

The Prisoner Well Defended.

Richard Methot, farmer, of St. Zotique testified as follows:—"Between 10 and 11 o'clock on the night of the 14th of August, the prisoner and Elie Pilon came up in a carriage to Mr. Carriere's store. The former asked me the shortest way to the steamer Bohemian. After that he tried to turn the horse towards the

TO THE LADIES.—If you like nice, soft white hands, use Dyer's Jelly of Cucumbers and Roses. To be had at all druggists. W. A. Dyer, Phillips Square.

Children Cry for Pitt

HERO
CIGARS
her's Astoria.

1 new Valley Automatic Cut-Off Engine, 60 H. P.
1 second-hand Brown Engine, 45 H. P.
1 " " Slide Valve Engine, 40 H. P.
1 " " Horizontal Engine, 10 H. P.
1 Knowles Fire Pump, capacity 400 gallons per minute.
2 Screw Cutting Lathes, 24 in. swing, 13 ft. bed.
Designs and Specifications made for new buildings, the same superintended during construction by an experienced Clyde-trained shipbuilder.
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MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE BUILDING
115 West Sacramento Street,
Buy and sell all securities quoted in Montreal, New York and Boston. Bonds of all kinds bought and sold. Bond business especially looked after.
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J. Y. GILMOUR & CO.,
354 St. Paul street, or
D. BATTERSBY,
174 St. James street
July 10 11

HIND'S HONEY AND ALMOND CREAM
for Chapped Hands, Face and Lips, Rough and Hard Skin,
Chafing, Sunburn, Burns, Scalds, Itching, Chilblains, So-
res, Nipples, "Hang Nails," and all unpleasant conditions
of the Skin of like character. Brittle Nails softened and
nourished. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

Truck and Fire Escape.
Prospectus and all information upon application to P. O. Box 1135, Montreal. 288 246

JOSEPH CILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS
GOLD MEDAL - PARIS 1878

UNHEEDED GIFTS.

They placed rare lilies in her hands,
Poor hands that scarce had touched a flower,
And many roses, those soft perfume
Enbalmed her for her funeral hour.

They wrapped her form in lustrous silk,
And draped soft folds of filmy lace
About the slender pulseless wrist,
And underneath the patient face.

At last she lay in perfect rest;
While voices, late so slow to praise,
Rehearsed her many virtues to the guests,
And spoke of all her pleasant ways.

The sleeper heeded not the wealth
Of bloom that lay on either hand;
And not a word could understand
Her soiled ears could understand.

Strange, we so often keep the flowers
To lay in folded hands at last;
And little luxuries of life
Withhold, till care for them is past.

Strange that we do not oftener praise
The willing totter on our side;
Why keep the full-blown flower of love
Until our friend we love is dead?

—Good Housekeeping.

THE DREAM WOMAN

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

THE SECOND NARRATIVE.

I may say for myself that I am a temperate man. My supper simply consisted of some rashers of bacon, a slice of home-made bread, and a pint of ale. I did not go to bed immediately after this moderate meal, but sat up with the landlady, talking and smoking, and waiting for my long run of ill-luck, and diverging from these topics to the subjects of horse-flesh and racing. Nothing was said, either by myself, my host, or the few labourers who strayed into the tap-room, which was very desirable, and which excite my mind, or set my fancy—which is only a small fancy at the best of times—playing tricks with my common sense.

At a little after eleven the house was deserted. I went round with the landlady, and held the candle while the doors and lower windows were being secured. I noticed with surprise the strength of the bolts, bars and iron-shafts. "You see, we are rather lonely here," said the landlady, "we never have had any attempts to break in yet, but it's always as well to be on the safe side. When nobody is sleeping here, I am the only man in the house. My wife and daughter are timid, and the servant-girl takes after her mistress. Another glass of ale, before you turn in—No! Well, how such a sober man as you comes to be out of a place is more than I can understand for one—Here's where you're to sleep. You're the only lodger to night, and I think you'll say my mistress has done her best to make you comfortable. You're quite sure you won't have another glass of ale?—Very well. Good night."

It was half past eleven by the clock in the passage as I went round with the landlady to the bedroom. The window looked out on the wood at the back of the house.

I locked my door, set my candle on the chest of drawers, and wearily got me ready for bed. The bleak wind was still blowing, and a solemn, surging moan of it in the wood was very dreary to hear through the night silence. Feeling strangely wakeful, I resolved to keep the candle alight until I began to grow sleepy. The truth is, I was not quite myself. I was depressed in mind by my disappointment of the morning, and I was worn out in body by my long walk. Between the two, I own I couldn't face the prospect of lying awake in the darkness, listening to the dismal moan of the wind in the wood.

Sleep stole on me before I was aware of it; my eyes closed, and I fell off to rest, without having so much as thought of extinguishing the candle.

The next thing that I remember was a little shivering, and then a knocking at the door, and a dreadful sinking pain at my heart, such as I had never felt before. The shivering only disturbed my slumbers—the pain awoke me instantly. In one moment I passed from a state of sleep to a state of wakefulness—my eyes wide open, and my mind clear as a sudden as if by a miracle. The candle had burnt down nearly to the last morsel of tallow, but the unsmoked wick had just fallen off, and the light was for the moment far and full.

Between the foot of the bed and the closet door, I saw a person in my room. The person was a woman, standing looking at me, with a knife in her hand. It does not credit to my courage to confess it—but the truth is, I was struck speechless with awe. There I stood, my eyes on the woman; there the woman stood with the knife in her hand with her eyes on me.

She said not a word as we stared each other in the face; but she moved after a little—moved slowly toward the left-hand side of the bed.

The light fell full on her face. A fair, fine woman, with yellowish flaxen hair, and light grey eyes, with a droop in the left eye-lid. I noticed these things and then, in my mind, before she was out of the room, I saw her face, with its eyes round at the side of the bed. With out saying a word, without any change in the stony stillness of her face; without any noise following her footfall, she came closer and closer; stopped at the head-bed; and lifted the knife to stab me. I had my arm over my throat to save it; but, lo! I saw the blade coming. I threw my hand across the bed to the right side, and jerked my body over that way, just as the knife came down, like lightning, within a hair's breadth of my shoulder.

My eyes fixed on her arm and hand, and she gave me time to look at them as she slowly drew the knife out of the bed. A white, well-shaped arm, with a pretty down lying lightly over the fair skin. A delicate lady's hand with a pink flush and the finger-nails.

She drew the knife out, and passed back again slowly to the foot of the bed, she stopped there for a moment looking at me; then she came on without saying a word; without any change in the stony stillness of her face; without any noise following her footfall—came on the side of the bed where I now lay.

Getting near me, she lifted the knife again, and I drew myself away to the left side. She struck as before right into the mattress, with a swift downward action of her arm; and she missed me, as before, by a hair's breadth. That time my eyes wandered from her to the knife. It was like the large clasp knives which laboring men use to cut their bread and butter with. Her delicate little fingers did not hide more than two-thirds of the handle; I noticed that it was made of buckhorn, clean and shining as the blade was, and looking like new.

For the second time she drew the knife out of the bed, and suddenly hid it away in the wide sleeve of her gown. This done, she stopped by the bedside watching me. For an instant I saw her standing in that position—then the wick of the spent candle fell over into the socket. The flame dwindled to a little blue point, and the room grew dark.

A moment, or less, if possible, passed, and then the wick flared up, and I saw, for the last time, my eyes were still looking for her over the right-hand side of the bed, when the last flash

of light came. Look as I might, I could see nothing. The woman with the knife was gone.

I began to get back to myself again. I could feel my heart beating; I could hear the wailing moaning of the wind in the wood; I could leap up in bed and give the alarm before she escaped from the house. "Murder! Wake up there! Murder!"

Nobody answered to the alarm. I rose and groped my way through the darkness to the door of the room. By that way she must have got in. By that way she must have gone out.

The door of the room was fast locked, exactly as I had left it on going to bed. I looked at the window. Fast locked too. Hearing a voice outside, I opened the door. There was the landlady, coming toward me along the passage, with his burning candle in one hand, and his gun in the other.

"What is it?" he says, looking at me in a very friendly way.

I could only answer in a whisper, "A woman, with a knife in her hand. In the room. A fair, yellow-haired woman. She jabbed at me with the knife, twice over."

He lifted his candle and looked at me steadily from head to foot. "She seemed to have missed you—twice over."

I dodged the knife as it came down. It struck the bed each time. Go in, and see."

The landlady took his candle into the bedroom immediately. In less than a minute he came out again into the passage, a violent passion.

"The devil fly away with you and your woman with the knife! There isn't a mark in the bed clothes anywhere. What do you mean by coming into a man's place and frightening his family out of their wits by a dream?"

A dread of the woman who had tried to stab me, not a living human being like myself? I began to shake and shiver. The horrors got hold of me at the bare thought of it.

"I'll leave the house," I said. "Better be out on the rain and dark, and live back in that room after what I've seen in it. Lend me the light to get my clothes by, and tell me what I'm to pay."

The landlady led the way back with his light into the bedroom. "Pay?" says I, when you go down stairs. I wouldn't have taken you in for all the money you've got about you, if I had known your dreaming, screaming ways before-hand. Look at the bed—where's the cut of a knife in it? Look at the window—where's the lock broken? Look at the door (which I heard you fasten yourself)—is it broke in? A murdering woman with a knife in her house! You ought to be ashamed of yourself!"

I followed his hand as it pointed first to the bed—then to the window—then to the door. There was no gleaning it. The bed sheet was as sound as on the day it was made. The window was fast. The door hung on its hinges as steadily as ever. I huddled my clothes on without looking. We went down stairs together. I looked at the clock in the bar-room. The time was twenty minutes past two in the morning. I paid my bill, and the landlady let me out. The rain had ceased; but the night was dark, and the wind was bleaker than ever. Little did the darkness, or the cold, or the doubt about the way home matter to me. My mind was fixed on the vision in the bedroom. What had I seen? I tried to tell myself. The creature of a dream? Or that other creature from the world beyond the grave, whom men call ghosts? I could make nothing of it as I walked along in the night; I had made nothing of it by midnight—when I stood at last, after many times missing my road, on the doorstep of home.

My mother came out alone to welcome me back. There were no secrets between us. I told her all that had happened, just as I have told you. She kept silence till I had done. And then she put a question to me.

"What time was it, Francis, when you saw the Woman in your Dream?"

I had looked at the clock when I left the room, and I had noticed that the hands pointed to twenty minutes past two. Allowing for the time consumed in speaking to the landlady and in getting on my clothes, I answered that I must have first seen the woman at two o'clock, and then, in other words, I had not only seen her on my birthday, but at the hour of my birth.

My mother still kept silence. Lost in her own thoughts, she took me by the hand and led me into the parlour. Her writing-desk was on the table by the fire-place. She opened it, and signed to me to take a chair by her side.

"My son! your memory is a bad one, and mine is fast failing me. Tell me, again what the woman looked like. I want her to be as well known to both of us years hence as she is now."

I obeyed, wondering what strange fancy might be working in her mind. I spoke; and she wrote the words as they fell from her lips:

"Light gray hair, with a droop in the left eye-lid. Flaxen hair, with a golden-yellow streak in it. White arms, with a down upon them. Little, lady's hands, with a rosy-red look about the finger-nails."

"Did you notice that she was dressed, Francis?"

"No mother."

"Did you notice the knife?"

"Yes. A large clasp-knife, with a buckhorn handle, as good as new."

My mother added the description of the knife. Also the year, month, day of the week, and hour of the day when the Dream Woman appeared to me at the inn. That done, she locked up the paper in her desk.

"Not a word, Francis, to your aunt. Not a word to any living soul. Keep your Dream a secret between you and me."

The weeks passed, and the months passed. My mother never returned to the subject again. As for me, time, which wears out all things, wore out my remembrance of the Dream. Little by little, the image of the Woman grew dimmer and dimmer. Little by little, she faded out of my mind.

VII.

The story of the warning is now told. Judge for yourself if it was a true warning, or a false, when you consider what happened to me on my next birthday.

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THE INK OF ALL AGES.

Facts About Its Use and Process of Manufacture.

Many Ancient Parchments in Existence

On Which the Ink Seems as Fresh as When First Applied—The Manufacture of the Ink—The Process of Writing—The Ink of the Future

What is most desirable in ink is brilliancy of colour with durability; and especially is this the case in keeping records which should resist the action of the envious and corroding finger of time. There are many ancient parchments in existence on which the ink is as fresh as when first applied, though century upon century has passed away. The ink made by the ancients, it must be allowed, however, had nothing in common with that in use at the present day, but the colour and the gum. Soot, lamp black, or ivory black was the chief ingredient in the ink of the ancients, whereas gall nuts, copperas and gum make up the component parts of ours. And if any reader should be desirous of making an ink for themselves, here is a receipt at their disposal without money and without price.

Aleppo galls, finely bruised, six ounces sulphate of iron, four ounces; gum arabic, four ounces; water, six pints. Put the galls in the water for about two hours, keeping up the supply, first by evaporation, and at the end of the time add the other ingredients. Pour into a wooden or glass vessel and keep two months, occasionally shaking the mixture and then strain the ink into glass bottles, adding a few drops of creosote, which will prevent mouldiness. The gum made use of has the property of preventing the ink being too fluid, while it prevents the vegetable matter from decomposing. The ink should be made of such a delicate thickness as to flow with perfect freedom from the pen, thus allowing rapid writing, and that it should adhere to the paper, or rather become incorporated with it, to a sufficient degree so as not to be effaceable by washing or sponging, at the same time drying rapidly.

The ink with which newspapers are printed is in all its essentials the same as the writing ink, the difference being in the composition of carbon suspended in a drying oil. It is impressed upon the surface of an unisized paper, and retained on account of the involubility of the carbon particles, which are held between and around the paper. Soak this paper in water for a twelve-month if you will, and so long as the paper on which it is printed holds together so long will the printed matter remain legible, and so long will the paper continue to do its duty as a record.

Herein exists the difference between the inks of the ancients and the moderns—that while the former were impressed upon the surface of the parchment, papyrus, or other substance written upon, that of the moderns enters among the fibres of the article it is written on, as colouring fluids do into cloth in the ordinary process of manufacture. Our best modern ink is known by the simple test of darkening with age; but if the paper made use of has been made of inferior rags, bleached with chlorine, the best ink that can be made use of upon it is liable to lose the freshness and brilliancy of its colour.

The nut galls which form the basis of our modern ink are excrements growing upon the leaves of oak trees, caused by the puncture of an insect which deposits its eggs in the puncture thus made. The special variety of oak on which the galls grow with the greatest abundance are to be found largely in Syria, Macedonia, Persia and Asia Minor, and these are exported to this country in vast quantities. The best are the Aleppo galls, while those from Smyrna are held in high repute.

The galls contain that astringent vegetable matter known as tannin in large quantities than any other known substance, and this quality is resolved into tannic and gallic acids. From the combination of these two acids with the sulphate of iron the blackness of ink is derived.

The absolute and unchangeable durability of other coloured inks than black is yet to be tested to a certainty. Blue ink flows with ease and rapidity from the pen, and dries almost instantaneously, but its colour is liable to fade, and it is under almost all circumstances it will fade, sooner or later. The same, also, may be said of blue inks which turn to black some time after writing. They are good for ordinary correspondence, but for records, where the writing must be of permanent value, they are yet not absolutely to be depended upon.

In deciding upon the authenticity of manuscripts, Mr. Astle says that the colour of ink is of no great assistance, the ink used in a long roll of parchment which is in his library, at the head of which is a letter that was carried over the greatest part of England by two devout monks, requesting prayer for Lucia de Vere, countess of Oxford a very lady who had established the convent of Flemingham, Essex, and who had done many other acts of exemplary piety, who died in 1199. The roll is made up of many membranes or skins of parchment sewn together, all of which except the first contain certificates from the different religious houses that the two monks had visited them, and that they had ordered prayers to be offered up for the countess, and had entered her name on their bead rolls.

Sympathetic inks are formed from the chloride, the nitrate, the acetate and the sulphate of cobalt, the first blue, and the second red. Chloride of copper gives the color of gamboge and bromide of copper a fine, rich brown.

In cases where the course of true love runs not smoothly, it has before now, and will, no doubt, continue to be found necessary to employ a sympathetic or invisible ink in order to carry on a correspondence. For the benefit of those who may be subjected to such a course, he they lovers or otherwise, it may be said that letters written with a solution of acetate of lead are invisible until exposed to the action of sulphuretted hydrogen, which makes them distinct, and a weak infusion of salt or of vinegar will destroy the effect. Letters written with iron, if applied to paper in the form of writing, become legible when touched with any solution of iron. If written with a solution of ferro-cyanide of potash letters will remain invisible until touched with a solution of sulphate of iron. This for the benefit of those interested.

How long writing by the aid of ink has been known is a difficult thing to say. The Chinese claim they were in possession of the art 2,500 years before the Christian era, and in the art of printing they claim to have precedence over all other nations by about 2,400 years; their invention of printing from the tenth century before the Messiah. But, if such

is the fact, they have evinced no progress in either art, and their characters and processes are the same now as they were at the beginning. India ink, which the Chinese made use of, was invented about the end of the first century of the Christian era. The oldest Phœnician pen writing there is any knowledge of is not later than the second century before Christ. Greek manuscripts in ink of the third century are extant. The earliest Latin manuscript is of the time of Clovis. The earliest writing in France known of bears date about 625, while the oldest specimen of writing in Great Britain, which has been preserved until the nineteenth century was a book believed to be not later than 800 of the Christian era. This, unfortunately, was destroyed by a fire in the British Museum, but an engraved specimen of it is in existence.

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BREWERS AND MALTSTERS.

INDIA PALE AND XX MILD ALE.

EXTRA AND XXX STOUT PORTER.

(In wood and bottle.)

FAMILIES SUPPLIED.

SAND PORTER—Quarts and Pints.

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MONTREAL.

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JOHN H. R. MOLSON & BROS.

Ale and Porter Brewers.

1006 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE AND PORTER

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

Families regularly supplied.

Orders received by Telephone.

Mr. Wm. Watson, 81 St. John street, bottles our Ales and Porters. He is authorized to use our labels.

John Hope & Co.

MONTREAL.

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JOHN DE KUYPER & SON, Rotterdam

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MOET & CHANDON, Epernay

DEINHARD & CO., Coblenz.

BARTON & GUESTIER, Bordeaux.

M. MISA, Xeres de la Frontera.

COCKBURN, SMITHES & CO., Oporto.

MULLER & DARTHEZ, Tarragona.

RODEL & FILS FRERES, Bordeaux.

R. & J. BURKE, Dublin.

PATTERSON & HUBBERT, London.

BULLOCK, LAIDE & CO., Glasgow.

WM. JAMESON & CO., Dublin.

ANTRELL & COCHRANE, Dublin.

—AND—

BOOTH'S OLD TOM GIN, etc.

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December 22

SAINT ALEXIS.

A RUSSIAN CLARET.

FULL IN FLAVOR AND BODY

MODERATE IN PRICE.

FREDERICK KINGSTON,

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Richelieu Water.

The Prince of Table Waters.

PURE, SPARKLING, REFRESHING.

For sale at the leading Hotels, Clubs, Restaurants and Grocers.

J. A. HARTE,

PROPRIETOR,

1780 Notre Dame Street.

Telephone 1190.

GRAND LOTTERY!

With the Approval of His Grace the

Archbishop of Ottawa.

For the rebuilding of the Church of the Rev.

John M. O'Brien, P.M., destroyed by fire on June 6th, 1888, together with the

Convent, the Reverend Father's Residence, and a large part of the City of Hull.

DRAWING

On Wednesday, Oct. 17th, 1888,

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

The M. A. A. Fall Meet.

Champion Athletes to Compete.

A Record-Breaking Day Expected.

Full Entries for All the Events.

A Plethora of Challenges in Lacrosse Circles.

ATHLETICS.

ENTRIES FOR THE M. A. A. INAUGURAL ATHLETIC TOURNAMENT—A GALAXY OF ATHLETIC TALENT TO COMPETE.

The inaugural athletic tournament of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, to come off at their new grounds at Cote St. Antoine to-morrow afternoon, promises to eclipse anything of the kind ever held in Canada. Judging from the entries in the various events, it is more than probable that the new track, which is in grand condition, will be honoured on its first birthday by having been the means of causing many exciting records to be made. The M. A. A. are to be congratulated on the success which has attended their plucky enterprise. Athletes from all quarters of the globe and of various nationalities will on Saturday afternoon meet to contend in friendly rivalry for supremacy on the cinder track. That a great gathering of wealth and beauty, combined with the sport-loving public of this city, will be present to witness these trials of skill, is a foregone conclusion. All that remains to crown this the "Chef d'œuvre" of athletic tournaments, is the desirable contingency of fine weather. This assured, a bumper audience may be looked for.

Following are the various officials for the day:

Referee—George Starke (President C. A. A.).

Judges at finish—A. W. Stevenson, C. Monk, O. S. Schuyler, (New York). Judge, walking—W. L. Malby (President M. A. A.).

Measurers—H. Brock, Q. O. R., Toronto; M. J. Polan, Emerald S. S. C.

Timekeepers—G. L. M. Sasse, New York; H. W. Beckett, J. A. Taylor.

Scorers—D. W. Westing, A. F. Dwight, Toronto; I. Sutherland, Montreal.

Clerks of the course—T. L. Paton, N. Fletcher.

Starter—James Pearson, Toronto.

The following are the entries for the different events:

One hundred yards race, first trial heat (first and second in each heat to run in final)—J. Heathcote, Birchfield Harriers; V. R. Shiffert, Olympic A. C., San Francisco; F. Westing, A. F. Copeland, A. S. Young, Jr., Manhattan A. C., New York; W. C. White, W. C. Dohm (Princeton College), A. W. S. Cochrane, F. H. Babcock, G. A. Gray, J. P. Lee, New York.

Putting the 16 lb. shot—J. L. Lamore, Manhattan A. C., New York; G. R. Gray, New York A. C., New York; C. A. Queckbarn, Staten Island A. C.

Three-mile walk—H. Wyatt, Birchfield Harriers; J. Gaudry, L. Trappier, A. A. Wm. Corley, Shamrock L. C.; E. Maddocks, Shamrock L. C.; E. E. Lange, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; W. A. Barrian, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; C. N. Nichol, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.

Pole Leap—F. Westing, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; G. D. Godshall, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; A. P. Thornton, New York A. C. N. Y.; A. Gordon, New York A. C. N. Y.; H. H. Baxter, New York A. C. N. Y.

Two Hundred and Twenty Yards Race (first trial)—F. Westing, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; A. F. Copeland, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; H. M. Banks, Jr., Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; H. S. Young, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; W. C. White, New York A. C. N. Y.; W. C. Dohm (Princeton College), A. C. N. Y.; W. S. Cochrane, A. C. N. Y.; F. H. Babcock, A. C. N. Y.; J. P. Lee, New York A. C. N. Y.; J. P. Lee, New York A. C. N. Y.; J. P. Lee, New York A. C. N. Y.

One mile run—J. W. Moffatt, M. A. A. C.; P. Conneff, L. A. N. Y.; J. G. Gibbs, A. A. C. P. Skillman, New York A. C. N. Y.; G. V. Gilbert, New York A. C. N. Y.

Running high jump—D. Stewart, M. A. A. C.; J. W. Webster, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; P. R. Quinn, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; W. R. Schiffrin, Olympic A. C., San Francisco; W. Armstrong, Toronto A. C.; H. H. Baxter, N. Y. A. C.; New York; C. T. Wiegand, N. Y. A. C.; New York; J. P. Lee (Harvard College), N. Y. A. C.; J. P. Lee (Harvard College), N. Y. A. C.; J. P. Lee (Harvard College), N. Y. A. C.

Half mile run—G. Tracey, Wanderer's A. C., Halifax; J. M. Moffatt, Montreal A. A. C.; A. M. Banks, Jr., M. A. C., New York; P. R. Quinn, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; W. R. Schiffrin, Olympic A. C., San Francisco; W. Armstrong, Toronto A. C.; H. H. Baxter, N. Y. A. C.; New York; C. T. Wiegand, N. Y. A. C.; New York; J. P. Lee (Harvard College), N. Y. A. C.; J. P. Lee (Harvard College), N. Y. A. C.; J. P. Lee (Harvard College), N. Y. A. C.

Four hundred and forty yards run—G. Tracey, Wanderer's A. C., Halifax; J. Heathcote, Birchfield Harriers; J. Gaudry, L. Trappier, A. A. Wm. Corley, Shamrock L. C.; E. Maddocks, Shamrock L. C.; E. E. Lange, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; W. A. Barrian, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; C. N. Nichol, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.

Running Broad Jump—William Halpin, John Purcell, R. E. Barnes, Olympic A. C., New York; V. R. Schiffrin, San Francisco; A. F. Copeland, S. D. Webster, H. S. Young, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; T. H. Babcock, A. A. Gordon, C. F. Wiegand, J. P. Lee (Harvard College), New York A. C. N. Y.

Two mile run—F. H. Johnston, Montreal A. A. C.; J. P. Conneff, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; J. G. Gibbs, Toronto A. C.; W. C. Dohm (Princeton College), A. W. S. Cochrane, F. H. Babcock, G. A. Gray, J. P. Lee, New York A. C. N. Y.

Throwing the hammer—C. A. J. Queckbarn, Staten Island A. C.; P. F. Lambrecht, Manhattan A. C. N. Y.; G. R. Gray, N. Y. A. C., New York.

120 yards hurdle race (in heats). To be run in trial heats and final, should be necessary.—D. Stewart, M. A. A.; A. F. Copeland, G. M. Vandervoort, H. S. Young, Manhattan A. C., New York; C. F. Wiegand, A. A. Jordan, New York A. C., New York.

LACROSSE.

A PLETHORA OF CHALLENGES—A BUSY TIME FOR THE JUNIOR SHAMROCKS.

The Junior Shamrocks who have just concluded so brilliant a season, are still being inundated with so many challenges from the various clubs in the vicinity and elsewhere that if they accept them all, it would be well on to Christmas before the last one could be disposed of. They have received a challenge from

the Sherbrooke Intermediates to play a return match at Sherbrooke. The Dominion Lacrosse Club has offered to play for a set of gold medals. The St. Lawrence Lacrosse Club, whom they have beaten in a hard fought contest this season, still remain dissatisfied with the result, and have submitted a challenge to play a series of three games, one on the St. Lawrence grounds, one on the Shamrock grounds, and one on the Exhibition grounds. Of these challenges it is expected the Juniors will accept the Sherbrooke challenge, and it is possible they will play one match with the St. Lawrence club. They have also one more match to play this season, viz., with the Valleyfield Lacrosse Club, at Valleyfield, on Saturday week. This, it is expected, will finish the Juniors' campaign for the season, and if they are successful in all of their matches they will have gone through the most brilliant season of any junior club in Canada.

NOTES.

The St. Lawrence Club will play the Shamrock Lacrosse Club on the Exhibition grounds to-morrow afternoon. It is expected that the Senior Shamrocks will either play the Cornwall Lacrosse Club or the Ottawa Lacrosse Club on Saturday week, on the Shamrock grounds.

The second twelve of the St. Lawrence Lacrosse Club will play a friendly game with the Shamrock Lacrosse Club on the Exhibition grounds to-morrow afternoon. The East End boys are practising hard and expect to give the Beavers all they can do to beat them.

BASEBALL.

The Beaver Baseball Club will go up to Morrisburg to-morrow to play a team of that place on the C.P.R. track. The Beavers have been putting in good practice lately and hope to give a good account of themselves in the agricultural town.

CIVIL COURTS.

The Court of Appeal's Opinion in the Case of Champagne vs. Beauchamp.

The Court of Appeal gave its decision yesterday morning in the long-pending case of Benjamin Beauchamp and the Hon. Chas. L. Champagne.

The appeal was from a judgment of the Court of Review condemning Beauchamp to pay \$250 damages for slander. The Hon. Mr. Champagne brought an action claiming \$10,000 damages for slander during the election for the County of Two Mountains in 1881, when the parties were both candidates. The Hon. Mr. Champagne, it was alleged, had been charged by Beauchamp with having sold his political influence as a member of the provincial Legislative Assembly.

The defence was that Beauchamp had not made the charge alleged, but that certain injurious rumours about Hon. Mr. Champagne had been publicly current in the county, and that Beauchamp might have said that the Hon. Mr. Champagne had sold his influence to the Laval University, and that it was publicly understood that Champagne had some secret motive for acting as he had done, and in fact had received such favour in the form of a degree from the University.

The first judgment dismissed the action on the ground that the case was not proved. The Court of Review, however, reversed the decision, holding that the proof was conclusive as derived from Beauchamp's admission in his evidence; and that although he had the right which he claimed to criticize the conduct of a member of parliament, he had no right to go further than that and imply, as he did, dishonest motives for such conduct. It was held, therefore, that Mr. Champagne was entitled to judgment, and the damages were assessed at \$250. It was from this decision that the present appeal was brought.

The Court, yesterday, confirmed that decision; but were of opinion that the costs in Appeal should be equally shared by both parties.

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP.

Between the Chairman of the Markets and One of His Clerks.

Mr. Montague Vaughan, is the somewhat aristocratic cognomen of the St. Gabriel Market Clerk, who has had a difficulty with Chairman Malone, of the Market Committee. Some time ago the chairman made a tour of the different markets for the purpose of satisfying himself as to their condition. He found that the majority of them were not in a condition conducive to the public health. The market above mentioned, however, was even worse than the others. It was, in fact, in such a condition that Ald. Malone felt justified in having an investigation. The chairman claims that when he approached Mr. Vaughan for information, that gentleman informed him that he could find out for himself, and some other answers of a similar unsuitable nature from a clerk of a market to a chairman of the committee. Accordingly a sub-committee was appointed, and yesterday sat to adjudicate upon the matter. Ald. Malone presided, and formulated his charges to the effect that the market was in a filthy condition; that the cellar was filled with the sweepings from the market, including rotten meat, that he refused to answer the Chairman's enquiries concerning the fiscal condition of the market, the finances of which are said to be in a wretched condition. The Clerk's answer to the Chairman in reference to this matter was, "You may count the stalls and find out for yourself." The charge also stated that he winked at violations of the market by-law, that he refused to impound a horse, which it was his duty to do, and that he told the Chairman that he did not care a snap for him and would do as he liked.

Mr. Vaughan, who was present, denied these statements, when the following witnesses were examined in support of them:—Dr. Laberge and Sgt. Moran, of the Sanitary Police, who testified to the unsanitary condition of the market. Mr. Cutler, Mrs. J. Ship and Mr. Flynn testified as to the manner of collecting dues, etc.

The meeting adjourned after this, and will be continued next week.

HAD THEIR WATCHES STOLEN.

Two young men from Ottawa arrived in town on Wednesday and proceeded to enjoy themselves. In the course of their peregrinations, they picked up with a young Montrealer, and took him to the hotel with them. When they woke up yesterday morning their watches and new friend were both gone. Detective Trempe soon found the suspected youth but as the charge was not pressed he was released.

S. CARLEY is now offering a splendid line of scarlet and white Saxony flannels at very low prices.

ANOTHER WRANGLE.

Characteristic Meeting of the Fire Committee.

An Afternoon in Session with No Result.

The famous Fire Committee of the City Council held another of its characteristic meetings yesterday afternoon. The original intention of the meeting was to decide on tenders for an extension ladder; but, after talking over the matter—not in a business-like way—for a little over an hour, the committee suddenly discovered that they did not want a ladder at once, and that it could remain over until next meeting. Before this result was attained there was a lot of the wrangling now indigenous to this committee.

Chairman Stevenson presided, and there were present all the members except Ald. Perrault.

Before proceeding with the tenders the committee discussed some other business. The claim of a Mr. Campbell for damages was not entertained. The chairman, Ald. Hurlbut and the chief were appointed to enquire into the condition of No. 9 station. It was decided to report to Council an amount of \$750 for purchase of three additional horses for the brigade, and the claim of a Mr. Mullens for stabling was ordered to be paid. Tenders for repairs to No. 11 station were called for the 12th of the month.

The chairman now picked up two long official looking documents from the table, the faces of the members assumed an interested look and the reporters got ready for the fun that was sure to ensue, considering on a consideration of that ticklish subject.

THE PURCHASE OF A LADDER.

The first envelope proved to be an offer from Chief Dorval, of Quebec, to supply two of his ladders, one sixty feet and the other seventy for \$1,500. This elicited no verbal comment to speak of, an inscrutable smile on the chairman's face being the only noticeable feature.

When he picked up the second envelope, however, the meeting adopted a more animated appearance. The chairman announced that it contained an offer from the St. James Company of Chicago. There were two documents, the first a letter setting forth the qualities of the ladder, and the second a tender offering to supply the same \$5 feet long for \$3,500 with duty, \$4,725, or wood or iron, if required, instead of steel, for \$10,000.

While the Chairman had been reading the above, Ald. Cunningham had been smoothing out a voluminous packet of papers, which he handed to the former who had an offer from the Hayes Company, which the chairman said was irregular.

Ald. Cunningham said it was not, and moved that the Hayes ladder be bought on condition that if it was not satisfactory it would be returned for a regular cross fire of talk over the table, which ended up in a cry of "next meeting" from Ald. Cunningham the proposer of the motion, who withdrew it.

Ald. Wilson and the chairman characterized this as a waste of time, and the former moved that a report be made to Council recommending the purchase of a Babcock ladder made of wood.

This moved Ald. Cunningham to remark that Ald. Wilson did not know his own mind.

Ald. Wilson was taken back at this to answer for himself, but the chairman retorted for him that it appeared to him to be Ald. Cunningham who did not know his own mind. He (Ald. Cunningham) had been one of the members who had first asked to have the ladder of Babcock shown here. By the time he got through, Ald. Wilson had recovered himself and remarked to Ald. Cunningham, "The reason I did not move for a ladder last meeting was because there was no tender, and I was not sure, and I move that we get the best ladder we can."

"Next meeting," from the majority in response to this, which led Ald. Wilson to remark that such action was a waste of time, which he did not see the use of. He was soon more tactful, and he supporters of the next meeting idea persisted, so the Chairman called a vote.

Ald. Wilson first said "No," and Ald. Cunningham "Yes," when it was Ald. Hurlbut's turn. This representative of the Hayes ladder, and again presenting his pistol, was promptly knocked down by the constable and taken away from him. The officer had great difficulty in getting his prisoner to the station, as a mob collected and tried to take him away, but the constable was game, however, and landed his man safely in the station. When brought before the Recorder he was fined as above stated.

Abraham Barlow, clerk, Papineau Road, was taken into custody, and knocking down a woman, escaped with a fine of \$5 or 15 days. The woman is said to be injured internally.

Joseph Parent, carter, Panet street, convicted of stabbing Joseph Leard, in the chest with a knife, was fined \$20 or two months.

Clara Faltham, loitering on Notre Dame street, \$10 or one month.

Joseph Halley, carter, drunk, fast driving, and damaging a buggy belonging to Mr. Wand, \$5 or 15 days.

VOSE & SONS' PHENOMENAL SUCCESS.

A complete Cabinet Grand Piano Every Hour.

The piano manufacturers who seem to have come to the front most rapidly of late are unquestionably Vose & Sons. These manufacturers were established in 1851—37 years ago, but for many years did a quiet, conservative business. Of late, however, a most decided change has taken place in the management of the business. The fact was realized that this piano had been before the public for over 30 years, and that in that period it had sustained an excellent reputation. The firm decided to push the goods, and now find that during the last time, sold thousands of these instruments. There are in use at the present time in this city over 1,000 Vose pianos, and never yet have they failed to give the best of satisfaction. The New York Piano Company are constantly receiving new styles in a great variety of cases, including walnut, rosewood, mahogany and cherry. The price of these pianos is as low as is consistent with the best workmanship, and they can be purchased on very easy terms. Call and see Vose pianos before purchasing elsewhere. New York Piano Company, agents for Weber, Decker & Jones street.

THE RAILWAY STATIONS.

And the Sanitary Inspector.

Mr. Radford, Sanitary Inspector, has interested himself in the matter of railway stations, and in connection with them has submitted the following report:—

To the members of the Health Committee:—

GENTLEMEN.—The importance of railway stations to the prosperity of a city is universally admitted, but that the condition of them is a matter of some importance to the public health is sometimes beneficial or detrimental to the place, has been too much overlooked. An instance of this occurred on the arrival of a train from the United States, when I was inspecting one of the stations. Carbolic acid had been used in the public convenience. Two Americans entered the place; the first thing heard from one of them was that he feared that there was something wrong in the city, his suspicion being aroused by the smell of the disinfectant. On being informed that the carbolic acid was used and explaining why I spoke with authority, he was satisfied. Carbolic acid has in consequence been superseded by permanganate of soda, which accomplishes the purpose without leaving any smell. Carefully prepared statistics show that every year 1,278,000 persons pass through, embark or disembark at the depots of the Grand

Trunk and Canadian Pacific railways in this city. On the most moderate estimate 104,000 persons accompany their friends to the station, or are present to receive them. This gives a total of 1,320,000 persons, who for a greater or lesser period are present at one or other of these stations during the year. A grave responsibility, therefore, rests upon your officers to ascertain, as far as possible, that these are always kept in good sanitary condition. These stations have been frequently visited for several years past. It has not been often, but occasionally, that there has been a complaint of bad odour or want of cleanliness in reference to one or other of them. The report concludes with a few remarks on the construction of the two new stations and their appearance as compared with the old miserable shanty which will soon be the past. It is also urgent, Mr. Radford says, that proper care should be given to out-going and incoming trains, for many cases of contagious diseases have been introduced by passengers in this way.

COMMERCIAL TAXES.

See that commercial taxes are paid this week, as otherwise legal costs and interest from last September, 1888, will be collected by legal process. No accounts are rendered, but amount payable may be learned on application to collector of provincial revenue, 63 St. Gabriel street.

POLICE COURT.

A Case of Larceny From a Police Officer.

About three o'clock yesterday morning Sergeant Price, of Central Station, was awakened by his dog barking. Looking out of the window he saw a woman filling a basket she had on her arm with articles from the refrigerator on the balcony. Quietly dressing himself he went out and saw her. She gave her name as Rosanna Pierce, aged 46, servant. She was sentenced to six months imprisonment.

Joseph Morin, 25, labourer, Notre Dame street, was charged with stealing a watch from a person at election, was discharged at Northemier's.

Henry Thomas, Henri Champoux and Grand Douglas, charged with burglary, as already reported in THE HERALD, were remanded to the Court of Queen's Bench.

SPECIAL SESSIONS.

A Burglar Goes Down for Three Years.

A young man named Joseph Mousseau, was placed in the dock yesterday morning, and charged before Judge Dugas, in special sessions, with breaking into the store of Mr. Denahan, on the corner of St. James street and St. David's lane, on Saturday morning last, and stealing therefrom a number of bottles of whiskey.

Mr. Denahan swore that he caught the prisoner with a bag full of bottles of his whiskey under his arm, and that he was an offer from the Hayes Company, which the chairman said was irregular.

Ald. Cunningham said it was not, and moved that the Hayes ladder be bought on condition that if it was not satisfactory it would be returned for a regular cross fire of talk over the table, which ended up in a cry of "next meeting" from Ald. Cunningham the proposer of the motion, who withdrew it.

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THE ROAD COMMITTEE.

Transacts Some General Business.

At the Road Committee meeting yesterday afternoon there were present Chairman Laurent, and a full committee. The principal business was the awarding of contracts. That for supplying chain stone for the pavement of Monarque street was awarded to Daoust Bros. at 55c; stone, 57c; curbing granite blocks to Forsythe, at \$2.20; laying to Lawrence, at 18c for curb and \$1.05 for block, the city to do the concreting.

It was decided to report to Council recommending the widening of St. Lawrence street in three sections in accordance with the Act passed; the first section to be from Craig to Dorchester, the second from Dorchester to Mignonne, and the third from that street to Sherbrooke.

The City Surveyor was instructed to pave St. Francois Xavier street with wood blocks, and it was resolved to ask an appropriation to pave all the cross streets between Notre Dame and St. James with asphalt.

The City Surveyor reported that the contractors for the sewers in Drolet street, Messrs. Cusson & Hatton, were not employing enough men to get the work through in time, and that he had notified them a couple of times.

He was instructed to serve a notarial protest upon them, and if they did not acquiesce inside of two days to take in work from them and complete it at their cost.

After deciding to report to Council for sewers in Drolet and Barri streets, St. Jean Baptiste Ward, the meeting adjourned.

POPULAR HYGIENE, considers St. Leon Water the strongest antidotes known to science as a powerful blood purifier. Head office 54 Victoria Square.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy of Music.

ROSINA VOKES.

The engagement of this popular little lady continues to draw large houses to the Academy. Last night the bill was changed, three new pieces being substituted for the others. They were in Honour Bound; a pretty little one act comedieta; The Circus Rider, another of the same class, and that old familiar farce The Rough Diamond. The first piece was played during Miss Vokes last engagement, but The Circus Rider is a new one in Montreal. In it Miss Vokes has found a part which suits her to perfection, and will equally share the popularity of My Milliner's Bill. It is bright and amusing from first to last. Mr. Courtney Thorpe made an excellent Lord Merton, and Lord Weldon a very fair interpreter in Mr. Morton Selous. We might suggest that he should wear his medals on the left breast instead of the right—for the right is the wrong place—but that is a trifling matter. In the Rough Diamond the part of Mangery was played by Miss Vokes and Cousin Joe, by Mr. Felix Morris, and with good representatives in the other parts with roars of laughter. This bill will be repeated to-morrow and to-morrow with the former one for a matinee.

NEXT WEEK'S ATTRACTION.

Roland Reed in The Woman Hater that will be at the Academy for one week, commencing next Monday, is one of the genuine hits of the year in New York. It is a "standing room only" sign has been nightly displayed. The supporting company is an exceptionally strong one and renders him excellent support. The play is full of action and the fun never flags or grows tiresome, but the situation and complications succeed each other in such rapid succession that the audience is constantly kept on the edge of expectation and excitement. This promises to be one of the comedy treats of the season. The sale of seats opens this morning at Northemier's.

THEATRE ROYAL.

KIMBALL OPERA CO.

The lovers of light opera will doubtless be glad to hear of the engagement of the above company for next week at the Royal. The press all over the country refer to it in flattering terms, and wherever it has appeared crowded houses have been the rule. The repertoire consists of Prince Melchior, Mikado, and The Queen's Lace Handkerchief. Speaking of the performance of the Mikado, the Toronto Mail of the 21st says:—"There was a constant succession of encores throughout the two acts, the applause being unstinted and of an enthusiastic character." Such an opportunity to witness the production of these popular operas at popular prices should not be missed, and the enterprise of Messrs. Sparrow & Jacobs in this respect deserves recognition.

MR. MCGARVEY'S FINE SHOW OF FURNITURE.

A visit to Owen McGarvey & Son's furniture establishment proves interesting, whether the visitor be an intending purchaser or attracted by curiosity. There is variety enough to interest, and beautiful expositions of taste and skill to please and gratify. The four large flats are filled with new importations, embracing bedroom and dining-room sets in the finest woods, with upholstering in all the fresh colours; elegant bric-a-brac, Venetian and rattan chairs, ladies' davenport, and a great variety of plush, plaques, etc. Amid all this variety, the difficulty, one would think, would be to choose wisely. In order to assist the customer in this important matter, Messrs. McGarvey have a suite of rooms fitted up as hall, parlor, and bedroom. The furniture in these apartments is of the most elegant character, and greatly beyond the pockets of the average citizen; but it will be promptly replaced with that for which the customer has expressed a desire, and special articles of elegance in easy and reclining chairs, lounges, etc., the wants of the general public are well attended to, and if Jones, upon a small salary, thinks of taking up house, he can furnish a neat little home for less than \$100. Messrs. McGarvey's establishment has been thoroughly renovated, additional accommodation secured, and the convenience of the public consulted in the matter of arrangement and systematization.

Among the many improvements lately made, none is more appreciated than their new passenger elevator to convey customers to any of their six large flats of show-rooms. The benefit of such improvements is best shown by the very large annual increase in sales during the past forty-five years. Telephone No. 1375.

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MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MOVEMENTS OF OCEAN STEAMERS.

ARRIVED.

Off Dover Sept. 26, Dora, from Baltimore. At London Sept. 25, Erin, from New York. At Bremen Sept. 26, Dora, from Bremen. At London Sept. 26, Ludgate Hill, from Boston. At Rouen Sept. 21, El Dorado, from New York. At Naples Sept. 23, Burgundia, from New York. At Glasgow Sept. 23, Ethiopia, from New York. At Copenhagen Sept. 23, Island, from New York. At Dunkirk Sept. 23, Gladiolus, from Baltimore. At St. Jago Sept. 23, Benercy, from Perth Amboy. At Bremen Sept. 23, Oboko, from New Orleans.