturbed," said Katy, half afraid that Christine might hunt up confirmation of the ginger-bread business. It was something new, certainly, to turn this harum-scarum little creature loose in the pantry to rummage the spice-boxes, and break up the cream in the cellar in her search for sour milk. But, with large families, there are times when the work crowds fearfully, and the only way is to press more hands into the service, not minding always if they are unskilled ones.

"Vell, Mees Katy, please keep to muss ober dare in to sink so mooch as you can," said Christine, evidently not jubilant at the prospect of cleaning up after a little girl's baking; "a' don't left te wet spoon in te soda."

Katy got down the gem-irons for the first thing, greased them with Mary's patent griddle-greaser (a pine stick plentifully supplied with cotton rags at one end); then climbed up to the shelf where the book of recipe was kept.

"Meeses Vite's soft ginger-cake is vat you wants, Mees Katy, an' we takes 'double of the receipts,'" said Christine, quoting an expression familiar to Yankee cooks.

"That's just two of everything. I know." and Katy tossed her curls with an air of conscious greatness.

"Two times one cup of molasses,—here goes that. Two times two spoonfuls of soda,—that's four spoons. My! but doesn't it foam up, beautifully! Two spoons ginger in two-thirds of a cup, of hot water—no—oh, dear! It is the soda that ought to go in the hot water, and—oh, horrors! it's two timos two-thirds of a cup of hot water. Well, now! If those hateful fractions aren't right here in this ginger-bread! Christine, O Christine!" cried Katy in despair. "Come and tell me how much is two times two-thirds of a cup!" But Christine, alas! had already gone up-stairs, with her basket of white, freshly-ironed clothes poised on her head.

"Two times two-thirds of a cup. Why, it must be more'n one cup, and yet it says 'of a cup.' If 'twasn't for that, I'd go and get two cups and fill them each two-thirds full; but it can't be only two times two-thirds of a cup—that's one cup." And the poor little girl found herself in worse "deeps," even, than ever she had fathomed in the "Rudiments."

Ned came into the kitchen at that moment, his book flung over his shoulder, and Katy's face lighted up. She could appeal to him. But when she asked him how much two times two-thirds of a cup could be, Ned, with all a boy's wisdom, gave answer like this:

"Two times two-thirds? Case of multiplying a fraction by a whole number. Rule: 'Multiply the numerator of the fraction by the whole number and place the result over the denominator.'

"Two times two-thirds are four-thirds. Improper fraction. Reduce to a whole or mixed number. Rule: 'Divide the numerator by the denominator.' Three is in four once and one-third over. One cup and one-third of a cup."

"But it says 'of a cup,' Ned. Who'd ever think that 'of a cup' meant part of two cups?" argued Katy, in a despairing tone.

"Well, I didn't write the receipt-book, Kit, and besides, that's grammar, not arithmetic, and I'm not up in grammar." And Ned, wisely refraining from venturing beyond his attainments, went up stairs to put away his books.

"Who'd ever a' thought of such a thing," whispered Katy to herself, "that Rudiments would come handy in making ginger-cakes?"

The family ate them hot for supper that night, despite Dr. Dio Lewis and all the laws of health, and pronounced them very fine cakes indeed. What they lacked in ginger (you see Katy, in her perplexity over the hot water, forgot to double the ginger) papa made up in praise, and, as mamma's headache was gone, they all were happy.

Katy was early at school the next morning, and, shying up to the teacher's desk, she said:

"Miss Johnson, you looked as if you thought I was either crazy or stupid the other day, when I said I didn't believe Rudiments were 'in anything in the world.' You see, I meant 'in anything we do or make.' But I've come to tell you that I've changed my mind. Last night I had to make gingerbread for tea, and the first thing I knew, I got right into fractions—two-thirds of things—and all the rules."

—*Mary B. Willard; St. Nicholas for May.*

CHILDREN'S LETTERS.

TEMPERANCE AND INTEMPERANCE.

(*By E. Walter Everett, St. John, N.B.*)

The cause of temperance is the subject which at present is under the consideration of the whole civilized world. It is a cause which should be carefully studied by every member of our great Dominion, and should not be passed over lightly by any person who is in the habit of walking through the streets of our city, and beholding the evils of its adversary, Intemperance. Intemperance is an evil which does not save anyone who tampers with it—it will destroy the body both physically and mentally. There is a great cry from some of the people that the war is doing a great deal of harm because there are so many men killed, and so much money needed to carry it on with; but intemperance is doing more harm than the war, for it kills a great many men every year and impoverishes a great many more, and there is no definite time for this latter curse to die out. You cannot walk along the principal streets for long at a time without realizing that intemperance is a curse. We daily and hourly see persons in a state of intoxication, and on enquiring who they happen to be you find that he was once a prosperous merchant, an eminent lawyer or perchance held a high and honorable situation in our city, but lost his position because he had not strength enough to let the intoxicating cup alone. One young man in particular, who was as smart a young man as could be found in the city of St. John, where he was born. His father was a wealthy man, and when he died he left his wealth to this his only child, and this young man, with the talents he possessed and the prospects before him which very few young men have, commenced drinking, and he has run through all his father left him, and to-day he is a drunkard, and most likely will be until the end of his days; and it is to prevent such cases as this happening that the temperance men are doing their best to get the Permissive Bill in working order, and the Carleton County temperance men are to be congratulated on their success on Thursday, the 24th day of April, for it has been adopted there by a large majority. But let it not be thought that men who have fallen never rise, for many men who have fallen to the lowest state of degradation have reformed and become men among men, and very recently we had an instance of this kind in our own city. If it was not for this great curse of intemperance, there would be no need for our poor-house, penitentiary and jail, and it is also the principal cause of so many executions, and it is to be hoped that the "tidal wave" of temperance which is now moving, and which has been doing a great deal of good all through the Dominion and the United States for quite a time back, will keep on 'moving until every distillery and rum-shop is closed; and then we can say with the poet:

This "tidal wave" is moving from East unto the West;
The North I'm sure are coming—they'll do their very best.
All o'er the mighty ocean we hear the glorious news,
To join us in our battle, no longer to refuse.
The curse will then be driven from out this blessed land—
The sellers and the makers will join us in our band.
Go on thy way rejoicing, 'tis all that you can do,
And if you're only faithful the Lord will help you through.

MURRAY HARBOR, South, June 3, 1879.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—As I have seen so many interesting letters in the WITNESS, I thought I would try and write one too. My father has taken the WITNESS for the last ten years, and we like it very much. We used to take the MONTHLY too, and we miss it very much since it has stopped. I always like to read the letters in the WITNESS, they are so interesting, and so many Bible questions asked in them; I have found a great many answers, but never sent till now; in answer to Annie M. Stewart's question, "freckled" is mentioned in Levicitus, xiii. chap., 39th verse, and Isaac B. Davis's "harness" is mentioned in the 22nd chap. of First Kings and the 34th verse, and Solomon's Temple was built without the sound of hammer or axe. Can any of your little readers answer this: How many times is Aha! mentioned in Ezekiel? Hoping you will think this worth while printing, I remain your little reader,

B.E.

We have also received letters from the following: Hannah Ford, Matthew Donnelly, John C. Brown, Mary Emma Dyke, Catherine Duncan Kerr, Wilmot G. Barkey, Nellie Gordon, Isabella Mather, Florence Benedict, Georgina Barclay.

TO BOARD up the pews of a church is rather a novel way to compel the payment of back pew-rents; yet we understand that this experiment has been successfully tried in one of the churches of Baltimore. The delinquents, finding themselves thus excluded from occupancy, took the hint and concluded to come to time.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

THE WIFE of Midhat Pasha, the new Governor of Syria, while recently at Beyrut, told Miss Taylor, the principal of the Moslem Girls' School, that he meant to compel all Mohammedan parents to send their children to school.

A RELIGIOUS paper, called the *Christian Messenger*, has been started in Servia, and has found rapid circulation. The Princess of Servia is among its subscribers. It is the only gospel paper in the country, where gross infidelity and socialism are the creed of the masses.

AS AN ILLUSTRATION of the civilizing tendency of the labors of the Moravian missionaries among the aborigines of New South Wales, three of the native women at one of their stations have supplied themselves with sewing-machines, and one family has bought a nice cottage harmonium.

A YOUNG GENTLEMAN of Brixton, England, two years ago started a Sunday afternoon service for children, which is now attended by from 500 to 600 children. Within the last year he formed a "Waste Not Society" among them, the members of which collect waste paper, from the sale of which they have supported a little girl in the Orphanage.

PRINCE GALITZIN, a young Russian nobleman, converted by a Bible given him at the Paris Exhibition, proposes to build thirty Bible kiosks and to fit up seven Bible carriages. He intends to travel for seven months in Russia with Mr. Clough, of Paris, whom he has engaged to have charge of these carriages, saying, "Since Christ laid down His precious life for me, I will give my whole life and time and fortune to His service."

MR. GLADSTONE recently spoke as follows about the Church of England: "We all of us believe that the difficulties of the Church of England are great. She has had difficulties to encounter, and she may have more; she has had controversies within and without, and we cannot hope that the voice of controversy will all at once be lulled. It is not difficult to find matter for criticism in her laws and in her actions. But, wishing above all things to know the truth, and not wishing to conceal from ourselves any of our defects, it would be shortsighted policy to do so, even if there were no other reason. I believe that we who are here assembled, and thousands, tens of thousands, and millions, outside these walls are united in the firm belief that the Church of England has still a great work to perform for herself, for the people, and for Christendom at large."

"FREETHINKING INTOLERANCE" IN FRANCE.—The *Evangeliste* asks, with but too much reason, "Are we not threatened with a freethinking intolerance after an Ultramontane one? Decidedly we are. The Protestant press needs immense wisdom if it thinks right to go on violently unmasking Romanism. The current of the *advanced* Freethinkers and *scarlet* Republicans is so strong that a man is often carried off his guard, and finds himself ranked with his Lord's enemies ere he is aware Hatred stirred up has already led to the murder of a priest; and we solemnly declare that at the present time an *uncontroversial* Gospel can alone be the salvation of France. Prayer is intensely needed for our Protestant writers. They often forget that the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, with their stern religious controversies—both parties being earnest believers in truth or in error—are long past; and that to-day the weary world, shaken to the core with doubt and skepticism, needs rather the rock and the anchor, in the bewilderment of shipwreck. What advantage would be derived by a Roman Catholic if he passed from his superstitions to the frozen theories of the Rationalists, who are now suggesting through the Master of Conferences of the Protestant Theological College of Paris that sacred history should not be taught in schools until all its miraculous parts be expunged?"—*Evangelical Christendom.*

"TAKING THE VEIL" PROHIBITED.—At Sulmona, in Italy, the police authorities have interfered and prevented a young Sienese lady named Amalia Frati, from entering the Order of the Celestines under the name of Sister Maria of the Cross at the moment the ceremony of taking the veil was about to be consummated. It appears that a few months ago some French Celestine monks and nuns had established themselves at Sulmona, with the view of reviving the veneration for the spot where the founder of their order, the hermit Pietro da Morronne, afterwards Pope Celestine V., had his cave, and where the ancient abbey is now a penitentiary. As both the monks and nuns appeared to limit their work to educational matters, they were in no way interfered with; but, presuming on the liberty accorded them, the nuns ventured not only on adding a new votaress to their number, but sent out semi-public invitations to the ceremony. The great hall in Palazzo Sardi they had rented was filled with spectators. The celebration of mass had terminated, and the ceremony of taking the veil had just commenced, when the Procurator del Rè, accompanied by his secretary, a carbineer, and a delegate of police, interrupted the proceedings. Ascending the altar-steps, the Procurator del Rè declared the function to be at an end, and that, the religious order being prohibited in Italy, he dissolved the assembly in the name of the law. No resistance was offered. It is stated that these French monks and nuns have been ordered to leave Sulmona.—*Evangelical Christendon.*

SELECTIONS

—A prominent attorney residing in Syracuse, while fishing a day or two since, pointed out to his companion a sign-board, remarking, "The fellow that put that up is a liar." "Why?" asked his companion. "Because that sign reads, 'No fishing in this brook,' and I caught the best trout in my basket directly under that board.'

—Mrs. Julia Ward Howe says: "When people dwell with emphasis upon the necessity of educating women to be mothers, and of educating them for very little else, it sometimes occurs to us to ask why so little is said about educating men to be fathers."

—The Rev. John Brown, of Haddington, was in the habit of proposing, on festive occasions, a certain young lady as his toast. Having abandoned the practice, he was asked for a reason. "Because," said he, "I have toasted her for sixteen years without being able to make her brown, and so I've resolved to toast her no longer."

—The late Bishop of Oxford prided himself on being able to identify individually all the clergy of his diocese. But on one occasion, when Dr. Wilberforce was dining with a number of them, he observed one clerical brother whose name he did not know. Unwilling to confess his ignorance, and too cautious to make enquiry, the good bishop approached the unknown, and by way of a feeler remarked to him, "I forget how you exactly spell your name"—to which the somewhat discomfiting reply was, "J-o-n-e-s."

—A small boy was seen to approach stealthily the windows of the county jail at Raymond, Miss., a few days ago, and hand in through the bars something having the appearance of an immense crowbar. The police were informed of it, and a posse of men surrounded the jail, while a couple of officers proceeded to the cell, to recover the weapon from the prisoner. On reaching the cell, they found the prisoner quietly sitting on his stool, devouring a yard-long bologna sausage.

—The late Baron James Rothschild used to tell with great delight about an old clerk who called upon him one day to get a leave of absence for a few days and a month's salary in advance.

"It will be a great accommodation to me," he said, "and I wont forget it.'

The Baron granted his request unhesitatingly, whereupon the clerk squeezed his hand warmly, crying:

"You're a Christian, you are; I'll do as much for you next time."

TOO MUCH FOR THE ATTORNEY.—The following dialogue, which occurred years ago between a lawyer and a witness in a justice's court, is worth relating:—It seems that Mr. Jones loaned Mr. Smith a horse, which died while in his (Smith's) possession. Mr. Jones brought suit to recover the value of the horse, attributing his death to bad treatment. During the course of the trial a witness (Brown) was called to the stand as to how Mr. Smith treated horses. Lawyer, with a bland and confidence-invoking smile, "Well, sir, how does Mr. Smith generally ride a horse?" Witness, with a very merry twinkle in his eye, otherwise imperturbable, "Astraddle, I believe, sir." Lawyer with scarcely a perceptible flush of vexation on his cheek, but still speaking in his blandest tones "But, sir, what gait does he ride?" Witness, "He never rides any gate, sir. His boys ride all the gates." Lawyer, his bland smile all gone and his voice slightly husky, "But how does he ride when in company with others?" Witness, "Keeps up, if his horse is able; if not, he goes behind." Lawyer, triumphantly and in a perfect fury, "How does he ride when alone?" Witness, "Don't know, never was with him when he was alone." Lawyer, "I have done with you, sir."

AGRICULTURE.

"THE BLESSED BEES."

A book with the above title has been making quite a sensation in certain quarters of late. It purports to be "by John Allen," and bears the imprint of "New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons, 182 Fifth Avenue, 1878." It professes to give the record of a year's work at bee-keeping, and to contain the experiences and results of, says the author, "my beginning in a business which is to me a constant pleasure, and the source of a good income."

The experiences narrated are so uniformly successful, and the results in dollars and cents so marvellously remunerative, that old apiarians have scratched their heads in mystified wonderment; while readers ignorant of practical bee-keeping have been enchanted with the visions of possible money-making which are here presented. The writer of this article met with the book in January last, while looking through the stock of Dawson Bros., Montreal, and though an old bee-keeper, was wafted into fairy-land by it. He read it and re-read it, in a maze of dreamy bewilderment. A brief epitome will explain how this was:

"John Allen," suddenly recalled from his studies at the Michigan Agricultural College, by the death of his father, a farmer in that State, looks over the resources of the farm to plan for its future management. Among the stock he finds 17 hives of bees. Prof. Cook, the teacher of entomology in the college aforesaid, is an enthusiast in apiculture. The young student has heard his lectures on the science and art of bee-keeping, and sees in his 17 hives the nucleus of a lucrative business. It is the fall of the year, and all through the long succeeding winter he devotes himself to the study of bee-keeping, thoroughly mastering the works of the best authorities on the subject. By spring, he has the theory at his fingers' ends. He makes every preparation for a grand apicultural campaign during the ensuing summer. He buys 19 more stocks, and commences active operations with 36. All through the honey season he works with unremitting industry, and so do his bees. He uses all the modern arts and appliances; feeding to provoke prolificacy in the queens; italianizing; taking out honey with the extractor as fast as the bees collect it; and, during cessations of the honey harvest, giving back the extracted honey that the untiring little workers may store it in boxes. All the circumstances are propitious; everything goes smoothly; nature and art combine to do their very best; and the outcome of the season's operations exceeds the young adventurer's most sanguine expectations. In the fall, the honey produced was consigned to commission dealers in New York, and in due time the consignees report sale as follows:

2,520 lbs. "Apple Blossom" honey	at 19c..	$ 478 80
3,504 " "White Clover" "	" 24c..	840 96
4,128 " "Linn" "	" 24c..	990 72
10,368 lbs. "Fall Flowers" "	" 18c..	1,866 24
		$4,176 72
Less freight, drayage and commission......		432 20
		$3,744 52

Deducting current expenses from gross returns, there was a net cash income of $2,966,-52. Calculating the value of the increased number of stocks, the whole profit was $3,776.72. Allowing for the original investment, the net gain was 454 per cent. Such a showing was enough to make the ignorant and inexperienced go wild with excitement. Old bee-keepers, as they pondered the astonishing story, felt as if they were caught napping. But along comes *The American Bee Journal* with a very brief statement to the effect that "The Blessed Bees" is "a realistic fiction." This explanation cools off the excitement of novices, and relieves old veterans from the suspicion of having fallen into a Rip Van Winkle slumber.

But there is a moral to this romance of the hives; and it is not far to seek, nor hard to find. The whole story is one of *possibilities*. It must have been written by some one well up in the science and art of bee-keeping. Every process described is thoroughly scientific, and so far as the practical work of the apiary is concerned, the book is a safe guide even for beginners in bee-keeping. It contains the outlines of an admirable system of management. True, there are no slips or failures admitted, and this is the imaginative feature in the book, for the course of bee-keeping, like that of true love, never did run smooth. Still, there is here a possible, though it must be admitted, a very high standard of bee-keeping. What is imagined as having been done on a large scale, has time and again been accomplished on a small scale. Prof. Cook states in his "Manual of the Apiary" that 500 per cent. has often been made by skilful bee-men, and there is ample testimony to bear out his assertion. The truth is, we have in bee-keeping one of the neglected resources of the farm, and as the true profit of farming results from an aggregate of littles, it is high time that more attention were paid to this much over-looked, yet important source of gain. In Germany the bees contribute a large item to the national income, and so much dependence is placed upon them that travellers tell us it is no uncommon thing for village pastors in praying for a good harvest to offer up the petition, "God bless the bees!" In Britain no farm is considered completely stocked without a few stands of bees. In the United States there are several well-known apiarians who make a business of bee-keeping, and some of them have grown rich by it. The late Adam Grimm, of Wisconsin, made himself wealthy, and founded a bank at Jefferson out of the profits of bee-keeping; and Capt. Hetherington, of Cherry Valley, N.Y., carries on a large and paying business in this line. The writer of this article was told by a Moravian missionary, near Bothwell, some years ago, that he had paid for a 200 acre farm solely with the gains from a single hive of bees obtained from a "bee-tree" in the woods. Nor are there wanting in "this Canada of ours" a number of cases in which keeping bees has proved highly remunerative. It is quite safe to say that with ordinary and careful management a profit of $10 per hive may be made annually. Is there any other species of farm stock that pays as well as this? Yet how few farms there are that have a single stock of bees upon them! Suppose that each Canadian farm averaged ten hives of bees, and each hive yielded $10 of annual profit, who does not see that a vast addition would thus be made to the national wealth?

The number of scientific bee-keepers in this country is very small; so small that repeated attempts to maintain an association of them have proved failures. Most people who undertake bee-keeping, do so according to old methods, which depend mainly on chance. The old style of doing the thing presented its hope of gain chiefly in the slaughter of bees over the brimstone pit, and it was great luck indeed to secure a box of surplus honey. Bee-keeping, by modern methods, depends not on chance, but on science; it is an art just as much as growing wheat, or fruit, or stock; and the profits from it are equally sure with those of any other branch of rural husbandry, and not only as large, but larger.

"The Blessed Bees" is a book very like "Ten Acres Enough," in which possibilities are given in the line of small-fruit culture. Some writers have strongly condemned "Ten Acres Enough" as picturing fruit culture in too roseate hues; but it and similar publications have given a great impulse to small-fruit raising, and it is beyond question that "fruit farming" properly carried on is a profitable business. So is bee-farming. Innumerable tons of honey annually

"Waste their sweetness on the desert air,"

for want of bees to gather them, and for want of skilled bee-keepers to preside over this branch of rural industry. The writer makes no great pretensions to eminence in apiculture, but he has obtained, under unfavorable circumstances, an average surplus of 40 lbs. of honey per hive in a single season, and is well satisfied that better than this can be done under propitious auspices, with such attention as any intelligent farmer can give. He well remembers the sensation produced by a rough-and-ready Hoosier farmer at a Bee Convention in the West who carried a home-made honey extractor up to the platform, and told how he and his son, a mere lad, had succeeded in making $800 the previous summer out of bees. He closed his plain-spoken Hoosier talk by saying he meant to have easier times, for he would seed down his whole farm to Alsike clover, and give his whole attention to his bees. We do not advise this, having but little faith in a system of farming which puts all its eggs into one basket. We believe in a mixed husbandry, and would strongly urge that bee-keeping should have a place in the "mix." But while doing this we would emphatically caution all and sundry against going into this line of business with extravagant expectations. Like all other farm industries this has its uncertainties, difficulties, and disappointments. But allowing for a liberal percentage of these, it is quite safe to count upon encouraging gains from intelligent bee-keeping.

But it must be "intelligent" to be successful. We advise no one to make "a leap in the dark" as a bee-keeper. Old methods must be discarded. All chance-work must be abjured. The science of apiculture must be diligently studied, and the art of it patiently learned. We go in most decidedly for bee-keeping by the book, as we do for book-farming generally. There is no lack of manuals on this subject, by the study of which any one possessed of ordinary mental ability can sufficiently master it to make the business "the source of a good income."

LINDENBANK.

LARGE GRAIN FOR SEED.

BY WM. J. FOWLER.

As the time for seeding approaches, the importance of securing perfect grain for planting needs to be fully impressed on the minds of farmers. And in estimating the value of seed, the size of the grain must be considered a matter of some moment. The first food of plants comes from decomposition of the starch stored with the germ, and provided for that very purpose. In proportion as this starch is abundant or otherwise is the vigor of the plant. It is as difficult to compensate lack of original vigor by after-manuring and cultivation, as it is in mental training to make up by education an inherent deficiency of intellect. "Out of nothing nothing comes," and if farmers would make sure of a good crop, their first business should be to secure the very best possible seed.

This subject has been carefully investigated at some of the German experimental farm stations, and the results of recorded experiments with beans and peas of the same varieties in each case with seed of the largest and of the smallest grains, indicate most strikingly the advantages of careful selection. In one plot of beans planted in May, ten beans each of large and of small, the height of the former two weeks after planting was 6 8-10 inches, and of plants from the small seed only 3 6-10 inches, The plants were carefully measured at various stages of growth, and during the season in vigor, amount of foliage and productiveness those from large seed maintained throughout the advantage. At harvest the whole number of pods on the ten plants from the large seed was 3,138, and from an equal number from small seed was only 2,799. The former yielded of first quality seed 10 lbs. 2 oz., and of second quality seed 6 oz.—being 10 lbs. 8 oz. altogether. The ten inferior plants produced 7 lbs. 9 oz. of good beans, and 1 lb. 9 oz. of inferior. Thus not only was the aggregate quantity reduced, but there was a deterioration of quality which on a large crop would always make much more than the difference between profit and loss. Similar experiments were made with peas, showing equally remarkable results.

Complaint is often made that seed of grain and other farm produce soon "runs out." Considering how little care is taken by average farmers in selecting the seed, the wonder would be if it were otherwise. Excepting seed-corn, and not always excepting that, grain is taken miscellaneously from the bin with little effort at selection, and perhaps little chance for it if the attempt is made. Grain in the bin is apt to look much alike. But if we go into a wheat or barley field before harvest, we shall find that some heads are larger and better developed than others. Grain almost always throws up several shoots from a single plant, and of these one is as sure to take the lead in vigor as one shoot will on an untrimmed pear-tree. From this shoot, which on the growing grain can usually be distinguished, the seed should be selected. Examine the head closely, and we shall usually find that at either end—and especially at the top—the seeds will not be as plump and well-developed as those in the centre. If we could get at them there are probably two or three to a dozen grains in every head that will make better seed, and produce more vigorous plants than the others. By our usual mode of taking seed from the bin, the advantages of a good selection are mostly lost. We do clean out most of the foul grains, and perhaps a few of the lightest seeds, and this is all.

Much may, however, be done even in selecting grain for spring sowing—mainly in screening out the small seed. There are fanning-mills now made which will take out all fine stuff and the small and imperfect grains, only a little less perfectly than it could be done by hand in the field. Sowing as we do so much imperfect grain, we are compelled to seed more heavily than we should. If a plant is imperfectly developed from the start, it cannot occupy as much room as a vigorous plant would. Hence, we either leave the space to be filled with weeds, or plant another imperfect grain to produce a second stunted plant. The result is too much stunted growth and an inferior crop. One of my neighbors a year ago screened his barley, removing all the small berries and sowing only plump, perfect grain. He drilled in of this large seed at the rate of only 1½ bushels per acre, while 2½ to 3½ of ordinary seed are usually sown. He had one of the finest crops I ever saw, though last year was unusually unfavorable for barley. His field averaged forty bushels per acre, and of good, plump grain. The plants came up strong, and grew rapidly from the outset. Though apparently thin at first, they spread so rapidly that their broad leaves covered the entire ground. The Hessian fly, which injured much barley last year did not work in this, because the growth was so large and so rapid it did not have a chance.

Too thick seeding with imperfect grain is a prevalent evil. "The worst weed for a wheat plant is another wheat plant by its side," as has been well observed heretofore. Both require the same plant food, and if one is so stunted from any cause that it cannot make a crop, all it takes from the soil is a total loss.—*Examiner and Chronicle.*

POULTRY-RAISING.

In spite of every precaution, and with the greatest care, fowls are liable to disastrous epidemics. As with humans, so with them. Epidemics are caused by the want of clean houses, by bad air and insufficient drainage. Minor ailments generally result from overfeeding and too rich feed. Cleanliness is next to godliness, and is simply indispensable in the poultry-yard. The poultry-house must be scrupulously clean. The ground inclosed in the yard should be divided into three portions.

That portion immediately surrounding the house should be strewn with sand and gravel, which should be well scraped off every spring and thoroughly renewed. Lime and charcoal mixed with the gravel will add to the comfort of the fowls. The rest of the yard should be one half sod and one half ploughed or spaded ground, the latter to be turned over as frequently as possible until frost.

Chickens are divided into two classes, setters and non-setters. Among the first are the Asiatic varieties, Brahma's and Cochins, English Dorkings, the Dominique and the Plymouth Rocks, a cross between the black Java and the Dominique. Among the second are the French breeds *Houdan*, *La Flèche* and *Crevecœur*, the black Spanish, Hamburgs and Leghorns. The game is both a good setter, an excellent layer, and is unsurpassed for table use, but the size is small, and their fighting propensities make them objectionable. The writer has found black Hamburgs and brown or white Leghorns of pure strain the most satisfactory layers, the pullets beginning to lay early in October and continuing through the winter. The eggs are small, but of the most delicate flavor and jelly-like consistency.

A cross between the Asiatic and the Houdan makes a capital table fowl; the chicks mature early and make excellent broilers by the fourth of July, and those held over are easily fatted for Thanksgiving and Christmas. They have the delicacy and juiciness of the Houdan, while retaining the size of the Asiatics. For general purposes a cross between any of the Asiatics of pure strain and the game, Hamburg, or Leghorn, is preferred by the writer. The fowls are large, vigorous, and graceful, with clean legs, good head and large eye. They are constant layers, and brood early, set steadily, shelter and care for twenty-five chicks, are handy and careful in their motherly attentions, and do not weary their chicks by rambling. Six hens of this cross have hatched to this date, April 29th, seventny-eight chicks, two bringing off fifteen chicks each and one fourteen from settings of fifteen eggs.

The fowls and the chicks should be fed by five o'clock in the morning, as much as they will eat; the old fowls not again until roosting-time; for the rest they should scratch for their living. The chicks, however, require to be fed as often as four times a day. Corn cracked in three, or four pieces will digest more easily and go further than if fed whole. Boiled grain is more economical than uncooked.

Fowls should be killed with an empty crop, as the undigested food soon decays and taints the flesh. The best method is to gash the throat or stick with a sharp knife just back of the ear. The feathers should be plucked immediately, and the fowl wrapped while still warm in a wet cloth, which will preserve its shape and give a fine appearance to the skin.—*Christian Union.*

BEE NOTES FOR JUNE.

SURPLUS HONEY.

As early in June as the stocks become populous, and honey is being gathered freely, preparations should be made for securing surplus honey. If box honey is desired, the boxes should be arranged in place upon the hives. If extrated honey is preferred, extra emyty combs should be supplied for the purpose. These may be placed at the side of the brood-combs, if space is afforded, or at the top, by using the two-story hive, as shown in the engraving. The manner of adding empty combs will depend upon the kind of hive used. If there is not a supply of empty combs for this purpose, frames filled with combs-foundation may be used. The cells will soon be drawn out and the combs completed. As fast as boxes are filled, remove them, and replace with empty ones, having a care to not put on many near the close of the honey yield.

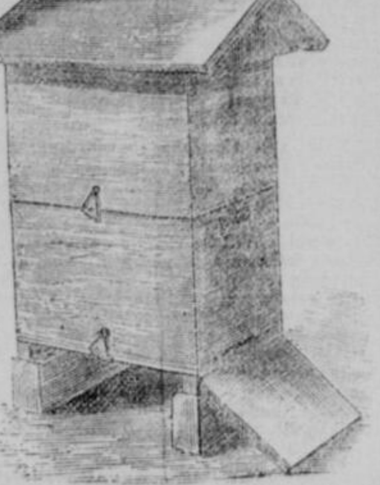
Box honey should be kept in a dry, dark room. It should be examined occasionally during the warmest weather to see that the moth does not disturb it. If signs of moth-worm are detected, the boxes should be placed in a box or barrel and fumigated with brimstone. Extracted honey should be kept in a warm, dry place, in open vessels, where the moisture may be evaporated, and the honey properly cured.

SWARMING.

In northern latitudes natural swarms will issue most freely during this month. The management best for the bee-keeper to adopt, will, of course, depend upon his object. If increase of stocks is his aim, entirely different methods will be necessary than if surplus honey alone is desired. If the latter is the object, and no increase is desirable, it will then be necessary to determine in what form the surplus is to be obtained. If it is to be taken with the extractor, the beginner may reasonably expect to be successful in preventing swarming, but if box honey is desired, swarming will be more difficult to control. If the store combs are emptied with the extractor once a week, or oftener, room is given the queen to deposit eggs freely and ample facilities for storing honey are provided as well. For these reasons, stocks so managed seldom attempt to swarm. There are many reasons why this mode of securing surplus is preferable. Unrestricted natural swarming is never desirable. If box honey is preferred, perhaps the safest course for beginners to follow is, to allow one swarm to issue from each stock, and prevent all after-swarms, as this practice will most nearly meet the demands of the average season, giving moderate increase, and a fair proportion of surplus honey. Hives for swarms should be kept in readiness. When a swarm issues, hive it, and place it at once upon the stand it is to occupy. On the issue of a swarm, it is desirable to take one or two combs of brood from the old hive, and after removing all queen-cells from these, place them in the new hive that is to receive the swarm. This will usually prevent them from leaving for the woods. The place of these combs in the old hive should be filled with empty combs or frames filled with foundation. About three days after the swarm is hived, the boxes from the old hive, which will usually be partly filled, may be placed upon the new one, where they will be completed much sooner than if left upon the old hive.

PREVENTING AFTER-SWARMS.

To prevent after-swarms it will be necessary to supply the old stock with a queen. This may be done by removing all queen-cells (cutting out with a sharp knife) and introducing a laying queen. Or, if it is not thought best to procure a queen for this purpose, the stock may be left until eight days from the issue of the swarm, and then, all queen-cells but one should be removed; the cell thus left will soon hatch. The largest and most fully matured cell should be selected for this purpose. There is the disadvantage in this method, that the stock is left too long queenless. When it is borne in mind that, under the most favorable circumstances, a prolific queen will deposit 2,000 eggs per day, the benefit of keeping all stocks supplied with a laying queen at all times is obvious. Unrestricted natural swarming is open to the same objection. If any desire to run their bees entirely to increase, rather than surplus honey, it may be done by dividing, or, in other words, making artificial swarms, without waiting for them to issue naturally. When a stock is populous enough to spare a swarm, take out one card of brood with the old queen, put it in a new hive, and place it upon the old stand. Remove the old hive with the remaining combs, (filling the vacancy with an empty comb or foundation), and the bees adhering to them, to a new stand. This should be done on a fine day, when the old bees are working freely. These will return to the old stand while the bees adhering to the combs in the old hive are mostly young, and will remain in the new location. This last colony should be at once supplied with a laying queen previously provided. This course may be repeated as often as the condition of the stocks and yield of honey will warrant.—*I. C. Root, in American Agriculturist.*



TWO STORY HIVE.

CLOVER HULLERS.

There are several kinds of clover hullers being manufactured both in Canada and the United States, varying in price from $4 downwards. The best machines thresh, separate and clean the clover seed at one operation, but the high price prevents most farmers from purchasing them. If several clubbed together to make up the cost, one of these first class machines is capable of doing all their work, and neighborhoods could be traversed with one machine.

The Wheeler & Melick Company of Albany, N. Y., make a cheap clover huler and cleaner, (see Fig. 1.) which we copy from the *Country Gentleman*. It resembles their grain thresher, but with a hopper for feeding placed over the cylinder. The cleansed seed is discharged into a large drawer beneath. It may be run with a two-horse tread power, or a large sweep power. It will clean from ten to twenty bushels of seed in a day, and its cost is $125. A smaller machine, for one-horse power, will clean from five to fifteen bushels of clover seed in a day, and is sold for $50. This does not winnow the chaff from the seed, which is effected separately by the use of a fanning-mill. It is specially adapted to moderate farms, which are not accessible to the larger machines.

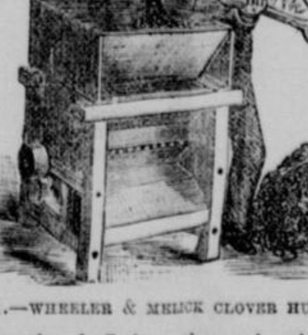


FIG. 1.—WHEELER & MELICK CLOVER HULLER.

A separator which performs its work very efficiently, made by J. J. Bradner, of Barrington, Yates Co. N. Y., is shown in the accompanying engraving. It separates several kinds of grain from chess cockle and other weeds and seed and clover from timothy. It is furnished with a bagger, (seen at the rear in fig. 2.) carrying the cleansed seed to the bag suspended from it. The price of the separator alone is $30; the bagger, $10.—*Country Gentleman.*

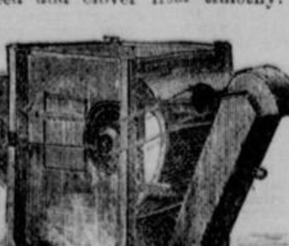


FIG. 2.—BRADNER'S SEPARATOR.

YOUNG fowls are the best for laying eggs. It is not good to keep hens beyond the second year. A good authority on such matters says: "Feeding will do a great deal—a surprising work indeed—in the production of eggs, but not when old hens are concerned; they may put on fat, but they cannot put down eggs. Their tale is told, their work is over."

GOOD CROPS NEARER HOME THAN MANITOBA.

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

SIR,—I feel much interested in the Agricultural Department of your valuable paper, also the comparisons published between bush and prairie lands, and the emigration to Manitoba and the North-West. I think all intending emigrants should read the letters of "Rusticus," as he seems to state things as he finds them. I send you samples of fall wheat which I grew in the backwoods of this county (Wellington), the yield being thirty bushels per acre. There is plenty of excellent land in the same township at from $10 to $30 per acre, according to amount of clearance and improvements. A railway passes through the whole length of the township, and two excellent gravel roads. I have no doubt but that if the township could be moved out to Manitoba or some other far-off place and the thing written up, people would flock into it, but as it is so near at hand they don't know anything about it, because I suppose distance lends enchantment to the view. I think it a mistake to look upon the noble forest as an enemy; with the growing scarcity of timber and the ever-increasing demand for saw-logs, ties, cordwood, &c., the bush always affords the means of making a little money. I think people should weigh matters well to see if there are no advantages near home before making up their minds to go to Manitoba or any place else. A little patience in a great many cases would pay well.

"BUSHWHACKER."

Elora, May 1st, 1879.

[The wheat referred to weighs 61 lbs. per bushel, and is considered by those we have shown it to a sample equal to the best.]

A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR POTATO BUGS.

SIR,—I heard the other day from a friend of mine of a remedy for potato bugs which I think is well worthy of publication. Adjoining my friend's potato field was one of buckwheat, and on a few of the hills nearest this some buckwheat had been scattered and had sprung up. At first he took no notice of this, but soon observed that some of the plants were singularly free from the ravages of the potato beetle, and on examination found that on whatever hill there was any buckwheat there was not a bug to be seen. A gentleman from the West told him afterwards that these pests had quite as great a dislike to flax.

R.

MY EXPERIENCE AT THE NATIONAL TRAINING-SCHOOL OF COOKERY.

(*Abridged from Cassell's Magazine.*)

I was some considerable time making up my mind to attend the school in the first instance. I had thought of it many a time, but it seemed such a strange thing for a middle-aged, respectable mother of a family like me to leave home every day for six weeks, to don white apron and sleeves, and toast myself in a hot kitchen, making dishes for folks out of my own family to devour; and I rather shrank from the undertaking. But my difficulties with Mary Ann increased daily. She was willing, but she did not know how to cook, and I did not know enough myself to feel competent to teach any one else.

"THERE WERE FOUR TEACHERS 'DEMONSTRATING.'"

At last I summoned courage to suggest the advisability of the thing to my husband, and he settled the affair at once, as husbands generally do dispose of their wives' small domestic difficulties, evidently regarding them as almost too small to trouble about. He listened patiently to what I had to say—how I could not meet with an experienced, trustworthy cook, and how, if I only knew everything for myself, I should be independent, for I could engage a young girl and teach her what to do.

"There are three questions which must be answered about this," he said at last. "The first is—have you the strength for it?"

Yes; I was quite sure there was nothing to prevent me on that score.

"Then how will the household go on in your absence?"

"I have asked your sister Mary to come to us, and she would look after the house and the children."

"That will do, I think. Then the third consideration is, what will the expense be? I suppose you don't know that yet?"

"Yes, I do. You don't think I should propose a thing like this to you without knowing all about it? I heard that visitors were allowed to go over the Cookery School in the afternoon, so I went, looked over it, and made all enquiries."

"And what did you make out?"

"Oh, I went all over, and found it very interesting. There were three large departments—one where what they call demonstration lessons are given, another where artisan cookery is taught, and a third devoted to middle-class cookery. We went first into the demonstration kitchen, and saw and heard one of the students 'demonstrating.' We stayed about a minute, and she looked exceedingly relieved when we took our departure. We then passed through the other two kitchens, and saw a number of ladies, fifty I should imagine there were at a rough guess, all busy, some whisking eggs, some pounding ingredients at a large marble mortar with a pestle that was fastened to the wall, and all looking very happy."

"Who took you through then?"

"The secretary, a very polite lady. I enquired the terms, and I found that if I went into the school for six weeks—"

"Six weeks!"

"Yes, it would take three or four days more than six weeks to go through the course. The secretary says numbers of ladies go in just to be able to teach their cooks, as I should do. And it would cost 10s. 6d. for the lessons in scullery work; £2. 2s. for ten middle-class demonstration lessons; 10s. for ten artisan demonstration lessons; £2. 2s. for ten artisan practice lessons; and £3. 3s. for ten middle-class practice lessons; altogether £8 8s. all but sixpence."

"Well, my dear, you must please yourself. If you would like to go through the course, I am agreeable. I think you will find it rather fatiguing, but I have no doubt you will gain knowledge that will be very valuable to you, and will make you, to a certain extent, independent of professed cooks. So, if you like, begin on Monday morning. What time will you need to leave home, by the way, and when will you return?"

"I must be at the school by ten o'clock. Morning lessons are from ten to twelve. Then there is an interval of two hours, and if I choose I can have luncheon at the school for a shilling. Afternoon lessons are from two to four. Saturday is a holiday."

I must say I felt a little trepidation as I set out for the school, the following Monday morning. The first person I saw on reaching my destination was the head cook, who asked me very shortly what I wanted, and if I were coming into the practice kitchen. When I said, "No, I am going to the scullery department," she told me that I had better go into the office and wait until the secretary came.

In due time the secretary appeared, and led me to a room where I could take off my bonnet and jacket, and put on my new apron and sleeves.

She then led the way to the scullery, and introduced me to the head of the department, who was a strong, capable-looking servant-girl. By her I was taken to a sink, where a pretty young lady stood washing copper stew-pans.

"Please to wash these stew-pans, ma'am," said she; "this young lady will show you how."

I plunged into the business bravely, though I may confess that if there is one thing to which I am less partial than another, it is washing pots and pans. I was duly instructed how to wash the stew-pan in hot water and soda, then to soap my hand, dip it in salt and sand, and rub the inside of the pan with it till it was quite bright and clean; then it was rinsed well, dried, and cleaned on the outside in the same way, all stains being removed with a piece of lemon. I should rather have preferred to have used a flannel instead of my hand, but this was not permitted, the young lady pointing out to me that if I did so the flannel itself would absorb the grease, and I should keep rubbing the grease up and down the saucepan instead of rubbing it off. My teacher and I worked away industriously, and "though I say it as shouldn't," in two hours we made four saucepans look beautiful. Meanwhile we had a little pleasant conversation. She told me she was going through the teachers' course, and intended to become a teacher of cookery, if only she could pass the examination and obtain a first-class diploma.

"And, oh, how I do dread that examination!" she said, "it is so hard. You are shut up in a room, and have a list of questions given, some of them about the nature of food and where it comes from, and all that sort of thing, and of course the more questions you answer correctly, the higher the number of marks you obtain. And if you get a first-class diploma you may get an appointment worth £2 a week, and that would be much nicer than being a governess."

"And does the diploma depend entirely upon the examination?" said I.

"Oh, no!" was the reply; "the marks we get are counted as well. Those of us who are going in for teachers have to be one month in the scullery, a fortnight learning, and a fortnight teaching. The afternoons of that month we spend in the demonstration room. Then we have a month as pupils, and a fortnight as teachers, in the artisan practice kitchen, and the same in the middle-class practice kitchen. After this, we have a month given to practice in demonstrating—a fortnight in private and a fortnight in public. Every day that we work, we have a certain number of marks given according to our deserts. Those who are teaching are marked according to the pupil's work, so if you don't clean your saucepans well, I shall get low marks."

"If that is the case," said I, "we will give this little one another rub. What nice saucepans they are!"

"Yes, are they not? When I am married I shall have nothing but copper stew-pans in my kitchen."

"Then let us hope that you will be able to keep some one to do nothing but clean them. For my part, I am beginning to wonder how the servants keep the saucepans as bright as they do. What a long time we have been over these! We could never give so much if we had to get our living by it."

"No; but ordinary people have iron saucepans, and they don't take nearly so much cleaning."

AT WORK IN THE SCULLERY.

Five successive mornings I spent in the scullery under the instruction of my loquacious friend. During this time we cleaned iron saucepans, scrubbed tables, peeled potatoes and fruit, learnt how to lay a fire, to clean a gas-stove, and a close and open kitchen-range. The part that we enjoyed the least was blackleading the range, and we came to the conclusion that blackleading was not the work we should choose to while away a leisure hour.

The next experience was the demonstration room, and this was most instructive and interesting. I spent here a fortnight of afternoons and a week of mornings; the other mornings had been taken up with scullery work, for I had limited myself to six weeks. In the mornings the students witnessed and took notes of artisan cookery, and in the afternoons of middle-class cookery.

These young ladies had passed through the kitchens, had had a fortnight of private demonstration—that is, they had demonstrated to one another in a little room by themselves, where they were entirely responsible for the success of every dish—and now they were demonstrating in public.

During these demonstration lessons I used to sit by the side of a girl who had been teaching in the scullery when I went into it, and who consequently came into the demonstration room at the same time that I did.

"I don't think you needed very much to come here," I said to her one day; "you seem to know all about cooking without being taught."

"Where did you learn cookery?"

"My mother taught me. My father died when we children were little, and we have had a hard struggle for it. I went out as a cook, and I got on very well; but whenever I tried to get a first-class situation I was always asked, 'Have you learnt cookery properly? Have you taken lessons in cookery?' And at last a lady told me if I could only come to this school and get a first-class diploma, she would give me £30 as cook."

"How did you manage to get to the school then?"

"I saved the £20. It took me a long time, but I did it. Then I was saving to pay for my lodgings in London, but it happened that a person who used to know my mother said that if I liked to come up and stay with her she would give me lodgings, and I might pay her by doing the work of her house in the evening after I had finished here. Of course I was only too glad."

"But is it not very hard work? I find it as much as I have strength for, simply to do the work here and then rest all the evening."

"Yes, but you see I must work. And yet, as you say, I do find it hard. I could get on if it were not for the evening lectures that we have to attend. They make such a difference and they cost so much to any one like me. We do not have to pay for admission, it is true, but the railway tickets and the tram fares mount up in course of time.'

"What lectures are they? I never heard anything about them."

"Neither did I till I came up. Every pupil has to attend, during her course, a certain number of lectures—I think it is twenty, but I am not quite sure—given in various parts of London. She takes notes of them as she does of the demonstration lessons, and receives marks."

"Are they useful, do you think?"

"They may be to some, but they are not to me, because it is the same thing over and over. Besides, most of these teachers are not fit to teach. They make very great mistakes sometimes. The head cooks are capital; as for Mrs. Thompson, I never saw any one to equal her; and she ought to be clever, for she learnt under Francatelli; the head cook in the practice kitchen is very clever too; and so are most of the staff teachers; but these girls who give lessons in the demonstration kitchen are perfect novices.' Put any one of them in a gentlemen's kitchen and let them have a dinner to send up, and where would they be?"

"I don't suppose they do any harm?"

"Not much, perhaps, but they don't do much good either. And when the fees are so high as they are the instruction ought to be of a high class. It is £20 for the five months; remember, and railway fares and food and lodging for those who do not live in London; altogether I am sure it will cost £40 for the course, manage it as economically as you will; £40 is a great deal out of a poor person's pocket."

The fortnight in the demonstration room being over, the next step was into the artisan kitchen. This was a small room by the side of the practice kitchen, where the pupils themselves prepared various dishes supposed to be suited for artisans. There were good plain joints, and soups made of Australian meat, and puddings with two or three eggs in them. Bread-making was taught too, one day in a fortnight, and common pastry made with dripping. The plan followed in this kitchen was the one that was carried out all over the school. Students who were training for teachers, first received lessons themselves, then taught others. It was a little trial of patience, receiving instruction from people who were not always quite competent to give it. The young lady who taught me was learning cookery through the mistakes she made, and it was rather hard upon one who had paid two guineas for a fortnight's instruction.

Many of the students had come in, as I had, for a short time. Some were young ladies about to be married, and anxious to become good housekeepers. Cooks came occasionally, although they were mostly in the middle-class practice kitchen. It was very convenient for them to take lessons in particular dishes that they did not feel quite equal to prepare; and they could, if they chose, have one day's instruction only in pastry, soups, jellies, creams, or entrées, or whatever else they chose. I was told that the fee for one day in the school was 10s. 6d. to new pupils, 6s. 6d. to old pupils.

And now all that remained to me was the fortnight in the middle-class practice kitchen. Beautiful dishes were made here. At the end of each day the various delicacies that had been prepared were laid out on a table in the office, for sale, and it was quite a sight to see them just as they had been completed. Mrs. Fletcher, the head of this kitchen, was a thorough mistress of her art. Every dish was taken to Mrs. Fletcher before it was sent into the office, and it was quite wonderful to see how she always was down at once upon its weak point, if it had one. It was no use trying to hide it, covering it with a nice little garnish or anything of that kind, her practised eye was sure to notice it, and call attention to the fault.

There was one thing about this middle-class practice kitchen that was particularly pleasant, and that was, there were such beautiful cooking utensils and plenty of them. Beautifully-kept copper stew pans, sauté-pans, copper moulds, marble pestle and mortar, frying-baskets, all were there. Then the dishes were prepared over gas-stoves, so clean, so convenient, and so easily managed. I could not but fear that when I returned to every-day life, and had to do my cookery with the modest utensils found in my own kitchen, and on the old-fashioned range with which I was obliged to content myself, I should find it very different.

At last my course was completed, and I left the school. I had enjoyed it very much, and I think profited by it also; and of course what was left to me now was to practice what I had learnt, and so make it thoroughly my own.

"Well," said my husband, "what do you think—has it been worth while?"

"Yes, on the whole, I think it has. I only wish I had gone many years earlier. But there is something that would be worth while, and that would be for every girl to go through the course as soon as she leaves school. Whatever position she is to occupy, it certainly cannot hurt her to know how to cook properly, and it may prove of such very great service, both to herself and to others. I should like all our girls to go."

"Well, we must think about it," said my husband; "there is time enough yet."

WHAT TO FEED YOUNG CHICKS.

At the early stage hard boiled eggs are wholesome and nourishing for them. But unless eggs are plenty and cheap, they are an expensive food, and not a tall indispensable. Bread crumbs, dry or soaked in milk, will answer very well for the first feeding. As a staple food for the first few weeks some breeders recommend wheat bran and coarse corn meal in equal parts. This should be either scalded or cooked, and feed to them in a crumbly state. It is well occasionally to cook the meal with meat scraps from the table, or to put in a little grass of some sort. Boiled potatoes, cabbage chopped fine, meat raw or cooked, and table scraps, will all be relished by the litle birds, and will help them to grow. This variety is more essential in the early spring, before the grass and insects appear. Cracked corn, dry, and whole wheat are both excellent articles of food. These may be alternated with the meal and bran mentioned above, feeding each three times a day. In cold, wet weather a little red pepper may be used in the morning meal to advantage.

Out of these little ones are to come the prize-winners at the fall shows. In order to be at their best at that time they must get a good start, and be kept in a thrifty condition all of the intervening time.

Those who are feeding with a view to attain weight for the early market, would do well to increase the portions of corn meal, using two parts of this to one of bran.—*American Poultry Yard.*

THE PRINCE OF WALES has informed his Cornish tenants that he will remit twenty per cent. of their rent for three years from last Michaelmas, on account of the hard times.

EIGHT HUNDRED FLOWER GIRLS of London have bought a silver statuette and presented it to the Baroness Burdett-Coutts in acknowledgment of her efforts to improve their condition.

AN INSTANCE OF GENEROSITY on the part of a fire insurance company, which appears rather remarkable when compared with the closeness and niggardliness of some similiar organizations, in this country, has recently transpired in England. It is customary in England to allow an extension of policies fifteen days after they actually expire, during which time they may be renewed. Lord Favarsham had carried policies of $280,000 in the London Guardian Company for several years on his property at Dunscomb Park, but in consequence of his illness and the negligence of his business agents the fifteen days of grace were recently allowed to elapse, and on the sixteenth day the place took fire and several hundred thousand dollars' worth of property was destroyed. Officers of the company, however, paid over the amount of Lord Favarsham's policy, holding that it was his intention to renew the contract, and that only sickness had prevented him from carrying it out.—*Boston Journal.*

PROGRESS IN AEROSTATICS.

COWAN AND PAGE'S GREAT INVENTION ENGAGES THE ATTENTION OF THE AERIAL NAVIGATION SOCIETY OF PARIS—WHAT THE INVENTORS PROPOSE TO DO NEXT SATURDAY — OTHER AERIAL INVENTIONS—PROPOSED TRANS-ATLANTIC VOYAGES.

There has, perhaps, never been a period since the discovery of the balloon, scarcely a century ago, when so much of able talent and earnest thought has been applied to the study of aerostatics as during the past year or year and a half. Not only have professional talent and skill been extensively engaged in the endeavor to solve the one great question how to navigate the air, but the attention of the general public has been irresistibly drawn to the subject. Aeronauts, generally speaking, while perhaps no more ambitious than of old, are now, in the light of many failures in the past and with the aid of the discoveries of science in its various branches, manifesting more practical common sense and exhibiting more of an honest endeavor to accomplish their avowed purposes, than formerly. There has, apparently, arisen a genuine rivalry between the best aeronauts, to see who shall do most in advancement of their science—for aerostatics must now be classed as a science—or who shall first discover a means of utilizing the atmosphere as a medium for travel.

FOREMOST IN THIS MARCH OF PROGRESS

have been our enterprising neighbors of the United States. Within the past year three well-known aeronauts have brought themselves prominently before the American public with their respective schemes. The first of these was Mr. C. F. Ritchell, of Corry, Pennsylvania, who, just one year ago, tested at Hartford, Conn., a flying machine which he had invented, and the newspapers which wrote it up recorded for the experiment a large measure of success. The machine was designed both to propel and steer a balloon, upon a principle and with apparatus somewhat similar to those employed in the navigation of water with a screw steamer. This machine was too small to demonstrate with full satisfaction the utility of the invention when applied to practical purposes. That it may be an important step in the direction of the object sought is, however, quite possible. The next man was a German, named F. W. Schroeder, who came to New York with the professed purpose of constructing an immense air-ship with a screw propeller and wings, with which he would cross the Atlantic last fall. However, nothing has been heard of him of late. The man who last came prominently before the public with a new scheme is the celebrated aeronaut Professor King, who is at present building two huge balloons in Philadelphia, with one of which he proposes to make careful and extensive observations and experiments on the seashore during the present summer. The other he proposes to fit up with an automatic arrangement by which it will discharge ballast when within a certain distance from the surface of the water, and to

SEND IT OFF ALONE OVER THE OCEAN

as a pioneer; all this is with a view, on the part of Mr. King, to making a transatlantic voyage next summer. He proposes to use an ordinary balloon, in general respects, only of extraordinary immense size, and to take advantage of the supposed eastern-bound current of air blowing across the sea.

It may be of interest to refer briefly to the questions of chief importance with relation to aerial navigation which have been the subject of more modern study, discussion or experiment. First may be mentioned the difficulty which has ever been experienced of sustaining a balloon in the atmosphere for a protracted voyage. There are several reasons for this difficulty, the greatest of which is the want of reliable means for preventing the escape of more or less gas. The longest aerial voyage ever made occupied, we believe, less than twenty-four hours. Prof. King says, however, that he has discovered the means by which he can make a voyage of a month's duration, sufficient with a thirty-five mile breeze to circumnavigate the globe. In this belief he has conceived the purpose of crossing the Atlantic with a mammoth balloon of some 300,000 cubic feet capacity, which would certainly have immense power of buoyancy. Giffard's famous captive balloon in Paris is said to have been in use daily for three months without requiring to be replenished with gas. Then there is the question of

VARIOUS CURRENTS IN THE ATMOSPHERE.

That such exist is now an incontrovertible fact, which was satisfactorily demonstrated by the curious experiences of Prof. Grimley and the writer during the ascension from this city last summer, when three or four times the balloon was carried on the very gentle breezes towards the river, and as often wafted back by currents of air blowing in an opposite direction. Our readers will not have forgotten, either, that the practicability of propelling a balloon through the air was also demonstrated on the same occasion and in a peculiar manner. There is, however, a question of the same nature which has not been so decisively determined, and that is the pretension that an eastward-bound current of air is constantly moving at a considerable altitude above the earth's surface. This proposition may be otherwise stated in this form: that a stratum or strata of the earth's atmosphere follow it in its revolutions upon its axis. The theory is generally accepted, and a number of aeronauts have proposed to take advantage of this easterly current to cross the ocean. Another problem which many aerial inventions have aimed to solve, and which is a very important one, is the practicability or otherwise of what is commonly known in the navigation of water as

TACKING

—that is, altering the course of the air-ship and taking advantage of the various currents by leaving an unfavorable one to enter a favorable one, either by change of altitude or of latitude. Ritchell claimed to have successfully accomplished this object with his little flying machine, above referred to, last summer; and Messrs. Cowan and Pagé's invention gives promise of accomplishing as much, and with greater effect. The great obstacle in the way of tacking with an aerostat exists in its condition of being totally immersed in the aerial fluid, and the absence of any other substance to serve as a basis of power like a fulcrum. A sailing vessel on water takes advantage of the water as such fulcrum, and then finds its active power in the very element which offers the most resistance, namely, the wind. Nevertheless, it is believed by many that aerial tacking is practicable, and it seems apparent that if such be not the case then the great object of controlling the atmosphere for practical purposes of travel will hardly ever be realized. That it is impossible with any means yet discovered to drive a balloon or flying machine directly against wind of considerable power and velocity is generally acknowledged. This is not, however, a question of so great importance provided that last discussed is solved satisfactorily. It is confidently expected that under favorable circumstances Messrs.

COWAN AND PAGE'S INVENTION WILL DEMONSTRATE

the practicability or otherwise of the process of tacking. It is to be hoped that should the success of this first experiment with their navigating car warrant the outlay, its capabilities may be soon put to a thorough test with the aid of a balloon of a shape which will offer much less resistance to the air, and therefore be propelled with much greater facility, than the large spherical balloon which will be used on this occasion. Doubtless other improvements will also be found necessary. For instance, it is probable that the car will require to be firmly attached to the balloon so as to make the two more like an integral body, instead of being attached by ropes merely, which will allow it to twist about more or less, and thus impede navigation. It will, perhaps, also be found that manual power is insufficient, or too awkward, to operate the machine with advantage, especially when the atmosphere is agitated. It is learned, in fact, that a gas motor for this purpose has been offered for sale to Messrs. Cowan & Pagé by a gentleman in Switzerland, the principle of which is, we believe, similar to that of the gas machine which has of late attracted so much attention in Mr. Euard's window, at the corner of Victoria Square and Craig street.

While inventions in connection with the science of aerial navigation have been numerous and progressive in America during the past two years, scientists in Europe, especially in France (the birthplace of aerostatics), have devoted themselves to calm and deliberate discussion and criticism of these invention, and to the study of the science generally. There is in Paris a society called the Aerial Navigation Society, which meets fortnightly and under whose auspices is published *L'Aéronaute* an illustrated monthly journal of aerial navigation.

THE CANADIAN INVENTION DISCUSSED IN PARIS.

A French gentleman, late of this city, having interested himself in Messrs. Cowan and Pagé's invention, communicated with the President of the above named Society, Mr. Abel Hureau de Villeneuve, D.M.P., who invited him to lay the subject before the meeting of the Society on the 29th ult., which he did. This gentleman, in a letter to Mr. Pagé, gives an account of how the matter was treated by the Society. He says that he handed to the President the copy of the WITNESS containing a description and an engraving of the invention, and that in return he was handed by the President a copy of L'AURORE containing the same, which he was requested to read to the meeting. He continues: "I then spoke, and declaring that I was incompetent in matters of aerostatics and of mechanics, I thought best to confine myself principally to that which concerned yourself personally, and to tell how you were decided to put your curious idea into execution. I was then asked for particulars about the little model which I had seen a year or more ago. I got through an account of that as well as I could. The members present then spoke upon the subject of the construction of paddle wheels, which was the chief subject of discussion. The President said to me that this idea of vertical paddles moving at right angles was not new, and that the aeronaut Blanchard, at the close of the last century, had found it out; but that this was the first time it had been used with a balloon of the form of yours. Nevertheless, that it remained evident that you were not aware of that in Canada. 'Notwithstanding,' added the President, 'I speak of this invention in the first numbers of the journal *L'Aéronaute*. If Messrs. Cowan and Pagé have read them attentively they must have perceived that another had already thought of the idea before them.'

AN ENCOURAGING OPINION.

"Subsequently, Mr. Hureau said: 'There is no doubt that by using this kind of paddles at right angles one can guide Mr. Pagé's balloon in all directions; but it is to be found out if the mechanism will be able to resist violent winds and atmospheric tempests.' I could not discuss this subject, nor defend it, as you could have done. I only had to listen and retain in order to recount faithfully what was said and discussed concerning your drawings, descriptions, &c.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE AND AERONAUTICS.

"When I spoke of your probable ascension in presence of His Excellency the Marquis of Lorne, your Governor, Mr. Hureau de Villeneuve, said to me 'that His Excellency gave much attention to aerial navigation when he resided in England, and that he even had the honor to know him as President of the Aerostatic Society of Great Britain; that you could find in the Marquis of Lorne an encouraging and protecting authority.' Before I withdrew, the President thanked me for my communications and particulars, and said to me to give you to understand that he would be happy, as well as the Aerial Navigation Society of France, to aid you with their advice, knowledge and understanding upon the subject of aerostation."

It is evident Mr. Hureau de Villeneuve had a very imperfect understanding of Messrs. Cowan and Pagé's invention, for it bears no similarity to Blanchard's apparatus, which, as far as known, consisted of fans or wings projecting on either side of the car. It is learned that Messrs. Cowan and Pagé intend to construct a fine model of their machine, and send it to the Aerial Navigation Society of France.

NEXT SATURDAY'S ADVENTURE.

Although comparatively little has been said through the public prints outside of this city upon Messrs. Cowan & Pagé's invention, it is well known to the aeronauts of the United States, who, it is said, are watching it with jealous eyes. It has two special points of merit as a Canadian enterprise. The first is, that it may be called a thoroughly independent invention, the original idea of it having been conceived without any knowledge whatever of the science, and without any acquaintance with former inventions. Again, while attention has been given extensively to the subject of ballooning for many years past in other countries, it has, to an astonishing degree, been hitherto ignored in Canada, and as far as can be learned this is the first step ever taken in this country in promotion of the science.

Professor Grimley is very enthusiastic over this enterprise, and in a private letter to the writer says: "Should the weather and everything be favorable, I hope to give you a long and pleasant ride, and if I can order things as I could wish I would make it an overwhelming success. The balloon gives me great satisfaction, and I can safely say no better was ever constructed. You may rest assured I shall strive my utmost to make a success of it."

VICEREGAL MOVEMENTS.

Last week was a very busy one with His Excellency the Governor-General and H. R. H. the Princess Louise. On the 10th inst. His Excellency opened Dufferin Terrace in presence of a large concourse of people, and in doing so, paid a graceful compliment to Lord Dufferin, who laid the corner-stone some months previously. The Dufferin Promenade, more than a quarter of a mile in length, and averaging 200 feet in breadth, with the garden adjoining, stands at a height of 182 feet above the St. Lawrence. It is erected on the crest of the rock, forming the south-east face of the promontory upon which the city is built, and extends along the face of the cliff to a point below the King's bastion of the Citadel, which rises above it at a height of 150 feet. On the morning of the 11th inst. delegations from the Anglican Synod and Quebec Board of Trade waited upon the Governor and presented addresses, to which he made suitable replies. In the afternoon the Princess laid the corner-stone of Kent Gate, at the junction of D'Auteuil and St. Patrick streets. On the 12th inst. the viceregal party, accompanied by the Duke of Argyll and the Ladies Campbell took a drive into the country towards the St. Charles River, receiving a hearty welcome from the inhabitants along the road. On Saturday, the Marquis, the Duke of Argyll with the Ladies Campbell proceeded to the Saguenay in the steamer "Druid," when the Princess rejoined them on Monday by rail. From Rivière-du-Loup the party proceed to the Metapedia on a fishing excursion.

MACKAY INSTITUTE FOR PROTESTANT DEAF-MUTES.

A public examination of the pupils of the Mackay Institute for Protestant Deaf-Mutes came off in their fine building on the 10th inst. Among those present were Mr. Joseph Mackay, the Hon. Mr. Holton, the Rev. Canon Norman, the Rev. G. H. Wells, Messrs. W. McIntosh, Mitchell, C. J. Brydges, F. Wolferstan Thomas, C. McAdam and Fred. Mackenzie. After the opening exercises, by the Lord's Prayer, the pupils following by signs, the President, Mr. Joseph Mackay, addressed those present. He referred to the nature of the noble work being done, and thought that the audience would go away impressed with the feeling that it was the duty of all to assist in supporting the institution.

Mr. Widd, the Principal of the institution, then explained that the majority of the pupils at present in the institution are very young and have been under instruction only from one to three years, and some for a less period than six months. The young form, he said, the two junior classes, taught by Miss Smyth, a speaking lady, and by Robert Liman, a graduate of the institution (who is at present temporarily filling the position of teacher and supervisor of boys). The pupils in those two classes number fourteen in all, and their ages range from 6 to 11 years. When they came to the institution they knew not one letter or word of our language, and but few of them could understand

THE SIMPLEST OF NATURAL SIGNS.

Their present condition as regards language is scarcely equal to that of an ordinary speaking infant of two years of age. During the short time they have been under this roof, they have been led on step by step, slowly but surely, with constant repetitions, from the manual alphabet, written and printed, to nouns, numbers to ten, and very simple sentences. They are just launched on the broad realm of language—commencing now where ordinary children begin in the cradle. They would never be able to understand the written characters on their slates, or the printed words, unless explained in signs and actions by a skilful pantomimist. For a long time they find the idiomatic forms of our language strange hieroglyphics. They, however, gradually make their way, with the aid of pantomime and gesture teaching, through the successive gradations of color, shape, quantity, quality, action and thence to idiomatic forms. The great object constantly kept in view by the teacher is the acquisition of language by the pupil. This is the most difficult attainment, and the only true test of progress in the deaf-mute instruction. The language of signs is used as a sort of *scaffolding* on which we erect the structure of language, and when language can be used by the deaf-mute to express his wants correctly, signs are dispensed with.

The little ones then showed what they could do.

The Principal stated that what they were able to perform might appear insignificant when compared with the acquirements of ordinary children at the same age, but to the deaf-mute it is of primary importance, and the foundation on which the pupil and teacher build and labor.

The proficiency shown by the children created no little surprise. The emotions, as by signs given by the Principal, were at once understood, and the words joy, fear, hope, wonder, &c., were written by the pupils as they were called up for examination. The Rev. Canon Norman also put the knowledge of the children to a critical test, and they passed through the ordeal creditably. Principal Widd examined the classes in Canadian history and arithmetic and their penmanship, drawings and specimens of printing were inspected, all with satisfactory results. Some of the specimens of writing were

MUCH ABOVE THE AVERAGE.

The Rev. Canon Norman, the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, the Hon. L. H. Holton, the Rev. Mr. McIntosh and the Rev Mr. Wells addressed the meeting, expressing their satisfaction at the result of the examination.

The proceedings concluded with the national anthem and the benediction.

SWINDLING THE FARMERS.—The following is the latest swindling operation we have heard of: A person left a plough at a farmer's with a verbal consent to use the plough, and if not liked to return it. He also left a printed advertisement of its merits. The farmer, looking over it, found a notice in due form, stating that where trial is made of a plough the agent must be notified within two days, and given a chance to regulate the workings of it. Many farmers will not see this notice, but will take the advertisement heedlessly, and then through failure to notify in two days will be compelled to keep the plough, inasmuch as the agent can swear that the farmer was duly notified, and the farmer cannot deny receiving it.

—Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender; otherwise no notice can be taken of them.

BIRTHS.

ANGUS.—On Thursday, the 12th June, the wife of A. Angus, 89 St. Matthew street, of a son.

BRADSHAW.—At Pembina Mountain, Manitoba, on the 20th ult., the wife of R. C. Bradshaw, of a daughter.

BROWN.—At Danville, P. Q., on the 7th inst., the wife of Henry B. Brown, of a son.

EDWARDS.—At Sherbrooke, on the 8th instant, the wife of Mr. John Edwards, late of Hemmingford, of a son.

GILMOUR.—On the 11th inst., at 623 Sherbrooke street, the wife of J. Y. Gilmour, of a daughter.

GRIER.—At 1,205 Dorchester street, on the 10th instant, the wife of G. A. Grier, of a son.

McDONNELL.—At St. Andrews, P.Q., on the 5th instant, the wife of A. D. O. McDonnell, Esq., of Stoney Mountain, Manitoba, of a son.

McMANUS.—At Berthier (en haut), on the 9th instant, the wife of the Rev. E. McManus, of a daughter.

NEILL.—At Sheffington, on the 6th instant, at 8 a.m., the wife of Robert Neill, of a son.

ROMAN.—On the 16th inst., at 96 German street, the wife of Samuel Roman, of a son.

TAYLOR.—On Sunday, 15th inst., at 87 City Councillors street, the wife of Innes M. Taylor, of a son.

WAINWRIGHT.—At 714 Sherbrooke street, 13th inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Wainwright, of a son.

WARMINTON.—At Cote St. Antoine, on the 13th inst., Mrs. R. Warminton, of a son.

WILSON.—At 481 Sherbourne street, Toronto, O., on the 10th inst., the wife of Charles Wilson, of a daughter.

USSHER.—On 13th June, at 9 Drummond street, the wife of the Rev. Dr. Ussher, of a daughter (still-born).
Toronto and Chicago papers please copy.

MARRIED.

BANFORD—FRASER.—On the 4th inst., by the Rev John Mackie, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Wm. Banford, merchant, to Elizabeth, fourth daughter of Wm. Fraser, Esq., all of Lachute.

BENNETT—McCLENAGHAN.—On the 12th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. C. M. MacKeracher, the Rev. Thomas Bennett, of Chateauguay Basin, to Elsie, eldest daughter of George McClenaghan, Esq., merchant, Howick, County of Chateauguay.

COOKE—MACNIDER.—On Tuesday, 10th June, at St. Martin's Church, by the Rev. J. P. Dumoulin, George, eldest son of George E. Cooke, to Mary Somerville, third daughter of G. M. Macnider, all of Outremont.

DONALDSON—GRAHAM.—At the Manse, Ormstown, on the 4th instant, by the Rev. D. W. Morison, B.A., James Donaldson, to Margaret Cairns, daughter of the late William Graham, both of Ormstown.

FLINT—TABB.—On the 11th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, No. 2 McGill College Avenue, by the Rev. H. F. Bland, George H. Flint, of the editorial staff of this paper, to Elizabeth C., youngest daughter of W. R. Tabb, Esq., merchant.

GIBSON—AULT.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 10th inst., by the Rev. Arthur Jarvis, Incumbent of St. Peter's Church, Osnabruck, Ralph E. Gibson, of the firm of Wm. Gibson & Co., of Morrisburgh, to Catherine D., third daughter of Samuel Ault, Esq. Aultsville, Ont.

LOCKERBY—McEWEN.—On the 10th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, North Georgetown, County of Beauharnois, by the Rev. D. W. Morison, B.A., John W. Lockerby, of Ormstown, to Janet, daughter of the late John McEwen.

PLATT—MUDGE.—On the 14th inst., at St. George's Church, Montreal, by the Right Rev. the Bishop of Montreal, uncle of the bride, George Francis Platt, to Katherine Mary, youngest daughter of the late Nicholas Mudge, Esq.

REINHARDT—BURNS.—On the 12th inst., at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, by the Rev. A. Sommer, Albert U. Reinhardt, to Lizzie, youngest daughter of the late John Burns, merchant, of this city.

ROBERTS—RADFORD.—On the 10th June, at St. Martin's Church, Montreal, by the Rev. Philip Dumoulin, Edward Melbourne Roberts, of Montreal, to Minnie, second daughter of the late John H. Radford, of Exeter, Devonshire, England.

TAYLOR—DRUMMOND.—At Ottawa, on the 10th inst., by the Rev. Professor Mowat, of Queen's University, Ernest H. Taylor, Bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax, to Clara, second daughter of Andrew Drummond, Esq. Bank of Montreal, Ottawa.

DIED.

DICKINSON.—At Baltimore, Md., on Friday, June 13th, Jane Shaw, aged 62 years, mother of J. H. Dickinson, formerly of this city.
Kingston papers please copy.

DUNLOP.—On the 11th ult., at Lake Linden, Michigan, Mr. William Dunlop, aged 37 years and 9 months, formerly of this city.

EDWARDS.—On the 15th instant, of diphtheria, Florence Hood, youngest daughter of James A. Edwards, aged 1 year 8 months 21 days.

This lovely bud, so young, so fair,
Called hence by early doom,
Just came to show how sweet a flower
In Paradise would bloom.

HANEY.—On the 10th inst., at his residence, Lakefield, Thomas Haney, aged 63 years.
California and Nevada papers please copy.

LAIDLAW.—On the 12th inst. at the residence of James Lillie, Longue Pointe, William Laidlaw, aged 72 years.

LANGILL.—At Brockville, River John, N. S., on the 12th ult., Annie Priscilla Langill, aged 23 years and 4 months, eldest daughter of Mrs. Joseph Langill.

LINTON.—In this city, 9th June, Robert Linton, aged 61 years.

MORRISON.—At Waconia, Goodhue County, Min., U.S., on the 19th ult., George Goldie Morrison, aged years, brother of Mrs. H. Kempley, of St. Andrews, P.Q.

NIVEN.—On the 12th instant, of scarlet fever, Victoria Sarah May, fourth daughter of Robert P. Niven, aged 3 years, 11 months and 12 days.

PAISLEY.—In this city, on the 8th inst., at 112 Wellington street, Mary Frances, aged 1 year 5 months and 6 days, infant daughter of Henry Paisley.

PARK.—At Lachine, on the 14th instant, Jessie Ralston, aged 21 years, youngest daughter of James Park.
Glasgow and Toronto papers please copy.

PROWSE.—In this city, on the 12th inst., Jessie, aged 8 months and 22 days, infant daughter of James Prowse.

QUIG.—In this city, on the 13th inst., Laura, only daughter of James Quig, aged 1 year and 4 months.

RILEY.—On Wednesday, 11th June, at Longueuil, Rachel May, only daughter of Capt. James J. Riley.

ROBINSON.—In this city, on the 13th inst., Harry, aged 2 years and 5 months, only son of Edward C. Robinson.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

READ THE FOLLOWING—SALT RHEUM CURED.—I had salt rheum on my hand for two years, I tried every doctor I could hear of—the salves, ointments and soaps without number; nothing benefited me. A 50c. bottle of Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia cured me in less than a week. A. Romaine, 162 West 32nd street, New York. Sold by all druggists. Send for pamphlet. Dr. Giles, 120 West Broadway, New York. Trial size 25 cents

HE RATHER LIKED IT.—One of our well-known citizens was sitting in his parlors the other evening surrounded by his wife and children when the conversation turned upon likes and dislikes, and taste and flavor of various condiments. One person preferred this, another that, when a little blue-eyed, four-year old spoke up and said she rather liked castor oil. This seemed singular; but it is not surprising, when we know that she, that very morning, had been taking some of Scott & Bowne's Palatable Castor Oil. Price 25 cents

A GOOD family medicine chest with a prudent use has saved many a life; and yet we think, the idea might be improved upon and reduced to a more simple form. Take some good compound such as Dr. Harvey's Anti-Bilious and Purgative Pills, and we find that the desired end may be obtained without the use of scales and weights, or little mysterious compartments and enchanted bottles with crystal stoppers. Others might be used, but Dr. Harvey's Anti-Bilious and Purgative Pills as tested by many thousands of persons, and found to answer their purpose so well, may be set down as the best.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING.—Brown's Household Panacea has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. Brown's Household Panacea is sold at 25 cents per bottle. The most effective pain-destroyer in the world. Will most surely quicken the blood, subdue inflammation, and heal—whether taken internally or applied externally—and thereby more certainly relieve pain, whether chronic or acute, than any other pain alleviator, and it is warranted double the strength of any other elixir or liniment. Brown's Household Panacea should be in every family. It cures pain in the side, back or bowels, sore throat, rheumatic disease, toothache and all aches, burns, scalds, cuts, &c. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. 25 cents a bottle.

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

Advertisements.

VEGETINE

PURIFIES THE BLOOD,
RENOVATES AND INVIGORATES THE
WHOLE SYSTEM.

Its medicinal properties are
ALTERATIVE TONIC,
SOLVENT AND DIURETIC.

Vegetine is made exclusively from the juices of carefully selected barks, roots and herbs, and so strongly concentrated that it will effectually eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula. Scrofulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Canker, Faintness at the Stomach, and all diseases that arise from impure blood. Sciatica, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout and Spinal Complaints, can only be effectually cured through the blood.

For Ulcers and Eruptive Diseases of the Skin, Pustules, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Scaldhead and Ring worm, Vegetine has never failed to effect a permanent cure.

For Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Female Weakness, and uterine diseases and General Debility, Vegetine acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflammation, cures ulceration, and regulates the bowels.

For Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Piles, Nervousness, and General Prostration of the Nervous system, no medicine has ever given such perfect satisfaction as the Vegetine. It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the organs, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

The remarkable cures effected by Vegetine have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know to prescribe and use it in their own families.

In fact, Vegetine is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the only reliable

BLOOD PURIFIER

yet placed before the public.

VEGETINE.

SHACKAMAXON SQUARE PHARMACY,
1,021 Beach st., above Laurel,
Philadelphia, Penn., June 12, 1877.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—Having during the past five years sold your Vegetine, which has been praised by my customers highly for the various diseases requiring a blood purifier, and as I have heard very favorable reports of its use, I cordially endorse it as a good remedy, and believe it to be what you claim it is, viz.: "The Great Blood Purifier" of the day.

Respectfully yours,
J. W. ABEL, M. D., Druggist.

PHYSICIANS SAY IT.—Vegetine gives an equal circulation of the blood. All physicians will agree that there is scarcely a disease but that could almost instantly be disposed of if pure blood could be circulated generously through the parts affected. Now, this is the way in which Vegetine performs its wonderful cures. Vegetine is exclusively a vegetable compound, made from roots, herbs, and barks.

VEGETINE.

NEWPORT, KY.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—I sold your Vegetine for a number of years, and I find it gives perfect satisfaction to my customers.
HENRY WERTHIMER,
Druggist and Apothecary, Newport, Ky.

VEGETINE is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as scrofula and scrofulous humors.

VEGETINE,
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FOR SALE, over 6,000 acres of good farming land, in the Townships of North and South Plantagenet, in the County of Prescott, and Clarence, Cambridge, Russell, and Cumberland, in the County of Russell Ont. Purchasers paying one-fourth down, will be given six or eight years to pay balance, with 6 per cent. interest in equal annual instalments.
STEPHEN TUCKER, sr.,
Clarence, Ont.

POTATOES.

As most Farmers who read this notice, probably suffered last year from the ravages of the Potato Bug, it is important that they should inform themselves in time as to the best, safest and cheapest way to guard against this evil the coming season. Circulars on application free.
JOHN A. CONVERSE.
Canada Plaster Mills, P.O. Box 336, Montreal.

The ORIENTAL TEA Association,
CANADY AGENCY.
16 St. John street, Montreal,

Desire to extend their operations, and solicit applications for Branch Agencies in the several Towns and Villages of the Dominion, for the sale of their choice family Teas.

LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND,
SHAFTESBURY HOTEL,
Mount Pleasant, near Depots. "A Home from Home."—*Methodists.*

EMPLOYMENT. — Situation as Governess to young children; willing to go to the country; good references. Address R.B., this office.

HANLAN WON AGAIN.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL LITHOGRAPHS.

Address, P. O. Box 1,103, Montreal.

Advertisements.

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the week ending June 14th, 1879: 6,158.

Number of purchasers served during the same week last year: 5,834.

Increase.............. 324.

NEW BLACK GOODS.

Why give 20c for Black Persian Cord when you can buy the same goods at S. Carsley's for 17c?

Why give 70c for Black Cashmere when you can buy the same goods at S. Carsley's for 60c per yd?

Why give 40c for Black Paramatta when you can buy the same goods at S. Carsley's for 35c per yd?

Why give 30c for Black Brilliantine when you can buy the same goods at S. Carsley's for 26c per yd.?

Why give 60c for Black Goat's Hair Cloth when you can buy the same goods at S. Carsley's for 53c per yd.?

Why give 70c for Black French Merino when you can buy the same goods at S. Carsley's for 62c per yard?

Why give 27c for Black Lustres when you can buy the same goods at S. Carsley's for 24c per yard?

Why give 30c for Black Cobourg when you can buy the same goods at S. Carsley's for 26c per yd.?

SCOTCH TWEEDS.

The best quality Scotch Tweeds in all the leading styles. Scotch Tweeds in Fancy and Plain Stripes for pants only $1.25.

HALIFAX TWEEDS.

Keep cool, Halifax Tweeds for light summer suits only 50 cents.

FOR BOYS' WEAR.

See our 55c All-wool Tweeds for Boys' summer suits.

Our 75c Tweeds are the same as what some stores sell at 95c.

Our 85c and 95c All-wool Tweeds are unsurpassed for quality and style; other stores sell them at $1 and $1.25.

NAVY BLUE SERGES.

Good quality Navy Blue Serges for Boys' wear only 48c.

Extra quality Navy Blue Serges, fine finish, only 57c and 62c.

Superior quality Navy Blue Serges of superior finish only 95c.

CRETONNES.

Ask for our French Twilled Cretonne, soft twilled, extra width and very desirable patterns, only 14c.

HEAVY TWILLED CRETONNES.

Heavy Twilled Cretonne in all the leading designs only 23c and 25c.

THE NEW LINEN BROCADE.

Try the New Linen Brocade for Costumes or covering.

Try the New Linen Brocade for folding-door drapery.

The New Linen Brocade measures 52 in. in width and sells from 75c up.

Ask for our extra size Summer Blankets, only $2.75.

COLORED SILK FRINGES 38c.

Handsome Colored Silk Fringes in Pink, Silver Drab, Royal Blue, Drab, French Grey, Sage Green, Light Olive, Lavender, Cinnamon, 38c.

COLORED SILK FRINGE, 50c.

Blue, Invisible Seal, Navy, Cardinal, Seal, Ruby, Plum, Bronze, Prune, Olive, Sage, Lavender, Grey, Dark Olive, Bismarck, 50c.

S. CARSLEY,
393 AND 395 NOTRE DAME STREET.

TO FARMERS, CAPITALISTS
AND OTHERS.

MODEL FARM, STOCK, &c.,
FOR SALE.

For Sale, by Public Auction, on
THURSDAY, 26th June Next,
at Two o'clock, Afternoon, on the Farm Premises, in the Village of Bathurst, County Gloucester, New Brunswick:

THE MODEL FARM, situated in said village, within a mile of the Bathurst Station, containing about 500 acres, the greater part of which has been cleared and under splendid cultivation for many years. The soil varies from a light to a sandy loam, is exceedingly fertile, and has within its bounds considerable deposit of ancient rotted beaver dams, invaluable for top dressing.

This farm is reputed to be far superior to anything else in the Province, and equalled only by few in Canada. It is thoroughly drained, fenced and watered—water being also carried at high pressure to the farm buildings and dairy. The Machinery, Implements and Harness are very considerable, most complete, and of approved patterns.

THE STOCK

presently consists of 26 Cows, 16 year Calves, 10 Spring Calves, 23 Cattle (several prize-bred), 32 Sheep, 9 Horses, 1 Colt, 17 Pigs, 1 prize-bred Bull.

As an example of what the place is capable of raising, the following is from the crop book: 850 bush. wheat, 1,600 bush. oats, 100 bush. barley, 1,400 bbls. potatoes, 3,600 bbls. turnips, and 350 tons hay, besides sundries.

The Dwelling House, Dairy and Barns are large planned in the most approved manner, and in first-rate order.

The farm is cropped for the season, is being carried on in the usual way, and, therefore, ready to be stepped into at an hour's notice, and affords a rare opportunity of acquiring a fine property and a going concern.

The farm and farm appliances will be sold either with or without the Stock of Cattle and remainder of last year's crop, &c., &c.

Immediately after which will also be sold, at the store lately occupied by Messrs. Ferguson, Rankin & Co., Bathurst, the Stores, Wharves and Premises lately occupied by the said firm. Also, the

Double Gang Steam Saw Mill,

the Residential Property, together with a number of other houses and lots of land as advertised in New Brunswick papers.

For further particulars apply to
CHAS. HILL, Esq.,
Newcastle, New Brunswick,
—or—
A. A. DAVIDSON, Esq.,
Barrister at Law, Newcastle, New Brunswick.

MICHIGAN
PINE AND FARMING LANDS.

The Flint and Père Marquette Railway Company offer for sale
230,000 Acres
in the rapidly settling portion of
CENTRAL MICHIGAN.

Prices reasonable. Terms easy.
For information, address
WM. L. WEBBER,
LAND COMMISSIONER,
East Saginaw, Michigan.

THE CHAMPION GRAPE.
The earliest good market grape cultivated, large bearer, no mildew, very hardy, and early bearer.
Price of 2-year old Champion vines per 100..........$15
" " " " 500.......... 60
" 1 " " 100.......... 12
" " " " 500.......... 50
Vines delivered at Express or Steamboat. No charge for packing.

THE STUMP APPLE.
This comparatively new apple is probably the most beautiful, and in all respects unequalled by any other variety of its season.
Send for free descriptive circulars to
J. S. STONE, Charlotte, Monroe Co., N. Y.

50 BEST MIXED CARDS, 15c, and Gem Chromo Free with order. 25 Comic Transparent Cards, 15c. Shells of the Seaside Chromo Cards, 10c per doz. 25 Acquaintance Cards, 10c. Try us. MODEL CARD CO., Spencerville, Ont.

IMFORMATION Wanted, respecting the whereabout of Mrs. CHARLES BLISSET MILNER (Née Mary Foote), who resided at Toronto about the year 1836, and has not since been heard of; or if dead, anyone producing certificate of her death, and communicating with Mrs. CLARKE, Prospect Cottage, Ridley Road, Dalston, London, England, will receive $5 reward

Advertisements.

SCOTT'S
EMULSION
PURE COD LIVER OIL
With HYPOPHOSPHITES of LIME and SODA,
Is combined in a *perfectly palatable* form that is taken readily by children and most sensitive persons without the slightest nausea. It is the finest food and medicine ever offered to the weak and debilitated patient. It restores feeble digestion, enriches the blood, adds flesh and strength, and for Consumption and all affections of the throat, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all disorders of the Blood and General debility, no remedy has been found to equal it. For sale by all Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.
SCOTT & BOWNE,
Belleville, Ont.

ST. LAWRENCE HALL.

The above Hotel was RE-OPENED on the 1st of MAY by the former proprietor, so long and favorably known throughout Canada the United States, and British Empire, who has spared no expense in entirely RE-FURNISHING the whole House; also, adding
ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS,
which will considerably enhance the already enviable popularity of this first-class Hotel.
Thoroughly heated with steam throughout.
H. HOGAN, Proprietor.
S. MONTGOMERY, Manager.

GROSS'S
CHEST EXPANDING
Steel Shoulder Braces,

Before Using. After Using.

This is an entirely new and superior article for Ladies and Gentlemen who have acquired a habit of stooping. This Brace is certain to answer the purpose of keeping the chest expanded and the body upright. The two Steels on the back, running over the shoulder blades, giving a gentle and even pressure, will prove conducive to health and gracefulness; and, being strong and well made, will last a long time, and always feel comfortable. For Gentlemen, this Chest Expander will enable them to do away with the common Suspenders (which are injurious to health) by simply cutting holes in the leather of the Belt around the waist, and thereby keeping up the pants.

CAUTION TO PARENTS.

Parents, look to your children! Gross's newly invented Steel Shoulder Braces are almost indispensable for children, as they are liable to contract the habit of stooping and shrugging their shoulders at school, causing them to grow narrow-chested, and laying the foundation for consumption and lung diseases. Parents should bear this in mind, as wearing our Braces will counteract this bad habit.

GROSS, CLARE & CO.,
CANADA TRUSS FACTORY,
684 and 690 Craig street.

5 NEW BOOKS
FOR TEMPERANCE GATHERINGS.
HULL'S TEMPERANCE GLEE BOOK!
Received with the greatest favor. Great variety of songs, temperance and social.

FOR GOSPEL MEETINGS AND SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.
THE GOSPEL OF JOY!
By Rev S. Alman and S. H. Speck. Nothing fresher, newer, brighter or better of the kind has ever appeared. 35c.

FOR EVERYBODY.
PINAFORE! PINAFORE!
Almost everybody has it. All the Words, Wit and Music, with Libretto complete, for $1. Send also for the SORCERER. Same authors, and quite as good music.
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