MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR. MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1880. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.10 POST-PAID.

SUMMARY.

THE DUTCH CHAMBERS have rejected the proposal to re-establish capital punishment.

GEN. VON MOLTKE has refused the title of prince offered by the Emperor on the occasion of the 80th anniversary of his birth.

THE WEAVERS in Glasgow have resolved not to submit to the Messrs. Galbraiths' terms. It will be remembered that the Galbraiths positively refused to give the advance demanded by the men, and further informed their operatives that they were quite indifferent as to whether they go on with their works or suspend them.

CANADIAN.

THE HON. MR. BABY has resigned his portfolio as Minister of Inland Revenue and his seat in the Commons.

WILLIAM SHEA, aged 104 years, died at River John, N.S., last week. He had thirteen children, seven of whom are now living, and leaves nearly one hundred descendants.

THE ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COMMISSION has finished its labors and will present its report next session in the shape of two volumes of evidence. Mr. Dymond has been indefatigable as secretary of the commission, and has yet a large amount of work before him in arranging and cutting down the evidence. The exact statement of the witnesses on important points is to be given.

THE CITY COUNCIL of York have decided not to lend to Toronto the funds necessary to meet their proportion of the amount required to erect the new Court House buildings, and, as the city's borrowing powers are already exhausted, there is no prospect of the new Court House being erected at present. The present musty old Court House is in the centre of the city.

MR. WILLIAM CAWTHRA, who was well known in Toronto as a millionaire, died on the 26th ult., at his residence, corner of King and Bay streets, from the effects of an operation performed on his eye a short time ago. He leaves a wife but no family. He has lived in Toronto since before it was even "Muddy York," seventy-eight years, being nearly eighty years old at death.

THE LUNATIC, DAN. SULLIVAN, who escaped from the London, Ont., asylum the other day, was recaptured after a desperate struggle. He is over 6 feet 3 inches in height, and very muscular, and when armed with the axe, it required a great deal of courage to approach him. One of the keepers received a severe wound on the head with the axe. All who saw the struggle say that the keepers displayed great leniency in securing the maniac.

A SERIOUS CASE of poisoning is reported from Ganter's Mill, near St. Martins, N.B. About twenty of the workmen board at a house near the Mill, and on Saturday week a number of them ate some pork from a barrel, just opened. Later on, eleven of the men were seized with violent cramps, and Dr. Gillmore was sent for, and found that they had been poisoned by the pork, which had been diseased in some way. So far, no deaths have occurred.

"AS THE PACIFIC RAILWAY contract may be considered as now concluded to all intents and purposes," the *Mail* says, "we may look out for a session beginning before Christmas and continuing after a short adjournment for the holidays till the business is concluded. We do not imagine that the session will this year be a very long one. It has been inevitable that the Government should be prevented from getting many measures ready for the consideration of the House."

THE VETERAN COUNTERFEITER JOHNSON, *alias* Anderson, was before Justice Morrow in Toronto last week, and pleaded guilty to two charges of counterfeiting. He was allowed to go on his own recognizance, to appear for sentence when called. Johnson, it may be remembered, gave himself up about a year ago, and guided the detectives to a plantation at Gallows Hill, where he had counterfeit plates of the value of $15,000 buried. The man is old, and it is believed he can do no further mischief. He was better known in the States than he is in Canada.

IN THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, Quebec, the jury in the case of the Queen *vs.* Lynch, a sailor, for the murder of another sailor named Sobrieski, on Friday rendered, at the advice of His Honor Judge Johnson, a verdict of manslaughter against the prisoner Michael Lynch. The Judge's charge was greatly in favor of the prisoner. His Honor remarked that he would take a lenient view of the case, as he considered that the prisoner acted under great provocation; he therefore sentenced him to two years in the penitentiary.

A MELANCHOLY CASE of sudden death occurred in Peterborough on Thursday morning. Mrs. Shaw, wife of Mr. George E. Shaw, Manager of the Bank of Ontario in that place, was awakened by her husband struggling as if in a nightmare. She spoke to him, but receiving no answer lit a light and discovered that he was quite dead. Death is attributed to heart disease. Mr. Shaw attended a funeral the day before apparently in perfect health, and was not known to be affected with any trouble of the kind. He was only 58 years of age. The sad event has cast a gloom over the town, where he was widely known and highly esteemed.

MR. W. G. WALKER, Civil Engineer, of Owen Sound, Ont., committed suicide on the 27th ult., by shooting himself. A short time prior to committing the deed he was seen walking around town, there being nothing apparently unusual in his manner. About six o'clock he was found dying on the sidewalk on Bay street, just after he had discharged the revolver which was found by his side. He was removed into an adjoining house, where he died in half an hour, the ball having passed through his head, entering below the temple. Walker was a single man, about thirty years of age, and arrived from Toronto about two years ago. It is rumored that disappointment in love was the cause of the fatal act.

H.M.S. "NORTHAMPTON" and "Contest" sailed from Halifax, N.S., last week for Bermuda. While at Bermuda an extensive course of secret torpedo experiments will be undertaken by the "Northampton," under the direction of Captain Fisher. For the purpose of torpedo defence, an immense quantity of crinoline and wire netting has been taken on board. The ship's hull, from the water-line to a depth of about 20 feet, will be surrounded, at a distance of 30 feet, with this netting, which, it is believed, will arrest the passage of the torpedo, where its explosion will produce but little effect on the hull compared with what would be produced by actual contact. It is said that the "Northampton" will leave Bermuda, about the first of the year, for a three months' cruise around the West Indian Islands, calling at Barbadoes, Trinidad, Antigua, St. Vincent, Tobago, Grenada, St. Thomas, Dominica, Jamaica, and probably Demerara and Havana. Returning to Bermuda, she will stay there for about six weeks, and then leave for Halifax, arriving about the latter part of May.

THE N.P. AND THE BAPTIST UNION.—The *Globe* says:—"At the meeting of the Baptist Union last week the difficulty of raising funds for foreign missions was discussed, in the course of which it was freely mentioned by a number of ministers, that, since the cost of living had gone up under the National Policy, they found it a harder task to raise money for this and other church objects, than during the severest period of commercial depression. Bringing the subject home pointedly and practically, one prominent minister stated that in his own household he found that the National Policy cost him an extra $200 a year. We think it would puzzle Sir Leonard Tilley to show what he gives the minister in return for this heavy tax."

THE PACIFIC RAILWAY.—The *Mail* repeats its intimation that the Pacific Railway bargain has not yet been completed, saying: "As we said in the beginning we entertain the same feeling of impatience for the news that other papers express, but we recognized at the same time the propriety of withholding it until the final stroke had been put to the bargain." The *Globe's* Ottawa correspondent says the latest rumor is to the effect that arrangements have been partially completed, but as twelve Canadian capitalists with $1,000,000 each have not been obtained, Sir John Macdonald will make another trip to England to see if he can persuade the capitalists there to give him a little better terms.

PLENTY OF BUFFALO.—Major Walsh, of the North West Mounted Police Force, who was in Ottawa last week, has received a letter dated the 30th of September from Wood Mountain, in which is stated that large numbers of buffalo had crossed the Missouri west of old Fort Peck and were going northward toward Brown's Creek, which is fifty miles south of the boundary line. The writer adds that the prairie is fairly covered with buffalo, and that Sitting Bull, who was camped near there with 200 lodges, intended to leave on the day following to hunt them with his hunters. Major Walsh expresses his opinion that the buffalo are making for Wood Mountain, which is a natural herding ground for them, and that should they do so the Indians will have no difficulty in securing a supply of meat for the winter.

TORONTO.

(*Special Correspondence of the Witness.*)

TORONTO, Oct. 29.

THE SHARP FROST

of Wednesday night and a severe snow storm a week ago show that winter is again at hand. Horse chestnuts are the most numerous of Toronto's street trees, and as their foliage is very abundant, and yields at once to frost, the sides of many of the streets were well carpeted on Thursday morning. These trees are great favorites with the small boys, and grave complaints have been made in the City Council of their actually being so audacious as to pelt stones into them in order to bring the nuts down, the reason they were not arrested for so doing being the impossibility of the police being everywhere at once. Some of the latter have been distinguishing themselves recently by capturing boys for such offences. There is enough of iniquity which needs attention much more than that. One instance came up in the Police Court this week. A girl only seventeen was brought up charged with keeping a house of ill-fame. The other inmates were her sister, aged fourteen, another girl of the same age and one a year younger. No wonder the Police Magistrate is at a loss what to do with girls who have gone into evil courses at so early an age. If the police would look after such offences, as they are looked after in Hamilton, they would find quite enough to do without persecuting small boys for the natural desire of getting the chestnuts.

THE PRICE OF COAL

has been attracting much attention here, it being much higher than last year. A public meeting has been held, and it appears from what was said there that the American Coal Association refuse to sell to anyone who will cut under the prices established by the retailer. This looks extremely like monopoly, but from the figures which are given it does not seem that the coal dealers are making enormous profits, or that coal could at present be brought in to undersell them. The *Mail* was inclined to make fun of the meeting, but the *Globe* pointed out that all the speakers but one were ardent supporters of the National Policy, coal duty and all, two years ago. The duty makes it fifty cents a ton more for the hard coal in general use, with a little more added for the greater interest and larger capital needed in consequence of the duty. The *Globe* has scored one in its fight with the *Mail* over the National Policy.

THE COAL OIL RING

is now an admitted fact by the latter. After admitting this, however, it claims that the ring is not a consequence of the N.P.; but, nevertheless, that the Government must break it up, and in this case at least protect the consumer against the monopolist. Many will find it hard to understand what the ring is due to, if not recent legislation. Sir R. Cartwright broke it up by his tariff since changed. But not the less will it be gratifying that it is to be dealt with, that is if the *Mail* is in the Government secrets, and its columns, notwithstanding its recent denial of inspiration, seem to prove that it is about as deep in the confidence of the authorities at the Dominion Capital as anyone. The Pacific Railway contract seems somewhat unsettled, if its columns may be judged from, and absence of the terms and mutual congratulations in the Ministerial press is, to say the least, surprising, if any bargain has been concluded which will be favorably looked upon.

THE NEW QUEEN'S COUNSEL

are not very distinguished at the bar, at least those in Toronto, except Mr. Bethune and Mr. Boyd. Mr. Bethune is the only one of the provincial Q.C.'s who took off his silk gown in consequence of the extra judicial dictum of the Supreme Court judges. Perhaps dramatic effect may have had something to do with the action in his case. He was in the court room at the time and it looked well to strip off his gown and retire behind the bar which excludes ordinary barristers. Although this was all right in the Dominion Court at Ottawa, it was not very respectful to the constitutional authority of his own Province to act in a similar fashion in the Provincial Courts here, and especially when all the other Provincial Q. C.'s, some of whom are at least equal if not greater constitutional lawyers than he, did not think it necessary to take off the Provincial silk. Mr. O'Donohoe, of the new Q.C.'s, has no particular standing as a counsel. But he was for many years—twenty, at least—a steadfast Grit, and became a Tory just before the last general Dominion election. To this, no doubt, he owes his present elevation, the co-religionist element also likely having something to do with it, he being an Irish Roman Catholic, and it being advisable to do something to offset the appointment of Mr. Merrick as Sheriff of Prescott. The decision of the Judicial Committee of the Imperial Privy Council will be looked for with much interest here. It is difficult to see how they can decide against the authority of the Provincial Government in regard to the Provincial Courts, in view of the wording of the Confederation Act.

THE RECENT SWAP OF OFFICES

between Captain Prince and Mr. Massie is giving anything but satisfaction, and the Liberal Provincial press is particularly outspoken in reference to it. The Conservative press in the Province is apparently at a loss to account for the *Mail's* silence, and the latter journal loftily replies that it does not know of any wrong-doing on Captain Prince's part, and that it does not condemn a man until he has been convicted. This is all very well as a general principle, but it does not favor the idea of Captain Prince's fitness for any public office, that after the gravest charges of drunkenness against him, with apparently any amount of evidence at hand to prove them, there should be no investigation, but simply the removal of the noble Captain to an office where his misdoings will probably occasion less comment. The silence of the *Globe* and *Mail* is ascribed to social reasons, and from the Captain's apparent intimacy with some of the local Conservative leaders, there is not much chance of their calling for an enquiry next session. As the Ministerialists have an idea that Capt. Prince is a Conservative, it is not probable that they would make any more difficulty about attacking him than they did about attacking the salary of the Hon. Sidney Smith, Q.C., two years ago, but they will probably be restrained by the fear of the discredit which would attach to the administration, from their having so long retained the Captain as warden of the prison, and then having kicked him, not down or out, but up to a larger salary than before. There seems, therefore, little hope of a much-needed investigation. However, the prison will probably go on all right now with the new chief, especially as the Deputy Chief is a worthy and efficient officer.

THE BAPTIST UNION

did not close without a rather sharp discussion, in which the Rev. Mr. Denovan, formerly of Montreal, took a chief part. It appears that the Rev. Mr. Brookman, now of Yorkville, was dismissed or resigned from St. Catharines a short time since for alleged heretical teaching. A paper was read by Mr. Denovan, "Why we are Baptists," which was apparently aimed at Mr. Brookman, for it brought up Mr. Boyd, Q.C., first Vice-President, with a protest against it, although he is not easily ruffled. There was rather a warm time, it is stated, between him and Mr. Denovan, the latter evading a request that he should say the paper was not aimed at Mr. Brookman, and so restore peace.

GRAVE TIMES IN IRELAND.

TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT OF THE AGITATORS.

THE GOVERNMENT'S POLICY—ACCESSIONS TO THE LAND LEAGUE—TREASONABLE SPEECHES.

TORONTO, Oct. 27.—The following is a special to the *Mail* from the New York *Herald*:—Dublin, Oct. 26.—Ireland has not been in such an excited state for many years, and Dublin, which was slow to action, is now roused with the expectation of a stirring winter. All feel that the country is on the eve of a great crisis. The agitation has become more than an agitation. It is an open social revolt, a movement to crush the ruling class of Ireland by intimidation and force. There is nothing to be compared with it since the French revolution. The bitter feeling against the agitators is drawing to their side many who hitherto disapproved of their course. Messrs. T. S. O'Donnell and Justin McCarthy, members of Parliament, to-day applied for membership in the League on account of the prosecutions. It is also rumored that Mr. Shaw will resign from the Land Commission for the same reason. No one believes for an instant that the prosecutions will be successful. A disagreement is consequently anticipated. The excitement among the members of the League is not to be exaggerated. Their speeches, since the prosecutions were threatened, have been fierce and violent, characterized by intense hatred and contempt for the Government and the landlords. Mr. Forster, who was once very friendly with Mr. Parnell, is now bitterly denounced and nicknamed "Buckshot Forster." The truth is that Mr. Forster is sadly unfitted for such a really serious task as the pacification of Ireland. Like most Irish secretaries he is totally ignorant of the country, its people and history. His only recommendation is that he visited and distributed a few bags of meal during the famine 30 odd years ago, an incident that reminds one of the gentleman who did not know German, but who played the German flute. It is, therefore, no wonder that it is reported that he has resigned. That, as yet, is probably untrue, though it would not be surprising if a Cabinet crisis were caused by the Government's course. The attitude of the Land League is one of fearless attack upon everything and everybody, with the bitterness of desperation. Mr. Parnell, at the Galway banquet on Sunday evening, furnished the Government with better grounds for prosecution than it had before. Killen, one of the agitators arrested last year, said they had cast off all allegiance to England. Ireland was hereafter one of the States of America. Mr. Parnell followed and said that he wished to pay a tribute to his countrymen abroad for their kindness to him while in America. His exact words were these: "I feel confident that if you ever call upon them (the Irish in America) in another field and in another way for help, and if you can show them that there is a fair and good cause of success (enthusiastic cheering) that you will have their trained and organized assistance for the purpose of breaking the yoke that encircles you, just in the same way that you had their assistance last winter to save you from famine." Mr. Parnell thus concluded: "If the Government prosecute the leaders of this movement it is not because they wish to preserve the lives of one or two landlords, it is because they see that this movement is the most dangerous movement to their hold in Ireland. It is because they know that if they fail in upholding landlordism here, they have no chance of maintaining English rule in Ireland. I would not have taken off my coat and gone to this work if I had not known that we are laying a foundation in this movement for the regeneration of our legislative independence. Press on then toward this goal; extend your organization; let every tenant farmer, while he keeps a firm grip on his holding, recognize the great truth that in so doing he is helping to break down English rule in Ireland." The city is filled with alarming rumors, many of which are baseless, though the Government is awake to the fact that they have a serious social war and desperate men to fight. The Irish garrisons are being filled to their utmost capacity. The arrest of Mr. Healy, Mr. Parnell's secretary, at Bantry, is not a Government act, but is due to his naming at a public meeting a tenant who had taken a farm from which another had been discharged and holding him up to execration.

DISTURBANCES IN CORK.

The sudden breaking out of disturbances at Cork seems to mark a series of regularly organized outrages there, which now exceed those in any other county. Rents are being fairly paid in many parts of Ireland, but wherever the Land League has extended its organization only "Griffiths valuation" is offered by the tenants, and this the landlords have nearly universally refused. The consequence is that no rent is paid. The papers are filled with reports of outrages in the west and south, but not a third of those taking place are reported.

THE AGITATORS TO BE PROSECUTED.

The list of names of agitators to be prosecuted may possibly be modified before the informants are sworn, but the list sent in is correct so far as known, including namely, Messrs. Parnell, Dillon, Biggar, L. O'Sullivan, Sexton, O'Reilly, O'Sullivan, Arthur O'Connor, P. O'Connor, B. Rennan, A. Egan, O'Sullivan, Assistant Secretary of the Land League, Kettle, Boyton and Redpath.

A LAND LEAGUE MEETING—DEFIANT.

At an exciting meeting of the Land League to-day, Mr. Dillon presiding, the greatest determination was expressed by all present to keep a firm front and fight the prosecutors to the bitter end. Every reporter and correspondent was closely questioned before he was allowed to attend the meeting. A reporter pretending to represent the Ulster *Gazette* was ejected as suspected. He undoubtedly was a Government reporter. Mr. Dillon made quite a long speech, defending the policy of the Land League, and replying to the accusations that the League is responsible for the outrages. He said: Personally I do not believe there is any man in Ireland or England that has a greater detestation for assassination than I have, but I am not going to speak personally. I want to say the policy of the National Land League has been always distinctly a policy of self defence, not a policy of outrage and crime. I claim that we have restrained the people from outrage. I claim that we have saved the lives of landlords and agents in Ireland this year, and so long as our organization holds, it will prevent private attempts on human life, and as far as possible will keep the people to this open and manly policy which has always been set before them by the Land League. But if the Government break up an organization of this kind and fill the jails in Ireland with the leaders in whom the people put their trust, who have advised them to pursue a policy of peace, if the landlords and agents in Ireland then begin to feel the power of the rifle of the assassin then I say the blood be upon the Government, and Mr. Forster and their insane advisers, who have driven them into a policy which may end by making Ireland a very hot place for the landlords.

LOOKING TO THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Egan moved the following resolution: "That in the face of the threatened prosecution of members of the Land League by the English Government, we call on the Irish race all the world over to answer such coercive measures by resolute organization for the purpose of defending the principles and people of Ireland and finally request Michael Davitt to remain in America for the purpose of protecting the extensive movement among the United States." The resolution was adopted.

HEALY'S ARREST.

There is great excitement at Cork in connection with Mr. Healy's arrest. Indignation meetings are to be held by the farmers of the neighborhood, who are indignant with Mr. Barrett, the agent, who is suspected of having forced Manning, the tenant, to swear information against Mr. Healy. The police guard Mr. Barrett's house, and he carries his rifle wherever he goes. The words reported to have been used by Mr. Healy are, "If you don't give up, the Land League will visit you."

Another despatch says Healy was arrested for intimidating a farmer who took an evicted farm. Healy visited the farm with Mr. Walsh, a member of the Land League who is also expected to be arrested, to induce the farmer to give it up. Healey was liberated on bail, furnishing bonds, himself in £100 with two sureties at £50 each.

THE TRIAL.

DUBLIN, Oct. 27.—Nothing is taked of here but the approaching State trials, and their probable consequences and their effect on the land agitation. As the opening of the November term draws near the excitement increases. The arrangements of the Government for the prosecutions are nearly, if not quite, complete, but the utmost secrecy is observed with respect to them. Only a few officials at the Castle are really aware of the exact intentions of the Government. The indictment is being printed in England, and every precaution is being taken to keep the intentions of the Government unknown till a definite decision has been reached. Several names that were included in the first scheme of indictment have been stricken out. They will probably be added. The case will doubtless be very long. The preliminary arrangements for making the order absolute will cover many days, and perhaps weeks, including the necessary adjournment, and the trial will probably last for at least a month. The variety of matter to be introduced is immense. The State trials of 1844 lasted twenty-four days and it will not be surprising if the opening of Parliament in February finds the trials still unfinished. The Government may attempt to push them speedily forward, but the agitators are masters in the art of obstruction, and will do everything they can to prolong them. The newspapers in comparing the present case with that of O'Connell have pointed out that while O'Connell vehemently denounced outrage as a crime, Parnell has only said that assassination is unnecessary and undesirable, and has condemned it on the mere grounds of policy. The *Irish Times* calls attention to the fact that in O'Connell's prosecution the Government was called upon to prove that the agitation tended to incite to acts of violence and lawlessness throughout the country, which at that time were comparatively few. In the case of Mr. Parnell, the Government will point to the daily occurring outrages and lawless acts as the direct outcome of the agitation. On the other hand, the League leaders claim that the outcry of outrages has been gotten up to injure the agitation. They depend on Government reporters for the speeches, but if the prosecutions last till autumn the notes of the various reporters are likely to disagree materially, and the prisoners must get the benefit of the doubt. If the Government applied to all the press reporters of Dublin for their notes of speeches, and all refused, the prosecutions might break down on that point alone. Even if the accused were convicted it is very unlikely that the agitation would cease until after serious disturbance. Mr. Parnell made no idle threat when he said if they put us out of the way worse men will take our place. Mr. Healy's arrest is unimportant in connection with the other prosecutions on charges of conspiracy, but it will be a test question in determining many of the alleged cases of intimidation with the Land League members and the anti policy of interference with private property. The Land League will defend Mr. Healy with the best ability at their command.

AN APPEAL TO RADICALS.

TORONTO, Oct. 28.—By special from the New York *Herald* bureau: London, Oct. 27.—A preliminary conference was held to-night in the Temple, consisting of twenty representatives from the Radical Clubs of London, to discuss the action of the Government on the Irish question. Messrs. Finnigan, M.P., and P. O'Connor, M. P., addressed the meeting. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted: That this meeting of English, Scotch and Irish Radicals find with regret that the Chief Secretary for Ireland has yielded to the landlords' cry for coercion against the Irish people, and calls upon the Government to prove its liberalism by giving the same justice to Ireland which it so loudly demanded for the Bulgarians and other oppressed nationalities, and that the gentlemen present join in a preliminary committee for the purpose of evoking the opinion of English democrats with regard to the action of the Government toward the Irish people.

Mr. John Bright has written a letter to a gentleman in Waterford hoping that, among the many plans now proposed, something may be found that will lead to a great and permanent amendment to the land system, unless the agitation creates a temper and condition of things which will make amendment impossible.

A correspondent at Dublin says the Government has decided to increase the Constabulary force by 2,000 men.

Walsh and Healy have commenced an action for false imprisonment against the Magistrate who signed the warrant for their arrest, on the ground that Manning's deposition contains no charge of any crime known to the law.

BELFAST, Oct. 29.—An enormous and enthusiastic meeting of Orangemen was held here to night. Resolutions were passed condemning the lawless utterances and deeds of the Land Leaguers, urging the necessity of repressive measures, and assuring the loyalists of the South and West of their active support. Lord Arthur Edwin Hill Trevor presided at the meeting.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The Orangemen in this city have issued a manifesto to the brethren in Ireland, calling upon them to unite for mutual protection, and promising their support.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—The *Herald's* Dublin special says name by name has been cut from the list of Leaguers to be prosecuted until now it is said only six remain. All the minor officers of the League have been struck off the list. This vacillation on the part of the Government will greatly strengthen the hands of the League. It is stated the reduction of the number of the accused is a concession to Mr. Forster on account of his opposition to prosecution. The rumor of his resignation was more than conjecture. Fifteen names placed on the list on Saturday, were increased to eighteen on Wednesday. Now only six warrants have been made out. It is confidently expected they will be executed to-day. Parnell, Dillon and Brennan are certain. The rest are doubtful. The Crown has engaged all the leading counsel of the Irish bar in order, as suspected, to prevent the Land League from retaining them. The Government may retain any number of counsel, though they may not use them, and the counsel are obliged to serve. The Government also has unlimited power to challenge without cause in the selection of a jury, while the defendants have only six challenges without giving a reason. Several leaguers will defend themselves. Mr. Parnell is at Avondale cut off from communication with the Land League Executive Committee in consequence of the interruption of the telegraph. It is believed the Leaguers will be arrested and liberated on bail. It is expected to-day all the arrangements for the defence will have been completed. It is understood Parnell, Dillon and O'Kelly will attend a land meeting in Tipperary on Sunday and proceed to Lunciot, where Mr. Parnell will speak at a land meeting on Monday and be presented with the freedom of the city on Tuesday.

The sympathy of English Radicalism with the Irish struggle for liberty is rapidly leading to a powerful alliance between that element in British politics and the Irish agitators.

The *Herald's* Dublin special says the influence of the Land League is rapidly extending. It is announced that the Earl of Bessborough, Chairman of the Royal Land Commission, has joined the Carrick on Suir branch of the organization.

At the Galway session for granting licenses the application by Protestants to sell liquor on North Arran Island elicited the fact that no Protestant on the island was able to buy drink or food unless he be a member of the Land League. The magistrate was obliged to go thirty miles to the mainland to shoe a horse, all the blacksmiths there refusing the applications Protestants granted, although the Land Leaguers opposed it. The Orange journals denounce the agitation in Ireland. The interest and excitement have abated somewhat, pending the action of the Government. Few reports of outrages are being brought, though enough continue in certain sections.

DUBLIN, Oct. 29.—Lord Cloncurry has received the following letter:

October, 1880.

MY LORD,—I beg to inform your Lordship that I have just received private information to the effect that the ribbonmen are determined to shoot you, lots having been drawn and the man appointed for the purpose. I hasten to convey this intelligence to you in order that you may take whatever steps you consider necessary in the matter. I shall be much obliged if you would inform me of your movements when in this district, so that I could direct patrols on the roads and afford as much protection as possible. I have the honor to be, &c., Sub-Inspector of the Royal Irish Constabulary.

Lord Cloncurry is not an absentee; he spends all his time and income in Ireland. He states that he has no dispute with a tenant or a private quarrel with anyone. He asks how any English country gentleman, no matter how advanced a radical he might be he, would like to receive a letter from the responsible police of the district, knowing that some of his neighbors had been victims of a similar sentence.

THE MURDERED LORD.

A QUEER PICTURE OF A POOR PEER'S LIFE AND DEATH IN IRELAND.

(*London World, October 13th*)

In all the list of the British Peerage there could not have been found a title set in more homely surroundings than that of the late Viscount Mountmorres. Whatever property may have belonged to Harvey Morres, Esq., of Castle Morres, when in 1756 he was created Baron Mountmorres in the peerage of Ireland, has long since passed away in the female line; and the father of the late Lord Mountmorres had nothing beyond the moderate income derived from the deanery of Achonry. Born in 1832, the late peer in due course entered Trinity College, Dublin, where for a short time he devoted himself to the study of medicine. Having taken honors he went to live with his father near the remote village of Tubbercurry, in the County Sligo. Here he was a prime favorite with the peasants, who were loud in their praises of his good nature. He devoted himself to the amateur practice of medicine and was always ready to answer a "sick call" at any hour, the country people deriving much comfort from medical attendance whose irregularity savored of the empiricism so dear to the Irish peasant. In 1862 he married Miss Broadrick, of Hamphall Stubbs, Yorkshire, and in an evil moment he sought for an investment of her modest dower in Irish property. Ebor Hall was in the market—a well-built square house of moderate size, commanding a beautiful view over Lough Corrib, on whose shores it was situated, and surrounded by some hundreds of acres of the poorest mountain land in Galway, whose exhausted arable patches were tenanted by eleven families of paupers. This small property he purchased at nearly double its value. Instead of receiving a fair interest upon the purchase-money, the property did not pay him £100 a year, and this was literally all that he could call his own. Here for over fifteen years he lived a life of struggling poverty, borne by him with good-tempered resignation and tempered by the closest ties of family affection. The years that have passed have left their mark upon Ebor Hall and its offices, and of late the garden has been left uncultivated, as none of the tenants would perform a day's work for their landlord. About 11.30 of each morning Lord Mountmorres made his appearance. A thick-set man about 5 feet 7, whose dress betrayed no symptom of care or neatness; his grizzled hair and beard added ten years at least to his age, and a general want of firmness in his gait seemed to indicate that he was more than forty eight. His first care in the morning was to feed the fowl; his next to look after his black retrievers, of which he was very proud. During the day he walked about the small farm or drove after luncheon into the village of Clonbur or Maam, conversing with the peasants on terms of the most perfect equality. He generally returned in time for dinner at eight, and the household was at rest before eleven. To such a man the duties of a magistrate must have been a welcome distraction, and a day seldom passed on which local litigants were not to be found at Ebor Hall giving a private rehearsal of what was to be sworn at petty sessions. In all complaints at the suit of the police or other authorities he was looked upon as the people's magistrate, and his voice could be counted upon in opposition to what less tender-hearted men would call stern justice. The establishment of Ebor Hall consisted of two female servants, the yard-work being done by a tenant called in from time to time. Living a life of such rigid simplicity, thrown upon the society of the peasants—for neighbors he had none—and apparently enjoying their society on terms of equality, it might be assumed that Lord Montmorres was, if any person in the position of a gentleman could be, a favorite with the people. The fact of his being a nobleman seemed never to strike him, and he was careless and easily led, except when on rare occasions he looked for a given object, when he would go any lengths to gain his point. Two or three times he lost some stock. A sheep was found drowned in the lake, and a heifer in a deep soft pond in the field. Nothing would persuade him that these animals were not maliciously killed, although at the time he was the most popular man in the district; and he sought for, and obtained, compensation for malicious injuries. With the general depression of the years 1878-9 came a crisis in Lord Montmorres' affairs. There were eleven tenants, who declared that they could pay nothing except at a reduction of 30 per cent. He offered two shillings in the pound, which was not accepted; and for the first time there was a strain between the tenants and their landlord. Then an arrangement was made by a man named Sweeney, who held one of the small farms and who owed some rent; he gave up the farm, and re-entered as caretaker. When, a short time after, Lord Mountmorres sought to remove him, Sweeney claimed the status of tenant; but the case was decided against him at quarter sessions. At this time it was considered necessary that Lord Mountmorres should have the protection of the constabulary, as in the west of Ireland such a dispute with a tenant of land is ample grounds for apprehending a murder. For over a year Lord Mountmorres was accompanied by two policemen, until he settled with Sweeney and left him in possession of his farm. The police were then withdrawn and no apprehensions for his safety were felt. At this time his popularity was great as ever. But early in the present spring an event occurred which changed the current of popular opinion. Returning early one morning from Dublin, Lord Mountmorres saw emerge from a wood belonging to a friend an old man, who had gone at that hour to carry away some wood for firing. He gave information to the caretaker and attended as a witness to prove the case against the man, who was fined 10 shillings. This was a deathblow to his popularity. The higher in favor he had stood as a champion of the people the greater the reaction. He was reviled as an informer, and the peasants took a dislike to him. His own tenants, who had paid him no rent, now refused to do any work for him, and the small crop of oats sown in spring stood until it was eaten by cattle, as no one could be got to cut it. A faithful old woman, who had been nurse to the children and who now lived at the gate-house with her husband, was the only messenger that could be procured. Not a country lad would go to Clonbur for love or money. Still the mere fact of telling a neighbor's caretaker that the former's woods were being broken down has not hitherto been considered sufficient to place a man's life in danger, and though Lord Mountmorres was again offered the protection of the police he declined it. No processes were being served for rent. One for £10, obtained against a tenant in June, had not been executed, and there seemed no reason on earth for apprehending his murder. His children were received with blessings by the people of the neighborhood, and he himself was still appealed to in magisterial cases. The pinch of poverty must have been grievously tightened by the refusal of the tenants to pay rent, but he had received no threats and fancied his life secure. The circumstances of the murder are well known. It increased the enthusiasm at the Land League meetings held at Clonbur next day and at various meetings since. It intensified the determination to exterminate landlords. Outside this it could have no effect except for evil on the tenants. The story of the gun-wadding found by the correspondent of the *Graphic* inside the wall at the scene of the murder is improbable. Lord Mountmorres was shot by bullets fired from two revolvers. Any wadding left at the place must have been left as a blind, since the police searched every inch of the ground the morning following the murder.

The incidents in the life of Lord Mountmorres were entirely petty-sessional. Outside his magisterial interest, the life of the cotter, who worked at his mountain-patch from morn till night, was not less eventful than his. At home there did not exist a more affectionate father and husband. Abroad, his greatest fault was a too unthinking sympathy with the people, at whose hands his life was sacrificed as a startling argument for popular demands.

THE REVOLT IN SOUTH AFRICA—DREADFUL OUTRAGES BY NATIVES.

The latest news from South Africa is that Col. Clarke attacked Lerothodi's village on Monday last, carried it by storm, and subsequently burned it to the ground. Many of the natives were killed and surrounded, and the others fled to the north. From other quarters the information is not so favorable, and it is regarded in England as a mere question of a week or so before the Colonial authorities will be compelled to ask for the aid of Imperial troops. In Griqualand matters are becoming worse every day. Several magistrates have been murdered. The natives are vowing vengeance on all who support the Government. One by one the chiefs are joining the insurrection, the last being Umditchwas, who has combined his force with that of Umsloulo, and the two are raiding the country within sight of Hutata. From Strawberry the report comes that the Rev. Mr. David has been murdered, and other outrages committed. A force of 200 burghers has been called out by the Cape authorities, and volunteers are also being enrolled and forwarded to the Transkju. The reinforcements for the north will be sent by the steamer "Melrose," which leaves the Cape to-day (Saturday).

A Cape Town despatch says: The encounter between Lerothodi and Captain Carrington's column, respecting which some doubt was expressed, has been officially confirmed. The success of the colonial troops appears to have been complete, but it did not deter the rebels from making an attack on a small party of the same column who had been sent out to burn the kraals and seize any grain to be found in the neighborhood of Lerothodi's village. The party, which consisted of only forty men, under Captain Carrington, were surrounded by about 800 mounted Basutos, who poured in a heavy but ineffectual fire. The critical position of the colonial troops being observed from the camp, thirty additional men were sent to reinforce them, and the whole body fell back in good order upon Dephering, where there is a strongly-built store belonging to Messrs. Fraser Brothers, who have a number of Tingoes engaged as defenders. Unfortunately, in the retreat three men were lost. Lieutenant Clarke endeavored to place his wounded comrade upon his horse; but the animal proving restive, both men were overtaken and stabbed to death. Another private, acting as a vidette, was also cut off. There were no casualties on the side of the colonial forces, except these three men killed, but the enemy's loss is computed at fifty. The bodies of the men killed were subsequently recovered. This is the only engagement reported up to the present.

The authorities have at length determined to send some more troops to Natal, at the earnest solicitation of the colonial authorities, with instructions that, in the event of affairs assuming a more peaceful attitude by the time they reach the Cape, they are to proceed to India with all despatch.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—News received here this morning from South Africa represents the condition of things there as growing daily worse. Accounts from Col. Clarke's force, which is operating against the Basutos, are unfrequent owing to the frequent cutting of telegraph wires in his rear, which necessitates the forwarding of despatches from him by way of steamer from Durban to the Cape. The latest is that Col. Clarke attacked Lethorides Village on Monday last, carried it by storm and subsequently burned it to the ground. Many of the natives were killed and surrounded, and the others fled to the north. From other quarters the information is not so favorable, and it is regarded here as a mere question of a week or so before the Colonial authorities will be compelled to ask for the aid of Imperial troops. In Griqualand matters are becoming worse every day. Several magistrates have been murdered.

MURDER OF THE AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN—ANARCHY IN CABUL.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—A despatch by the way of Lahore, dated on Tuesday last, conveys the startling intelligence that the Ameer has been murdered.

Abdurrahman Khan is the son of Afzul Khan and grandson of Dost Mahomed. Being the eldest son, according to European ideas of succession he was the legitimate heir to the Khanship. The matter of birthright, however, was disregarded in his case, as it is usually in the East.

After a fight for the throne, in which he was defeated, Abdurrahman fled to Bokhara, the Ameer of which was his father-in-law, and there he remained under Russian protection until last year. When Yakoob Khan was deposed he crossed the Russian frontier, organized a small force in Turkestan and advanced to Cabul. A few months since he was placed on the throne under British protection, and when General Roberts left Cabul to go to the relief of the British forces at Candahar, Abdurrahman Khan was left in absolute control. The fact that he was placed in power by British intervention, however, was enough to insure the deadly hatred of the people over whom he ruled, and it was simply a question of time as to when he would be deposed or meet death at the hands of the assassin. There has been no direct post from Cabul for several days, where anarchy prevails.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—A Lahore despatch says the news relative to the murder of the Ameer and the prevalence of anarchy in Cabul is from the *Civil and Military Gazette*, of Lahore, an authority which is undoubted. The India Office in London, however, has no confirmation of the report.

Continued rumors are current in Candahar to the effect that Persian and Turcoman assistance is being given to Ayoob to continue his preparations for another campaign. His chief want at present is money. The Mollahs are hard at work exciting the population, and denouncing down-heartedness and want of confidence. Ayoob is regarded as a popular hero returned from having gained a great victory over the British. His defeat is regarded as a mere trifling incident by the side of the glory of his victory.

A European sentry was killed in Candahar on Friday by a Ghazi deserter from the 23rd Bombay Infantry. This man was a native of the Punjab. This is the second case of the sort during the week. Sickness is upon the increase. Fifteen per cent. of the Europeans and ten per cent. of the natives are ill, mostly with dysentery, but some with small pox. Major Oliver, of the 66th, has died of the latter malady.

THEEBAW PROBABLY DRUNK—AGAIN.

Affairs have suddenly assumed a warlike aspect in Burmah. It now appears that the king, rendered arrogant by the easy suppression of the futile attempt at rebellion got up by Prince Nyoungoke, has been preparing for war with the British. Two detachments of the king's regular troops are posted at the frontier, and give out they are about to attack British territory.

THE GREAT STORM—DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The recent hurricane on the southern and eastern coast of England was unprecedented for severity and duration. Four vessels were wrecked near Shields, and sixteen persons drowned. At Whitby six vessels were wrecked and nine persons drowned. At Sunderland four vessels were wrecked and one person drowned. At Hartlepool three vessels were wrecked, at Redcar one, and at Scarboro seven.

On the east coast of Scotland a heavy gale prevails, accompanied by snow and hail. At Jersey the hurricane did considerable damage in the country. At the ship building yards the whole roofing of sheds is off. The gale raged with fearful violence in the Channel and along the French coast. The mail packets between Southampton and France were prevented leaving the wharves. A dreadful storm raged at Middleboro, the wind blowing forty miles an hour. At Kidderminster many portions of the town were inundated. The main streets are under water. The carpet factories were compelled to suspend. At Tamworth the water is rushing through the houses with the force of a river; people are removing their furniture to the upper stories. They are completely imprisoned, as the streets resemble Venetian canals. At Whitby the flood swept down the railway bridge and caused great damage. Men who have often crossed the Channel say they experienced nothing to compare with the gale yesterday for the past twenty-one years. The approaches to Hereford are impassable for pedestrians, horses and carts having to be employed to carry persons to the city. Cattle, furniture and trees were washed away by the torrent. It is said this is the most disastrous storm experienced in the last half century.

DUBLIN, Oct. 29.—The loss of a vessel during the great storm with a crew of five is reported. A house was blown down at Dingle and three persons killed. The bodies of a man, woman and child were washed ashore at Bray. The railways in various parts of the country are flooded. The dam of Clonliffe distillery burst and destroyed £2,000 worth of property. Horses, carts and barrels were swept away. A tax cart with a dead horse was swept to the sea from Clonliffe. It is feared the driver was drowned. At Lucan the river flooded several houses, the furniture in many cases floating out. A wooden bridge 30 feet long floated under O'Connell bridge, Dublin, toward the sea. A land slip occurred at Dalkey by which a number of people at Rowneys town were imminent danger of drowning. Five men rescued seven people out of the first house and nine out of the second. Many horses, cattle and poultry were drowned. Similar reports are received from many places.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—Sixty ships are ashore between Grimsby and Titney Haven, and one hundred and eighty between Grimsby and Mabel Thorp. The loss of life is not yet known, but it is believed it is not very heavy. A Swedish brigantine was wrecked off Sutton, and the crew were all lost. The vessel "Charles Dickens," from Philadelphia, stranded at Merlinmont. One of the crew was saved, and twelve are missing. The brigantine "Mathilde Lagos" was wrecked at Andresseles, and two of her crew saved; eight are missing. At Witheresun eleven vessels were driven ashore, and most of them are total wrecks. It is reported from Yarmouth that the fishing boat "Gleaner" is lost, with a crew of eleven. A vessel was driven ashore at Cromer, and the body of a boy was found in the cabin at Mells on the Norfolk coast. A life-boat went to the assistance of the brigantine, hoisting signals of distress. The life-boat capsized, and only two of her crew were saved.

A TERRIBLE MURDER FOUND OUT.

A WHOLE FAMILY CHARGED WITH THE CRIME.

LACHUTE, Que., Oct. 29.—One of the most diabolical and cold-blooded murders that it has ever been our part to record was perpetrated in Arundel, about 38 miles from Lachute, in the fall of the year 1875. The murder has only just leaked out. A person of the name of Mary Quenliven, wife of Martin Samson, laid the information before Mayor Barron, who, with Col. John Simpson, sat on the case yesterday. The prisoners were arrested by Constable Kaitt, at Ste. Agathe, and brought to Lachute. The prisoners, three in number, father, step-mother and son, were in the court. The son, Jean Baptiste Narbonne, confessed to having shot his brother, whose Christian name was Alexander, generally called Don Narbonne, but in extenuation pleaded that he was urged thereto specially by his stepmother; that he borrowed the gun from a neighbor, and after shooting his brother he broke the gun over his head. He subsequently dragged the body out of the house some distance therefrom, and covered it with brush, but afterward buried it a short distance from the house. It seems the deceased man had some money, and the stepmother was anxious to get hold of it, and it was made up between the prisoner and her to kill Dan Narbonne. First, poison was mixed in a cup and left on the stove for the deceased to drink during the meal, but he not drinking the poison resort was had to shooting him as the most expeditious way of getting rid of him. The prisoners were fully committed to the Ste. Scholastique gaol, there to await trial at the next Assizes.

SUPREME COURT.

In the Supreme Court on the 26th ult., argument was completed in Dewe *vs.* Waterbury, and decision reserved. Next morning Jonas *vs.* Gilbert was taken up. This was an appeal brought by the Dominion Commercial Travellers' Association to test the right of municipalities to tax commercial travellers. Messrs. Bethune and J. J. Maclaren appeared for the Association, and Dr. Tuck, Q.C., for the respondent.—The case of McGreevy *vs.* Paille has been added to the Supreme Court list. This was an action brought by a sub contractor against the Hon. T. McGreevy for work performed on the Q., M., O. & O. Railway. Decision was reserved on a motion to strike out the appeal in the case of Fraser *vs.* Tupper on the ground of no jurisdiction. This case arises out of a conviction for selling liquor without a license. The well-known case of Dewe *vs.* Waterbury, an action for slander brought against the post office inspector by a clerk in the St. John post office, whom he had suspended on a charge of larceny.

THE POPE MAKES A BRIEF ADDRESS.

The Pope on Monday received a body of Pontifical functionaries, whom his necessary reduction of his household expenses has temporarily at least, retired from their positions in his service. His Holiness made a brief address, in which he re-affirmed the right to the temporal power, of which political events had despoiled him, and said that the *fete* of the 20th of September, celebrating the entry of the Italians into Rome, should properly be held accursed. It was in the nature of unprovoked robbery and outrage, for which no palliation or excuse could be successfully pleaded. The Pope also condemned the Calian school system, and expressed his regret that the depletion of his revenues rendered him unable thoroughly to combat, as he desired, the infidelity and incredulity which, under various forms, were invading the world, and threatening the religious peace and safety of men.

THE KURDISH INVASION.

A Teheran despatch says: It is said the Kurds are firing into the town of Urumiyah, in North Persia. The town of Khai, in the same province, is also threatened by them. Another body of barbarians have destroyed Mahmoudjeds, two miles from Sainkalah. Reinforcements of Persian troops are on the way from Teheran, and are a week's journey from Sainkalah.

A Meshed despatch states that 20,000 Kurds, under the Sheik Abdullah, are advancing on Tabriz. They are now at Maragha. They massacred the entire population of So Uj-Bolak. The garrison of Tabriz is only 2,000 strong. Reinforcements of 7,000 men and 20 guns, with five Austrian officers, under the command of the uncle of the Shah, have been hurriedly sent from Teheran.

VALUABLE 100 ACRES OF heavily timbered land for sale in the County of Huron, being composed of the southerly half of Lot Six, Twelfth Concession, Township of Ashfield in above county. Small payment down and ten years allowed, if required, for payment of balance. For further particulars apply GEORGE SANDY, ESQ., Shingle Mill owner opposite above lot.

REBECCA!

A WELSH STORY.

BY ANNE BEALE

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—*Continued.*

"How pure! how distinguished!" thought Major Faithfull, with a mental sigh, while he sat watching the game, and was watched narrowly in turn by Marcia's sparkling eyes, which seemed to see everything.

She, however, found amusement and scope for repartee with a couple of his brother-officers, and would probably have forgotten the Major's existence, but for her sister's occasional whispers. She would have it that Rose was an accomplished flirt, but so quiet that an open flirt like Marcia had no chance with her. But this "accomplished flirt," who scarcely knew the meaning of the word, felt anything but comfortable, though she was seated near the fire, and honored by the undisguised attention of the master of the house, and the carefully disguised attention of his most distinguished guest.

It was the Major's guarded manner that troubled Rose. At her own home he had been so open, here he was so reserved. She little knew how much real pain this restraint caused him, or how intimately mixed with it was the sense of honor of a man whose reputation as a *preux chevalier* was unblemished, and who desired to cast no shadow on hers.

Still he watched the game. Silent and abstracted, he still sat at the feet of his Lady of the Lake, whose manner was placid and cold as the waters he was always connecting with her.

"A well-fought battle. You have had a skilled antagonist, Mr. Wynne," he said, when, after a well-contested game, the old gentleman had the satisfaction of checkmating Rose.

"Yes. She tells me that her brother taught her. Now, Miss Mervyn, you must really try to beat the Major; you must, indeed, and I will look on," replied Mr. Wynne, carefully moving the chess-table between Rose and the ottoman on which Major Faithfull was sitting.

"I could not! indeed, I could not," exclaimed Rose, rising, with a sudden fear of she knew not what, and withdrawing from the table.

"But you must try, my dear young lady. What do you say, Major? We are not wanted, you see. They are all at the piano; but, just between ourselves, music is terribly distracting, and young ladies thump so! Another time we will have our game in the library, Miss Mervyn."

"Will you do me the honor of playing with me?" asked Major Faithfull, first glancing at Rose, then beginning to arrange the chess-men.

Refusal would have been childish, so Rose sat down, and, at his request, made the first move. They were soon really or apparently absorbed in the game, and nothing passed on either side but the common remarks concerning the moves. Yet the unpremeditated glance and touch were not without effect on the sensitive girl, who was already predisposed to feel their influence. Either from abstraction or carelessness on his part, Major Faithfull lost the game. Rose was, for the moment, unconscious of her victory, and was waiting for his move, when, glancing up from his men into her fair face, he said,

"You have checkmated me, Miss Mervyn."

"She has! I declare she has! Bravo, my dear young lady; I congratulate you!" cried Mr. Wynne, rubbing his hands and speaking so energetically that he attracted the attention of the rest of his guests.

"I think Major Faithfull has given me the game. It was quite an oversight on his part," returned Rose, glancing from the squire to the Major.

"Never mind how it was managed. You have checkmated him, which is more than I have done as yet, for he is a capital player," replied Mr. Wynne, with evident delight.

"Indeed it was his own fault. He might have won the game but for mere chance," persisted Rose.

"Not so. You are an excellent player, and the game was fairly if unintentionally won by you," said the Major, with a glance seen by Mr. Wynne, though not by Rose.

The evening ended as evenings will, but she never forgot it. And we may venture to say here that the Major sometimes recalled the bloodless battle he had fought with this sweet girl when he was engaged far away in a very different warfare.

"You will not mind breakfasting with the children, Miss Mervyn, as we are always so late," said Mrs. Wynne, in a low voice, when they were about to separate for the night.

"Oh no—I should like it," returned Rose, bowing slightly to Major Faithfull, who remained at Manorsant, like herself, for the night.

"I trust it will pour again to-morrow, so that you may have your revenge," remarked Mr. Wynne, shaking hands with her. "I have to thank you for a very agreeable evening. I do not mean, my dear," turning to his daughter-in-law, "that all my evenings are not agreeable; but so few ladies play a good game of chess—eh, Major?"

"Not many, certainly," replied that gentleman.

"I am sure I am thankful I don't!" put in Marcia. "You need have the patience of Job and the silence of Nox. Why, you have been of no earthly good to any lady all the evening!"

She looked at the Major.

"I have been very well entertained myself," he said, with a bow and smile at her pouting lips and pretty toss of the head. "Forgive my selfishness."

Marcia accompanied Rose to her room. She was much put out, and showed it.

"Why did you keep Major Faithfull at chess all the evening? And why didn't your brother come? He nearly promised me he would. I believe it is nothing but pride," she said, breathlessly, setting down her candlestick.

"It was not my fault that I played chess, and I did not know my brother was invited," replied Rose.

"But he was. We met him at Sir Harry Jones' the other night, and everybody said he was the handsomest man in the room; and so he was, and the nicest," pouted pretty, petted Marcia.

"And I am sure you must have been the belle," said Rose, involuntarily, for she greatly admired the spoiled yet really lovable little coquette. "How good it is of you to like my dear brother Llewellen!"

"And how bad it is of you to flirt with Major Faithfull, when you are engaged to Mr. Johnnes, and he obliged to fly the country on account of the riots!"

"What do you mean?" asked Rose, alarmed in more ways than one.

"As if you didn't know all about it! And I can tell you that my brother-in-law firmly believes Mr. Johnnes to be Rebecca; only I oughtn't to say so; and I shouldn't if I were not sorry for him, and if you were not as cold and heartless as ice."

These thoughtless words were uttered more in jest than earnest, but they brought tears to Rose's eyes.

"Who says I am engaged to Mr. Alfred Johnnes?" she asked. "Who dares to connect my name with his?"

"Every one. Virginie and all the gossips in the neighborhood. Why, you visit his mother almost every day; and you know he used always to walk home with you."

"It is a pity that Virginie and the gossips should talk of me," rejoined Rose, with a touch of her mother's haughtiness.

"Marcia, you forget that Miss Mervyn must be up early," here broke in Mrs. Wynne, putting her head in at the door, just as the two girls were growing confidential.

This ended the *tête-à-tête*; and Rose was left to reflect on this her first dinner-party, and particularly on what had been said concerning Alfred Johnnes.

He was also the topic of an earnest conversation between the Mr. Wynnes and Major Faithfull, who sat up late discussing the riots. Philipps Wynne had been everywhere ferreting out evidence, and, setting Silly Shanno's speech at the lake and the handkerchief she wore marked "A. J." by the side of the disappearance of Johnnes and his man, he had come to the conclusions that he had not ventured openly to declare. Major Faithfull was inclined to endorse them. It was his opinion that the riots had been brought virtually to an end by the rout on Penllyn, and that the truth would be elicited on the trial of the rustics who were taken prisoners.

"Not a bit of it," argued Philipps Wynne. "They will swear that they never saw Rebecca, and that they know nothing of Johnnes, and that they are not even Rebeccaites. They will look you and the magistrates and the judge innocently in the face, and declare that it was not they, but somebody else, whom your men took prisoners, and the jury will profess to believe them, in the face of the strongest counter-evidence."

"I must confess that I hope they will, and that Government will put down some of the turnpikes, and let us have quiet at any cost," remarked Mr. Wynne, shivering over the fire. "And I should just as soon believe myself to be Rebecca, as that respectable young gentleman, Alfred Johnnes. I shall make private enquiries, concerning his whereabouts, and clear him, if only for the sake of his estimable mother, who says he is only on his travels."

"Respectable young gentleman! estimable mother!" echoed Philipps Wynne, with uplifted hands; and Major Faithfull, who was unacquainted with the parties, wondered what it all meant, and why he and his men were summoned to set right what nobody seemed to think wrong.

The following morning Rose sat in Virginie's place at the breakfast-table. The children were uproarious with delight at the change, and overwhelmed her with caresses, and such viands as were at hand. They commented freely on the dresses of the previous evening, Teddy being of opinion that she looked very pretty, and the little girls that she was not smart enough, not half so smart as Aunt Marcia. The dispute ran high, until Teddy finished it by saying,

"Grandpapa likes Miss Mervyn best, and he's going to marry her. I heard mamma say so."

"I shall not stay to breakfast with you again, if you talk such nonsense and behave so badly," said Rose; and even as she spoke Virginie came, with a smirk, to inform her that Mr. Wynne would like to see her when she had finished breakfast.

"There now! didn't I say so?" shouted Teddy.

Rose could scarcely conceal the annoyance she felt, but she told Virginie to say she would go to Mr. Wynne; which she did, much against her inclination. Once more she found Major Faithfull with him, and it was almost impossible for her to maintain her composure.

"Excuse me, dear Miss Mervyn, for requesting your company again," began Mr. Wynne, when she was seated near a huge fire, "but I am uneasy concerning a mutual friend—I mean Mr. Alfred Johnnes. I have not forgotten your assurances—hem! but I am informed that you are in constant communication with his mother, and can therefore authorize me to contradict the report that he has left the country with his man Peters. I look on you as a discreet young lady, who will understand that I am anxious to clear the reputation of a friend and tenant before the world, and this gentleman, who was the instrument of Rebecca's overthrow, and of scattering our deluded countrymen on Penllyn. You see my son will not be moderate—young men seldom are. He persists in calling Johnnes Rebecca, which may injure his character, and even cause pain to his excellent mother. He says he has run away from the law, and must be caught. Now, my dear young lady, I have a horror of law and lawyers, even in the abstract.—None of your friends are of that profession, I think?—So, as I was saying, you will be conferring a personal favor on us all, if you can—seeing Mrs. Johnnes so often as you do—tell us where her son actually is."

While Mr. Wynne was making this long speech, Rose had time to stay the rapid beating of her heart, and to consider her position. But the anxiety of her mind was visible in her face, which Major Faithfull was watching. It was, indeed, hard that her disinterested kindness to Mrs. Johnnes should be expected to be used to betray him they were all striving to save.

"Mrs. Johnnes assures every one that her son has not left the country, but is staying with—with friends, or at least—acquaintances," stammered Rose, who found it impossible to be calm.

"It seems strange that he should not appear, since the rumor of his having been connected with the riots must have reached him," said Major Faithfull, gently. "I assure you, Miss Mervyn, that I am no party to your being questioned on this subject; I did not know that I should see you this morning. But if you could, without compromising yourself or others, say where this gentleman is, as you are in communication with his mother, it might save him from unnecessary exposure, and the country from the expense of a search."

"I would rather say nothing concerning Mr. Alfred Johnnes. I am neither related to him nor connected with him, therefore I do not understand why I am to be questioned. Were I in his mother's confidence, I would not betray it; and we, who have been sufferers from the riots, should be the last persons to seek to avenge ourselves, even if we knew who had set fire to our home, which we do not. It is better to suffer wrong than to seek vengeance."

As Rose spoke these words she fixed her eyes unflinchingly on Major Faithfull. She was agitated, but not daunted, for she knew what hung upon them. She could not tell a lie, but she could be silent. She was brave when roused, though by nature timid, and would have been a martyr had she lived in persecuting times.

"Miss Mervyn is right, Mr. Wynne. It is scarcely fair to take advantage of such knowledge as she may possess," said Major Faithfull. "Justice must take its course, but no one has a right to tamper with private feelings, or stealthily to extract the truth."

"Certainly not. Assuredly not. I trust you do not think I had any such intention, my dear," rejoined Mr. Wynne, eagerly. "I meant it for the best, in the interest of peace, and to save my friends and tenants from trouble. You understand me, I am sure."

"Then may I go?" asked Rose, dreading further questions, and shrinking under the Major's enquiring eyes, which seemed to be asking what she really knew of this man, and what was her interest in him.

"I am sure you may," he replied for Mr. Wynne, who was meditating more excuses. Then, rising, he opened the door. "Good-bye, White Rose," he added, holding out his hand as she passed through it. "You have spoken well. I will wear your pure emblem whatever betide. God bless and protect you."

He pressed her hand, careless, for the moment, of consequences, and so fettered the young heart that was striving so bravely against his chain. As he was about to close the door, he saw her pause a moment in the passage, which she did to collect her thoughts before rejoining the children. But she did not look back, and in another moment the folding-doors hid her from his sight, and he turned to the squire with a sigh.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

A LUCID INTERVAL.

The wind howled furiously through the trees that towered above the ruined Castel Llyn, and swept like a giant scourge over the lake. Great branches snapped, and the usually placid waters were lashed into waves. The rain poured down as if the skies were rivers, and the earth a huge basin. Such a hullabaloo as the elements made was rarely heard in or about Penllyn. Distant thunder growled, and the lightning strove hard to pierce through the war of waters. No creature could stand against the storm; men and beasts crept anywhere for shelter, and none dared venture forth when housed.

Even Jim turned craven-hearted. He had been after the cattle all day, striving to shelter them from the storm, and when, at last, he anchored in Mally's comfortable kitchen for his supper, he expressed a wish that he never might move from before the fire again as long as he lived.

"'Deed to goodness, then, stop here," said his devoted admirer, Mally. "I will make you a bed on the settle, just so comfumable as Shanno's."

She little suspected that a settle would be his bedstead anyhow.

But Jim was by nature staunch to his duties, and had a pride in withstanding the blandishments of the fair sex, particularly Mally, toward whom he showed himself very stiff-necked; so he started half a dozen times at least for the castle; but he was as often driven back, until at last he persuaded himself that Egain could do without him for one night, and remained with Mally and the kitchen-fire.

Perhaps Egain was as self-reliant as most people, but even she trembled at the continued storm, and longed for Jim, or any one, to share the worse than solitude of her dark chamber. But no Jim came.

It was strange that Alfred Johnnes should sleep through this elementary discord. It had been a cause of thankfulness that just before the storm broke he had fallen asleep, and now he slumbered on. Egain knew that natural sleep might be the turning-point of his terrible illness—so, in spite of her terror at the storm without, she rejoiced at the unbroken quietude within. Fearing to arouse the sleeper by even the slightest motion, she sat down at a little distance from him on the old settle used by Jim as the bed aforesaid, and which also served as a screen from the fire for the patient. For many weeks she had only slept at rare intervals, when some member of the Mervyn family could so evade observation as to watch for her for an hour or so at a time. It is not therefore surprising that, in spite of the roaring of the storm, sleep should overpower her. Although the old walls rocked, both nurse and patient slumbered, the one uneasily, the other peacefully. The settle was so situated that one end of its seat was visible from the bed; and it was on this end that Egain had placed herself, that she might be conscious if Alfred moved. As we have said, the intervening obscurity was so great that the sleepers were in gloom.

It was midnight when Egain fell asleep, and the raging elements were then at the climax of their angry battle. By degrees the conflict grew less fierce, and, before dawn, gradually ceased. The winds slunk back to their lairs, the flood-gates of the sky were closed, God's voice in the thunder was no longer heard, and the balked lightning returned its arrows to their sheaths for future action. Through the storm and into the calm still the sleepers slept. A faint streak of dawn pierced through the thick glass of the deep, narrow window, and fell on Egain's head, as it rested on the corner of the settle. Her hands were on her lap, and her face was turned toward the bed.

The sudden gleam that failed to arouse Egain awoke Alfred Johnnes. The speech which had been continuous for so many days began again, but so low that it was scarcely more than a whisper, and did not even reach Egain.

"Where am I? What has happened? What strange place is this?" he murmured, while his dark eyes sought to penetrate the gloom that surrounded him, but could distinguish nothing beyond the wooden top and leaves of his capacious bedstead. "Mother, where have you put me to-night? Is the house full of company?" he continued, moving his eyes from right to left.

The crisis of his fever had passed during those hours of sleep, and he was conscious again. He strove to move, but could not for weakness. He tried to gather together his scattered thoughts; but the past was confused as a dream, and he could see neither circumstance nor individual clearly.

"Have I been ill? Why am I in this dark place alone? Is it a prison? Ah! I understand—I remember. It is all over, and I am in jail. How horrible! They have chained me to this bed, and I cannot move hand or foot. They captured me at Penllyn. They will make short work of us now."

As his mind cleared, and recollection returned, he made another effort to move, and succeeded in raising his head from the pillow. He fancied he distinguished a shadowy figure in the distance, but could not tell whether it was real or imaginary. He strove to articulate the word "jailer," but his voice failed him.

"Why am I so weak?" he muttered on. "I must have been very ill. I wish I had been less reckless. I will turn over a new leaf. Ah! that is what I said to the White Rose—and—yes, I remember now but too well—what I promised poor Egain years ago, over and over again."

He did not raise his voice, for he could not; yet that little word "Egain" acted as a charm. It reached and aroused the sleeper on the settle, who started up in alarm, and saw that the night had passed, the storm had disappeared, and dawn was creeping through the lattice windows.

"And I have slept," she murmured, clasping her hands, and moving noiselessly toward the bed.

He had seen her in the uncertain light, but yet had not recognized her. In the weak, dazed state of his mind and vision he could not realize what was around him. Still less could he do so when she bent over him in nervous trepidation to discover if he still breathed.

"Thank God, he lives! It seemed that he called me," she murmured.

"Egain! Egain! is it you?" came from him like a whisper from the dead.

He had known the voice.

She dropped upon her knees, and hid her face in the bed. She had neither words nor power at command. He was conscious, and she feared to tell him the truth, not knowing what effect it might have upon him. His hand lay on the counterpane, and she dared not touch it—she even feared to move.

"Speak, for pity's sake!" he said, moving the weak white hand until it touched her smooth black hair.

"It is I, Egain," she said, at last taking the hand, and kissing it.

"You, Egain! Where am I? What has happened?" he murmured, striving to clasp her hand in his.

"You are with friends," she replied, repressing a sob.

"Yes, with you," he said, and burst into tears.

They were salutary tears, worth a world to Egain. She could no more repress her own at that moment than she could have stayed the torrents of rain.

"Thank God! Thank God!" she exclaimed. And "Thank God!" echoed the so-lately reckless but now prostrate Alfred.

She soon recovered her presence of mind, and hastened to give him such medicine and food as were at hand. Then she bade him be silent, and sleep again. He obeyed her like a child, for he had no strength left, either of mind or body; indeed, the brain was still incapable of influencing or breathing thought. He was safe with the girl he had forsaken. He knew that—it was enough. And she was happy that he lived still, and might have time given him, by God's grace, for repentance and pardon. She raised his head, smoothed his pillows, rearranged the clothes, and whispered,

"You are easy, Alfred?"

"Yes, Egain. Kiss me," he replied, with a sob.

She stooped over him, and kissed his forehead. Who shall describe her feelings at that moment? But she was calm outwardly, and watched by him quietly till he slept. Then it was that her soul seemed almost to quit its earthly tabernacle before its time, in the agony of prayer. She could scarcely have wrestled more nervously with the great conqueror death than she did with Him who shall lead death captive, in her supplications for one of those sin-soiled creatures for whom the Victor perished. Here was a love that looked beyond the grave.

A sound brought her spirit back from its communion with her God and Saviour to the less important, less real concerns of earth. She crept to the door. It was Jim. She stayed his explanations and excuses by a whispered "He is better, he sleeps," reclosed it, and returned to watch and pray.

She dismissed Mrs. Mervyn almost in the same words, adding only, "He knew me. All will be well." And so the day wore on. She tasted no food, kindled no fire, but sat with her eyes alternately cast down upon the sleeper and upward toward the angels who bear the incense of prayer to the throne of God.

Alfred was still sleeping when Rose came, on her way from Manorsant. At Mr. Wynne's request, she had left early in the afternoon; for she declined to remain again, and he feared another storm. Fortunately for her, his word was law. So when Egain half unclosed the poor, the light of a golden sunset streamed in. She went outside for a few moments, and recounted to her what had passed during the night. The two girls stood among the ruined arches, crowned, as it were, by a halo of glory. The lake had laid down its golden carpet, the many-colored robes of the trees were studded with liquid gems, and on every grass-blade hung a jewel, for the sun had supplanted the storm.

"How cold, how pale you are, Egain! I must go in and help you," said Rose, quietly passing into the silent room, and going toward the chimney-corner.

In spite of Egain's gestures of entreaty, she noiselessly put fresh peat on the fire, and kindled it; boiled the kettle, and made her some tea. The settle acted as a screen, so that she could neither see nor be seen.

When she had made Egain come to the fire, and eat and drink, she hastened home with news of Alfred's threatened personal danger, which she had not dared to breathe to Egain. She found the doctor there, who, hearing of the patient's natural sleep, said it must be encouraged, and on no account disturbed. Upon this Mrs. Mervyn said she would herself sit up with Egain, and Jim was bid to find a bed elsewhere.

"Better let un a died outright," growled Jim. "He'll never come to good. Can't wash a black crock white."

"I think you must look at home, Jim," said Mervyn. "'Deed, we all must. Remember that it was after you, and Johnnes, and Peters took counsel by the lake that my premises were on fire. Which of you did it?"

"I wasn't knowing nothing about it, master. Are you thinking that I'd be burning my stable and the little mare? A pike is well enough; but Llynhafod! *ach a fi!* I am saying to Alfred Johnnes and Peters, shame for them! they deserve to be persecuted for life!"

"Humph!" ejaculated Mervyn. "But I suppose one must return good for evil, and charity covereth a multitude of sins.'"

CHAPTER XL.

ALFRED AND EGAIN.

The frost was on the pane, the snow on the ground, before Alfred Johnnes recovered sufficiently to leave his bed, and to be informed that not only did the friends who had nursed him know that he was the Rebecca who had terrified the neighborhood, but that others suspected the fact. The task of enlightening him devolved on Egain, or, in other words, she was requested to undertake it. The old settle was now turned toward the fire, with its back to the door and bed, and Alfred was pillowed upon it. No one could have recognized in the ghostly-looking invalid the handsome man who had done such havoc with female hearts and illiterate peasants. He had spoken little since his recognition of Egain, and it had seemed doubtful whether he would be ever quite restored to his senses. She had read to him, and prayed for him, without either consent or reproof on his part; and she could not tell if his silence were the result of mere physical weakness, of moody obstinacy, or of mental incapacity; neither could the doctor. He, however, could see him but seldom, because the movements of those who came and went to and from Silly Shanno's room began to be watched. Many enquiries were also made for the mad-woman, whose long absence caused suspicion, and greatly troubled Rose's sensitive heart, for she felt that she had sent her away.

Alfred was, as we have said, on the settle, which was made as comfortable as might be by many pillows. A bright fire blazed on the hearth, which was invisible to the outer world, thanks to the height of the small window and the settle. Egain was sitting on a low stool in the quaint chimney-corner opposite to him, her Bible on her knees. Since that first night neither kiss nor tender word had passed between them; she had been his nurse, but nothing more, and he had seemed to take this for granted. Still she had sometimes caught him watching her with an eager, affectionate earnestness, which comforted and supported her. She felt that he was so looking at her, as she read, unrebuked, yet unthanked, a chapter from the Word of God.

"Now, Egain, close the book, and tell me how I came here," he said in a clear voice, when the chapter was finished.

Looking at him, she braced herself to comply with his wish.

"You remember being on Penllyn, Mr. Alfred?" she began.

"Call me simply Alfred," he said.

She colored, and as the fire flames hovered about her the beauty for which she had been celebrated seemed to return. He sighed, and shaded his eyes with his hand. She resumed, avoiding altogether the mention of his name. She told him all that she knew of what had happened to him from the moment of his being brought to the castle to the present time. She made him understand, incidentally, that he was known by some, and suspected by many, to have been the leader of the rioters when they were overtaken and scattered on Penllyn.

"Who gave that bit of gossip out?" he asked, quietly.

"Jim told Miss Rose, and your disappearance from home, and the sudden absence of Peters, gave rise to public suspicion."

"Peters! Where is he?"

"He has run away, because he is suspected of having set fire to Llynhafod; and, indeed, you are not free from suspicion. One of your handkerchiefs was found on Silly Shanno, and she said you, Peters and Jim had been by the lake."

"Do you believe that I could do so dastardly an act?"

"Scarcely; yet—you—you—allowed them to destroy our gate, and—to endanger the lives of my parents."

"Egain, I am not responsible for that. The gate was doomed. I did not know they had harmed your father and mother; it was while I was stopping Mervyn's dog-cart, and lifting you into it. I am sure you knew me."

"I did."

Again Egain's cheek flushed, and he sighed heavily.

"Will you believe that, wild, wicked, reckless as I have been, I did my best to prevent harm falling on you and yours? and I swear to you solemnly that I had nothing to do with the Llynhafod fire, beyond saying to Peters that Mervyn deserved to be burnt out for letting his son join our enemies, the soldiers. Llewellen twice circumvented us—at Llansant Gate and at Penllyn. But for him I should not be here. Did they take any prisoners?"

"A few, and they have all been tried."

"Tried! Did they peach upon me?"

"No; they swore they did not know who Rebecca was, but firmly believed she was Satan in disguise, and that they had come to look at her out of curiosity."

Alfred Johnnes laughed, and Egain looked distressed.

"They were sentenced to several months' imprisonment, which was probably deserved more by their leaders than by them," she said, gravely; "and they were noble not to betray trust; for one hundred pounds is offered for the Rebecca who fell on Penllyn."

"Right, Egain; much nobler than he; for they first dragged him away and hid him, and then, I suppose, saved him, for he knows nothing after that. And what if they find that Rebecca?"

"It is supposed that he will be transported for life."

"And I am suspected?"

"Yes."

There was a short silence, during which Alfred looked at Egain from beneath the shading hand, and saw that tears were moistening the long black lashes.

"And what of my poor old mother?" he asked, abruptly, and in a hoarse voice.

"She knows all. Miss Rose visits her often, and tries to comfort her."

"The White Rose—and—Egain, I have wronged you both; but women are more generous than men."

"Not so. Mr. Mervyn has sheltered you, suspecting you, and knowing who you are; and—"

"Yes, Egain. I coveted his White Rose. I covet her no longer."

Egain started, as if with some sudden excitement, either of pleasure or pain. Was this Alfred Johnnes? It could not be; but if it was, sickness had changed him, and he had lost the resolute will and selfish persistency of health.

"The White Rose is too white—too pure—too passionless. Do you remember what we were—you and I—some twelve years ago? But it must be more, or I have lived a century in these weeks of illness. How handsome, generous, free, passionate you then were; and I—I was not so very bad as I have been since—eh, Egain?"

"We are all bad, all sinful, all needing pardon."

"Still you never forgave me that wild outbreak of mine up by the lake. It is out by the lake now, so close at hand. Perhaps if you had been less hard, I had been different, for indeed you were very, very dear to me."

At these words, uttered with the feeble, plaintive voice of weakness, Egain's self-restraint broke down, and the tears that had been hanging on her lashes fell rapidly, though she fancied them unseen by Alfred, whose hand still covered his eyes. But she knew him too well to believe them sincere. Still, she asked herself, could one rescued from the grave be false again so soon?

"You do not credit me, Egain," he resumed, still watching her from beneath the veiling fingers; "but had I to live my life over again, I think I should be different. Now it is too late, too late!"

"It is never too late to begin life anew. Our blessed Lord ever forgave the past, and only said, 'Go, and sin no more,' when He pardoned the sinner. Oh, think of that! think of that!"

"And of your prayers, Egain. I heard them when you thought me sleeping—heard them in my dreams—heard them even in my mental wanderings. I shall hear them till the end of my life. They will be my safeguard if I am spared, my passport if I die."

"Oh, no! oh, no! Christ is your only safeguard and passport. He says, 'God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.'"

It was with difficulty that Egain could quote this text, so simple, so full of hope, yet so hard to be believed by sinful mortals. When she had said it she laid her folded hands on the Bible, still open on her knees, bent her head over them, and let the irrepressible tears flow as they would. She remained thus awhile, praying while she wept. She was startled by a sound, half sob, half groan. She looked up, and saw that Alfred's eyes were turned upward, his hands clasped, his lips moving. "Behold, he prayeth!" shot through her mind, and she remembered how Saul the persecutor became Paul the preacher of the Gospel.

"Was not Edwardes here with you?" asked Alfred, abruptly, as if to cover what seemed to him a weakness.

"Yes more than once. Mr. Mervyn brought him, and we joined in prayer—for your restoration—and—salvation," replied Egain, hesitating from emotion and doubt, on that last word.

"I was conscious of it. Mervyn, did he pray for me? He is not that sort of man."

"He knelt with us, and doubtless joined in heart, if not in voice."

"And what is to become of me, penitent or impenitent? What do these, my undeserved benefactors, say?"

"They fear you must leave the country as soon as you are able—at least, till the riots are forgotten, or your part in them has ceased to be suspected."

"Egain, will you believe me when I tell you what my part has really been? It has been short and fatal. Seven months ago, when Philipps Wynne and his specials surrounded your gate, I had not joined them as leader. His summons, and your father and Mervyn's appearance as witnesses, put me on my mettle, and I was determined to give them something to talk about. My sympathies were wholly on the side of Rebecca, and I thought, and still think, the gates a horrible imposition in these country districts and elsewhere, and I helped to pull some of them down. But my first appearance as Rebecca herself was at the Manorsant salmon-weir. There I had my revenge, and could not resist trying to frighten the White Rose into marrying me. Since then I have given myself up to the work, and enjoyed it; but I don't think one out of a hundred of the people who followed me knew who I was, but believed me, as they swore, to be supernatural. Llewellen Mervyn finished my career, and, I am almost sure recognized me when his Major did for me. If so, he has not betrayed me. Peters and Jim knew me, and dragged me from under the horses' hoofs; but I suppose their kicks had finished me up first. What has become of my Snowball?"

"He galloped home, and sadly frightened your poor mother, who thought you were killed."

"My too-indulgent mother! Yet a tender mother, Egain. How I have discarded the love that was mine, for what was either less valuable or as far beyond me as the stars! Do you forgive me, Egain, as I know my mother does?"

Egain's heart was too full for words. She believed all that he had said, and felt untold thankfulness that, blamable as he was, he yet was not so criminal as she had imagined. She knew his wild, impulsive, untamed nature; for had they not been secretly engaged for three stormy, happy years of their early youth? and had she not driven him to madness by breaking off, in her passionate jealousy of Virginie, and her hatred of her own deceit, an engagement that he cared not to fulfil? She had freed him, and brought misery on herself, until sickness and subsequent helplessness had taught her that there was a life of holiness to be lived, and a love to be sought, higher, purer, more all-sufficing than the trammelling, passionate life and love of the world and self. Forgive him! Had she not forgiven him long, long ago? And had she not always loved him?

She rose silently, and, crossing the hearth, laid her hand in his. Then she knelt down by his side, and looked in his face through her tears—that face, once so handsome, now so gaunt and scarred. He held her burning hand long and silently; then he spoke, in a low, husky voice.

"Egain, if life be spared me, if I am permitted to return, we may, perhaps, renew the old love. Meanwhile, comfort my poor mother."

"So be it!" murmured Egain, pressing her parched lips upon the wasted hands that clasped hers.

CHAPTER XLI.

A LONG FAREWELL.

A letter arrived from Edwyna to Rose which greatly consoled the latter. It contained the intelligence that Silly Shanno had appeared at the parsonage where Edwyna and Miss Leah were on a visit, and that she had taken up her abode in a neighboring barn as soon as she had recognized them. This intelligence caused both Mr. Edwardes and Rose to write in return, and urge their remaining longer, which they had been much pressed to do. Rose felt assured that her sister would consent, when she heard that Edgar was at home; for her own lack of sympathy with his sentimental abstraction was compensated by Edwyna's lively attachment. It was Rose's secret desire that Edgar should transfer his unspoken devotion to her to the more susceptible Edwyna, and she was not without hope that time might effect this.

Mr. Edwardes at once spread the news of Silly Shanno's safety; and Jim made it understood that he retained possession of her room while his stable and coach-house were rebuilding. He was far too crusty an individual to be questioned overmuch, and, having a very elastic conscience, was not particular as to the truth of such answers as he chose to give, so he managed to stay curiosity as regarded the ruin. But it was more difficult to account for Egain's continued absence from home, and it began at last to be publicly rumored that she had either eloped with or followed Alfred Johnnes. This sadly disconcerted Virginie's schemes, so that, while vital issues were pending at Llynhafod, the shifting scenes of gossip moved and changed perpetually.

"Has Egain gone after Mr. Alfred?" asked the corporal of Rose. "Because, if she has, she had better not show her nose here again, good as she is."

"My mother would not countenance Egain in wrong-doing," replied Rose, who was sadly puzzled for a truthful answer. "She is helping to nurse a sick person whose name must not be known at present; and, if you will spare her a few days longer, I think she may be able to return to you. She is so much better that she feels that she may now help you and Letty, who have borne so much for her."

"God bless her!—God bless the poor child! So long as she is free from blame, I don't care; but, Miss Rose, our good name is all we have left us, and we should soon 'go down with sorrow to our grave' if that is soiled."

"It will never be soiled by Egain, dear Madoc. Only be patient and secret a little longer, and you will have her with you again, or near you to help you, at least."

"Will she be home by Christmas-day? We have never spent it apart since she was born. And, between you and me, Miss Rose, Letty and I aren't so young as we were when we had our ducking. It took more out of us than it ought, or else Egain's absence and our loss of work did. 'Tis my opinion that one keeps young so long as one earns one's bread in the sweat of one's brow, as Scripture says, and has somebody, like Egain, to labor for; and one begins to feel old when the work's taken away. There's your Jim, now, who is as old as I am, and keeps as brisk as a game-cock."

"But Jim did not fight on the field of Waterloo, corporal. He did not lose a limb under Wellington. You have the honor and glory, as well as your Waterloo medal and pension."

"True for you, miss. I was forgetting that, to be sure. That was the work of a life done in a few hours."

The corporal protruded his wooden leg, set his hat jauntily awry, and was comforted. He was sitting smoking his pipe over the fire, while Letty stood at his side, her hand on his chair.

But Rose was not comforted; for she became aware that Egain, as well as herself, were the subject of country talk, and that Alfred Johnnes was the cause of it. She heartily wished him at the Antipodes, where, in fact, he was likely to be. In spite of philanthropy, they were all getting weary of the anxiety and responsibility of his presence near Llynhafod.

The sudden intimacy that had arisen between the Mervyns and Mrs. Johnnes naturally excited suspicion, and gossip "could no farther go" when it was made known that Mrs. Johnnes was actually going to spend a day and night at Llynhafod. This sufficed to convince the world that the Mervyns knew more of Alfred Johnnes than they cared to acknowledge; but the only individuals of that little world who would have taken unfair advantage of this conviction were Philipps Wynne and Virginie—the one in the interest of justice, the other revenge.

About a week before Christmas Mrs. Johnnes did actually arrive at Llynhafod. She was kindly welcomed by all its inmates—indeed, no one with a heart could have been otherwise than tender and hospitable to the broken-down mother, whose life had been a continuous penance since her son's dangerous illness and yet more dangerous position had kept her from him. She had now come to bid him farewell—perhaps forever; and she was aware of the peril of this interview. Still, both she and her son were equally resolved upon it, come what would: and the instincts of the good friends who had helped them in their despair were in its favor.

Accordingly, on the afternoon of a gloomy December day, she and Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn set out ostensibly for a walk. Jim was their pioneer, going before them to see that there were no unexpected visitors at the ruin. Jim had never failed to aid Egain as watcher and nurse during the short period that had intervened since the storm; and the old settle had continued to serve as screen and couch when either managed to rest. The ever-lonely path round the lake was apparently as solitary as usual—indeed, in the winter it was but little frequented, neighbors visiting Llynhafod by the road, and tourists rarely appearing at that season. Indeed, the universal rage for touring had not imperilled the lives and senses of people in those days, when railways were few and far between, and electric wires did not unite divided continents.

As it happened, there were two keys to Shanno's room, one of which she used herself, and the other was kept at Llynhafod. She had left her key in the lock when Rose sent her off "to the fair," so that Egain was able to lock herself in, and Jim to let himself in. He did so on the present occasion, and, finding all ready, signalled to Mr. Mervyn and his companions, who walked leisurely toward the ruin, glancing cautiously from side to side. There was no person visible, and the lake and its surrounding woods and mountains seemed buried in the deep, long sleep of winter. The door was well concealed among broken arches and buttresses, so that as the trio entered the room Jim slipped out to keep watch.

Alfred was sitting on the settle, now facing the fire; Egain had withdrawn to a remote corner near the door. It was she, however, who led Mrs. Johnnes toward Alfred, and then joined Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn in a dark recess, whence they could neither see nor be seen. The mother and son met, therefore, as privately as if they had been at home at Glynglas. They embraced without a word, and were long in one another's arms. It appeared that Mrs. Johnnes could not remove herself from him, who seemed, almost for the first time since his childhood, to hold her to his heart with genuine affection. Sickness and separation had taught him that there was no earthly love equal to a mother's, and he had yearned of late to see her, whose doting fondness, ill-judged as it had been, he had often so ungratefully rejected.

At last he placed her beside him on the settle, and took her hand. Both were much changed since they parted, and Alfred knew that he was the cause of her bent figure and care-worn face, as well as of his own ghastly appearance; but it was a relief to him to find that she was fretful and irritable still, and not insensible to her own share in his dangers.

"And must you go this very night? And must I be left alone?" were her first coherent words, when her emotion allowed her to speak.

"I fear so, mother. It is all my own fault; but I want your forgiveness before I go. I have been a bad, disobedient son," he answered, with that effort which it costs a man much to make who has never habitually believed or acknowledged himself in the wrong.

"Who says so? I don't. You have been obedient enough for me, and I have nothing to forgive. But when will you come back? for I can no more go on living alone than I could bear to die without you near me. Oh, what shall I do!"

"Egain," ejaculated Alfred, clearly, almost cheerfully, "will you come here, Egain?"

She answered his summons, and stood before him and his mother, there in the firelight.

"Sit down," he continued, making room for her near him. "Mother, I have injured Egain even more than you. I was dying, and she saved me from death. I love her dearly. Let her father and mother have Peters's cottage, and she will be a daughter to you as well as to them till—till—please God, I come back—and then, though I don't deserve it, she may be a daughter still"—he took Egain's hand, and laid it in his mother's. "If, after all, I turn over a new leaf," he smiled, "it will be Egain's doing; and I believe my life has been spared in answer to her prayers. All those I have injured have helped me. If the worst come to the worst, and my participation in the riots is made clear, they must not suffer for me. You must speak out boldly, mother. I have done the wrong, and must bear the consequences."

"I must say that you, who had plenty of money to pay the gates, needn't have meddled with them," said Mrs. Johnnes, irritably.

"That is true, mother; and now I am about to pay the penalty by transportation—voluntarily, but deserved."

The word "transportation" made Mrs. Johnnes begin to cry again, and, had Alfred been literally "transported," he could scarcely have suffered more than he did at that moment, or than he had done since his wild work had been brought to a close; but his strength was returning, and therewith the courage for which he had always been famed. There was good stuff in him, but it had been terribly misused.

"I dare say I shall come back when all the fuss has blown over," he resumed, pressing Egain's hand. "You must both keep up your spirits, and help one another for my sake, though I know I am unworthy."

"We will," whispered Egain, in a trembling voice.

"I am sure I cannot keep up," sobbed the mother. "It is no good to try. Everything will go to the dogs. I am getting old, and shall not live to see you again. And perhaps you will never come back."

Here the poor woman broke down, and further conversation was impossible. There was, moreover, an interruption to the scene, for the lock of the door creaked, and Alfred and Egain looked at each other anxiously. She went to the door to listen. It was opened by Jim from without to admit Mr. Edwardes.

"I felt impelled to come, Egain," he said, "that we might unite in prayer once more before we send him forth to endure perils by land and sea."

"If you could say a word to comfort his mother, sir," returned Egain, who knew that he, of all men, could offer the most reasonable and lasting consolation.

He went to Mrs. Johnnes, and told her gently that she might now have a more enduring hope of her son's peace than she had ever felt before, because he had shown that he was sincerely penitent. His manner and words took effect, and prepared her for the message he had come to deliver—the message of pardon to the repentant sinner. The light was waning and evening coming on when he entered, and the moment of Alfred's departure drew near. He asked him if he might pray for him, and, receiving his assent, the little party knelt down, between the twilight and the firelight. Then Mr. Edwardes offered up a prayer so heart-stirring and affecting that they all wept, and Alfred inwardly promised the Almighty Being, whom he knew he had offended, that with His divine aid he would strive to offend Him no more.

When the moment of leave-taking came he again craved the forgiveness of his friends for his misconduct toward them, and asked them to be kind to his mother. He positively declined that any one should accompany him on any portion of his journey, saying that he would imperil no more the safety or reputation of his benefactors. Having wished them good-bye, and sent a farewell message to Rose, he took his poor mother again in his arms, and, having kissed her tenderly, placed her, half insensible, in Egain's arms, with the words, "I leave her to your care." Then he kissed Egain fervently, and whispered, "May God forever bless and reward you!" and went out into the gathering darkness.

(To be Continued.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

ENGLISH'S FAVORITE BALLAD is—"The old oaken barrel, the iron-bound barrel, the mortgaged old barrel that stood in the hall."—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

MOST of the crowned heads of Europe are sick or in feeble health. From this we infer that patent medicines warranted to cure all diseases are not in general use among royalty.—*Philadelphia Chronicle Herald.*

"WHAT IS THE FIRST THING to be done in case of fire?" asked Professor Stearns. "Sue the Insurance Company," promptly answered the boy at the foot of the class, whose father had been burned out once or twice.

A SMOKER'S HAIR ON FIRE.

An Allentown, Pa., man, with long curly hair, was caught in a gust of wind on a street corner, the other day. He had a lighted cigar in one hand, and in endeavoring to prevent his hat from being blown away he set fire to his hair, which began to burn briskly. He would probably have been seriously burned, had not a man standing near by seen his predicament, and assisted him to extinguish the flames.

A SILENT PARTNER.

THE MAN WHO SUFFERED FROM A LEGISLATIVE ENACTMENT.

(From the Little Rock Gazette.)

Old Dabbs and Jim Carter, two colored men, having grown tired of farming, came to this city and opened a kind of grocery store. Dabbs was a shrewd, bow-legged man, with broad feet, and with a nose shaped like the half of a pear. Carter was young and inexperienced. After the stock had been purchased, Dabbs remarked: "Carter, I's de oldest. In dis case hit's naissessary fur yer to be de jungier podner."

"All right," said Carter, "I don't keer what my name is, but I wants half de money what comes in ober de counter."

"Dat's a fack, Carter; yer'll make a sharp business man. Dar's a lot ob niggers got dar eyes on dis sto', but we'll fool 'em. Carter, does yer owe any debts in dis wurl'?"

"Lemme see; yes, I owes a man fur a saddle-blanket."

"How long hab you owed him?"

"'Bout five years."

"How much wuz hit wurf?"

"'Bout two dollars."

"Lemme count de intrust. Two is two, added onto de five, duplex fractions comin' in twixt de two an' de five; compound cathartic fractions comin' in twixt de duplex fractions. Nine's a nine, wid ten as a podner. Ten goes 'way an' 'leben stans up. Mr. Carter, yer owes dat man 'leben hundred dollars an' a quarter."

"How's dat?"

"Why, cordin' ter de intrust. De intrust is awful heaby. Hit fairly makes a man sweat. Hit breaks up de white man and robs de niggah of his labor. Dat man could come and break up our sto'. He could sell us out. I heard a plantation niggah talkin' 'bout us yesterday. Now if yer wuz de signer podner, which means the olest, de man couldn't do nothin'. Dis is a fault ob de law. De laigislature is a awful rascal lot of fellers. Well, now, yer must be my silent podner. Does ye heah?"

"I'se lisenin'."

"Den the man can't tech yer. I'se got a head as long as a watermillion. Well, now, lemme read yer dis paper."

Then Dabbs read the following:

"Dis heah is ter certify dat Dabbs an' Carter is podners. Dabbs is de action podner an' Carter is de silen' podner. Dis is also ter certify dat so soon ez Dabbs quits bein' de action podner de 'whole sto' 'longs ter Carter, an' when Carter quits bein' de silen' podner, widout anuder 'greement, de sto' all 'longs ter Dabbs."

"Dis were wrot up by a cullud lawyer," said Dabbs "Sign de paper."

The two men signed the instrument and called in witnesses. Next morning Dabbs came down to the store early, and when Carter arrived all the witnesses were sitting in the store room.

"Good morning, Dabbs," said Carter. Dabbs didn't say anything, and Carter continued: "Why de deuce doesn't yer speak ter me?"

"De sto's all mine," said Dabbs, rising and turning to the witnesses.

"How's dat!" asked Carter.

"Case yer's no longer a silent podner. 'Yer's talkin.' When a man talks he's not silent. Yer'll please lebe my sto', Carter, an' go off down in de country. Ef yer'd stuck ter de 'greement ebryting would been all right. Hit's plain ter be seed dat yer won't."

Carter appealed to the witnesses, but was informed that he had broken silence, and of course was no longer part owner of the store. The disconsolate man left. He is now a candidate for the legislature, and swears that if he is elected he will work for the repeal of the law.

LIGHT THE MESSENGER OF SPEECH.

The remarkable discovery that the luminous rays, whether of sunlight or from an artificial source, is capable of transmitting articulate sounds, as the wire transmits them in the case of the telephone, opens the prospect of some new features of scientific operation.

This discovery formed the subject of the most striking paper read at the late meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in Boston—a paper noteworthy for the modesty of its pretensions and the magnitude of the message it conveyed. In that paper, Mr. Alexander Graham Bell, famous for the telephone that bears his name, described the apparatus constructed by Mr. Sumner Tainter and himself for producing and reproducing sound by means of light. They found that when a vibratory beam of light falls upon certain substances, these substances emit sounds whose pitch depends upon the frequency of the vibratory change in the light. They found that in controlling the character of the light vibration, they controlled the quality of the sound, and could "obtain all varieties of articulate speech." And the result was that the discoverers were able, without a conducting wire, as in electric telephony, to speak from station to station, wherever they could project a beam of light.

The process of experiment by which this result was reached adds another chapter to what has been called the romance of science. Sixty odd years ago the chemist Berzelius, while engaged in some laboratory experiments, came by elimination upon a new elementary substance which closely resembled tellurium, and to which he gave the name selenium. This substance became the subject of many experiments, but it was never utilized to any extent, and, says Mr. Bell, "is still considered simply a chemical curiosity." It was long ago noted that selenium changed its color and other attributes, but above all its character as a conductor of electricity, in a very extraordinary way, under the influence of light and heat. These results were so extremely unusual as to be received at first by scientific men with incredulity, but they were amply verified.

Mr. Bell took an interest in the curious properties of this substance, but instead of using the galvanometer in experimenting with it, he substituted the telephone, on account of its extreme sensitiveness to electrical influences. He had often noticed that currents of electricity in the telephone produced perceptible musical sounds when the circuit was rapidly interrupted, and he was struck by the possibility of producing sound also by the interrupted action of light. Selenium presented itself as the most favorable substance for experiment, and it became necessary to devise an apparatus to be operated by the voice of a speaker, so that variations could be produced in a parallel beam of light corresponding to the variations in the air produced by the voice.

His first apparatus, in which light was to be passed through small orifices, with intermediate sliding plates for enlarging and decreasing these orifices, when actuated by a telephone, under control of the speaker's voice, did not work well; still, so confident of ultimate success was Mr. Bell, that in a lecture before the Royal Institute of Great Britain, May 17, 1878, he announced the possibility of "hearing a shadow" by interrupting the action of light upon selenium. Soon after, Mr. Willoughby Smith announced that he had heard the action of a ray of light falling upon a bar of crystalline selenium by listening to a telephone in circuit with it.

Mr. Bell now pushed his own original conception of producing and reproducing speech by the action of light. His fundamental idea was the conception of what he calls an undulatory beam of light as distinguished from an intermittent one—that is, a beam which shines continuously on the selenium mirror or receiver, but changes in the intensity of its action on the selenium according to the vibratory changes wrought in the air by sound or speech.

First, Mr. Tainter and himself devoted their attention to "the reduction of the resistance of crystalline selenium within manageable limits." This they accomplished; and next, in order to give conductivity and sensitiveness, they subjected the selenium to the proper process of annealing, applying the metal to the surface of cells of brass. Fifty forms of apparatus were devised for varying a beam of light in the manner required, such as polarizing the light, and then subjecting it to electric influences, passing it through a lens of variable focus, and so on. But the best and simplest device was a plane mirror of flexible material, such as silvered mica or microscopic glass; for when the voice is directed against the back of this mirror the light reflected from it is thrown into vibrations corresponding to those of the diaphragm itself.

In their actual experiments, the discoverers concentrated a large beam of sunlight by a lens on a mirror, and after it was reflected rendered it parallel by another lens. It was received at a distant station on a parabolic reflector, in whose focus was a selenium cell, connected in a local circuit with a battery and a telephone. It was a moment of triumph when, at a distance of 213 metres—upward of 700 feet—upon placing the telephone to his ear, Mr. Bell heard distinctly from the illuminated receiver the words: "Mr. Bell, if you hear what I say, come to the window and wave your hat."

Many interesting and valuable collateral observations were made during these experiments. It was found that all the sound-producing effects of sunlight could also be obtained from the oxy-hydrogen light, and even from a kerosene lamp. But, more extraordinary, when a sheet of apparently opaque hard rubber was interposed, even then a faint but perceptible musical tone was heard from the telephone, thus showing, as Mr. Bell puts it, that "effects are produced by forms of radiant energy which are invisible." Still, he calls his invention the photophone—sound by light—because an ordinary beam of light contains the rays, whether dark or not, which are operative.

Again, when they substituted for selenium other materials, the discoverers found that the property of sensitiveness to light vibrations existed in gold, silver, platinum, iron, steel, brass, copper, zinc, lead, antimony, German silver, Jenkin's metal, Babbitt's metal, ivory, celluloid, gutta-percha, hard rubber, soft vulcanized rubber, paper, parchment, wood, mica, and silvered glass; and the only substances from which they did not obtain results were carbon and thin microscopic glass. Hence they propound the proposition that sensitiveness to light vibrations is a general property of all matter.

Thus far no effort has been made to test the utmost limit of the photophonic influence, but there is no reason for doubting that it will extend as far as a beam of light can be flashed from one station to another. New vistas are thus opened of the scientific and practical uses to which this invention can be put. The world is not yet familiar with the telephone, and already its attention is called to the dawning marvels of the photophone.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A ZULU VERSION OF THE BATTLE OF ISANDLANA.

A Zulu account of the battle of Isandlana, differing considerably from any that have previously appeared, has recently been published in a Natal newspaper. All accounts constructed by officers who were not present make the attack upon the camp a continuous affair from beginning to end. This is the case with Lord Chelmsford's account, as given in his recent speech in the House of Lords, and equally so with the very able description given in Captain Parr's readable little book. The only piece of evidence in contradiction of such an idea that has yet been obtained is an entry in Lieut. Pope's diary which was picked up on the field months after the disaster. The entry referred to speaks of an attack made in the morning, after which the enemy retired in all directions, the men of the 24th Regiment falling out to get their dinner. This statement, of course, leaves it to be implied that the attack in which the camp was taken occurred at a later hour. This is exactly what the native description asserts. The Zulus were lying at some little distance from the camp, not expecting to attack that day, when the mounted men of the British force appeared on the neighboring hills. "If," says the Zulu, "you are barked at or bitten, you must bark or bite in return." The Zulu regiments, accordingly, advanced toward the camp, driving in the forces they met with. Then there was a pause. The Zulu advance ceased while manœuvres were being carried out for completely surrounding the camp. When these arrangements were completed, the Zulus closed in on the camp from all sides at once, and found its defenders entirely unprepared. "All the whites were not armed when we broke in upon them—that is, when we stood up"—the narrator's regiment had been lying down in the long grass—"and went in among the tents and the cattle and the waggons, when the great killing took place. Some of the white soldiers were in their shirts; others came out of the white tents eating." The statement is worth attention for three reasons:—First, it comes from an eye-witness; second, it confirms the evidence given in the entry in Lieutenant Pope's diary; and third, it has a great air of probability about it. Lying down in the grass was a ruse practised by the Zulus on more than one occasion during the war, and the effect of the sudden appearance of a large body of the enemy close at hand is easy to imagine. If this story be trustworthy, the whole history of the day has to be rewritten.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

CATCHING CANADIAN EELS.

THE FISHERIES OF THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER.

RIVIERE-OUELLE, Canada, Oct. 12.—The eel fisheries of the St. Lawrence are probably the most productive in the world, and the quality of its eels is considered to be unsurpassed. This mysterious fish seems to hold its own against the demands of civilization better than most others. For the eel fisheries of this town and some other important places are now as productive as they were when the colonists established them in the seventeenth century. Nevertheless, the eel seems to be disturbed by steamers and factories, for it is no longer found about Quebec, where the Jesuit Father Le Jeunne saw the Indians taking such great quantities in the beginning of the seventeenth century. This great arm of the sea, the St. Lawrence, is an inexhaustible breeding and feeding ground; at the same time the shores offer comparatively few places suitable for taking eels, and they expose themselves to man during only three or four weeks each year. It seems likely, therefore, that this valuable supply of food will remain abundant here for an indefinite period.

The Canadian method of taking eels is still the cheap, simple and efficient one adopted by the Norman colonists. The eel fishery is a long fence of wicker or basket work, running down the beach from high to low water mark. Sheltered bays and estuaries having wide beaches of mud are the most advantageous places. Such a bay here is fringed with these fences, about 200 yards apart, and some of them as long as 500 yards. Each fence or weir is divided into sections from 30 to 60 yards long, the sections growing gradually shorter as they descend the beach. The lower end of each section overlaps a little the upper end of the next section, so that the general line of the weir is somewhat zig-zag. The whole fishery is made of rough, round sticks cut in the woods. The weir is made of trimmed saplings, about one inch in diameter, woven very snugly among upright stakes 3½ feet high and about 1½ feet apart. It is built, during spare times, in panels ten feet long for convenience in moving and repairing. Each panel consists of a rough frame of two beams held together by cross-bars 2½ feet long. The stakes are driven into holes in one of the beams, and sustained by three braces to each panel; the lower end of the brace is driven into a hole in the other beam and wedged, and the upper end, being provided with a hole, is slipped over the stake. A long stake is placed every three or four feet to support a net that rises from the top of the fence to high water to prevent the eels from going over the weir. The panels are taken to the beach during slack times in the summer, and placed end to end so that the wicker-work matches closely, and the frames are weighted down with stones. Where the bottom is soft the stakes are sometimes driven into the mud instead of being supported by a framework. The net is rigged only at the beginning of the fishing, and the whole is taken up after the fishing is done. The lower end of each section of the weir has a wing from ten to twenty feet long projecting from the inland or upper side, and at an obtuse angle to the fence. The upper end of the next section begins about two feet from the wing, and a little below it, to leave a passage for the eels to enter the fishery. They come in with the flood tide to feed, and when the tide ebbs they begin to go seaward along the beach. They meet the fence and follow it down toward deep water, but the wing turns them through the opening—a foot wide—that exists between it and the lower end of the fence. This opening discharges into an enclosure shaped like an arrow-head, about five feet long and four feet wide. As the net surrounding this enclosure prevents them from going over it they follow their instinct to go with the current, and pass out of it and into a funnel at the point of the arrow-head enclosure. The entrance of this funnel is shaped like an ellipse, long enough to be as high as the fence of the enclosure, and about a foot wide, to receive the ends of the fence of the enclosure. It contracts, in about three feet, to form a neck six inches in diameter. A cotton sleeve, or short pipe, is tied about the end of the neck. The eels coming down pass readily through the sleeve, but they do not easily find its mouth in trying to go up. This neck of the funnel passes through the centre of the bottom of a bottle-shaped vessel, also of strong wicker-work; it is about one and a half feet in diameter and four feet long. The neck of this bottle passes into a strong box from three to six feet long, and three feet square on the ends, made of inch boards. The funnel, the bottle, and the box are weighted down by stones placed on the timbers that constitute their foundations, or on withes passing over them. They must be strongly made and well secured to resist the action of the seas and current, and all the joints between them and in the fence are made tight with spruce boughs. The bottom of the net is laced to the top of the wing and the fence around the top of the arrow-head inclosure. A trap-door exists in the upper side of the bottle and the box. These weirs last from nine to ten years; but the nets, the most expensive item, are not so durable.

The eels make their appearance with the spring tides that occur near the end of September. If these tides come during the last week of that month the fishing is likely to remain good during four weeks—until the end of the next spring tides, toward the last of October. But some years it is productive during only the first three weeks of October. A high wind seems to make the eels seek shelter in the bays. In such weather at a single tide one of these weirs has taken as many as 3,000 eels, but the average good take is 1,000 to 1,500. In 1870, the last year of the earthquakes along the St. Lawrence, 100,000 eels were taken about the mouth of River-Ouelle. Perhaps they found the depths of the sea so much disturbed that they concluded to try living on land for a while. They often pack themselves in the boxes with astonishing compactness, each one dead and straight; they sometimes crowd in with such force as to spring the planks open, or even to rip them off. The eels of Riviere-Ouelle command the highest price, but very excellent eels are taken in large quantities at Petite-Riviere, St. Francois, St. Joachim and a few other places. The method of curing the eels is very simple and inexpensive. They are carted from the boxes to the house, and packed whole in tight barrels, with two ounces of salt to every pound of eels. After fifteen days they are washed, to remove the slime, and then packed, still whole, in flour barrels, each layer being dusted with a little salt. A barrel holds from 135 to 145, and the average weight of the eels is so uniformly two pounds that they are sold either by the 100 eels or the 200 pounds at from $7 to $8. But eels weighing five and six pounds each are not very uncommon, and last year one was taken that weighed nine and a quarter pounds. They are of a greenish-brown hue on the back and a very clean white on the belly; and their flavor is certainly remarkably fine. They are sold in Quebec, and from there are distributed chiefly in the Eastern Townships and along the Upper St. Lawrence. Many poor people pick up a good number of eels at low tide by following their serpentine tracks on the beach and spearing them as they lie hidden in little mounds of mud. The farms here—long, narrow strips of land from 120 to 240 yards wide—have each a water front that sometimes produces about as much profit as the fields. The farmers either attend to their own weirs or rent the privilege for a considerable sum. Perhaps this Canadian system of fishing might be applied with profit in some of our large bays and rivers, where now the little eel-pot is the only device employed.—*C. H. F. in N. Y. Times.*

PRISON REFORM.

At the Social Science Congress in Boston, a large number gathered in the evening to hear Mr. Z. R. Brockway, of the Elmira reformatory, give his views on "Indeterminate Sentences in Prisons." He spoke of the poor diet, scanty homes and intemperance that lead to crime. While showing how much of our crime is committed by the foreign population, he welcomed all, even the Chinese, to this country, which sentiment was loudly applauded. Punishment is for protection and cure; not simply for punishment only. He believes when the term of service is fixed, the prisoner is harmed by it. He is discouraged if it be too long, and careless and independent if too short. Mr. Brockway's own system at Elmira was given at length at the request of Prof. Wayland, of Yale College. Mr. Brockway said he had tried both systems of punishment—the severe prison discipline, and the mark system as used at Elmira, and he was heartily in favor of the latter. If a prisoner has a perfect record for six months as regards behavior and work, he gets into the first grade, which gives better diet and rooms than the second or third. When, by a competent board of managers, the prisoner is adjudged fit to enter the world again, he is released on parole, a place found for him to work, and he is obliged to lay up a little money regularly and keep from evil habits and companions. Evening schools have been adopted with excellent results. Mr. Brockway knows each prisoner personally. By a sort of post-office system, he receives from twenty to one hundred notes a day from the prisoners, so that their wants or their grievances can be made known and acted upon. Out of two hundred and twenty-five prisoners discharged on parole only forty have been taken back to prison. Prof. Wayland earnestly endorsed the Elmira plan, giving cases of unfair judicial ruling, as for instance in Pennsylvania, where for horse stealing one person was sentenced to fourteen years in the State prison, and another, for a similar offence, to four months in the county jail.—*Michigan Christian Advocate.*

A STORY OF TICONDEROGA.

Dean Stanley tells the following story in *Fraser's Magazine*: "In the middle of the last century the chief of the Campbells of Inverawe had been giving an entertainment at his castle on the banks of the Awe. The party had broken up and Campbell was left alone. He was roused by a violent knocking at the gate, and was surprised at the appearance of one of his guests, with torn garments and dishevelled hair, demanding admission. 'I have killed a man, and I am pursued by enemies. I beseech you to let me in. Swear upon your dirk—upon the cruachan or hip where your dirk rests—swear by Ben Cruachan—that you will not betray me.' Campbell swore, and placed the fugitive in a secret place in the house. Presently there was a second knocking at the gate. It was a party of his guests, who said, 'Your cousin Donald has been killed; where is the murderer?' At this announcement Campbell remembered the great oath which he had sworn, gave an evasive answer, and sent off the pursuers in a wrong direction. He then went to the fugitive and said, 'You have killed my cousin Donald. I cannot keep you here.' The murderer appealed to his oath, and persuaded Campbell to let him stay for the night. Campbell did so, and retired to rest. In the visions of that night the bloodstained Donald appeared to him with these words, 'Inverawe, Inverawe, blood has been shed; shield not the murderer.' In the morning Campbell went to his guest, and told him that any further shelter was impossible. He took him, however, to a cave in Ben Cruachan, and there left him. The night again closed in, and Campbell again slept, and again the blood-stained Donald appeared. 'Inverawe, Inverawe, blood has been shed; shield not the murderer.' On the morning he went to the cave on the mountain, and the murderer had fled. Again at night he slept, and again the blood-stained Donald rose before him and said, 'Inverawe, Inverawe, blood has been shed. We shall not meet again till we meet at Ticonderoga.' He woke in the morning, and behold it was a dream. But the story of the triple apparition remained by him, and he often told it among his kinsmen, asking always what the ghost could mean by this mysterious word of their final rendezvous.

"In 1758 there broke out the French and English war in America, which, after many rebuffs, ended in the conquest of Quebec by General Wolfe. Campbell of Inverawe went out with the Black Watch, the forty-second Highland regiment, afterward so famous. There, on the eve of an engagement, the general came to the officers and said, 'We had better not tell Campbell the name of the fortress which we are to attack to-morrow. It is Ticonderoga. Let us call it Fort George. The assault took place in the morning. Campbell was mortally wounded. He sent for the general. These were his last words, 'General, you have deceived me; I have seen him again. This is Ticonderoga'"

THE GOVERNOR OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA AND THE TEMPERANCE LECTURER.

Mr. Matthew Burnett held a series of crowded temperance meetings in Adelaide during the past summer, and the Governor, Sir W. F. D. Jervois, occupied the chair at the closing meeting. The following speech was made by His Excellency on that occasion, frequently interrupted by applause: Ladies and gentlemen—I cannot tell you how much pleasure it affords me to be present amongst you this evening—and to give what little support I can to the efforts—the already highly successful efforts—of Mr. Burnett. I have seen in my day, at different times, a great deal of the evils of intemperance, and therefore, although I am not a total abstainer myself, I am nevertheless well able, I believe, to judge of the value of the services which Mr. Burnett has given to this community, and not only in this community, but wherever his course has run—either in England or in Australia. I may mention to you a case which occurred to me some years ago—many years ago—to show the evils of intemperance. When I was a young officer of Engineers, quartered on the frontier of the Cape of Good Hope, amongst the Kaffirs, I was commanding a small garrison of men who were there for the purpose of opposing the Kaffirs in case of any inroad by them upon the colony. The garrison there consisted of a company of the 91st Regiment, and a detachment of my own corps of the Engineers, and a detachment of another corps called the Cape Mounted Rifles. I suppose altogether they might be about 200 men. Well, it was a very efficient garrison, small as it was, but as ill-luck would have it on a certain occasion the Government—the Civil Government of the colony—it was not a responsible Government—took it into their heads to establish a canteen near the post that I commanded, about half a mile distant. Well, about two or three days after this canteen was established, the Sergeant Major of the garrison came in to give his usual report in the evening to me, and he said, with the usual military salute, "Sirr"—he was a Scotchman—"Sirr, I canna say that there's a sober man in the garrison." The whole of the garrison was drunk! Now, I just ask you, what might have been the result, supposing the Kaffirs had come down upon us in that state?—Why, it would have been almost necessary for me and Sergeant-Major McDonald, who was the only sober man besides myself in the garrison, to have joined the Kaffirs against our own men! Just imagine what a state of things it was! Well, you will naturally ask what, under such circumstances, I did. To tell you the truth, at the moment I did nothing. But I tell you what I afterward did, and I believe it was what most of you would have desired to have seen done, and I have no doubt it was what Mr. Burnett would have done—I got the canteen abolished. Not without difficulty, but I kicked up such a row that the Government had no alternative but to abandon and abolish the canteen. I will pass on to consider more especially the object for which we are here met together this evening. Now, I suppose that, whatever may be said with regard to the temperance movement, there will be found people who oppose it; and you know that there are some people who really on, I believe, conscientious grounds oppose the movement. I do not agree with them. But nevertheless there are such people. I will put to them, to all sincere men, one question, or call it a statement. I conceive that there can be no doubt whatever that a sober man is very much better than a drunken one. That is a proposition "which nobody can deny!" Well, if the temperance movement tends to sobriety, and therefore to the advantage of the community, to the peace of households, to the peace of families, to the welfare of men and women and children, physically, morally, religiously, there be can no doubt whatever that those who are engaged in advocating the cause of temperance have the support of every right-thinking man. Well, Mr. Burnett has, as I said before, in these colonies done a work in this direction which I for one, and you for many, applaud from the very bottom of our hearts. He has been here, as you know, for some seventeen years, excepting during a short trip he made to England, and during that period I believe that no less than 70,000 persons have taken the pledge through his instrumentality. And I may tell you, if you don't know it already, that during the eleven weeks in which he has been engaged in this work here no less than nine thousand five hundred persons have taken the pledge, and that without taking into consideration the returns for the past week. Ladies and gentlemen, I consider that a great triumph. I consider it has done incalculable good to the community, and it has my support most cordially. I have been told that the revenue has been affected. Well, ladies and gentlemen, all I can say is, so much the worse for the revenue! I am very, very sorry for the revenue! But I am glad for the cause. I can only further say to you this evening that I wish Mr. Burnett every success; that I trust that this movement will go on and increase; and I can only again express the pleasure that I feel at seeing this concourse before me, all met to advocate the cause of temperance.

THE KURDS.

A Teheran despatch says that the Kurds have fallen back as far as Soojbulkh, after destroying, wholly or partially, 170 Persian villages. They inhabit Kurdistan (meaning the country of the Kurds), a region of Western Asia, belonging to Turkey and Persia, mainly to the former, and containing about 100,000 square miles, with, as reported, some three millions of people, probably an exaggeration. The country, except the tract bordering on the Tigris, is very mountainous, some of the peaks being 12,000 to 13,000 feet high. The mountains divide the land into fertile valleys and broad table-lands. Four-fifths of the inhabitants are Kurds, partly nomadic and partly agricultural, whose chief occupation is breeding sheep, goats, horses and cattle. Their horses, famous for spirit and endurance, are almost entirely used by the Turkish and Persian cavalry. They are descended from the ancient Carduchi, through whose territory Xenophon led the celebrated retreat of the Ten Thousand. Their complexion is light and their expression animated. They are remarkable for elegance of person, having sharp, though delicate features, broad, open foreheads, dark, deep set, intelligent eyes, shapely mouths, good teeth, small, symmetrical hands and feet, and well proportioned figures. They are very active and energetic, and of unusual strength. Fine equestrians, skilful in the use of arms, adventurous and daring, though inclined to brigandage, they are among the most formidable enemies in all Asia. The women, when young, are considered beautiful, but they age early, and then become shrivelled and ugly. They do not wear veils, except a few of the highest rank, and they are treated with more respect than women generally are in the East. The men wear a cloak of black goat's hair, and a red cap, around which is wrapped a silk shawl falling upon their shoulders. Their diversions consist principally of story-telling and warlike exercises, while the women amuse themselves with a rude sort of music. The agriculturists are a distinct class from the belligerent tribes, who look upon them with contempt and use them brutally. The non-nomads dwell chiefly in small villages scattered over the hills; but the nomads live in tents of black cloth with two divisions, one of them occupied by the women. A fence of hurdles surrounds the tent, and the horses are picketed inside of it. The majority of the people profess to be Mohammedans of the sect of Omar, but their creed is imbued with old Manichæan and Magian notions, and many superstitions not approved by the Koran. About 100,000 are Nestorians, locally called Kaldani. The Kurds have belonged successively to the Assyrian, old Persian, Parthian, new Persian, Saracenic, and Mogul Empires. Although now nominally subject to Turkey and Persia, they are practically independent of either, and, as in their late invasion, do very much as they please.—*Ex.*

THE APPLE TRADE IN NEW YORK.

The New York *Times* of last Monday makes the following statements about the apple trade there:—The apple trade has been very brisk during the past few weeks, but prices have remained ridiculously low. Thousands of barrels of fine Greening apples in proper shape for export have been sold for about $1 per barrel. The barrel in which they were packed cost thirty-five cents, the freight to this city was from fifteen to twenty cents, the cartage was five cents more, the commission ten cents more, leaving the grower only thirty-five cents to pay him for his apples, the expense of picking them (and they must all be hand picked—not gathered from the ground), the trouble of packing them into barrels and hauling them to the landing for shipment. Many thousand barrels of apples, which had been shaken from the trees and then gathered from the ground, have been sold in the city, in barrels, for fifty cents per barrel. In the past three weeks nearly 300,000 barrels of apples, principally Greenings, Newtown Pippins, and Baldwins, have been shipped to Europe from this city alone, and not a steamer sails from this port to cross the Atlantic that does not carry apples. They are even shipped by sailing vessels from Boston. Upward of 16,000 barrels a day is New York's contribution of apples to the Old World. This quantity is equivalent to 120 carloads per day. For many years, certain varieties of American apples have been held in high esteem in England, and the most popular of all of them is the Newtown Pippin. Only a few years ago they were sold there for upward of $28 per barrel. A few years since several of the fruit-dealers in West Washington Market began shipping the full line of American Winter apples with fair success, since which time the trade has so increased until it has reached the astonishing proportions enumerated above. Newtown Pippins were selling at last quotations in London at 9s to 13s per barrel, while Baldwins were doing nearly as well. Greenings, Pericoles, Spies and Kings sell for from 9s to 11s per barrel. Some of the shippers will lose on their venture, while none can hope for much profit. At the lowest price, it gives shippers 56 cents per barrel, and at the highest quotations it leaves him $1.52 per barrel.

STUDENTS AS WAITERS.

Zion's Herald says the season at the mountain and seaside is about over. The students of both sexes, who have been doing service as waiters, have returned to their colleges and seminaries. Some have done very well financially, and have not so far broken themselves down by overwork as to be unable to commence the vigorous prosecution of their studies. But others are in a far different condition. Some very sad and harrowing facts have come to our notice. We are very much inclined to believe, especially in the case of young women, that it is both unwise and perilous for them to undertake such service during their summer vacations. They need all these hours for rest and refreshing recreation after the hard study of the winter and spring. Few are aware of the character of this vacation work. It seems a small matter to wait upon tables; but this is only one item, and the lightest of their labors. We know that in popular resorts by the sea these school girls, the present vacation, were kept upon their feet daily from four in the morning until ten o'clock in the evening. We know that they were limited both as to the character and quantity of the food they were permitted to eat, never being allowed to touch that which was prepared for the boarders. They often fairly suffered with hunger amid the abundance around them. They were forced to sleep in close and uncomfortable attics in order to give up all the decent rooms to the boarders. Such was the severity of the exactions in one house that hearty, stout, Swedish girls, who had been familiar with housework, were broken down by it, while one delicate child, at least, fell a victim to the excessive strain upon body and nerves. We hope the parents and educators will look into this matter. There are reasons why we can not speak as freely as we desire to on this point. We are confident that much more is lost than gained by these summer campaigns on the part of students both morally and physically. Service in a private family, the care of little children, work on a farm—any such form of labor as this—may be safely resorted to; but the servant's work at summer resorts is not the desirable discipline for a young student.—*Zion's Herald.*

THE HON. A. VIDAL AND SCOTCH TEMPERANCE LEGISLATION.

At a recent Alliance temperance meeting in Manchester Mr. Vidal, after giving an account of prohibitory legislation in Canada, remarked that on his recent visit to the north of Scotland he learned that it was the custom in this empire to have special legislation for different parts, and that the license laws were not alike in England, Ireland and Scotland. He was told that of the sixty members of Parliament for Scotland forty-six were pledged to support Sir Wilfrid Lawson's resolution. That being the case, why should not Scotland, having a majority of some eight to one of its members favorable, try by all means to get permissive prohibition for Scotland? There was a long labor, and would be, said Mr. William Hogle, the chairman, in reference to Scotland, that the Scotch had for more than a year past been encouraged to try and get one of their representatives to bring forward a Scotch bill, and he believed they were pretty sure that they would get hold of one, so that the suggestion made by Mr. Vidal was already in course of being attended to. At a subsequent meeting in Edinburgh, Ex-Baillie Lewis said he felt intensely grateful, and he was sure temperance men throughout Scotland would be intensely grateful for the hint Mr. Vidal had thrown out in regard to the expediency and desirability of going direct to Parliament for a bill applicable to Scotland. Mr. Lewis referred to the precedents in regard to this legislation for Scotland, and to the feeling of the country expressed in the return of forty-six members out of sixty pledged to support the Permissive Bill, and concluded by proposing a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Vidal for the very able, practicable and statesmanlike address which he had delivered.

THE SECRET OF LION TAMING.

A lion tamer in a menagerie at San Francisco gave a *Chronicle* reporter some cruel facts about the training of beasts. He said there was real danger in the business. He had seen two men killed, and was badly bitten once himself; but he charged these mishaps to carelessness and too much mercy. "You learn to tell," he explained, "what kind of a temper the beasts are in, and conduct yourself accordingly. It ain't hard to dodge them. If they spring straight at you, all you've got to do is to jump a little one side, and if they jump high for your throat you dive under 'em. There's never more than one goes for you at a time, and that don't occur often. The wild ones are better and safer. This is because a lion used to a cage and to being poked and teased is less afraid of you. I'd sooner handle ten lions just from the jungles than one that is used to the public. When I first go into a cage of untamed ones I'd have a fire near by, with three or four iron rods in it, red hot. If the beasts go for me, the men stand ready to jab the irons in their mouths and make 'em let go." He scouted the idea that lions could be governed except by fear, excited by inhuman treatment. He tried never to err on the side of gentleness, and had recently killed a lion by striking it a little too hard on the head.

AN INTERESTING NOVELTY.

WHERE THE ANIMAL VACCINE USED BY OUR BOARD OF HEALTH COMES FROM—HOW IT IS PROPAGATED AND COLLECTED.

Through the courtesy of Dr. Bessey our reporter visited his vaccination stables, and was shown the vaccine disease in a well developed stage on a handsome young heifer. None but the best animals are fit for the purpose. This animal, which had been vaccinated seven days previous on the inside of the buttocks, previously cleanly shaven for the purpose, was literally covered over the vaccinated region with well defined genuine cow pox pustules, singly and in groups of six to ten. Another choice heifer stood in a stall awaiting vaccination from this animal, one being vaccinated from the other consecutively. This has been kept up in uninterrupted succession from the original cases of spontaneous cow pox found upon the Lane farm, Longue Pointe, in November, 1877, and has already furnished lymph for the vaccination of over 50,000 persons, with uniformly mild and gratifying results. It is now used by the profession from Halifax to Winnipeg in Canada, and by a goodly number of the profession in the border States.

During last winter vaccine was furnished from this stable for the vaccination of the viceregal household of the Princess Louise at Ottawa, and used by Dr. Grant, physician to H. R. H. At that time a variolous epidemic prevailed in many parts of Canada, and to meet the increased demand several heifers were vaccinated at one time, but the number is diminished to one every eight days in ordinary times, which is absolutely necessary to keep up the succession and prevent delays. The city is furnished once a month at present with a fresh stock direct from the animal, and most of the city physicians obtain their supplies here, so that the absolute purity and the protective power against small-pox of true Jennerian vaccination is guaranteed. Dr. Bessey is full of hope that one day the Government may be able to spare sufficient money from their railway and hypophosphate enterprise to establish a national vaccine institute where this mode of supply would be perpetuated to future generations.

HOW IT IS DONE.

Two appliances for managing the animal stood in the stable—one a strong wooden frame held together with iron bolts, supported a suspended sheet of canvas over two rollers. This is used for large animals, which are driven in and the head securely fastened, after which the sheet of canvas is adjusted under the belly, and by a turn or two of the rollers the animal is suspended a few inches from the ground, the feet being fastened to prevent kicking while the shaving and vaccinating goes on. The other is a strong wooden frame supporting the tumbling table. This being upright the animal is brought alongside and securely strapped thereto. It is then upturned and the animal finds itself on its side and perfectly helpless, unable to make the slightest resistance to the operator, who proceeds either to vaccinate or collect the lymph as the case may be. The animal being thus perfectly secured, the vessels are pinched up and ruptured, when a clear watery-looking lymph exudes. This is collected upon ivory points (specially made for the purpose and imported at a heavy duty) and spread out on a shelf to dry. A number of the vesicles are usually left untouched to dry up and form scabs which are still preferred to points by many senior practitioners. The points are then carefully wrapped up in cotton wool to prevent the absorption of moisture from the atmosphere, and next in blue paper to prevent the action of the sunlight, which rapidly destroys any virus exposed to it. They are then wrapped in tin foil to preserve an equal temperature, and finally enveloped in rubber tissue hermetically sealed to preserve them air tight when transmitted to a distance. With each package sent out, bearing date and registration, is a printed sheet of directions and observations on the use and preservation of vaccine. Any package proving inert is also replaced with fresh active virus. By this means the public sentiment has been entirely changed in favor of vaccination. Small pox is so far extinguished that the Board of Health have decided to abolish the Small-Pox Hospital, and we hear no more of ulcerated arms from vitiated, or small-pox following vaccination with degenerated lymph.

In a fortnight all traces of the disease disappears from the animal, which is then disposed of, and fresh animals are provided to take their place, these not being again susceptible to the infection.

IMMIGRATION TO THE UNITED STATES.

HOW CANADA IS DEFRAUDED.

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—The total number of immigrants arrived during the year ended June 30th was 457,257, as follows: At New York, 263,726; Port Huron, 94,375; Boston, 34,062; Philadelphia, 21,797; Baltimore, 17,394; San Francisco, 7,153; all other ports, 18,820. There arrived from Europe 347,747; Asia, 5,839; Africa, 21; American continent, 101,681; Pacific Islands, 954; all other, 1,015. A considerable portion of the immigrants from the British North American provinces probably consisted of immigrants from the countries of Europe, who first emigrated to the Dominion of Canada, and subsequently decided to seek homes in the United States. The immigration from Asia was as follows: China, 5,802; India, 21; all other countries of Asia, 16. Of this number, 5,081 arrived at San Francisco and 690 at Astoria, Oregon.—*N. Y. Sun.*

SIR,—How many of the 94,375 immigrants that crossed from Canada into the States *via* Port Huron, have been granted assisted passages from England at the cost of the Dominion Government. A gentleman, who came out recently in one of the Allan steamships, told me he went a good deal among the steerage passengers, and it was no secret that very many had assisted passages as far as London, Ont. (the farthest point to which they are granted), and that from thence they intended to go into the States. By this means their passage to Western points would be reduced one half, as no assisted passages to the States are granted. Such a number for one year is certainly a large loss to Canada, and such statistics, if known in Great Britain, will not help Canada as a field for immigration.

B.

BRITISH NEWS.

TEN MILES OF TIMBER.—A Liverpool ship, which has just crossed the Atlantic, sailed through ten miles of deal boards, a fact which would point to the loss of some large timber laden ship.

THE NEWMAN HALL DIVORCE CASE.—It has been discovered that the divorced wife of the Rev. Newman Hall was married at the Superintendent Registrar's office, Yarmouth, in August last to Richardson, the groom, whose name, it will be remembered, figured prominently in the divorce proceedings.

THE IRISH PEASANT.—Says the *Pall Mall Gazette*:—When it is said that the Irish peasant is incorrigibly lazy, we ought to remember that in most of Ireland it is exactly the labor of these peasants that has given to the land whatever value it possesses, and that when they go to the English harvest their industry is of the most strenuous.

A WATER-PROOF LOCOMOTIVE.—The locomotive which, with its train, went down with the Tay bridge, is now running regularly between Glasgow and Edinburgh. For three months it lay in the bottom of the Tay, but when it was brought up it was found uninjured, except the funnel, dome and weather board, which had to be renewed.

DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN SCOTSMAN.—The death occurred at Dundee on the 24th ult. of Mr. Robert Stewart, emigration agent, in the 71st year of his age. He went to Dundee about fifty years ago from Strathardie, and soon after entered into business as a tailor and clothier. Mr. Stewart also acted as an emigration agent for the United States, Canada, Australia and New Zealand, and under his management many thousand persons have found homes in almost every part of the world.

THE REV. DR. PARKER, of London, in a recent address said: "My mother, sir!" says the wild youth, "Why, sir, there is nothing on earth that I would not do for my mother. I would walk fifty miles on burning metal for my mother." His nice, dear, old mother does not want any filial piety so tragical as that, but she would like him to keep her company sometimes on winter nights; she would like him to come home an hour earlier in the evening; she would be pleased if he would get up an hour sooner in the morning, she would be thankful if he would go to church regularly and sit by her side. She does not want the agony of tragedy, she pines for the gentleness of quiet and thoughtful love.

DEATH OF A TRAFALGAR VETERAN.—James Coull, one of the best known inhabitants of Montrose, Forfarshire, died recently. Coull, who had reached his 96th year, was when a young man seized by a press gang while serving on board a merchant ship, and drafted on board the "Centaur," in which vessel he took part in the battle of Trafalgar. He afterward joined H.M.S. "Shannon," and in the capacity of quartermaster steered that vessel into action on the occasion of the memorable fight with the "Chesapeake" off Boston harbor on the 1st of June, 1813. In that action he was severely wounded, a round shot completely shattering his wrist. Coull had been in receipt of a pension for nearly half a century. He retained possession of all his faculties to the last, and was found dead in bed on Friday morning, having previously shown no symptoms of serious illness.

CANADIAN NEWS.

ONTARIO.

UNCOMMON TATERS.—The Peterborough *Examiner* says that a few days ago Mr. James Wright, foreman at Mr. D. Ullyott's shanty at Jack's Lake, sent down ten potatoes which weighed 25 lbs. We have one of them on view at the *Examiner* office, which weighs just three pounds one ounce.

TOOK PRIZES.—Brantford *Expositor*: Two Burford farmers live side by side. Both had nice fruit trees, but only one bore fruit. The owner of the barren tree thought an equal division "no robbery," took a sample to the show, and thus the produce of one tree was on both plates, and both got prizes.

APPLES PLENTIFUL.—The Ingersoll *Chronicle* says: The apple crop was never larger in this vicinity than this season. Sixty-five cents per barrel is the highest price paid for the best winter varieties. The scarcity of barrels is very much felt, both Messrs. King & Bro. and Mr. T. H. Shaw having contracted for all they can make this season.

SHEEP SALES.—Last week Mr. Joseph Redmond, of Otonabee, sold from his stock farm to Messrs. Webber, Winch and Fife, 742 sheep, and to Mr. S. Price, of Montreal, 411 sheep, in all 1,153. The gross weight of the lot was 161,735½ pounds—nearly nine tons, the average weight being 141½ lbs. Mr. Redmond has still 400 sheep at his farm, getting ready for the market.—*Peterborough Examiner.*

FARMS SOLD.—The property of the late Mr. Leslie, of the County of Victoria, was bought by Mr. Robert V. Campbell, of the 2nd concession of Tuckersmith, for the sum of $9,500, cash down. This property consists of grist and saw mills and 100 acres of land.——Mr. R. Warren's farm of 50 acres, a mile and a half from Hensall, has been purchased for the sum of $3,500 by Mr. George C. Petty.

TELEGRAPH MEN, BEWARE!—At the London assizes, Mr. James Marshall was awarded $175 damages for injuries to his shade trees, inflicted by the workmen of the Dominion Telegraph Company. It is just as well this matter has been decided by the courts. Every year or two valuable shade trees, which have taken years to come to perfection, are destroyed by these cheeky vandals, who not only cut the trees to pieces, but are often insulting to the owners, who remonstrate with them. It is only a few days ago since the telegraph men were fined $20 by the Stratford police magistrate for a similar offence.

THE VENDETTA.—The London *Free Press* says that agrarian outrages similar to those which were some time ago enacted in Biddulph, and which led to that most atrocious crime, the Donnelly murder, are now being re-enacted in the hitherto quiet township of Plympton. One Taylor, of the London road, missed some sheep, and suspecting a man named Rawlings of being the thief, made an observation of the farm of the latter with a view to recover his property. He found two animals which he thought were his, and had a warrant issued for the apprehension of Rawlings. On Saturday Rawlings had one of his cows killed and three driven off. A neighbor of his named Sutcliffe had two cows killed. On Monday Rawlings had a ram killed, which he valued at $100, and there is no telling when this unprofitable butchery will cease. It is to be regretted that any work of this kind should commence in such an orderly township as Plympton.

DO NOT SPECULATE.—The Colborne *Express* tells the following story to impress the moral, "Avoid speculating unless you have a natural talent for it:" "A farmer 'not a hundred miles' from Colborne is a possessor (the mournful and sorrowing possessor, this year) of a large and beautiful apple orchard. When the time came for disposing of his fall fruit he chose to dispense with the services of the 'middle man' and market it himself, and accordingly picked it, barrelled it and shipped it to Montreal. But, sad to relate, the returns were considerably less than the actual cost of picking, barrelling and shipping. In due time a buyer came to him to try to make a 'dicker' for his winter fruit. He offered 80 cents a barrel, and the owner wanted $1, but finally offered the whole lot of apples on the trees for $50, thinking there was not more than 60 barrels in the orchard. But imagine his 'feelin's' when that apple buyer, having handed over the cash, walked into the orchard and picked 170 barrels of fine fruit."

A FINE OLD LADY.—The late Mrs. William Biggar, of Drummondville, who died on the 18th instant, had reached the ripe old age of 94 years. She was born in Canada on the 26th September, 1786. Her parents came from the States and had only been in Canada eight days when she was born. They settled in the county near the Falls, which at that time was a perfect wilderness, only one small log house on this side of the river near the Falls, which belonged to the grandfather of Mr. Philip Bender, of Drummondville. Mrs. Biggar's parents were U. E. Loyalists, and her father belonged to the Kings Rangers. For several years the family were compelled to suffer severely on account of the scarcity of provisions, as the land was not cleared sufficiently to enable them to raise enough food to supply their wants, having at times to subsist upon the fish and game with which the streams and forests abounded. The family suffered great hardship during the war of 1812-13, having all their property destroyed. Mrs. Biggar lived upward of 70 years in the present homestead till the day of her death. At the time of her death she had 42 grand-children, 50 great-grand-children, and one great-great-grand-child living, being the fourth generation from her.

A PECULIAR CHANCERY COURT CASE.—The case of Servos *vs.* Servos, heard in the Court of Chancery in St. Catharines recently, before His Lordship the Chancellor, presented some very novel features. The plaintiff and defendant are husband and wife respectively, both descended from ancestors conspicuous in the war of 1812. Mrs. Servos inherited a valuable estate from her grand uncle, the late Captain Foy, of Butler's Rangers, and the former from old Colonel Servos. Plaintiff and defendant appear to have lived happily together till a few years ago, their family—two girls and two boys—having grown up, when an unhappy cause of trouble arose between them through the alleged adulterous intercourse of the husband with a girl named Mary Canaille. This led the wife, who had a valuable separate estate, to separate from her husband. The latter, who had at the same time become pecuniarly embarrassed, applied to his wife for assistance. An arrangement was thereupon entered into by which the wife assumed the plaintiff's liabilities, consisting of a schedule of debts, a mortgage, and executions, amounting in all to about $7,500, and agreed also to pay the husband $150 a year to provide for his board and lodging in the house, washing, &c. It subsequently turned out that the husband was liable for other debts outside those submitted to the wife at the time of the settlement, amounting to nearly $1,000, for which he sought in the present action to make the wife liable. Considerable evidence was heard, but the plaintiff utterly failed to make out his case, and His Lordship dismissed the bill with costs.

QUEBEC.

HEAVY COUNSEL FEES.—Mr. Doutre deposed (in the matter of his claim against the Dominion Government as its counsel before the Fisheries Commission) that in the test case of Angers against Queen Insurance Company he received $500 in fees, although he spent but two days in court. In another case, in which he obtained a $12,000 verdict, he was three days in court, and received $1,800 in fees, besides the taxed costs. In the case of Grant against Beaudry, known as the Orange trial, he was paid $10 an hour. Mr. F. X. Archambault, of Montreal, stated that in the case of Wilson against Citizens' Insurance Company, the amount claimed in the suit was $2,000, but he received $1,000 as a retainer, besides other fees. In the case of Rolland against Citizens' Insurance Company his retainer was $2,000. In three *capias* cases which were presented as one, and which lasted about a month, he received $2,800 altogether. In the criminal case of a woman charged with stealing some silks he received a retainer of $1,500. This client was merely admitted to bail. To defend a criminal case which would not occupy more than two days he had received $2,000.—*Canada Legal News.*

THE NORTH-WEST.

COW STEALING.—Cow stealing is said to be on the increase in the vicinity of Winnipeg.

TELEGRAPHIC.—The cost of a telegraphic message of ten words from Winnipeg to Eastern Canada has been lately reduced from $1.45 to $1.

TEXAN CATTLE.—A drove of 250 head of Texan cattle were recently driven all the way from Nebraska to Winnipeg in charge of five mounted drovers.

RAILWAY EXTENSION.—The track of the C.P. Railway is now laid within ten miles of Portage Laprairie. Ten miles of track were recently laid in one week.

FURS.—The Hudson Bay Company exported eastward from Winnipeg furs amounting in value to $128,000 on the 2nd of October. The value of a previous shipment was $44,000.

THE Rev. E. P. Hammond, the evangelist of world-wide fame, is expected in Winnipeg, to hold a series of meetings some time this month. He starts from his home in Vernon, Vermont, for this place in a few days.

KILLED BY A BUFFALO.—Mr. Pierre Ouellette, of St. Laurent, while hunting on the Western Plains was lately killed by a buffalo which he had severely wounded. His horse having stumbled threw him on the struggling animal.

STEALING CATTLE.—It is reported that large droves of cattle are being driven from the Canadian side of the boundary line near the base of the Rocky Mountains, into Montana, where they will be in less danger of being stolen.

PRICE OF PONIES.—Messrs. W. Dufour & Co. sold some ninety-six ponies for Mr. La Gerrie yesterday afternoon, Oct. 13th, which realized from $13 to $63 each. A pony and saddle brought $35, and a pony, harness and buckboard $75.

TWO CROPS FROM ONE SOWING.—Last year Mr. G. A. Glines, of Morris, secured sixty bushels per acre from a field of oats. The land was ploughed last fall and allowed to remain uncultivated this season, yet it produced a crop of oats yielding twenty-five bushels per acre.

WORKMEN WANTED.—The *International* says that there is a great demand in Emerson for painters, carpenters and laborers. The supply does not begin to meet the demand. The council are unable to hire men to make street improvements.

WET WEATHER.—Over four inches of rain fell in Winnipeg during last September, being nearly double the average quantity for that month and the highest rainfall in the month since 1872. The results of so much rain are bad roads, making freighting very difficult.

PLENTY OF WATER FOWL.—The number of geese and ducks in the ponds near Edmonton this year is simply immense, and the Indians have large stages built and are drying the wild fowl as they formerly dried buffalo meat. One Indian alone killed a hundred and forty-three geese in one day, while another killed thirty-seven with one shot from both barrels of his gun.

OLD FRIENDS ARE THE BEST.—A few weeks ago several Indians were arrested, charged with stealing cattle, and were brought before a magistrate at Shoal Lake. Mr. Dewdney appeared, and, as the "big friend" of the Indians, offered to act as their counsel. The Indians, after a brief consultation, declined Mr. Dewdney's offer, and asked that the Hudson Bay Company's agent at that point be permitted to act as their counsel.

HIGH WATER.—The water of Lake Winnipeg has been three or four feet higher than usual this season, and has overflowed the hay lands of the Icelanders, while the frequent rains have damaged the crops, causing the yield to be an inferior one. Some idea of the rising of the water in the lake may be formed from the fact that during the storm of last Saturday and Sunday the dock at Selkirk was flooded with about a foot of water.

PRISON FARE IN MANITOBA.—The following scale of diet has been adopted for prisoners when employed. A reduction of one fourth is made in cases of those who are not required to work. Breakfast—10½ ounces bread, 1 pint tea. Dinner—8 ounces beef, without bone before cooking, 2 lbs. potatoes, 1 pint soup, thickened with 1 ounce flour. Supper—10½ ounces bread, 1 pint tea. When potatoes are not conveniently obtainable, beans are to be substituted.

A MODEL SETTLEMENT.—A person writing from the township of Brant (tp. 14, r. 2, West), says: "We have good soil, good water, good health and good neighbors. We have no schoolmaster, no minister, no doctor, no postmaster, no magistrate, no constable, no riots. We have wheat, oats and potatoes to sell. We have land to sell at $5 per acre, but the owners you will find in Winnipeg." A similar statement might be made about a good many other places in the North-West.

LARGE DRAINS.—Messrs. Carman & Munro, Government contractors, have dug two immense drains in the wet lands west of Morris. One of these is eighteen miles long, and connects the Boyne river with the head of the Scratching river; the other is twenty-four miles long, and connects Tobacco Creek with the Scratching river. These drains vary in depth from two feet to six feet, and in width from six feet to fourteen feet on top. In some places there is quite a current in the drains, and the water will, no doubt, cut them out wider and deeper.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

MOOSE are reported plentiful in the western forests of Nova Scotia.

TRURO, N.S., otherwise a progressive and pleasant town, is at present badly afflicted with the rum business and its usual concomitants.

SKATES FOR EUROPE.—The Starr Manufacturing Co., Dartmouth, N.S., the other day shipped forty-four cases of their skates to Europe.

GOLD.—A wedge of gold worth $3,000 was lately exhibited as the product of eleven tons of quartz from the Moose River mines, Musquodoboit, N.S.——The lately-discovered gold lead in the neighborhood of Halifax city is getting better as the shaft goes down.

SENTENCED.—Smith, the murderer of Huey, in Lunenburg County, has been sentenced to be hanged on the 20th of January. Having been recommended to mercy by the jury, a chance remains to him of dying the natural death that he refused his victim, who piteously begged of him not to shoot him.

NARROW ESCAPE.—A Mrs. H. C. Creed stumbled into a cattle guard at Salamanca Station, N.B., lately, just as a train was swiftly approaching the road crossing, and saved her life by lying flat, the whole train passing over her without injury.

MACKEREL.—Up to the 22nd October the shipment of mackerel from St. John, N.B., was over twelve thousand barrels, being larger than that of any previous year, and much more will be shipped before the season closes. The fish are of better quality than usual, and have been mainly caught by Prince Edward Island and United States fishermen.

MR. ARCHIBALD FORBES was well received everywhere. The directors of the Mechanics' Institute, Halifax, netted a handsome sum as the result of their enterprise in engaging the famous journalist. His greatest surprise was in New Glasgow (N.S.), a small town, where he was met by an immense audience, though the weather was unpromising.

ALLEGED BARBARITY.—A correspondent of the Sackville, N.B., *Post* tells of one of the prisoners transferred from the P. E. Island penitentiary to the new institution at Dorchester, that he had been in chains for twenty-two years, and for twelve years had not seen the outside of his cage. The man had been sentenced to death for arson many years ago, but his punishment was commuted to imprisonment for life.

A SAGACIOUS BRUTE.—The following remarkable story is reported as being vouched for by credible persons:—Recently, a three-year-old colt, the property of William McDougall, Maitland (N.S.), was playing in a field, in which there was a chain pump, from which he was in the habit of getting water. He became thirsty, and went to the pump to quench his thirst. Finding no water in the trough, he deliberately placed the handle of the pump between his teeth and turned the crank, until he raised enough water to satisfy himself.

FREAK OF NATURE.—The St. John *Telegraph* is authority for the following:—In Moncton, within a few days past, the family cat presented her mistress with three kittens, a black, a gray and a yellow one, with the Siamese peculiarity of being fastened together. After two or three days the lady who owned them had them destroyed, superstitiously believing that they were a "fore-runner" of something. She was mistaken, as they were a palpable three-runner. And the mistake proved as bad as a $50 loss, an American speculator having called to offer that amount for the living specimens, only to find that they were dead and consequently worthless.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$4 00
Weekly Witness	1 10
L'Aurore	1 00
Northern Messenger	30
" 10 copies to one address	2 50
" 25 " "	6 00
" 50 " "	11 50
" 100 " "	22 00

TERMS TO MINISTERS AND TEACHERS.

Daily	$3 00
Weekly	80
L'Aurore	75

These rates include postage to any part of the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY: 20c per line first insertion, and 12c per line each after insertion for large type or cuts. When set in usual small type, 10c per line each insertion.

Births,		25c per insertion.
Marriages,		50c " "
Deaths,		25c " "
Contract Rates,	1 year,	$3.00 per line.
	6 months,	$3.00 " "
	3 months,	$1.75 " "

DAILY WITNESS: 10c. per line first insertion, and all after insertions on pages 1, 5 and 8; 5c. per line each after insertion on pages 3 and 7. CUTS or LARGE TYPE double rates. Annual contracts on favorable terms. Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is taken.

ISSUED LAST WEEK.

Number copies of	WEEKLY WITNESS	28,250
" "	DAILY WITNESS	77,044
" "	MESSENGER	57,128
" "	L'AURORE	900
Total		163,322

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1880.

WONDERFULLY POPULAR.

Our plan of sending a copy of our Premium Picture, CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM, to all old and new subscribers who send in their subscriptions to the WEEKLY WITNESS together, has become remarkably popular. The number of subscribers who are taking advantage of this proposal is unprecedentedly large, and no previous plan for increasing the circulation of the WEEKLY WITNESS has, to all appearance, equalled it in popularity. It is hard to see how it could be otherwise, for the Premium Picture is so valuable and beautiful that no one of any artistic taste could see it without purchasing. We confidently hope that this year the circulation of the WEEKLY WITNESS will overlap the 37,000 required to have the price reduced to one dollar a year. In this connection we have an announcement to make that will interest those of our subscribers who renewed their subscriptions during the past summer by paying the usual price, $1.10. If any one of them sends us a new subscription with the full price, $1.10, both he and the new subscriber will receive the Premium Picture, CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM.

CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM.

"Dear Sir,—We are very much pleased with the pictures you sent us. We are getting them framed for a lesson to our children.—Yours respectfully, J. Dunn and L. Snowden, Garden, Ont."

"The picture forwarded has been received. We are much pleased with it, and beg that you would accept our sincere thanks. The WEEKLY WITNESS is highly prized, and I am sure I wish you all success.—Yours very truly, T. A. Higgins, Annapolis, N.S., Oct. 13th, 1880."

Many such acknowledgments of our Premium Picture as the above come to us every day, showing that the picture is one whose presence in a family must do good. We quote below another encomium on the original painting from the London *Examiner*:

"In gravity and magnitude of purpose, no less than in the scope and power of his imagination, he towers like a Colossus among his contemporaries. Compared with such a work as 'Christ Leaving the Prætorium,' which has just been added to the collection of M. Doré's paintings in the Doré Gallery, New Bond Street, the pictures in Burlington House look like the productions of a race of dwarfs whose mental faculties are as diminutive as their stature. And it is not alone the efforts of the English School of Painting that appear puny in presence of so great and gigantic an undertaking; the work of all the existing schools of Europe sinks into equal insignificance, and we must go back to the Italian painters of the sixteenth century to find a picture worthy of being classed with this latest and most stupendous achievement of the young French master. It is not merely the scale of this painting—which measures thirty feet by twenty, and contains several hundreds of figures, many of them life-size—that produces an imposing sense of vastness in the mind of the spectator; the power of conception and execution it displays is also of Titanic proportions. For grandeur, and boldness of mass and outline, and for energy and passion of expression, 'Christ Leaving the Prætorium' suggests a comparison with the master-pieces of Michael Angelo, with whom M. Doré has certainly a closer affinity than he has with Raphael."

WHOLESALE CORRUPTION OF ENGLISH ELECTORS.

An English nobleman, who happened to be in Canada on a visit at the time when the Pacific revelations with regard to the manner in which the Government of the day spent the money of Sir Hugh Allan and the Pacific Railway Company in carrying the elections, expressed much surprise that such a fuss should be made over such a small matter. He thought that the tens of thousands of dollars procured and spent in corrupting the electors were laid out in quite an ordinary way, and that no fault could be found either with the source from which they were drawn, or with their destination. The only thing to be regretted was that the Ministers should have handled the money themselves that should have been handled by clubs and agents. This opinion was regarded with astonishment by the unsophisticated people of Canada, and even the greatest defenders of the Government used it sparingly, though they acted upon the suggestion contained in it. The nobleman who would unblushingly publish such an opinion was regarded with curiosity, however, and people doubted whether he had prominence enough "at home" to know that immense amounts of money were spent in the same way there. This doubt found expression in a couplet, which was in everybody's mouth for a few days:

This Duke of Manchester who's been so busy,
Dear *Grip*, can you inform us who the Dickens is he.

The Duke of Manchester, however, whoever he was, knew whereof he spoke, and more than that spoke truly and even moderately. The commissions of scrutiny appointed to investigate the circumstances attending the elections at Oxford, Sandwich, Chester, Macclesfield, Canterbury and Knaresborough have brought to light the details of the most open and wholesale bribery. Through the candor of the election agents, which exceeds that displayed by the Duke of Manchester when here, the worst was made known. At Oxford in April Sir William Harcourt carried the election, while in May he was defeated by the brewer, Mr. Hall. The Conservative agent testified that his party lost the election in consequence of an agreement which bound either side to an expenditure of only £2,000, a not illiberal amount when it is remembered that there were not 6,000 votes cast. When the contest waxed hot, his side spent £4,000, and the other side exceeded that amount too, for both sides "fired bills at each other." The Conservatives lost, and so in May, when Sir William Harcourt appealed as a Minister for re-election, they made no agreement and were successful in defeating him The Conservative agent, in his evidence, states that at this last election his side spent £8,000 in procuring the 2,730 votes which were cast for Mr. Hall. On election day 1,200 voters were employed as messengers, clerks and what not, and 1,075 conveyances were employed, a conveyance for every two people who voted, and the conveyances belonged to the voters. A voter was paid to vote, was paid to convey himself to vote, and was paid for conveying others to vote. Mr Hall, the Conservative candidate, who is a great brewer, secured every beer shop in the constituency and kept open and free bar in each during the contest. The agent states that his published accounts had always been "juggled" or cooked, so as to save himself from criminal prosecution. The Carleton Club contributed £3,000, Oxford Conservatives raised £500 and Mr. Hall supplied the rest. The Liberal agents were only less corrupt because they had less funds, and they were equally candid. At Macclesfield a member of the Liberal Association testified that out of £2,047 expended, only £100 were legally employed. The remainder was employed in corrupting the electors in as indirect a way as was possible. There the voters were reached through their wives and children, and cousins and nephews. In Sandwich, the Liberals paid £754 for flags, colors, poles, ropes, &c., and the voters and their wives were employed to make and "elevate" and look after these standards. The Liberal agent paid his own brother £55 "for making flags." It was hoped that the ballot box would put an end to bribery by making it impossible for the agents to tell whether the votes they had bought were really cast on their side. This hope has proved futile. Experience shows that the man who spends most money in corrupt constituencies wins the day, therefore it is pretty certain that few of the electors have political opinions which tempt them to vote on one side after accepting a bribe to vote on the other. The Commissions have demonstrated the necessity of new laws, and, doubtless, fresh legislation will be forthcoming at the next or succeeding session. The English people are not all as well acquainted with election practices as the Duke of Manchester and these candid agents, and will, now that these practices have been brought to light, strive to abolish the example which that nobleman pointed to, as worthy of the attention of unsophisticated Canadian politicians.

THE IMPORT OF BRAINS.

The appointment by Mr. Crooks, Ontario Minister of Education, of Mr. Warren to the classical chair of Toronto University, seems to be a subject that will not down. Mr. Warren came out early in the summer with his appointment in his pocket, but when he heard the barking that had arisen about the selection since it had been made public, he immediately turned round and left the place to whoever might be willing to accept it But, though he is months away, the barking has not altogether ceased. The ground of the objection was on purely know-nothing grounds. If Canada has good places Canadians should get them. There was, of course, a good deal said about the superior fitness of Canadians for Canadian institutions. We have nothing to say about the probably excellent appointments which have since been made, but simply with the know-nothing cry which drove away Mr. Warren. There may be some force in this argument of fitness in the case of institutions which differ essentially in Canada from those of other countries; but we think that those who apply it to universities mistake the historical character and essential nature of a university. Historically, from the time when Abelard drew students from all the world, and when monarchs who founded schools of learning made it their chief object to tempt to these the great men of all countries, universities have been cosmopolitan in their character, as of their very nature they must be. What is a university? A place where a youth can go and study books? He could study books as well at home. A place where he will be stimulated by emulation, rewards and punishments? That is an academy. So long as we attempt to carry on a dozen universities in Canada, when all England has but three, we cannot regard our colleges as much else than academies, however grand their paraphernalia, however high sounding their titles. Still, we are ambitious that they should be something more. A university is a place where a youth may associate intimately with great men—both the great of the generation before him and the great of his own. A university is great in proportion to the number and eminence of the great men it brings together. Viewed in the light of this definition how contemptible is the ground on which Mr. Crooks has been so generally censured. It certainly was a manly thing in him, knowing the narrowness of his constituents, to dare to look for a great man from abroad when he found himself in position to afford temptations to such. We know nothing about Mr. Warren except that judged by university standards he was as great a man as the best position in Canada was at all likely to attract, and we are dealing with the argument irrespective of the persons. We suppose all new countries must pass through this phase of know-nothing bumptuousness, thinking that no one can teach them anything, but we are sure that all who try it will pass out of it again. Here we are doing all we can to tempt men of mere muscle to our shores who may do what we cannot in the way of subduing nature. But when it comes to the importation of men of powerful mind the country rebels and practically says we have enough of that at home, or rather that as the temptation involves a comparatively comfortable salary, we ought by no means to throw so precious a thing as that away on strangers, however great.

TO ENDURE OR TO CURE.

A licensed liquor traffic will always be a stupendous political blunder. It will some day come to be looked upon as a barbarous device of a half-cultured morality. Meantime it is always and everywhere a blunder, whatever may be the success or failure attending prohibitory law. Though it were true as it is false that the Maine Law had totally failed in diminishing the evils of intemperance, that would in no wise lessen the duty of Canadians to strive to crush out the traffic in this country by the most rigorous repressive measures they can adopt. A good law might fail of its object in one community owing to local causes, and yet be very successful in another. It is probably true that in some of the larger towns in Maine there is a good deal of drinking and intemperance, and from these instances greatly exaggerated accounts of the inefficiency of the Maine Law are spread through those counties in Ontario where the Scott Act is submitted. Neal Dow, in a letter to the New York *Witness*, explains how it is that there is still so much drinking in some of the larger towns of Maine. Republicans are in the ascendancy, but the political parties are so evenly balanced that a few hundred votes in those towns are sufficient to turn the scale. In Maine, as in most of the manufacturing towns of New England, there is a considerable foreign-born population which, with the lower classes of the native-born, will give their votes to whichever party will procure them a facility for getting drink. For the sake of getting these votes the Republican leaders, being hard pressed, have not enforced the law in those places where their party could gain any advantage by it. But the upholders of the Maine law are in an immense majority in that State, and it was in punishment of the Republican administration for its treachery in this matter that the State went Democratic in the recent election. The fault, therefore, is not in the law, but in those who enforce it. Wherever the Dunkin Act was reasonably well enforced in Canada, it greatly diminished drinking, although, owing to imperfections in its machinery, it was difficult of enforcement. Those imperfections have, some of them, been remedied in the Scott Act, and we may reasonably expect that it will produce better results. The pro-liquor writers and speakers simply insult the intelligence of those whom they address, when they assert that the Maine Law and the Dunkin Act have resulted in increased drinking. The only question there can be is as to the extent to which the traffic is diminished under prohibition; and also, whether the people in the counties and cities of this country will, with their eyes open, deliberately perpetuate the political blunder and social curse of the liquor traffic, or make an honest effort to remove it; whether they will continue to endure it or try to cure it.

THE IRISH AGITATION.

The National Land League is sadly in need of funds, so that Mr. Parnell has sent a trusty lieutenant, Mr. Michael Davitt, to America to beg. He has published his begging letter in the New York press, and it remains to be seen how it will be responded to. The United States subscribed millions to relieve the famine stricken sufferers, but for political purposes, all the eloquence of Mr. Parnell himself could only draw forth a few thousands. In America, as elsewhere, the people who are able and who do give large amounts to relieve real need, are precisely those who are most opposed to encouraging revolutionary ideas. People who have property are not anxious for a redistribution of wealth; those who by hard toil and by frugality have won and laid by the means which secures them and their children from want, which enables them to improve their own and their children's position in life, are opposed to the demands of the lazy and the unthrifty, who wish to both eat their cake and have it. In America the social Conservatives are of course in a very great majority. This class the League does not appeal to. The journals in which Mr. Davitt's appeal is published are those which advocate the same principles or rather Nihilism of principles, for America as for Ireland. The appeal is of such a character as to show that the framers did not hope to reach the intelligent class. It is stated that the Government is going "to trample under foot the freedom of "speech" of the members of the Land League who have made no "incitement to "insurrection or appeals to revolutionary "remedies." Now the fact is that the Government have refused, though strongly pressed, and though the Irish people have given them very good reason to do so, to substitute for the regular law much harsher measures, and they are proceeding against the principal members of the League in the regular courts, for inciting to insurrection and for conspiracy against the law, and the guilt of Mr. Parnell and his leaders will have to be established to the satisfaction of twelve of his peers, probably of his own countrymen whose sympathies he will doubtless have. There is very little chance of the Government obtaining a verdict, even though from unwilling witnesses they draw forth the clearest evidence of guilt. We in Montreal know the impossibility of reaching criminals of the deepest dye, when they have the sympathy of the community among whom they reside. Even murder goes unpunished so far as human law is concerned. Although, therefore, Parnell, Dillon and the rest have broken the letter, not to speak of the spirit of the law, they know how little danger they are in from the operation of the law, and they are playing a confidence game. Under our constitution it is the people who are practically responsible for the administration of the law; if they are not law abiding and law loving, then it is ineffective. Mr. Parnell and his associates know this and act upon the knowledge. They are safe. The martyrdom is indeed too cheap to make any appeal on the score of it effective with any but the most unintelligent. It is the very leniency of the Liberal Government which embarrasses the leaders of the Land League. It has been their aim to drive the Government into taking such harsh measures as would invoke for the cause the sympathy of right thinking people. This they have failed to do although they have gone beyond the letter of the law in attempting it. Now the Government will have the sympathy of right thinking people in the United States in its attempt to put down the spirit of murder and rapine which is rampant in Ireland, and all the more because it does not strike the tools, but aims directly and boldly at those who having roused the spirit are really responsible for the murder and lawlessness. The Liberal Government of England, which is composed of such men as Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Bright and Mr. Forster, and which has promised reforms, deserves and has more of the sympathy and confidence of Americans than the men who by abusing their freedom, prove themselves the very worst enemies of Ireland, and of *every* commonwealth.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

The Grand Trunk half yearly meeting held in London Thursday passed off satisfactorily. Shareholders were well pleased with the report presented, and from the fulness of their hearts voted Mr. Hickson, the General Manager, a gratuity of two thousand five hundred pounds sterling. It was generally admitted that this was the most satisfactory report ever submitted and we are glad to see that Mr. Hickson's services in connection with the Chicago extension were on this occasion properly recognized, as at the previous half yearly meeting the honor due for carrying out the western extension project fell rather to the President, Sir Henry Tyler. Sir Henry may have certainly fired the shafts, but it is pretty well understood that he found them already forged by the indefatigable Manager upon his arrival here from England. Canada is very much interested in the proper and successful management of the Grand Trunk Railway, for the steady advance of the stock arising out of increasing earnings cannot but raise Canadian securities in the estimation of investors in Britain. The grand total of Grand Trunk stock amounts to the enormous sum of £26,812,286. The surplus during the past year has been £316,647 against £198,446 the year previous. This surplus will pay the customary charges on account of leases and rent of other lines, will provide for interest on the first and second equipment bonds, and the five per cent. perpetual debenture stock, and will leave a balance in hand of £122,486 on the half year's operations. Out of this a half year's dividend at five per cent. has been paid on the first preference stock, absorbing £80,374, and £34,893 of the balance has been applied to paying a dividend at the rate of three per cent. on the second preference stock. The first and second preference stock only cover some £5,500,000 of the total stock. However, that a dividend may be paid on the whole stock at no future day is not improbable, and then the long suffering shareholders will think more kindly of Canadian investments.

MR. GARFIELD'S CHINESE LETTER.

Some days ago a letter was published in a New York journal of Socialistic tendencies, purporting to have been written by the Republican candidate for the Presidency, General Garfield, and addressed Mr. H. L. Morey, of the Employers' Union, Lynn, Mass., in which the writer, in reply to a query as to his views on the Chinese Problem, is represented as declaring "the right of individuals or companies to buy labor where they "can get it cheapest." There was no doctrine enunciated here that should not be acceptable to a people of so much intelligence as the Americans. The principle declared is a perfectly sound one, and as Mr. Garfield was an honorary member of the Cobden Club, and therefore, it is to be presumed, a man of sound economic principles, there was nothing in the letter which men of like principles could find fault with, but, on the contrary, much to admire. Mr. Garfield is, however, the candidate of a protectionist party appealing for election to a protectionist people, and therefore the letter if it had been really his, would have done him much damage even if it did not prove fatal to his prospects. The Republicans, therefore, rejoiced when Mr. Garfield declared that he had never written such a letter, and that he never even heard of Mr. H. L. Morey, of Lynn. On enquiry it was found that no such person as Mr. H.L. Morey had resided in Lynn, and so it became evident that the letter was forged and published for the purpose of damaging Mr. Garfield. The letter had already been widely published and commented upon, so that Mr. Marshal Jewell, the chairman of the National Republican Committee, published an address stigmatizing the letter as a forgery and a lie. The letter was such a natural and reasonable one, however, that there were many who still believed that it originated with Mr. Garfield, so that stronger evidence of the contrary was necessary if this belief were to be shattered. The Republicans have procured the letter from the journal in which it appeared, together with the manuscript of the article commenting upon it, and, after examination, declare that the writer of the article and the forged letter are the same. They have, therefore, procured the arrest of the writer, Mr. Kenward Philp, and, after a preliminary examination, he has been committed, and his trial will take place almost immediately.

"BURY ME IN THE POTTER'S FIELD. I have "enough money on my person to save the "city expense; aged thirty-two years; "white; born in the United States. Cause—"Alcohol. P.S. Cause—Nobody's business." So runs the note found in the pocket of Frederick J. Vogel, who shot himself through the head with a pistol on Tuesday morning in front of the Bellevue Hospital. "Cause—alcohol. Cause—nobody's business." Yet may it not "con-"cern" the man who sold him the suicidal poison, and the men who are selling a like poison to others? Is there not one of all these who will be the least concerned in the matter? May it not concern those who made the laws by which governments live largely of the profits of this sale of poison? May it not concern the people for whom and practically by whom such laws are made? May it not concern a poor widow living at No. 232 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street," whom this man, doubtless, honestly promised to love, honor, cherish and protect, and who has just passed through the last act of a long and torturing tragedy, whose horrors she has had to bear alone? May it not concern the children given him to nurture for God and now deserted? May it not concern the drinker approaching the same infinite abyss? May it not concern the moderate man who is not more moderate than this young man once was, nor more moderate than many by whose respected example he was led to ruin? May it not concern the mercenary advocate of the liquor traffic? One such death should paralyze his tongue. Ten thousand do not. May it not concern those who are convinced of the evil and are doing nothing to stay it? May it not lend new nerve to the arms of those who are doing what they can!

DR. JOSEPH PARKER, pastor of the City Temple, London, has written to the *Times* proposing a pan-Christian movement. He declares that sectarian theology is the most mischievous influence of the age. That many people are Christians who are connected with no sect and who are not even aware of their own Christianity. He defines Christianity to consist of self-sacrifice for the good of others, and wishes to gather all who accept this principle of life together in one fellowship. "The Trinitarian and Uni-"tarian are", he says, "both Christians, so are "the Calvinist and the Arminian, but "when do they ever meet on the broad "ground of Christianity and make a com-"mon declaration that their religion is "dearer than their theology." The practical meaning of all this, simply stated, is that Dr. Parker wishes the Christianity of the Unitarians to be admitted by the Trinitarians. The Unitarians have been for generations asserting their right to such acknowledgment, and we have no doubt most Christians will be found as ready to grant it as Dr. Parker when they shall see Unitarianism redeeming whole communities and nations from vile heathenism, as the doctrine of the cross has done both in the hands of Calvinists and of Arminians. "By their fruits ye shall know them" is the great Christian test to which theology itself will, sooner or later, bow. There is, we know, just now a longing among many Unitarians for a larger share in the great mission work. They are a philosophical people, and they are doubtless asking themselves whether they have in their hands the lever which is needed for the mighty task.

THE NEWS FROM SOUTH AFRICA is of a mixed character. It is partly good and partly bad. It appears that Colonel Clarke, in command of one of the two columns of colonial forces, has, after a hard struggle, dealt the native insurgents a crushing blow. It appears that up to the close the result was doubtful, and that it was only decided by a desperate *coup* on the part of the provincial forces. Had the result of the battle been different the horror of what would in all probability have followed can hardly be exaggerated. This victory will have a good effect, in staying the spread of the insurrection among the tribes who have so far remained passive. The revolt has already reached serious proportions, massacres are taking place, and the colony has been forced to appeal already to the Imperial authorities for aid. Troops are being already sent forward, but so much time will elapse before they will reach the Cape that the struggle will be less grave or very much more grave than it now is.

THE REVOLT of the natives of South Africa has assumed very alarming dimensions indeed. First a portion of the Basuto tribe alone were in rebellion, but the delay and difficulty in putting them down, experienced by the Cape Government, has apparently encouraged the natives in all directions to resist the law requiring them to lay down their firearms. Basutoland is rather smaller than Zululand, but it is surrounded by English colonies, and therefore it seemed unlikely that a serious rebellion should make much headway before being extinguished. It lies between Cape Colony and Natal, and is separated from Gargualand on the west by the Orange State. About the beginning of the month the Basutos in Griqualand joined the rebellion, and now comes the news that the natives of Natal have also risen in revolt against the Government. It will be well if the Zulus, who are not satisfied with the rulers forced upon them, or the new mode of life, do not seize the opportunity to make trouble.

THE GOVERNMENT has decided to prosecute only six of the sixteen or eighteen leaders who were first on the list. This course is said to have been taken out of deference to the wishes of the Irish Secretary, Mr. Foster, who is opposed to prosecutions. It is far more probable it has been found impracticable to prosecute so great a number. The trials would extend over years if all the names first mentioned were included, and as it is months will be consumed before any verdict will be reached. The conviction of six of the foremost leaders will have quite as much effect as the conviction of sixteen, so there is little to be gained and something to be risked by prosecuting the minor leaders.

IT IS POSSIBLE that the reason for the Pacific Railway contract not being unfolded to the public is that as yet there is no contract. We were before told that the particulars would be reserved for the ears of Parliament, but the *Mail* now say that the matter is still incomplete, and implies that if it were settled it, at least, would be informed of the terms of the contract. The *Globe* says Sir John will have to go to England about it again.

THE PHILADELPHIA PUBLISHERS have devised a simple way of securing universal copyright. They propose a law giving to citizens of the United States power to hold the copyright of any book wherever written. According to this every English author would simply have to enter into a similar compact with an American publisher to that which he had with publishers at home.

IT IS TO BE HOPED for the sake of human life that the fatal case of shooting at St. Rose will not be left where the Coroner and his jury have left it. We have a distinct law making the intentional pointing of fire-arms, loaded or unloaded, at a human being a punishable offence, and until this law is enforced we must expect to see life after life sacrificed to youthful folly.

IT IS WHEN he is desirous of making the greatest and gravest impression that the genuine Irishman is betrayed into the broadest humor. One of the agitators who wished to talk broad treason so as to make himself prominent as a martyr, merely made one of those jokes we call "Irish bulls" when he said that "Ireland was henceforward one of the "States of America."

A VERY AFFECTING STORY is that told in another place of the life of Lord Mountmorres and his simple manner of living with his tenants and humble neighbors. That such a man should have met a violent death at the hands of anyone in his neighborhood is almost incredible, and speaks very badly for the fine feelings of the "finest peasantry "in the world," at least in that section.

AN ECONOMIC CONGRESS at Berlin has come to the sage conclusion that the grain production of America must in time fall to the European level, owing to the wearing out of the virgin soil, but the telegram does not inform us that they settled in what century this interesting result would ensue.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE SOUTH AFTER THE WAR.

Bricks Without Straw (Ford, Howard & Hulbert) is the suggestive title of a new work by Judge Tourgee, whose last book, "A Fool's Errand," attained such a wide popularity a few months ago. Like the last named, *Bricks Without Straw* deals with the state of the South since the war, but this time it is not from the standpoint of the Northerner that the view is taken, but from the standpoint of the freedman. Nimbus, the slave, the contraband, the freedman, the well-to-do tobacco raiser is the hero of the book, although the pretty, courageous, self-sacrificing New England girl, Mollie Ainslie, who teaches the little negroes at school may, perhaps, excite the most interest in the reader. The condition of the negro after his enfranchisement is thus described by the author:

"He could not contract, testify, marry or give in marriage. He had neither property, knowledge, right, nor power. The whole four millions did not possess that number of dollars nor of dollars' worth. Whatever they had acquired in slavery was the master's, unless he had expressly made himself a trustee for their benefit. Regarded from the legal standpoint it was, indeed, a strange position in which they were. A race despised, degraded, penniless, ignorant, houseless, homeless, fatherless, childless, nameless. Husband or wife, there was not one in four millions. Not a child might call upon a father for aid, and no man of them all might lift his hand in a daughter's defence. Uncle and aunt and cousin, home, family—none of these words had any place in the Freedman's vocabulary. Right he had, in the abstract; in the concrete, none. Justice would not hear his voice. The law was still color-blinded by the past."

The book opens with a long soliloquy held by Nimbus concerning his name. It was two years after the war and the question was not yet settled. The name Nimbus had been given him by his master, Potem Desmit, a notable raiser of slaves, and was sufficient for him while a slave. When he escaped to the northern lines and sought to enlist, the officer told him that he must have two names, and that his surname was Desmit after his old master, he indignantly repudiated the idea, and was at length enrolled under the fancy name, George Nimbus, while protesting that "nigger got no use for two names, nohow." When, after the war, he came to have his slave marriage legalized by registry, the clerk filled out his certificate against his protest, under the name of Nimbus Desmit, but when registered as a voter, he was allowed his choice of a surname, and chose that of Ware, after the white overseer, so that henceforth he voted as Nimbus Ware, but naturally felt a little uncertain as to what was really his name. He thus concluded his soliloquy:

"I spees its all 'long o' freedom, though I can't see why a free nigger needs enny mo' name dan the same one hed in ole slave times. Mus' be though. I mind now dat all de pore white folks has got some two tree names, but I allus thought dat 'cuz 'coz dey hedn't nuffin' else ter call dere own. Must be a free feller needs mo' name somehow. Ef I keep on I reckon I'll git enuff after a while. H'yer its gwine on two year only sence de s'rrender, an' I'se got tree o' em sartain!"

The question which he was trying in vain to answer was, says Judge Tourgee, "only the simplest and easiest of the thousand strange queries which freedom had so recently propounded to him and to his race." How he met these difficulties as they arose, conquered some and was conquered by others is the story of the book, which will interest every reader, although he cannot but feel that the work is inferior in power to "The Fool's Errand." (Harper Bros.)

A Year of Wreck, by a victim, is the story of a Northern man who bought a cotton plantation after the war, with the hope of realizing a speedy fortune. The estimate of expenses and profits, on the strength of which the purchase was made, gave a promise of $108,000 in four years, but the result was only $6,500. The story purports to be true. The victim found that rich Northerners were welcomed in the South with open arms, but only as victims to be deceived and robbed by rich and poor, young and old, white and black. The plantation was situated on the Mississippi, and the character which the victim gives to the negro race in that region is a very low one. The book was completed before 1876, but has a supplementary chapter added this year, in which the writer admits the following elements of hope for the South:—

I can see that each year the good element is growing stronger, and the time *will* come when it will have the upper hand. God speed that day! Long since has the coarse display of pictures of confederate generals ceased, and in their stead are to be seen the counterparts of pictures to be found in the North. Northern papers are now circulating generally in the South; Southern people are visiting the North, and through these instruments they are slowly learning that there are two sides to every question, and so the improvement goes on, it may be at a snail's pace, but be it remembered, given a number of years, a snail's pace means many miles!

(Dawson Bros.)

A new Methodist Hymn-Book has just been compiled and published by authority of the General Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada. The old "Collection," used for nearly a hundred years in every section of Wesleyan Methodism, was in the first place carefully revised by a Committee which has been at work ever since August, 1878. This delicate and difficult task was performed on the principle of leaving out no hymn which, by its adaptation to public worship or private devotion, had vindicated its right to a place in the psalmody of the Church. Many hymns, however, which after a long trial showed little adaptation for use it was thought might be safely omitted to make room for others. The following lines from different hymns are specimens of the objectionable style found in some of those omitted hymns:

"No longer we join, while sinners invite,
Nor envy the swine their bratish delight."

"With solemn delight I survey
The corpse, when the spirit is fled,
In love with the beautiful clay,
And longing to lie in its stead."

"Into a world of ruffians sent,
I walk on hostile ground;
Wild human bears on slaughter bent,
And ravening wolves surround."

"Withhold whate'er my flesh requires;
Poison my pleasant food;
Spoil my delights, my vain desires,
My all of creature good."
"Inferiors, as a sacred trust,
I from the Sovereign Lord receive."

"Glide with down upon their feet."

Besides omitting a considerable number of hymns the revisers have shortened some, and divided and amended others, and have completely changed the order of arrangements. Three hundred of the choicest ancient and modern hymns have been added, including such well-known compositions as Robinson's,

"Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing."

The Coronation hymn,

"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."

Cowper's,

"There is a Fountain filled with Blood."

John Newton's lines,

"How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds."

Mrs. Adams'

"Nearer, My God, to Thee."

and Ray Palmer's,

"My Faith looks up to Thee."

(C. W. Coate's Methodist Book Room, 3 Bleury street).

CHURCH DEBTS.

How to Pay Church Debts is the title of a book by the Rev. Sylvanus Stall, A. M. (I. K. Funk & Co., New York), whose advance sheets have reached us. It promises to give valuable information with regard to the ways and means of paying off debts. The following paragraph shows the broad view which Mr. Stall takes of the subject:

Many pastors pursue a ruinous policy. They think that all contributions for benevolent work at home, or the spread of the gospel abroad, should be merged into the fund for local support. The heathen must care for themselves, and every noble charity must be forsaken to make provision for current expenses, and to "get ready to pay the debt." It is a great mistake! You might as well stop the throbbing of the heart in order to increase the strength of the physical man. In stopping the benevolent contributions and work of the church, you will be killing every generous impulse, and destroying the very motives which should only be quickened and strengthened if the debt is ever to be paid at all.

A certain congregation in a small village had a debt of nearly $25,000. The pastor advocated giving to every worthy object which appealed for aid. In three years $19,000 of the great debt was cancelled, no worthy suppliant was turned away empty, the church had risen in the amount of its contributions for missions, and the various agencies of the church until it occupied the second place in the Synod with which it stood connected. The succeeding pastor with a debt of $7,000, pursued a policy directly the reverse, and at the end of the second year had the effrontery to stand upon the floors of Synod, and offer as an excuse for not having raised a single dollar for missions, nor any of the agencies of the church, "that he had told his people from the pulpit that they should contribute nothing for these objects, as they needed all their money at home to pay the debt." What was the result of such a policy? As might naturally be expected, the congregation had not paid current expenses, they had not paid a single dollar on the debt, nor had they even paid the interest of the debt.

PERIODICALS.

The International Review for November contains an article on "West Point and the Colored Cadets," by a West Point Professor, G. L. Andrews, and gives his reasons for believing that the whole plot which has excited so much attention originated with Whittaker himself, who sought for notoriety and sympathy. Also, an important paper on "The French Republic and the Jesuits," by M. De Pressensé, of Paris.

Other papers are on "The State and the Railroads," "Boston Lawyers in the Old Days," and "State Debts and Repudiation."

Wide Awake for November (Boston) is a good specimen of that bright juvenile monthly with its instructive and entertaining reading and fine pictures. The illustrated ballad of "Goody Two Shoes," by Mrs. Bates, is specially attractive. Broom making by the blind is described at length by Miss Harris, and Mrs. Curwen tells a story of a brave boy's deeds during one of the late Ohio freshets.

Lippincott's Magazine (Philadelphia) has fine illustrated articles on "The Ruins of the Colorado Valley" and "The Arts of India." "How She Kept her Vow" is a story which professes to be true, of the adventures of a Southern lady who during the late war made her way through the Northern lines to New York, and kept unbroken the vow she had made to her brother that never under any possible circumstances would she be induced to take the oath of allegiance to the Federal Government. This magazine is to be reduced to three dollars a year.

We have original musical talent among us of which we knew not. Under the modest initials C. E. L. we have received from the publisher, Mr. C. C. DeZouche, a musical rendering of Tennyson's passionate words, "Break, break, break." The piece opens with the grand anthem of the waves, and one seems to feel the voice that is as the voice of many waters dwelling in their cadence. There is a sudden change to the major key in the next half of the stanza and a stately passage where "the stately ships go by," and the high notes at the crisis of the next, the "vanished hand," afford boundless scope for expression. There is a pardonable euphuistic play on the word sings where the sailor boy "sings in his boat on the bay," and when the "break, break, break" is repeated, there is the suggestion of a far repeating echo on the "never." Altogether, the rendering is as poetical as it is musical.

We have also from the same publisher a reprint of the popular Raquet Gallop, by Miss Simmons.

THE RAILWAY COMMISSION.

(Special to the Witness.)

OTTAWA, Oct. 27.

The now celebrated Railway Commission resumed its sittings at the Capital yesterday morning, the smoking-room of the Senate having again been placed at their disposal. All the members of the Commission were present, and the examination of witnesses as usual was conducted by the chairman, Judge Clarke. This gentleman of late has received some pretty severe strictures because of alleged partizan conduct, but that he is not so bad as depicted is shown by the disclosures already made before the Commission. He is very affable in his manner, but his questions are pointed and sharp. Mr. Trudeau, the Deputy Minister of Railways, who had been examined at some length before the commission went to Winnipeg, was again before them and was sustained by his two doughty lieutenants, Messrs. Brown and Ennis, of the Railway Department. It is the intention to examine Mr. Trudeau, relative to all the contracts concerning which he has not been already questioned. First in this order came the now celebrated purchase of steel rails made by Mr. Mackenzie in 1874, but no new information has thus far been afforded. Mr. Trudeau is a very deliberate witness, and takes plenty of time to answer a question. He is prudence personified. When asked something he will go over the documents before him, question Messrs. Brown and Ennis about the matter, study the papers again, and then, in all probability, turn to the official reporter and ask what the last question was.

Mr. Timothy Kavanagh, of Ottawa, was before the Commission yesterday afternoon. This gentleman tendered for the Pembina Branch and afterward proposed to take Mr. Falardeux, of Montreal, in with him. Mr. Mackenzie took exception to this gentleman, and afterward Mr. Kavanagh dropped out and Messrs. Murphy & Upper took the contract at his figures. Mr. Kavanagh also tendered for the British Columbia contracts, and was awarded that for section D. His sons were in partnership with him and they sold out their contract to Onderdonk & Co., who took it at the same figures. According to common report $10,000 was the bonus paid, but when asked the amount yesterday Mr. Kavanagh really did not remember what it was. His son Joseph, who conducted the negotiations, is to be examined before the Commission, however, and no doubt the correct amount will be made known.

This morning Mr. Trudeau was further examined relative to the steel rails contract. He was questioned particularly with regard to the additional quantities supplied by Cooper, Fairman & Co., and expressed the opinion that an offer had not been made them till the lower tenderer had refused to take any more. There was no correspondence to show this with the exception of the telegram expressing a willingness to accept 5,000 tons more from Cot & Green. There was a lively altercation between the chairman and Mr. Trudeau relative to Mr. Buckingham's position in the department in which Mr. Trudeau was taken to task for answering questions not put to him. He said that it was not usual to send communications to the private Secretary of the Minister and any such were intended for the Minister. He did not know why the usual practice had been deviated from in this case.

The contract with the Hon. A. B. Foster for the construction of the Georgian Bay branch (afterward abandoned) was next taken up and but a few questions asked when an adjournment was made until two o'clock.

OTTAWA, Oct. 28.

The proceedings yesterday in the Pacific Railway Commission were decidedly uninteresting. Mr. Trudeau was examined relative to the subsidy to the Canada Central for extending its line to Lake Nipissing, and a couple of contracts for transporting rails. There was a good deal of time lost in searching the papers, and often 15 or 20 minutes would elapse before a particular question could be answered. Nothing of the slightest public interest was elicited.

Mr. Trudeau was further examined relative to the contract with the Red River Transportation Company for carrying rails from Duluth to Winnipeg this afternoon. It is likely that Mr. Chapleau will be examined. The Commission will probably adjourn on Saturday until Thursday of next week.

A HERO.—The *Herald* publishes an instance of true heroism on the part of the mate of the steamer "Titania." On Saturday when the "Titania" was laboring the gale of that day with torrents of water pouring in on both sides through the large holes that had been knocked through by her spare propeller that had broken loose, the "Belair" seeing her signals of distress bore down to her. On her approach the people on board of the "Titania" tried to launch their boats, but they were smashed alongside, so heavy was the sea. The mate of the "Titania" then sprang into the seething sea and boldly swam to the "Belair." Having with some difficulty succeeded in reaching the deck of the latter vessel, and engaged her to stand by the "Titania," and made the necessary business arrangements he jumped overboard, and swam back to his own vessel.

OTTAWA, Oct. 29.

There was an interesting sitting of the Railway Commission yesterday afternoon. Major Chapleau, Secretary of the Public Works Department, was the witness, and, in view of recent disclosures at Winnipeg, some entertaining evidence was naturally expected, and the expectation was fulfilled. The Major is a brother of the Premier of Quebec, is about 35 years of age, and boards at the Russell House. He looks very much like the other members of the Chapleau family. Before the Commission yesterday he was first asked a few preliminary questions regarding his position in the Department, from which it appeared that at the time the contract was let he was a corresponding clerk in the then undivided public works department. The Chairman then called his attention to the fact that Mr. J. J. Macdonald had testified at Winnipeg that he had given him a certain sum of money in connection with a particular transaction, and asked him what he had to say regarding it. The witness said he had written a history of the transaction, which, with the permission of the Commission, he would read. During the reading of the statement he was interrupted on several occasions by the Chairman, who asked him rather pertinent questions. According to Mr. Chapleau's statement Mr. Smith was an old soldier friend of his, and was interested in the tender of Andrews, Jones & Co. for Section B. The contract was offered to this firm, and J. J. Macdonald and Alderman Heney, of Ottawa, Mr. Ginty, of Toronto, and others told Mr. Chapleau that it would be worth $5,000 to him to dissuade Smith from taking the contract, but he declined to listen to their proposals. Andrews, Jones & Co. declined the contract, and Fraser, Grant and Pitblado. Afterward MacDonald, Manning & Co. got it. In order to prevent the first named firm from transferring their tenders Chapleau was asked by MacDonald to see Smith, and as he was going to Washington about some patent, he consented to stay over in New York and see him. When he returned from Washington MacDonald told him that he would see that his firm should pay him $4,000, but he regarded this merely as the exuberance of a successful contractor and did not expect that promise would be fulfilled. The statement concluded as follows: Some months later when I received a cheque for $500 from him, there was no explanation of what it was for. I might state that at that time MacDonald was making use of a patent invention of mine which was saving him a very large amount of money in a work he was executing, and as he would be indebted to me in a considerable sum, I retained the $500 on account of that claim, on which there is still due me a balance of $3,400. In conclusion I would say that I did not dissuade Smith from taking that contract; further, that I never saw the tenders for that section or knew their contents till long after the contract had been awarded and signed, and that I was not secretary of the department at that time, but simply a corresponding clerk. Being further questioned Mr. Chapleau stated that the patent in question was an improved nutlock and Macdonald had used it on the Intercolonial. Mr. Senecal, however, was the first to use it.

From this it would seem that the nutlock which Sir Charles Tupper accepted for the Intercolonial, and concerning which there was so much discussion at the time, was really patented by a clerk in his own department. The witness admitted that there was no understanding that he was to be paid by MacDonald for the use of this patent, but as he had saved a good deal of money by its use, he considered that something was due him. This amount he appears to have placed at $3,900, as, after placing $500 to this account, he claims that $3,400 is still due. It was further admitted by Mr. Chapleau that he had entered into an agreement with Mr. Mowbray, of North Adams, Mass., manufacturer of explosive materials, by which he was to receive $300 or $400 per month for informing him when contracts were let in which there would be a good deal of rock cutting. The chairman was very anxious to ascertain if the witness had not been solicited for this duty because his position gave him an advantage over other persons. Witness admitted that he might have been selected for this reason, but did not think he enjoyed any advantage which others might not have possessed. He denied having assisted the business operations of Capt. Bowie, or of any one else.

Before the Railway Commission this morning the examination of Major Chapleau was continued. He said to the chairman—I would like to make a little change in my statement of yesterday. It is in regard to Mr. Mowbray. He asked me if I would let him know when contracts were advertised in which rock excavations occurred. Sometime after I sent him a clipping from a newspaper containing an advertisement for sections "A" and "B." I received an answer by letter, thanking me for the information, enclosing $30, and asking me if I had any objection to letting him know whenever such works were advertised, and that he would like to pay me at the rate of $30 per month. I met him at Ottawa, and, while conversing on that subject, I told him he could get his information better by subscribing to the newspapers. He said he would prefer a letter, as he was often absent from home and would not see the newspapers. I do not know why I was selected, beyond the fact that I had frequently met Mr. Mowbray at the hotel, and conversed with him. He was present about the time that tenders were opened for sections "A" and "B," Canada Pacific Railway. I do not know whether he made any transactions with the contractors I could not say when his payments began. They continued for two months, I think. I think I only received two remittances, as near as I can remember. I mean that I received about $60 altogether. I cannot say why he sent me the second remittance. I had performed no service between the two, but he told me that if I had no objection that he would like to pay so much a month for that service, that it was worth a good deal of money to him to know it in time. He had to travel over a good deal of the United States and could not know what was going on here. I think my application for a patent for the improved nutlock was made in September, 1879. I had made the discovery in March of that year. McDonald made application for the use of it in April. In November of that year his entire line of 650 miles was completed with the exception of twenty-five miles. That cheque was sent to me the beginning of the year 1880. In speaking of the application to use my patent, I meant improvement on original patent. The contractors applied to the Department to substitute the last invention for the first one. I had no objection to it. I must have expressed my willingness to the contractors to make the application. I think I expressed it to McDonald himself. I suppose I may have informed McDonald that he might use my patent on the Intercolonial. Very likely I did. Yes, I think I did. I do not speak exactly from my recollection, but I think it probable that I did. I do not recollect where the conversation occurred. I used to meet McDonald frequently.

The Chairman said he had the impression from the evidence yesterday that there had been an arrangement with J. J. McDonald with reference to the use of the invention, but it now appeared witness had consented to the use.

Witness said that he supposed he consented to its use.

Q. How do you claim $3,900 from McDonald for using it? A. Because I saved him a large quantity of money and think I was entitled to remuneration for saving that much. I may as well state it was my intention, as soon as the department would have agreed to use my invention, to have sold it to McDonald. "You are going to save so much by using this in the work you are going to execute, and I want you to pay me so much for using it." I did not say so, but it was my intention to have done so if I had time.

Witness was closely crossed-examined regarding his claim against McDonald, but nothing of importance was elicited.

OTTAWA, Oct. 30.

The Railway Commission did nothing of interest yesterday afternoon. It met at 10 o'clock this morning, when Mayor Mackintosh appeared before it and asked permission to read a statement he had prepared of his connection with the Whitehead transaction. The document was a very lengthy one and occupied nearly an hour in reading. The main points were generally the same as stated in his previous letter. He stated that in money and notes Whitehead gave him in all $33,000 or $34,000, of which he had himself retired notes to the amount of $13,000. These he still held and were a liability against Mr. Whitehead but he did not think even if that gentleman was able to pay him that he would press him for it. He returned $11,000 in notes, and got a letter from Mr. Whitehead, which has already been published, to the effect that these negotiations had been of a proper business character. He had not made it a condition of the return of these notes that he should get this letter, but he had said that he was entitled to it, and Mr. Bain had said that it would be forthcoming. He had received some $7,000 or $8,000 in cash. Notes to the amount of $15,000 were given to witness for acting as agent for Whitehead here and looking after his business here. $12,000 notes were given for witness cancelling an agreement by which he was to receive a one-third interest in Whitehead's tender providing that he got "A" and "B" Canada Pacific Railway. The witness also denied that any member of the Cabinet had any interest in his paper or that he had been paid for using any influence with the Government. All his transactions with Whitehead had been of a purely legitimate character.

The witness was examined at great length and very sharply by the Chairman relative to his connection with Whitehead and the services he had rendered for the money which had been paid to him. The examination of this witness was not completed, and will be resumed on Thursday morning next, when the Commission meets again.

Mr. Mackintosh's statement closed as follows: In further support of the correctness of my statement I deem proper to call attention to the fact that I have had to pay the outstanding notes, and the Commissioners will, I trust, allow me to enter fully and freely into details, because these charges are but a continuation of many made by parties interested in injuring me, and because I have been followed by this species of persecution for nearly two years. If I purchased property the name of some Minister of the Crown was immediately published as being connected with it. If I performed ordinary work in my publishing office for the Government it was immediately heralded as a "job." In short, from the time the Government changed I have been shadowed by spies and eaves-droppers, the worst construction being placed upon my actions by those anxious to destroy public confidence in me. I therefore make oath, and say that I never accepted money on any consideration from any man or men for advocating or opposing a measure before Parliament, or expressing opinions thereon in the columns of any newspaper I control. I never accepted money or any other valuable consideration for assisting in promoting any application to the Dominion Government, or any other Government, for a party favor or favors, or for attending to departmental matters for those at a distance who desired information of a routine character. I further make oath and say that on no occasion did I ever propose to a minister of the Crown anything that was not of a legitimate nature, and that no minister of the Crown or member of Parliament has ever had direct or indirect interest with me in any of my business transactions. Any money paid to me by Mr. Whitehead, any assistance rendered by him was for legitimate services and of his own free will and at his own suggestion, and I considered I was free to reserve to myself the right to participate in any work, to enjoy any profits derived therefrom, to become a partner in any transaction so long as I did not infringe on the statuary laws of the land. In conclusion, I swear positively that out of the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars in notes received from and advanced by Mr. Whitehead I returned him seven thousand dollars undiscounted, and have retired from the banks thirteen thousand dollars and paid interest, charges and other costs and discounts closely approximating $750, leaving a very small remainder as representing the total amount received by me in excess of the sums returned or repaid by lifting the discounted paper.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

CURIOUS DECISION BY THE ENGLISH MASTER OF THE ROLLS.

A case under the English law of copyright has recently been adjudicated upon by Sir G. Jessel, Master of the Rolls. The circumstances are these:—Whittingham & Wilkin is a coachbuilding firm in Long Acre. For a long time they have been in the habit of receiving monthly a hundred copies of an American trade publication called the *Hub*, issued in New York city, and selling them to other coachbuilders with whom they had business relations. A Mr. Cooper, of Long Acre, seeing this journal, and thinking it a good thing, started one of the same character there, and forwarded specimen copies to the American paper. The editor of the American journal wrote Mr. Cooper a polite and complimentary note with regard to his venture, and wishing to do him a good turn he republished an article and illustration from the English journal, giving due credit and accompanying it with a complimentary notice, which advertised the foreign journal handsomely in this country. But when Mr. Cooper received the copy of the American paper containing this notice he immediately notified Messrs. Whittingham & Wilkin that they must not sell any copies of that paper. The firm had not then received their copies, and replied that when they had seen the article they would exercise their own judgment, and if he were wrong as to the infringement of copyright they would hold him responsible for unwarrantably stopping the circulation of the paper. When their papers came they saw that there was an apparent infringement and laid them away, not selling a copy. But they were nevertheless served with a writ of action at the instance of Mr. Cooper. When the case came on they made no defence as to the infringement, but, as they had not distributed the copies, and were not guilty of intentionally trespassing on Mr. Cooper's right, they contested the costs. The Master of the Rolls decided against them, and they had to pay about a thousand dollars. Sir G. Jessel, after ruling that the reproduction by the American editor, even in a complimentary way, of copyright matter, made that issue of his journal contraband in England, ruled as follows:—"People who import American publications for sale or hire carry on the business at their own peril; ordinary people who import a book to read are not liable; but those who import for sale or hire must know the law. * * * * Now, it does not appear that the Act requires the selling or letting for hire of copyright matter to be done knowingly in order to be an offence, and therefore it was unnecessary to give notice. The importation was illegal and actionable without notice. Defendants receive them for sale or hire, and then they keep them for sale or hire. That is another offence, and then they say, 'They never intended to interfere with the plaintiff's copyright.' My opinion is that the importation is the offence."

A RAJAH'S SON MURDERS HIS WIFE.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The Calcutta correspondent of the *Times* says that a case which seems likely to develop into a *cause celebre* has cropped up at Chotts, Odeypoor, in the Bombay Presidency. Chandia Sind, second son of the Rajah of that little State, is accused of murdering his wife. It appears that he suspected her fidelity, and, watching her movements, caught her descending a rope ladder to meet her lover. She was seized, and, it is said, tortured in the most cruel manner for three days before she died, when it was given out that her death was caused by a snake bite. The political agent is holding an enquiry, and, should his report be unfavorable, the accused will probably be tried, as was the late Gaikwar of Baroda.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY MEETING.

TORONTO, October 29.—The *Globe* this morning contains the following special cable, dated London, October 28:—The half-yearly meeting of the Grand Trunk Railway Company was held to-day. There was a large attendance of the shareholders, Sir Henry Tyler presiding. The report stated that the half year ending June last, the last three months and the last week, were respectively the best in the Company's history. It spoke highly of the prospects of the concern. The report was unanimously adopted, and a gratuity of £2,500 sterling was voted to Mr. Hickson in recognition of his services, especially in connection with the Chicago extension.

NINETY MILES AN HOUR!

There has just been turned out from Grant's locomotive works, of Paterson, N J., a new locomotive of peculiar construction, intended for the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway. This locomotive is made to go ninety miles an hour, while the machinery is run no faster than that of ordinary locomotive travel at the rate of sixty miles an hour. The machinery is all on the top of the boiler instead of under it.

THE KING OF GREECE'S SPEECH.

The text of the speech of the King of Greece at the opening of the Chamber of Deputies on the 21st inst shows that it was much more moderate and restrained in tone than appeared from the telegraphic summary. The King represents the necessity of maintaining the army on a war footing rather as an obligation entailing heavy charges than as a means of immediate action.

MONTREAL NEWS.

THE RICHELIEU AND ONTARIO NAVIGATION COMPANY reduced their service to a tri-weekly one on Friday last, the "Corinthian" and "Passport" going into winter quarters.

AT A CONFERENCE of members of the City Council last week a resolution was passed that it was inexpedient to bring the prisoners in our jails in contact with our ordinary laborers working on the streets. This was owing to a proposition by the Local Government that the city should employ the prison labor.

A COUNTRY MERCHANT, Michael Burns, of Havelock, Huntingdon County, who came to the city the other day to collect insurance money on account of the burning of his store, was arrested on a *capias* at the instance of two of his creditors, who allege that prior to the fire Burns secretly sent some of the goods across the United States border.

A BREACH OF PROMISE CASE in Beauharnois is exciting some local interest. The young man is being sued for $2,500 damages, and a *capias* has been issued against him on the charge that he is secreting his property. It appears that the young woman resigned a position of $60 a month as manager of a cheese factory, and purchased her trousseau to marry him.

THE SUICIDE of a farm laborer, Jean Baptiste St. Marie, sixty-three years of age, in the barn of his employer, occurred last week near Laprairie. The unfortunate man had left all his savings, something over a hundred dollars, in charge of a priest of St. Remi, who had died without refunding the money. This preyed on the unfortunate man's mind to such an extent that he hung himself with a clothes line.

A FRENCH METHODIST INSTITUTE has been opened in this city, in a stone building east of the French Methodist Church, and the Rev. L. N. Beaudry has been appointed Principal. Applications for admission are to be made to the Rev. Messrs. Stafford or Shaw or to Dr. Alexander. There have been already 18 applications, and none can be received under the age of fourteen years.

A MINING BROKER of the firm of Baxter Bros. was capiased here on Friday last for a small sum on account of his operations in a mica mine back of Joliette. This Baxter is supposed to be one and the same with James Baxter, who defrauded the United States Government of some $80,000 in revenue stamps and who a few days ago succeeded in carrying off his child previously in the possession of his wife, from the Queen's Hotel, Toronto.

ABOUT TWO YEARS AGO a hearty young Englishman named T. B. Wilton, an excellent stenographer, left the Montreal *Herald* office ostensibly to fill a position on the Boston press. That was the last heard of him by his friends here until Saturday last, when a telegram was received from Foxborough, Massachusetts, to the effect that a skeleton had been found in a swamp near there, and, from a card near the remains, they are without doubt Wilton's. There is a mystery about this to which his friends have no clue.

FIVE YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY was the sentence pronounced by the Chief Justice, Sir A. A. Dorion, on James Jones, charged with being a receiver of some of the $15,000 stolen from Turner, Mr. McNamee's clerk. Just before the Court of Queen's Bench opened, and previous to the pronouncing of sentences, an exciting scene occurred, it being no less than a row as a result of a challenge on the part of one of the counsel for the prisoner thrown down to the counsel for the private prosecution. The counsel for the prisoner believed an attack had been made on his professional honor during the course of the trial, and he took this occasion and mode of repelling the charge. There were cries of "go for him" from spectators in the Court House, and even the prisoner smiled while the tussle was in progress. Of course prompt measures were taken to suppress the disorder, and when the Chief Justice arrived all was quiet.

OPENING OF THE NEW QUEEN'S HALL.

MADAME CARRENO'S MATINEE.

A large and musical audience assembled Saturday afternoon last to once more welcome and pay a tribute of admiration to the distinguished pianist, Madame Carreno. The programme promised such a rich treat that we went with a feeling of anticipated satisfaction of enjoying the opportunity, seldom offered in this city, of listening to an entirely substantial and really classical selection of music of the best composers, and the performance exceeded our expectations. Mme Carreno has a most graceful presence and winning manner, and seems to possess a certain magnetism which places her in sympathy with her audience. She is full of enthusiasm for her art, and possesses that power of expression which renders music the most eloquent language of sentiment. Space will not permit of an extended notice of the programme. It opened with "Etudes Symphoniques," by Schumann, replete with the most intricate passages. After two beautiful studies by Henselt and Hiller and Rubinstein's Grand Waltz, came the Moonlight Sonata, that grand masterpiece, which must always rank among the most thoroughly individual inspirations of Beethoven. Mme. Carreno, in each successive movement—powerful and energetic, or graceful and expressive—held her audience under a charm, which ended only in the warmest applause. This was followed by Edward Greig's "Norwegian Folks Life," in three parts, viz:—1. On the mountain. 2. Bridal procession. 3. At the carnival. We need not say with what pleasure this music was listened to. It was to the ear what the most beautiful painting on Sevres china would be to the eye. So refined, and of such peculiar and fasinating rhythm, which the fair artiste interpreted as if inspired—so thoroughly did she grasp the phantasy and genius of the composer. Chopin's Ballade in *a* flat was next given, and with an original interpretation which disclosed fresh beauties.

The performance ended with Liszt's grand fantasie in "Faust." This last piece showed to the best advantage the manual dexterity of the performer and the mechanical resources of the grand piano.

Chopin and Liszt seemed to have carried pianoforte music to its utmost limit, and in the setting of some of those lovely gems from "Faust," Liszt astonishes the ear as much as he touches the heart. The way in which Madame Carreno accomplished the bewildering cadenzas and trills, so limpid and deliciously sweet, so delicate and softly executed, caused all to hold their breath to listen, and at the conclusion the applause was prolonged.

The Weber piano responded perfectly to the most fortissimo as well as the most delicately shaded passages, and is a great addition to the attractions of the new hall. In conclusion, we hope ere very long to again welcome Madame Carreno to Montreal, where many will subscribe themselves among her most enthusiastic admirers.

SPECIAL NOTICES

NERVOUSNESS and all derangement of the nervous system, are usually connected with a diseased condition of the blood. Debility is a frequent accompaniment. The first thing to be done is to improve the condition of the blood. This is accomplished by taking Vegetine. It is a nerve medicine, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL WITNESS OFFICE, November 1.

GREENBACKS bought at ½ dis.; American Silver bought at 4. British Silver bought at 6.

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

THE STATE OF TRADE.

A fair business has been done during the past week in the leading branches of the wholesale trade. In Dry Goods those houses whose travellers were early on the road, report a slight falling off in the number of orders received as compared with the preceding week, but those whose travellers were later report a decided improvement. With all, however, the week is ahead of the corresponding one of last year. In Hardware a brisk business has been done in shelf, and a quiet one in heavy. Grocery business has been fairly active, filling country orders received in anticipation of the close of navigation. Business is well maintained in Drugs and Chemicals, while Leather and Boots and Shoes have been quiet.

On the Corn Exchange the week has been an extremely dull one. All brands of flour have offered freely, but there has been very little demand. Values from 5c to 10c lower than at the close of last week, and prices are now by no means firm. The receipts of flour by railway and canal for the week ending 27th October were 37,316 barrels. The total receipts from 1st January to 27th October were 590,259 barrels, against 632,154 barrels at the corresponding date in 1879, being a decrease of 91,805 barrels. The shipments via River St. Lawrence and other channels for the week ending 27th October were 18,111 barrels. The total shipments from 1st January to 27th October were 612,286 barrels, against 523,240 bbls at the corresponding date in 1879, being a decrease of 10,954 bbls. The grain trade has been very quiet. An advance of 1c to 2c, which took place at the close of last week, interrupted the operations of shippers, but within the past day or two a few cargoes of Red Winter have changed hands at about $1.13, and of White Michigan at about the same figure. Canada Spring is purely nominal, there being no business even talked of at present. The receipts of wheat by railway and canal for week ending 27th October were 251,936 bush. The total receipts from 1st January to 27th October, were 8,562,701 bushels against 10,440,575 bushels at the corresponding date in 1879, being a decrease of 1,877,874 bushels. The shipments via River St. Lawrence and other channels for the week ending 27th October, were 204,791 bushels. The total shipments from 1st January to 27th October were 8,351,822 bushels, against 9,388,070 bushels at the corresponding date in 1879, being a decrease of 1,033,248 bushels.

There has been some activity in Pease and Barley. Pease have advanced under a demand from England to 85c per 66 lbs., or two cents higher than at the close of the preceding week. Barley is coming forward in considerable quantities, and sales are reported at 60c to 61c for car lots, and 64c for cargoes afloat. Corn has been inactive at unchanged prices. Large sales of rye have taken place during the week at 95c to 96c per bushel.

The provision market is unchanged in every respect. The demand for finest to choice selected butter at 21c to 24c and even 25c for "fancy gilt edged still continues, but other grades are neglected. The receipts of butter were 13,730 packages and shipments 8,672 packages. The cheese market is dull and declining; the receipts for the week were 19,572 boxes, and shipments 16,382 boxes.

DRY GOODS.—Business has been on the whole very satisfactory in this branch during the past week. Houses whose travellers were early on the road report a slight falling off in orders as compared with the previous week, but those whose travellers were later report a decided improvement. Advices from travellers state that stocks of retailers in the country are still to a great extent unbroken, the farmers not having yet purchased as freely as was looked for. The continuance of the cold weather must have a beneficial effect, however. The city trade has been very good indeed, large purchases having been made for it during the week. Heavy fall cloaking and other classes of heavy woollens which seemed to be "sticking," up to the present week, have commenced to move, and are now being sold freely. Wholesale stocks are in a very satisfactory condition. They have been reduced very evenly. Cottons meet with the slowest demand, retailers not yet having got rid of the large stocks bought in anticipation of a rise after the tariff. Values are steady. Remittances have been very good indeed.

WOOL.—The market is quiet. Greasy Cape sells at 18c to 18½c per lb. Australian is quoted at 28c to 34c, with very little enquiry. Home wools have been quiet, and, if anything, easier. Fleece is quoted at 28c to 30c; Super Pulled, 31c to 32c; Extra Super, 32c to 25.

HIDES.—There is no change to report in Green Butchers', which are being bought freely at, for No. 1, $10; No. 2, $9, No. 3, $8. Calfskins, 12c per lb. Lambskins, $1.05 to $1.10.

LEATHER.—There is no improvement to note in prices or prospects. There has been a quiet but steady demand during the week for most descriptions of stock. Prices are unchanged, but the tendency is downward.

FURS.—Lots of fresh skins arrive more freely, and are of a better quality and more desirable. Otter, Beaver and Skunk are in good demand and command high prices for the present. Other lines are very quiet as yet.

Mink	Skins,	prime dark large	$1 00 @	$1 25
"	"	" " small	00 @	60
Martin	"	prime	75 @	00
Beaver	"	" dark, per lb.	2 00 @	2 50
Bear	"	bl'k prime large	7 00 @	8 00
"	"	" small	2 00 @	4 00
Red Fox	"	prime	1 00 @	1 25
Muskrat	"	Spring	00 @	00
"	"	Winter	8 @	10
Lynx	"	prime large	1 00 @	1 50
Skunk	"	prime dark large	40 @	60
"	"	prime wh'e large	25 @	00
Raccoon	"	prime	25 @	60
Fisher	"	prime	5 00 @	7 00
Otter	"	prime dark	8 00 @	10 00

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—A good healthy demand exists for all the ordinary lines of goods in this line, and prices remain without alteration. In the English market there is considerable dulness and a consequent weakness in prices of some heavy goods, but the market here will not be affected thereby, as the higher freights prevailing will more than counterbalance any decline in price.

Aloes Cape	0 16	@ 0 17
Alum	1 80	@ 2 00
Borax	0 14	@ 0 15
Castor Oil	0 10	@ 0 11
Caustic Soda	2 75	@ 2 90
Cream Tartar	0 32	@ 0 34
Epsom Salts	1 25	@ 1 40
Extract Logwood	0 10	@ 0 11
Indigo, Madras	0 85	@ 1 00
Madder	0 12	@ 0 13
Opium	8 50	@ 9 00
Oxalic Acid	0 11	@ 0 13
Potass Iodide	0 00	@ 4 25
Quinine	0 60	@ 4 00
Soda Ash	1 75	@ 1 90
Soda Bi-Carb	3 40	@ 3 50
Sal Soda	1 00	@ 1 10
Tartaric Acid	0 55	@ 0 57
Bleaching Powder	1 50	@ 1 75

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Business for the past week has been quite moderate. Some sorting up orders are coming to hand mostly for heavy boots, and although the appearance of snow and winter weather may stimulate the demand somewhat, the fall trade may be considered pretty much over. Prices are steady and without change.

Men's Stoga Boots	$2.00	to	$2.50
do. Kip Boots	2.50	to	3.20
do. French Calf	3.25	to	3.75
do. Buff Congress	1.50	to	2.00
do. Split Brogans	1.00	to	1.10
Boys' Split do.	0.85	to	1.00
do. Buff and Pebbled Congress	1.25	to	1.50
Women's Buff and Pebbled Balmorals	1.10	to	1.30
do. Prunella Bals	0.50	to	1.50
do. do. Congress	0.50	to	1.00

IRON AND HARDWARE.—The market for pig iron has been very dull indeed, no transactions of importance having been reported, and prices being nominally steady. In general hardware, a good business is being done, houses being now busy filling late orders. Some cutting of prices has been done, but on the whole fair prices have been maintained. There is no change to report in manufactured iron, the sale of which has, on the whole, been steady. Payments have been in most cases all that could be desired.

	$ c		$ c
Coltness	19 00	@	20 00
Langloan	19 00	@	20 00
Calder	19 00	@	20 00
Gartsherrie	19 00	@	20 00
Summerlee	19 00	@	20 00
Carnbroe	18 00	@	19 00
Eglinton	18 00	@	20 00
Hematite	00 00	@	00 00
American	00 00	@	00 00
Siemens (Canadian)	20 00	@	21 00
BAR, ₩ 100 lbs:	$ c		$ c
Scotch and Staffordshire	2 00	@	2 10
Best do	2 25	@	2 50
Swedes and Norway	4 50	@	5 00
Lowmoor and Bowling	6 25	@	6 75
Siemans (Canadian)	2 50	@	2 75
CANADA PLATES, ₩ box:			
Glamorgan and Budd	3 75	@	0 00
Garth and Penn	3 75	@	4 00
F. W. and Arrow	4 50	@	0 00
Hatton	3 50	@	3 75
TIN PLATES, ₩ box:			
Charcoal, I. C	6 50	@	7 00
do. I. X	8 50	@	9 00
do. D. C	6 00	@	6 50
Coke, I. C	5 00	@	6 00
14 x 20, 25c extra.			
Tinned Sheets Charcoal, Best No. 26	0 12	@	0 13
Galvanized Sheets, Best Brands, No. 28	7 50	@	8 00
Morewood and F. & W	7 50	@	8 00
Lysaght	6 50	@	7 50
Redcliffe Crown	6 50	@	7 50
Hoops and Bands, ₩ 100 lbs	2 50	@	2 75
Sheets, best brands	2 75	@	3 25
Boiler Plate, ordinary brands	2 75	@	3 00
" " best do.	3 00	@	3 50
Russia Sheet Iron, ₩ lb	0 11½	@	0 12½
CUT NAILS, ₩ 100 lbs.			
10dy. to 60dy.—Hot Cut, American or Canada Pattern	2 60	@	0 00
8dy. and 9dy.—Hot Cut, American or Canada Pattern	2 85	@	0 00
6dy. and 7dy.—Hot Cut, American or Canada Pattern	3 10	@	0 00
4dy. and 5dy.—Hot Cut, American Pattern	3 35	@	0 00
3dy.—Hot Cut, American Pattern	4 10	@	0 00
4dy. and 5dy.—Cold Cut, Canada Pattern	3 10	@	0 00
3dy.—Cold Cut, Canada Pattern	3 60	@	0 00
Pressed Spikes	3 50	@	4 00
LEAD:			
Pig, ₩ 100 lbs	4 50	@	4 75
Sheet, do.	5 50	@	6 00
Bar, do.	5 75	@	6 25
Shot, do.	6 25	@	6 50
STEEL:			
Cast, ₩ lb	0 12	@	0 13
Spring, ₩ 100 lbs	4 50	@	5 00
Sleighshoe Steel	2 75	@	3 00
Tire do	3 00	@	3 25
Ingot Tin	25 00	@	26 00
Ingot Copper	18 00	@	18 50
Horse Shoes, ₩ 100 lbs	4 00	@	4 50
Proved Coil Chain, ⅜ in	5 00	@	5 50
Anchors	6 00	@	6 50
Anvils	0 10½	@	0 11
Wire, ₩ bdl. of 63 lbs	1 80	@	2 25

WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

MONTREAL, Saturday, Oct 30, 1880.

The business in Groceries continues of quite a steady character, and chiefly with country and general orders. In all goods the changes to notice for the week are of an unimportant character.

TEAS.—A slight advance stated as from Japan. Stock here is full. In Young Hysons there is steadiness, as also in Black Teas.

SUGARS.—Granulated is reduced ⅛th, and is now 10c to 10½c. Yellows are also about ⅛th easier, say 7½c to 9¼c. In Porto Rico sugars as well as Barbadoes and Cuba there is not much doing. An offer of 7½c net for a round lot of choice Porto Rico has been refused, held at 8c for lot; say quotations for Rico are 7¼ to 8¼.

MOLASSES.—Since the considerable sales last reported there is not much doing, and the higher qualities are steady, as also syrups.

RICE rather firmer, $3.95 to $4.35.

COFFEE dull.

SPICES firm for almost all goods in this line as per late reports. Pepper keeps well up abroad.

FRUITS.—The SS. "Barcelona," with Valentia and Malaga raisins, is here. The Valentias had been largely sold before arrival; prices are 7¾c to 8½c. Layer raisins, $2.45 to $2.75. Loose Muscatels, $2.55 to $2.85. London Layers, $2.95 to $3.25. Basket, $3.75 to $4. Sultanas, 9½c to 10½c. Seedless, 10c to 10½c. Currants again reported higher at Patras, held here at 6c to 8c. Figs, choice in small boxes very few imported. Malaga in mats, 5c to 6½c. Almonds, 13½c to 16c. Walnuts, 8½c to 10c. Filberts, 8c to 10c.

FISH.—There are more arrivals of Labrador Herrings, $5½ to $6; Canso, $5 to $5½; Codfish, $3¾ to $4¾ for dry; Green in barrels, dull.

OILS.—Cod Oil, 48c to 56c old wine gal.; Steam Seal, 54c to 60c; Pale and Straw firm, 48c to 53c.

SALT.—Market dull. Imports are likely drawing to a close for the season.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

MONTREAL, Nov. 1.

Bank Stocks.	Par value of shares	Amount paid up	Sellers p.c.	Buyers p.c.	Cash Value per share
Montreal	200	all	155½	155¼	310 50
Montreal, ex-div.		all	152½	152	304 00
Ontario	40	all	96	95¾	39 30
Consolidated	100	all			
Du Peuple	50	all	85	84½	42 25
Molsons	50	all	100	99½	49 75
Toronto	100	all	137½	135¾	135 75
Jacques Cartier	25	all	95	93½	23 37
Merchants'	100	all	111	110¾	110 75
East. Townships	50	all	105	100	50 00
Commerce	50	all	133¾	133½	66 75
Union	100	all	......	82	82 00
Exchange	100	all	57½	57	57 00
Miscellaneous.		all			
Montreal Telegraph	40	all	132¾	132½	53 00
Dominion Telegraph	50	all	78	75¾	37 87
Rich. & Ontario Navigat'n	100	all	57¼	57	57 00
City Passenger Railway	50	all	116	114¼	57 12
New City Gas	40	all	148½	148	59 20
Credit Foncier	100	30			
Loan & Mortgage Co.	50	all	108	104	52 00
Royal Canad'n Insurance	100	60 p.c.	58¼	55	15 00
National Insurance	100	30 p.c.			
Merchants', ex-div.			108¾	108	108 00
Canada Cotton Company			150	120	120 00

WHOLESALE PRICES.

There is no change to report to-day, the chief character of the general market being extreme quietude. The British breadstuffs markets are quiet but comparatively firm as to prices. The Chicago market shows little change, values being about steady at yesterday's quotations. No. 2 Wheat which closed yesterday at $1.01¼ Oct., $1.01¾ Nov., $1.03⅛ Dec., opened this morning at $1.01⅝ Nov., and $1.03¼ Dec., and declined a fraction before the close. Corn was about steady, being, if anything, slightly higher. The local grain market is dull and values are unchanged. No. 2, Red and White Winter Wheat is quoted at $1.13 to $1.14. No. 2 Spring Wheat is nominal at $1.18 to $1.22. Corn, 53½c per bushel. Pease, 85c for cargoes. Oats, 30c to 31c per 32 lbs. Rye, 94c to 95c for cargoes. Barley, 60c to 70c per bushel.

FLOUR, receipts, 34,156 bbls. There is if anything a slight improvement in the market. The following sales were reported on 'Change to-day:—350 bbls. Superior Extra, $5.20; 100 bbls. at $5.20; 100 Extra, $5.12½; 200 Spring Extra, $5.20; 100 do at $5.20; 250 Ontario Bags, $2.55. We quote: Superior Extra, $5.15 to $5.20; Extra Superfine, $5.10 to $5.12½; Fancy, nominal; Spring Extra, $5.15 to $5.20; Superfine, $4.75 to $0.00; Strong Bakers', $5.75 to $6.40; Fine $4.10 to $4.20; Middlings, $4.00; Pollards, $3.60 to $3.70; Ontario Bags, $2.50 to $2.65; City Bags (delivered), $3 to $3.05.

MEALS.—Ontario Oatmeal, $4.25 to $4.35. Cornmeal, $2.70 to $2.80.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter, receipts, 1,523 packages. There is no change to report. There is still a good demand for finest at 21c to 23c per lb. Cheese, receipts, 624 boxes. The market is quiet but steady. A sale of 300 boxes occurred yesterday at 12½c. The English market is steady.

HOG PRODUCTS.—Heavy, $17.50 to $18.00; thin, $16.50 to $16.75. Lard, 12½c. Smoked Hams, 12½c. Bacon, 10½c.

ASHES.—Pots are firm at $5.00 per 100 lbs.

VIGER COW MARKET—OCT. 29.

There were five or six pretty good cows on the market to-day. Mr. McCracken, of Cornwall, had the two best and sold them with their calves at $50 and $60. One of these was afterward re-sold without the calf, for $60. Another fine cow was sold for $49, and two others at $45 each. One of these latter is guaranteed to give sixteen quarts of milk per day, failing which the cow will be taken back and the money refunded. Two other cows were sold at $40 each and one for $35. The rest of the cows on the market were not very good, yet their owners were asking such high prices for them that very few of them were sold in the forenoon. Beef cattle were very plentiful on the market to-day, and dull of sale. There is no demand for shipping cattle, as the accident to the shaft of the SS. "Strathairly" has left the shippers with 300 more cattle on their hands than they had anticipated. Dressed hogs are beginning to arrive in lots, and sell at $6 to $6.50 per 100 lbs. Somewhat higher prices would be paid for choice hogs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Nov. 1.

This being "All Saints' Day" there was very little done at the cattle market during the forenoon. The number of cattle offered to-day was not so large as on last week, but owing to the absence of butchers, and there being no demand for shipment to Britain, the trade was very dull. Mr. E. Charters, of St. Ann's Market, bought four superior cattle from Wm. Roberts at $50 per head or 4½c per lb. None of the other sales made were at a higher rate than 3½c and very few at above 3c per lb. Common fat cows sold at $25 to $30 per head, and fair size heifers in good condition at $20 to $25 each, with small heifers at about $15 to $18 each. The arrivals of hogs have been very large of late; since yesterday morning 627 hogs arrived by rail at Point St. Charles. One carload of these were from Chicago, which cost when delivered here, freight and duties paid, less than 6c per lb., while their shrinkage when dressed is much less than is the case with Canadian hogs. There were no sales of hogs reported to-day, and prices are nominally quoted at 5c to 5½c per lb. The following are the prices of hides inspected:—No. 1, $10 to $10.50; No. 2, $9 to $9.50 and No. 3, $8 to $8.50 per 100 lbs. Calfskins are lower, being about 11c per lb.; sheep and lambskins, $1.10 to $1.50 each; rough tallow, 5c to 6c per lb.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Friday, Oct. 29.—The few choice and extra cattle offered to-day had a quick sale at good prices. Strictly prime native steers sold at 10c to 10½c per lb. to dress 57 lbs per cwt. 250 fat steers were bought by shippers at 9½c to 10c per lb. The market for common and inferior kinds was dull and prices lower, ranging from 7½c to 9c per lb., to dress 55 to 56 lbs. Fair Colorado cattle brought 7½c to dress 55 lbs. per cwt.

SHEEP.—For good sheep and lambs there was an active demand at good prices, but for lower grades, the sales were slow and lower prices prevailed. The range of prices for sheep were from $4 to $5.62½ per 100 lbs., and for lambs, $5 to $6 do.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—The receipts of hogs were much smaller to-day and prices improved about 10c per 100 lbs. Mixed packing, $4.25 to $4.50; light $4.40 to $4.60, and choice heavy, $4.69 to $4.75 per 100 lbs.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

We have experienced a marked improvement in the weather, and in general business the movement has been brisker. It has, however, been rather warm and butter buyers have been afraid to buy very largely.

BUTTER.—"Fine butter is wanted" is the cry from all directions, and as supplies of this grade are very limited prices are well sustained. Buyers will not take any other grade in its place. The principal objection to most of the butter held there is its *staleness*. American and Canadian dealers do not seem to profit by past experience, for most of this butter could have been sold months ago at better prices than can now be realized. With the advantages now offered by transportation companies the risk of shipping during the warm weather has been reduced to a minimum, and there is no excuse for holding summer butter til the winter. The demand for choice butter in London has improved, but the outlook for the medium grades seems no brighter. Manchester also reports a slight advance on the finest sorts. From Glasgow we have discouraging advices, the complaint being the universal one of stale, strong, badly-flavored goods. Fine, fresh-flavored ladle packs would, in the absence of choice dairy or creamery goods, sell well, but we are receiving little of that description. We reduce our quotations for the lower grades as below. Butterine is selling slowly, and prices have been reduced.

	s. d.		s. d.
Finest American and Canadian Creamery	130 0	to	140 0
Good do do	120 0	to	125 0
Finest do Dairy	108 0	to	118 0
Good do do	90 0	to	95 0
Common do do	82 6	to	87 6
Finest Factory (repacks)	95 0	to	105 0
Good do do	78 0	to	82 0
Finest Eastern Townships Dairy	115 0	to	120 0
Good do do	100 0	to	108 0
Finest Morrisburg	110 0	to	115 0
Good do do	98 0	to	100 0
Finest Western Canadian	100 0	to	108 0
Good do do	90 0	to	95 0
Common Grades of Dairy and Factory	75 0	to	80 0
Butterine	70 0	to	90 0

CHEESE.—We have little change to note in the market. A fair business has been done at last week's prices. A firmer feeling prevails at the close, but 67s seems to be the top price. It is quite probable that an advance of 1s or 2s may be made next week.—*Armstrong & Murton's Circular, Oct. 16.*

OTTAWA MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

OTTAWA, Nov. 1.—Buckwheat, 40c to 45c per bush; Oats, 28c to 30c; Corn, 60c to 65c do; Pease, 60c to 64c do; Rye, 73c to 75c do; Beans, 90c to $1 do; Barley, 50c to 55c do; Fall Wheat, $1.10 to $1.15 do; Spring Wheat $1.10 to $1.15 do; Flour, Double Extra, bbl, $6.50 to $6.75; Extra, $6.25 to $6.50; No. 1, $6.00 to $6.25; Oatmeal, $4.25 to $4.50; Cornmeal, $2.75 to $3.00; Cracked Wheat, $6.50 to $6.75; Wheat meal, $6.50 to $6.75; Provender, per cwt., $1.00 to $1.10; Bran per ton, $12 to $14; Canaille, ton, $14 to $16. Hogs, per 100 lbs., dressed, $6.00 to $6.50; Beef cattle do, $3.00 to $5; Sheep, 3c to 5c; Mutton, 6c to 7c per lb; Fowls, per pair, 30c to 35c; Chickens, per pair, 20c to 25c; Turkeys, each, 50c to $1; Geese, each, 45c to 50c; Ducks, per pair, 50c to 55c; Butter, in pails, per lb, 18c to 20c; do firkins, 17c to 18c; fresh prints, 20c to 22c; do roll, per lb, 20c to 21c; Cheese do, 17c to 18c; Eggs, per dozen, 18c to 20c; Potatoes, per bag, 40c to 45c; Turnips, per ton, $5; Carrots, do, $6 to $7; Hay, $8 to $11 per ton; Straw, $5 to $6; Hides, per cwt, $8.50 to $8.75; Calfskins, trimmed, per lb, 10c to 12c; Sheep Pelts, each $1.15 to $1.20; Wood, per cord, $2 to $3.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

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

HAMILTON, Oct. 30.—White Wheat $1 to $1.00; Treadwell, $1 to $1.00; Red Winter, $1 to $1.01; Spring, $1.05 to $1.15; Pease 50c to 60c; Barley, 50c to 61c; Oats, 30 to 32c; Corn, 55c to 60c; Apples, 20c to 30c; Potatoes, 25c to 35c; White Wheat Flour, per bbl, $4.50 to $4.60; Strong Bakers', $4.75 to $5.25; Butter, in rolls, 16c to 20c; Butter, in firkins, 15c to 20c; Eggs 18c to 20c; Dressed Hogs, $6.50 to $7.

LONDON MARKETS.

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

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Red and White Fall Wheat, per cental, $1.60 to $1.70; Spring Wheat $1.30 to $1.60; Corn, $1.00 to $1.10; Rye $1.00; Buckwheat, 90c to $1.00; Barley, $1.00 to $1.30; Oats, 90c to $1.05; Pease, 90c to $1.00; Potatoes, 40c per bushel; Dressed Hogs, $6.25; Butter, 18c to 25c. Deliveries good; demand good.

GUELPH MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

GUELPH, Nov. 1.—White Wheat, per bush, $1 to $1.05; Treadwell, $1 to $1.05; Red Winter, $1.00 to $1.04; Spring, $1 to $1.05; Pease 55c to 65c; Barley, per bushel, 50c to 64c; Oats, 26c to 29c.

CHATHAM MARKETS.

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

CHATHAM, Oct., Nov. 1.—Fall Wheat White, 95c to 97c; do. Red, 95c to 98c; Spring, 85c to 90c. Oats, 33c to 35c. Corn 56c to 60c. Beans, 75c to $1.00. Barley, 75c to $1.00.

MORRISBURG MARKETS.

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

MORRISBURG, Nov. 1.—Barley per bushel, best, 58c to 59c; Barley, second, 54c to 58c; Oats, 27c to 28c; Pease, 70c; Rye, 73c to 76c; Potatoes, 28c to 30c; Butter, choice, 22c to 24c; medium, 16c to 22c. Eggs, 17c doz.

— *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.

BARLOW.—In this city, on the 25th inst., Mrs. John R. Barlow, of a son.

BRODIE.—On the 28th inst., at "Orchard Bank," Coteau St. Pierre, the wife of Robert Brodie, of a daughter.

BROWN.—At Lawrenceville, Que., on 22nd of Oct., the wife of E. A. Brown, of a son.

CASSILS.—At 998 Sherbrooke street, on the 28th inst., Mrs. A. M. Cassils, of a son.

CLIPSHAM.—On the 24th of October, at the Methodist Parsonage, Sawyerville, P.Q., the wife of the Rev. J. W. Clipsham, of a son.

JAMIESON.—At Vankleek Hill, on the 24th inst., the wife of D. J. Jamieson, of a daughter.

JOHNSTON.—At Salt Lake City, Utah, October 19th, 1880, Mrs. C. J. Johnston, of a son.

LOWDEN.—On the 28th inst., at 1156 St. Catherine street, the wife of J. R. Lowden, of a daughter.

SCOTT.—At 261 Bay street, Hamilton, on the 22nd Oct., the wife of Walter Scott, of a son.

SHAW.—On the 29th inst., the wife of Rev. Prof. Shaw, A.M., of a son.

SMYTH.—On the 25th inst., at 174 St. George street, the wife of Wm. Smyth, of a son.

MARRIED.

BUCHANAN—BANCROFT.—At Christ Church Cathedral, on the 28th inst., by the Rev. Canon Baldwin, M.A., Reginald Heber, son of W. O. Buchanan, of Montreal, to Harriet Cutler, daughter of the late Canon Bancroft, D.D., LL.D.

CHADOCK—McCONCHY.—On the 28th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. James Roy, M.A., John J. Chadock, of Liverpool, England, to Kate Flora McConochy, of this city.

CUMMINGS—McMAHON.—At Hanover, on the 29th Sept., by the Rev. J. T. Paterson, James Cummings, Esq., of Harriston, Ont., to Margaret Jane McMahon, of Hanover, Ont.

FISHER—McCOMB.—In this city, on the 28th October, 1880, by the Rev. D. V. Lucas, M.A., Alexander Jordan Fisher to Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. John McComb.

HOLLMAN—KUHNER.—At the residence of the bridegroom's brother, Hanover, Ont., on the 12th Oct., by the Rev. J. T. Paterson, E. B. Hollman to Magdelena Kuhner, both of Hanover, Ont.

KING—RUSSELL.—On the 26th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, 358 Mountain street, by the Rev. James McCaul, B. A., William King, to Agnes McMaster, eldest daughter of James Russell, Esq.

McDONALD—ASTLE.—On the 25th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Little Metis, by Rev. A. Drennan, Wm. Alex. McDonald, of Prince Arthur's Landing, to Jessie, fourth daughter of Fred Astle, Esq.

McFARLAND—McDERMID.—At Lindsay, on 14th inst., by the Rev. John Hastie, Mr. Joseph McFarland, merchant, to Rachel McDermid, only daughter of Duncan McDermid, all of Fenelon Falls.

McGILLIS—AULD.—At the residence of the bride's brother, John Auld, Esq., Summerhill, Cote des Neiges Road, on the 21st inst., Robert Andrews McGillis (Illinois National Bank, Chicago), youngest son of Laird McGillis, late of Williamstown, Glengarry, to Jessie, second daughter of late John Auld, Esq., of this city.

Chicago papers please copy.

PARKINSON—SMITH.—On the 20th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. F. Delong, Mr. Daniel Parkinson, of Rawdon, Q., to Miss Jane E., eldest daughter of the late Mr. Wm. Smith, of Rawdon.

PECK—THOMPSON.—At the M. E. Church, Hemmingford, on the 28th inst., by the Rev. J. Longlay, George W. Peck, G.T.R., St. Lambert, to Jennie A. Thompson, youngest daughter of the late James Thompson, Hemmingford.

REDFORD—HYATT.—At the Manse, by the Rev. J. T. Paterson, on the 4th Oct., Stephen Redford, Esq., to Ruth Jemima Hyatt, both of Bentick Township, Ont.

YOUNG—BAIRD.—On the 27th of October, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. C. M. MacKeracher, George Young, to Maggie, second daughter of Mr. William Baird, both of St. Louis de Gonzaque.

DIED.

ALLIN.—At 325 Papineau Road, on the 29th inst., Emma Louise, only daughter of Mr. James Allin, aged 3 years and 6 months.

BRAYBROOKE.—At 3 Gledhow Gardens, South Kensington, London, on the 7th Oct., General Samuel Braybrooke, Colonel of H. M. 99th (Duke of Edinburgh's) Regiment, aged 84, deeply mourned by family and friends. The deceased was uncle of Mrs. James W. Taylor, of Montreal, and of Mrs. William Bayley, of Toronto.

CANTLIE.—In this city, on the 27th inst., of tubercular meningitis, Nellie Isabella Smith, third daughter of James A. Cantlie, aged 8 years and 4 months.

CONWAY.—In this city, on 30th inst., William Conway, aged 40 years, native of Queen's County, Ireland.

Chicago papers will please copy.

CUNNINGHAM.—In Toronto, Ont., on the 26th Oct., Lydia Gill, wife of Thomas Cunningham, aged 58 years.

FENDER.—On the 29th inst., Jane Demester, aged 76 years, wife of James Fender, a native of Montrose, Scotland.

Montrose and Dundee papers please copy.

FLAWS.—At Eaton, Que., on the 21st August, after an illness of four weeks and four days, Ann Stoughton, beloved wife of James Flaws, aged 57 years 2 months and 26 days, deeply lamented by her many friends and relatives.

HASLETT.—In this city, on Saturday morning, Oct. 23rd, Helen Spark, beloved wife of James Haslett, aged 37 years.

New York and Quebec papers please copy.

HIBBINS.—On the 24th inst., Mr. Wm. Hibbins, printer, aged 32 years.

KYLE.—In this city, on the 28th October, Arthur, third son of E. T. Kyle, aged 4 months and 24 days.

McMARTIN.—At North Branch, Martintown, Ont., on 25th Oct., 1880, Jane Ann, relict of the late J. W. McMartin, and daughter of the late David McDougall, aged 36 years.

MORIN.—At Chertsey, on the 29th, aged 73 years, Cyril Morin, Esq., father of S. D. Morin, of the Grocers' Drug Hall, St. Mary street.

PATERSON.—In this city, of inflammation of the lungs, on the 24th inst., Freddie, son of P. Paterson, of the Post Office, aged 4 years and 8 months.

QUINN.—In this city, on 26th Oct., Sarah, eldest daughter of John Quinn.

STEWART.—On the 28th inst., Edith Annie, aged 2 years, 11 months and 17 days, daughter of James Stewart.

SWAIL.—At Cote des Neiges, on the 27th inst., John Swail, Esq., in the 81st year of his age.

TAYLOR.—In Lennoxville, on 16th inst., of whooping cough, Phebe Ann (Berdie Howard), daughter of Alfred Taylor, and the late Phebe Ann Mallory, aged three years one month and seventeen days.

[For the Witness.

PRAYER FOR A CHILD.

BY ONE WHO LOVES HER.

O God of boundless purity,—
I pray that Thou would'st win to Thee
This young and tender heart;
Teach her to walk in Thine own ways,
That she may end her mortal days
In glory where Thou art!

Alas! How bad the world around,
What awful sinks of sin abound,
Where her fair feet must tread;
Yet, Holy Spirit, let Thy power,
Be given to her from hour to hour,
Its guiding light to shed!

O gracious influence, to her heart
Give will to choose that "better part"
Which none can take away;
By her, O helping God, be found;
To her in gifts of love abound;
Be with her every day!

Yea, God of grace, forever bless,
With peace, and joy, and Holiness
This darling little child;
Let not the world's low vices soil,
Nor yet its many snares enfoil
This heart, so soft and mild!

Help her, in every act and word,
To follow close her lowly Lord,
Be this her only pride;
Thy Spirit's saving influence shed
Around this dear immortal's head,
And keep her on Thy side.

Then, when the last great trump shall sound,
And all before their Judge be found;
To hear their sentence passed,
May she in glory then appear,
Thy prize receive, Thy "well done" hear,
A conqueror at last!

Lord, may this soul, of rarer worth
To me, than all the souls of earth,
But wear thy diadem;
Then, through Eternity I'll raise
A joyful song of unmixed praise
To Thee, Redeeming Lamb!

F. Wellesley Porter.

Durham.

"NAY, I'LL STAY WITH THE LAD."

[In Hutton seam, No. 3, they saw two bodies, father and son, clasped together. One of the explorers knew the man, and knew that after the explosion he had been asked by one of the men afterward rescued to go along with him to another part of the workings, and the father replied, "Nay, I'll stay with the lad." It was the belief of the explorers that these had both died, with one or two others near, from the after-damp. They were lying peacefully, having made pillows of their jackets and clothes.—*Daily News*, Sept. 11.]

"Nay, I'll stay with the lad:"
Down in the deep, black seam,
Huddled together, dying and dead,
Far from the day-world overhead,
Face to face, by a sudden fate,
With a horror of Night precipitate;
Hidden away from the merciful Sun,
The death and the burial all in one,
By their fifties cut off in vain,
More than a battle counts its slain;
Huddled together, man and horse,
In the grip of the fire-damp's watchful force—
Unsung heroes of simple mould,
All unchanged from the race of old,
To the olden truths, with a martyr's cry,
Out of the depths they testify:
And never has rede been read, I deem,
Nobler than that in the deep, black seam,
Of Love and Courage the message sad—
Only, "Nay, I'll stay with the lad."

"Nay, I'll stay with the lad:"
Down in the deep, black seam,
They found him living, and strong, and sound,
In spite of the terror underground;
And they bade him come and live again
In the light-bright haunts of living men,
And once more look the sun in the face,
And gladden the earth's beloved embrace.
But he looked at his young boy dead or dying,
In the midst of the shattered fragments lying—
Dying or dead—but powerless to move
At the help of man, or the voice of Love.
And self lay dead where the child must die,
And he let deliverance pass him by;
He saw his duty set straight before
In the love that liveth for evermore,
And he put the proffered freedom behind,
With never a thought of self in mind;
And to life or to death run the trackless stream.
He stayed with him in the deep, black seam,
And to prayer and warning one answer had,
A brave one—"Nay, I'll stay with the lad."

"Nay, I'll stay with the lad:"
Down in the deep, black seam,
Once again was the story told
Old as Honor, as Poesy old;
And the ragged miner, whose cares might be
Something unknown to you or to me,
Rather than leave his boy below
Alone in the grip of the lurking foe,
Chose to die with him there and then,
Rather than live with his fellow-men:
Smoothed the pillow the child beneath,
Turned with him to the void of Death,
And to all mankind, in its strong self-love,
Taught the unself proclaimed above;
And whate'er his sin, and whate'er his sorrow,
Chose the night without earthly morrow—
Went to his Maker straight and free,
And pleaded his plea courageously:
For his boy he lived, for his boy he died;
And the two together, side by side,
Before the divine, eternal Throne
Had nothing to plead but their love alone—
And there, perchance, from the answer prove
That the greatest wisdom of all is Love.
Self! be hushed, while in places high
The many pass thought of others by,—
Let others starve, and let others bear
The woes that beset us everywhere,—
So the great be but free from the curse of dearth,
So the great but gather the fruits of the earth,
So property flourish, and riches thrive,
And keep but the worldling's life alive,
What is it to them that these grave things be?
That these sights are given to who will see?
While wealth may prosper, denial dream,
Life's moral is told in the deep, black seam;
And angels rejoice in that answer glad,
And human,—"Nay, I'll stay with the lad."
—*Herman Merivale, in Spectator.*

A BLIND MAN'S ASCENT OF MONT BLANC.

On Saturday, the 4th of September, the Hôtel d'Angleterre was thrown into a state of excited curiosity by the report that a blind gentleman, who had arrived the day before, had that morning set out on an ascension of Mont Blanc. He was accompanied by his son, it was said, and two guides. His wife had seen him depart, and in an hour or two afterward had taken up her position before the great telescope on the place, through which she was eagerly watching for the first sight of him on the mountain-side. He appeared in due course, toiling upward, and from that moment the anxious watcher seldom took her eye from the glass. Great sympathy was felt for her, not only by those staying in the hotel, but by the populations of all the neighboring hotels, and severe comments were passed on the selfish fool-hardiness of the husband who subjected her to such a prolonged torture of anxiety, without any motive to justify it. "It is cruel and wicked," said one lady. "It is stupid," replied her husband; "the man must be a fool as well as a brute." Another observed that it seemed a deplorable waste of energy to embark on such an undertaking merely as a piece of bravado. In fact, the minds of the company were much exercised about the affair, and most people agreed in condemning the traveller, especially on his wife's account. "It is so like a man!" I heard a young lady exclaim, with a bitterness that betrayed more than she intended, no doubt. The present writer was chiefly puzzled as to what the temptation could be which induced a man stone-blind, and far from robust in health, it was said, to go through such terrible fatigue and peril, without the possibility of the reward which lures men with seeing eyes to make the ascent of the great snow mountain. As regarded the anguish of his wife during the expedition, my mind was set at rest by learning that she had been quite willing to let him set out, and was watching his progress up hill with an interest far more triumphant than anxious. She had been a little nervous for an hour or two, when the caravan, as they oddly enough call a chain of climbers, disappeared from view into a dip of the mountain; but otherwise she seemed to follow the march with a quiet exultation which entirely cleared its object from the charge of being a brute. The cannon announced the arrival of the travellers at the Grands Mulets in the evening, and the watcher was free to enjoy her night's rest, undisturbed by apprehensions so far. The party reached the summit of the mountain at early dawn, and on Monday morning "the cannon's opening roar" shook the hotel to its centre, as it announced the safe descent of the blind man to the valley.

People hurried down to see him. His guides—four fine stalwart young fellows, were proud and glad to answer all comers, and testify to the pluck and marvellous agility of their fellow-traveller. Presently the hero himself appeared, leaning on his wife, and treading with a firm military step, and head erect, while every one fell back, doing reverence to the pathetic royalty of his misfortune. He looked a man somewhat over forty, of middle height, and slightly built; his eyes, absolutely stone-blind, were concealed by dark blue glasses. His son, a lad of eighteen, gained great applause from the guides for his skill in climbing, and his cool head and constant watchfulness of his father. They had travelling with them a young man of twenty, blind also, and for whom both father and son seemed to have the tenderest concern.

In the evening, when we all streamed out on to the terrace after dinner, I chanced to find myself next to this blind lad. He wore a ribbon tied over his right eye, the left one was uncovered, and seemed to have some power of sight, though evidently a very limited one, for the lid habitually dropped or lifted with a sudden nervous movement, as if reluctant to let the light strike on the ball. I addressed him, and he entered into conversation very cordially. I began to remark on the wonderful feat which his friend had performed, and then went on to say that some couple of years ago I had read an article in the *Cornhill* on a blind American gentleman who had come over to England to study the system of education of the blind in our country, and had been so struck by its deficiency that he had remained in England, and was devoting himself with marvellous success to the merciful mission of rescuing his fellow-sufferers from the isolation and helplessness which are the usual lot of the blind. "His name," I said, "was Campbell, and he is now at the head of an institution for the blind at Norwood."

The young man's face kindled with a blush and a smile as beautiful as I ever beheld. "Why, this is the same person! Mr. Campbell, my friend, is the one you read about." He then went on to tell me what a man his Mr. Campbell was, and what a place Norwood was, and what wonders had been done there for him (the speaker), and were being done every day for many who, without the science and devotion of its founders, would have been condemned to a life of useless inactivity, bereft of all pleasure and power of helping themselves. He told me that he had been born blind; one eye was a blue and black ball, entirely sightless, the other very defective in its formation, also stone-blind. The medical men at Norwood decided on taking out the right eye, and then performed an operation on the other, which was so far successful that he now can see objects at a great distance, and can read for a few minutes. "But I am afraid to use it much," he said; "I am afraid of wasting the sight, and it is such a wonderful help to be able to see to go about by myself! Then they have taught me to be an excellent musician on the organ, the violin, and the piano."

In answer to my enquiry whether he was American, he replied: "No I wish I were! I love the Americans. They are the kindest and best friends I ever had."

While we were speaking a nice-looking lad came up and laid his hand on my companion's shoulder, listening to our conversation. Presently the latter said, "This is Mr. Campbell's son."

I at once congratulated him on his successful expedition, and remarked that he must have felt it a tremendous responsibility having charge of his father during the perilous ascent.

"Oh dear no!" he said, laughing; "he wanted no looking after from me. He is always my guide on the mountains. Before we start on an excursion I read to him all about it, and tell him how the places lie on the map, and his memory is so extraordinarily retentive that he remembers the exact position and juxtaposition of each point and turn of the road, so that I have only to say, 'Father, what is this needle to the northwest of a snow-cap behind such peak?' and he will tell me the name and latitude of it. I never found him make a mistake, so I never trouble to pull out my map when I am with him. The guides were astonished. They were wonderfully kind and careful, but they soon found he was safe to be trusted. There he comes," said the son, and I looked round and saw Mr. Campbell, standing in the starlight, and looking up to the darkened snow-peaks as if he saw them delineated against the deep blue star-sprinkled sky. I went up to him, and said I could not resist the pleasure of speaking to him, now I had discovered that he was the same brave and devoted philanthropist who had come amongst us doing so much good. Then, of course, I wanted to know about this feat he had just performed. "I want so to know," I said, emboldened by the warmth of his response to my greeting, "what is it that can possibly tempt you to brave dangers and difficulties which men with a strong pair of eyes so seldom dare to encounter."

"Well," he said, "to answer you that I must go back a little. I have a mission, as you have just been saying, and my great difficulty throughout is to bring the blind up to the requisite standard of energy and hopefulness to meet my efforts to help them. When I have once brought them to believe that they may learn to use their faculties and conquer their helplessness, half the battle is won. But the constant struggle with this apathy and incredulity is very wearing. Of course I am encouraged by many consoling results, but at the end of the year I feel my own stock of energy pretty well exhausted, and the only thing that can restore it and brace me to going on with the fight is to fly away to Switzerland, and fight the mountains and conquer them. I have discovered through experience that nothing so helps you to overcome moral difficulties as to fight against and overcome material ones."

And so my mind was at rest as to what the traveller's motive was. "Now," I said, "there is one thing more I want to know. When you have reached the summit of the mountain, do not you feel a pang of disappointment, knowing what a spectacle is all round you, and unable to see it?"

"No," he replied; "I am never disappointed. I enjoy the view more than any of you who see. Nearly every one is more or less disappointed, I hear, when he gets to the top: it is too hazy, or too something. Now I am never disappointed. I see in imagination a vision of boundless beauty. I see the glaciers sparkle in the sunlight, and the snow-fields stretch out in endless expanse on every side. I see an amount of beauty that thrills me with delight. I know how the peaks and the glaciers and the snow masses lie, and I enjoy the spectacle with a sense of pleasure that is more exhilarating than I can describe."

There was no doubting the sincerity with which he spoke. I felt awed into deepest reverence as the blind man sang his "Te Deum," unconsciously rebuking the discontent of so many of his fellow-men who use the priceless gift of sight for pleasures, unworthy often, and so seldom turned into praise to the Giver. It was a touching and beautiful message that he had brought us amidst the everlasting hills, and in noble harmony with the music of their mute majestic anthems.

"But," I said, "you grew blind before you were three years old" (from an attack of inflammation, his son told me); "how has the idea of beauty conveyed itself to your mind? The natural channel for that sort of impression is the sight."

"It may be," he replied, "that I have a very inaccurate idea of things as they really exist: I may see them very differently in imagination from what they are in reality; but anyhow I enjoy my mind's picture of the landscape thoroughly, and no toil is too great a price for me to pay for a fine view from the top of a mountain."

No doubt there is a special vision for the blind, and I was satisfied that this blind man, who had come from Tennessee, across the ocean, to help his blind brothers in a strange land, had a right to that special illumination which, shining from a pure and loving heart, can turn the darkest night to day.

He gave me every detail I wanted—and they were many—about the actual ascent. The only extra trouble he gave his guides was the cutting more than usually deep steps for him in the ice, and deeper holes in the ice walls for his hands to clutch by. He crossed the crevasses on the ladder without the slightest difficulty or nervousness; his blindness protected him from the vertigo which "seeing" travellers have to fear. He had only one anxious moment. This was when, in coming down the mountain, they found the way blocked by a huge avalanche which had fallen since their ascent, seven hours before. "I did not like going round it," he said, "for one could not tell what mischief might be lurking in its neighborhood; the weight of it might have shaken the ground, and split it into treacherous crevasses under the snow."

The displacement had been caused probably by a snow-storm which took place after they had left the Grands Mulets, and which added considerably to the difficulties of the end of the upward march.

This morning the monarch has wrapped his brow in a mystic veil of cloud, rivalling the snow in whiteness. Angry tourists are murmuring. The blind man's words come back to me in a voice full of the royal peace of wisdom; "I am never disappointed; I always see the vision in perfect and unclouded beauty."—*Cor. Harper's Bazar.*

GOING INTO WINTER-QUARTERS.

In the interests of health, it is exceedingly important just at this season of the year to make a reckoning and see how all things shall be arranged to the best advantage. The first step is, undoubtedly, that of the olden time—a thorough housecleaning. The overhauling of every part is, on some accounts, more important in the fall than in the spring. October and November furnish just the weather best adapted for this fall renovation. Begin at the cellar, and some would say end there also. If there is a part of the building that needs a double cleaning, it is just this. Basements come in for the same consideration. There is here so often the addition of dampness, that full effort must be made to remove every article that could be affected thereby. There are so many nooks in which something may be put away and over-looked; so many dark places, visited only by servants or the diligent housewife; so many possibilities of lurking evils that ought to be known. Only recently, in a case of suspicious sickness, we found a whole mass of rotting vegetables in a barrel that had been entirely overlooked. Farmers too often make of the cellar storehouse for all kinds of winter vegetables. Often, in smaller quantities, in town and city homes, roots of various kinds are stored away. We have seen the cellar so full of plants, that have been carried out of the cold, as to give it an unpleasant odor. A thorough fall cleansing and a repeated whitewashing is the thing for almost every cellar or basement. Sweet walls mean much. The Jews had the walls scraped after serious infectious diseases. We are having some recent lessons as to how spores or minute disease particles will cling to such surfaces.

In all the dwelling-rooms of a house the winter brings increased use with less ventilation. Consequently, little defects of cleanliness, that quite take care of themselves in the summer, may cause much trouble in the winter. Most of the epidemics affecting the skin are more apt to prevail in the winter or early spring. Their relationship to confined dwellings and to the aggregations both of persons and things during the cold months is no longer doubted. Whether filth will originate this or that disease will long be a question of doubtful disputation; but that filth is the nestling-place of disease and chiefly gives it extension and virulence is no longer doubted. Some of our physicians are now turning close attention to questions of winter salubrity. It is claimed that much of the value of Florida in the winter is owing to a climate which permits one to be much in open houses. To those at all disposed either to pulmonary or bronchial ailments our modes of heating and of winter ventilation are very embarrassing. Carbonic oxide mingles too much with the other gases given out from coal, and produces irritation of the breathing apparatus. The dry heat parches the skin, and so embarrasses the functions of interior organs. In the last two or three years there has been much discussion as to the need of moisture, as provided in the furnace or on stoves. The only certain way is to test the amount of actual moisture in the room atmosphere. It is hardly possible to provide so much moisture in this way as to get those effects which we get in summer from excessive moisture in the atmosphere. Often stoves are surmounted with urns so bright that the water is scarcely at all evaporated by the heat. We are satisfied, after a careful looking over of the evidence, that we should generally in winter have some artificial plan for adding moisture to the house atmosphere. The great problem of how to have warm and moist air and get pure air where persons are living closely still has many conditions.

From cellar to attic let everything be done decently and in order. These home comforts are the joy of every true life. They are only to be secured on the condition of the most careful attention to all the details of cleanliness by a preparation which cannot be passed over to the slow days of December or to any other of the winter group.—*N. Y. Independent.*

CORN-STALK CATTLE.

BY FLORENCE E. TYNG.

Last winter my health gave out, and the doctor said I must go South. What a mourning there was among our little boys at the thought of losing Aunt Kate and her "beautiful stories"!

Just before the train started, little Jamie begged to be held up to the car window to give me a good-by kiss. Poor little fellow! his eyes streamed with tears, and not even the promise of a pound of candy could console him.

I was not going to Florida, where fashionable invalids spend their winters, but to the home of an old friend of mine on an Alabama plantation. How glad I was to find that she too had a little boy! He was not much like the nephews I had left behind, but I soon found him to be a good-hearted, brave little lad.

His mamma and I were sitting one rainy morning with our work before a great wood fire, when Frankie and his bosom companion, Abe, a young darkey, came in with an armful of long dry corn stalks, a handful of chicken feathers, and two kitchen knives.

"Now, Frankie, you are going to make a mess, so get some papers and put them down on the floor," said Frankie's mamma. Abe ran to get the papers, and very soon the two boys were down on their knees, peeling the stalks.

I noticed that the stalks were old and brittle, and that the boys preserved the hull. After watching them for some minutes, I began to make enquiries as to what the stalks were for.

"Dese is fur cattle," said Abe, grinning.

I then asked how they made cattle. Frankie did not seem communicative, so Abe again answered my question.

"Wa'al, we jest cuts 'em. If yer waits a minute I'll show yer."

He cut off a piece of the peeled stalk about four inches long, then split the hull into four pieces about a quarter of an inch wide and two inches long. He stuck two of these pieces near one end of the stalk for hind-legs, and the two others at a quarter of an inch from the other end for front ones. He then cut a piece of the stalk about an inch long for the head, a niche for the mouth, two pins for eyes, and narrow bits of hull for horns; another little strip of hull was stuck first into the head and then into the body to form the neck, a chicken feather put in for the tail, and the job was finished.

"Now, den," said Abe, triumphantly, holding it up, "don't yer see dat's a cow?"

I smiled, but Abe was too good-natured to notice it. This animal I found, with slight variations, was made to represent horses, cows, mules, sheep, dogs, and pigs, and even chickens, which, of course, were much smaller, and had only two legs. In the course of the morning Frankie and Abe manufactured a sow with seven little pigs, two cows, a mule, and a horse.

It had stopped raining, so the boys asked if I would not like to go out and see their farms. Under a shed in the yard were these two farms, arranged as nearly as possible like Frankie's father's. Barns, stables, waggon-houses, and pig-pens were made of bricks on a very small scale, and inhabited by corn-stalk cattle.

A waggon made of a chip tied to two spools was hitched up with two corn-stalk oxen, their feather tails standing up in the air.

I thought my little friends would like this new brood of cattle. They struck me as being much easier to manage than those of Noah's ark, for there is hardly a boy who has not had all manner of trouble in making Father Noah's cows and horses stand up. Gather together some corn-stalks this autumn, let them dry, and stock a farm for yourself.—*Harper's Young People.*

THE POLITENESS OF OUR FOREFATHERS.

Not long since, whilst turning over the dusty contents of a box of books labelled "all at 6d.", my attention was drawn to a rusty little 12mo. bound in well-worn sheepskin. A short examination showed it was complete, and for the small sum of sixpence I became the possessor of a literary treasure which has since afforded me much gratification and amusement: "The Rules of Civility: or Certain Ways of Deportment observed in France, amongst all Persons of Quality upon Several Occasions, Translated out of French." Such is the title of the work which has brought up this train of ideas, and its perusal goes far to convince me that our ancestors were not to be envied. Of the instructions given for behavior at table, the following are the most curious of those that are fit for general perusal:

"In eating observe to let your hands be clean; feed not with both your hands, nor keep your knife in your hand; dip not your fingers in the sauce, nor lick when you have done, wipe your mouth, and keep your spoon clean. Gnaw not bones nor handle dogs, nor spawl upon the floor; and if you have occasion to sneeze or cough, take your hat, or put your napkin before your face. Drink not with your mouth full nor unwiped, nor so long till you are forced to breathe in the glass. He must have a care his hand be not first in the dish, unless he be desired to help his neighbors. If you be carv'd 'tis but civil to accept whatever is offered, pulling off your hat still when it is done by a superior. To give anything from your own plate to another to eat of, though he be an inferior, savors of arrogance, much less an apple or a pear that hath been bit by you before. Have a care likewise of blowing froth from off a cup, or any dust from roasted apple or a toast; for the proverb saith, 'There is no wind, but there is some rain.' We are to wipe our spoon every time we put it into the dish; some people being so delicate, they will not eat after a man has eat with his spoon and not wiped it. When dinner is going up to any nobleman's table where you are a stranger, or of inferior quality, 'tis civil and good manners to be uncover'd. If it so happens that you be alone together with a person of quality, and the candle be to be snuffed, you must do it with the snuffers, not with your fingers, and that neatly and quick, lest the person of honor be offended with the smell."—*From The Antiquary.*

A Well known Methodist preacher was invited to occupy the pulpit of a chaplain in a country village not many miles from Bradford, England, one Sunday evening. After service the chief inhabitant invited the minister to supper at his house, to which he had also asked several other friends. The supper table was laden with good things, among which decanters and glasses figured prominently. When all were seated at the table the host requested the minister to ask a blessing. The latter arose, and quietly taking all the glasses and decanters placed them at one end of the table, opposite the host, remarking that he would ask a blessing of the eatables if the host would do the same on the drinkables. The host appreciated this practical reproof, and refrained from asking a blessing on the liquors. The supper was eaten, but only one glass was touched.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

November 14.—Gen. 41: 41-57.

EXPLANATORY.

41. "Pharaoh." A general name for the king of Egypt. Aphophis was probably then the Pharaoh of Egypt. "I have set thee over all the land." When we consider that Joseph was a prisoner and a slave when he came into the presence of the king, and that he departed from that presence the second man in the kingdom, the transition is so vast, that with us it appears too greatly at variance with probability to be tolerated, even in a romance. In the East, however, it is all different; and an advancement so great and so abrupt is still, although not common, of sufficiently frequent occurrence, that instances more or less analogous would, in the reading of this history, occur to every Eastern mind. Joseph's high and sudden promotion arose not merely from the conviction of his wisdom, and of the singular political sagacity and administrative judgment which his counsel indicated, but from the conviction that he enjoyed the special favor of God, and was therefore likely to prosper in whatever he undertook.—*Kitto.*

42. "Pharaoh took off his ring." This was, no doubt, a principal circumstance in Joseph's investiture in the high office of chief minister to the king of Egypt. The ring was undoubtedly a signet, or seal-ring, which gave validity to the documents to which it was affixed, and by the delivery of which, therefore, Pharaoh delegated to Joseph the chief authority in the State. In the East, the seal alone has the effect which we give to both the seal and the signature. People in the east do not sign their names. They have seals in which their names and titles are engraven, and with which they make an impression with thick ink on all occasions for which we use the signature. To give a man your seal is therefore to give him the use of that authority and power which your own signature possesses.—*Pictorial Bible.* "Vestures of fine linen." According to Herodotus, the use of linen garments in Egypt was confined to the priests. The dress of persons of rank in Egypt consists of a kind of apron, or kilt, sometimes simply bound round the loins and lapping over in front, but generally secured by a girdle, or by a sort of sash, tied in front in a bow or knot. It was sometimes folded over, with a centre-piece falling down in front beneath the part where it overlapped. Over this was worn a loose upper robe of the "fine linen," with full sleeves, secured by a girdle around the loins. Or else the dress consisted of the mere apron, and a shirt with short sleeves, over which was thrown a loose robe, leaving the right arm exposed. The dress of the king himself seems to have differed only in the apron and head-dress, which were of peculiar form, and belonged exclusively to his rank as king.—*Wilkinson.* "Put a gold chain about his neck." This was a badge of office worn in Egypt by the judge and the prime minister. It had a similar use in Persia and Babylonia (Dan. 5: 7).

43. "Made to ride in the second chariot." Thus arrayed, Joseph is placed in Pharaoh's second chariot (next to Pharaoh's), and in the midst of a splendid procession conducted through the city of Heliopolis. The spectacle was no doubt very magnificent. Chariots drawn by horses are frequently represented on the monuments, and appear to have been made of wood, and constructed to carry two persons,—the rider and his charioteer. On great occasion the horses were decorated with rich trappings of gold, pendant tassels, and feathers, their head-dress especially being most imposing. That music attended this procession is highly probable. The Egyptian band consisted of the harp, the single and double pipe, the flute, guitar and tambourine.—*T. Smith.*

44. "I am Pharaoh." My will is law, and no one in my kingdom shall do aught without permission from thee.—*Thomas J. Conant.*

45. "Zaphnath-paaneah." It was not unusual in ancient times to give new names to persons on particular occasions.—*Bush.* Zaphnath (*tseph-nath*) is he who receiveth Neith, i.e., the inventrix of the art of weaving, and the goddess of wisdom. *Paaneah.* This name actually occurs in the tomb at Sacchara, as the name of one of the princes of Usercheres, about 150 years before Joseph's time, *pah-noech.* Its import also corresponds exactly with the occasion on which it was given. It means, he who flies from (avoids) pollution, especially adultery. So that the first name conferred by Pharaoh upon Joseph commemorated the divine wisdom to which he owed his exaltation, and the second his innocence of the crime for which he had so long suffered imprisonment. —*Osburn, in Israel in Egypt.* "Asenath." Either "devoted to Neith," the Egyptian Minerva, or compounded of the two names Isis and Neith. "Poti-pherah; i.e., "belonging" or "devoted to Rah," i.e., the sun, a most appropriate designation for a priest of On or Heliopolis, the great seat of the sunworship.—*Browne.* The priests were the highest and most privileged class in Egypt. Intermarriage with this caste at once determined the social position of the wondrous foreigner.—*Murphy.* The king was always either of this or of the military class; and, if of the latter, it was necessary that he should be initiated in the former.—*Conant.* "On." Heliopolis is the Greek name for the Egyptian ei-n-re (*i. e.*, "the abode of the sun"), from which was derived the Hebrew On or Aon, translated Bethshemesh (*i. e.*, the house of the sun, Jer. 43: 13). It was the Rome and Oxford of ancient Egypt, the capital of its hierarchy and its university, the centre of its religion and learning. Every Pharaoh brought his rich offerings to this place, and bore the proud title, "Lord of Heliopolis." Here was the sanctuary of the worship of Rah or the sun, and of the sacred bull Mnevis.—*Schaff.*

46. "Stood before Pharaoh." As his servant and minister of state.—*Conant.* "Went throughout all the land." Made an immediate survey to determine the site and size of the storehouses required for the different quarters of the country.—*J. F. and B.*

47. "The earth brought forth by handfuls." That is, in vast abundance; one kernel yielding a whole handful, or each stalk producing as much corn as, popularly speaking, the hand could grasp. This, or even more than this productiveness, is not at this day unusual in Egypt.—*Bush.* There was not a place in the then known world so well adapted to the production of corn (grain) as Egypt. It cannot be doubted that the threefold yearly harvest, which she yields even in her present degradation, was also gathered in the eighteenth dynasty.—*Osburn.* This plenty was occasioned by the annual rising of the waters of the Nile, to an unusual height. The waters deposit on the lands a rich loam which they bring down with them from the mountains above. It is this deposit which may be considered as constituting the wealth of Egypt. This will serve to explain the cause of that plenty which prevailed in Egypt during the seven years. The rains in Abyssinia were abundant, the Nile rose to an unwonted height, the deposits of the water were perhaps unusually rich (and spread over an unusually large area), and the people sowed large quantities of grain, and reaped very abundant harvests.—*T. Smith.*

48. "And he gathered up all the food." During the seven years of plenty Joseph gathered up all the surplus food of the land, and placed it in granaries prepared for its reception. By what means the government obtained possession of the corn, we are not informed. It is probable, however, that a tax of one-tenth of the produce of the land was ordinarily paid by the Egyptians to the crown, and that now this tax was simply doubled; yet some are of opinion that the surplus corn was bought up by Joseph, which might be done, in a time of such abundance, at a comparatively small cost.—*T. Smith.* "The food of the field... about every city," &c. To save labor both in gathering and distributing.

50, 51. "Unto Joseph were born two sons ... Manasseh. The first son he called Manasseh, which means forgetting—or forgetfulness. And why? "For God, said he, hath made me to forget all my toil, and all my father's house." It does not mean that these things were obliterated from his mind—for the very act is one of remembrance. But he did not allow the memory of it to imbitter his present advantages. He cherished no resentful remembrances against those who had been the instruments of his affliction. The memory of his troubles was comparatively lost in the happiness that had now succeeded.—*Kitto.*

52. "The name of the second ... Ephraim." Which means fruitfulness. "For God hath made me to be fruitful in the land of my affliction," in that very land in which he had endured so much trouble and disgrace. No man had ever more occasion than Joseph to know the fruitfulness of affliction. God cuts even to the quick the branches of the vine that he wills to bear much fruit. We may search history, we may explore the knowledge and experience of our own lives, in vain, for any instance of much fruit for God or for man having been yielded by unafflicted men.—*Kitto.* "For God hath caused," &c. It is a beautiful and interesting circumstance in the history of Joseph, that he has God ever before his eyes.—*Smith.*

54. "The seven years of dearth began to come." To this portion of the narrative it has been objected, that as the Nile never fails to flow altogether, and that as the Delta is not entirely dependent upon it for moisture, Egypt cannot be subject to famine, except to a very limited extent. But such a statement betrays the ignorance of the parties who make it; for that famine has frequently occurred in Egypt is notoriously a matter of history. As the plenty during Joseph's administration was occasioned by extensive and unusual overflowings of the river, so the dearth was occasioned partly by the failure of the overflow, and partly by the prevalence of the south-east wind. The rise of the water much below the usual mark would prevent the sowing of a sufficient quantity of grain, and the prevalence of the south-east wind would tend to destroy even that which was sown, after it came up.—*T. Smith.* The neighboring countries, Canaan, and probably parts of Syria, Arabia, and Africa.

56. "Over all the face of the earth" (or land). Equivalent to the expression above, "in all lands," meaning all the countries adjacent. "Joseph opened all the storehouses." The granaries are frequently represented on the monuments. They appear to have been public buildings, usually of vast extent, and divided into vaults, some of which had arched roofs. "Sold unto the Egyptians." Whilst, however, he provided for the necessities of the people, he was careful to promote the interests of the monarchy. The money which he obtained for the corn he brought into Pharaoh's house (chap. 47: 14), thus enriching the king's exchequer to a very considerable extent. But money soon failed, and in the second or third year of the famine, the Egyptians came to Joseph for food, saying, "Give us bread" chap. 47: 15). To this demand Joseph replied by offering them bread in lieu of their cattle; and "they brought their cattle unto Joseph." But the cattle, too, failed. And Joseph bought all the land of Egypt for Pharaoh; for the Egyptians sold every man his field. But it may be asked, Would it not have been more generous to have given them food, and allow them to retain their flocks and herds? We are not obliged to uphold the policy of Joseph in every particular, yet that provision was made for the most indigent we cannot doubt. But these transactions originated in the proposals of the people themselves, and Joseph only agreed to their own terms. To have supplied the people with corn when their cattle were disposed of, without an equivalent, would have been injurious both to themselves and to the interests of the state. To give food to a people tends to destroy their independence of mind, and to foster habits of indolence. The state would have thus lost the opportunity now offered to it of gaining a more decided influence over the country, and of breaking up the petty influence of the nobles, which up to this time had probably been one of the causes of its weakness. The country was divided into many districts or provinces, in consequence of which the supreme power was comparatively feeble. He did not reduce them to a state of slavery, or take away their lands from them. On the contrary, he gave them corn on the condition that henceforth they should till the land as tenants of the crown, paying to Pharaoh one-fifth of the produce (chap. 47: 23, 24). All this was done for the general good (to make them one strong nation), to which each particular person in his turn was obliged to contribute.—*T. Smith.* —*Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE LITTLE CROSS-BEARER.

BY MISS ANNIE L. HYDE.

"If any man come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me," said the teacher. Through the half-opened window came warm sweet breaths of early spring, while gay little sunbeams danced into the Sunday-school room through the clefts of the blinds, now gilding the top of Effie's feather, now sparkling into Jeannie's bright eyes when she moved, now kissing little Grace's golden hair, or, rippling over the superintendent's dark old desk, made a sort of Jacob's ladder with golden rods. Outside, where the sunbeams had their own way, no blinds to shut them out, nor leaves enough on the trees to make a shadow, everything seemed to rejoice in its own brightness and life, and the birds were greeting the coming spring in their own joyous way. "Let him deny himself, and take up his cross," said the teacher again.

"Take up his cross." Jeannie wondered how often the teacher said that during the half-hour, and how pretty Effie's feather would look if only it could keep its tip of sunshine, and how sweet it was outdoors, and why Miss Barnes kept saying that, and she was just going to steal a furtive look at the clock when one of the merry sunbeams fell on Miss Barnes's face, and Jeannie saw with surprise there were tears in her eyes. "My little girls," she was saying, "you all want to follow the dear Lord Jesus, to be his children. And to each one of you he gives some cross to carry—something either to do or bear for his sake. You may not know just now what it is, but, if you are in earnest about following him, you will find out what it is; and do not turn away from it, and think, 'This I cannot do,' but remember his words: 'Take up thy cross, and follow me.'" Then the bell rang, and soon after the children came trooping out of the doorway to greet the robins and the sunbeams. But Jeannie did not heed them now; deep in her little heart had fallen the words, "Take up thy cross, take up thy cross." What did it mean for her? "I'm sure I haven't got any trials to bear," she thought. "Perhaps if I had to wear a calico dress with a big patch on it to Sunday-school, as Katrine Miller does, why, that would be a real cross—or holes in my shoes;" and she glanced down with satisfaction at her pretty dress and tidy boots. "And I don't have to work in the mill, and I haven't got a sick mother, nor lost any little brother, nor nothing. There can't be any cross for me, any way."

Sunday evening was always the most delightful time of all the week at Jeannie's home, for then papa was at leisure, and the children were allowed to sit up longer than usual, and have him all to themselves.

"Jeannie," said Rob that evening, in a pause in one of papa's most delightful stories of when he was a little boy, "I do wish sometimes you would let me sit by papa; you will always get one side of him, and Dottie the other, and I can only sit in front of him and look at his old boot."

"It isn't old at all," laughed Jeannie, "and it's beautiful, black and shiny; besides, you can sit in a higher chair, and then you needn't look at it at all!"

"Well!" said Rob ruefully, "you've sat there every Sunday evening always, and I'm the youngest, and you ought to sometimes give up to me."

"No," answered Jeannie, "boys ought to give up to girls, and besides"— "Take up thy cross!" What brought a flush of color over the little girl's face, as she jumped from her chair saying, "Here, Rob, take it; I believe I have sat here long enough!" Was that a cross? Such an easy thing to do! The color deepened in her face, as she thought, "I am ashamed to call that a cross, just to give up a chair; I would rather do something harder for Christ's sake." But the interest in papa's story brought other thoughts, and the Sunday-school lesson was again forgotten.

But the next morning! Why does "get up" time always come so soon to the childish sleeper after the "good-nights" are said? Jeannie had just turned over for a little more sleep when the familiar voice called her in the morning. She wouldn't hear it quite yet, just a minute longer in her soft little nest; so she slipped again into her dream. Was mamma calling again? It must be a mistake; she would wake up soon, but not—quite—ye-e-e-t! "Jeannie, Jeannie, do get up!" called mamma; "you are always so late to breakfast." "Take up thy cross, take up thy cross," seemed whispered in Jeannie's ears as she bounded out of bed, now quite awake. Was that a cross, getting up when mamma called in the morning? "I think I understand about it now," said Jeannie, while dressing herself. "I haven't any patches to wear, or great trials of any kind, but it's just doing little disagreeable things that I ought to do, and doing them cheerfully for Christ's sake, that is to be my cross. It is such a little wee cross to carry for Him, but perhaps He will be pleased if I do everything cheerfully." Before she left her room she prayed, "Dear Lord Jesus, I am only a little girl, but I want to be one of Thy dear children; teach me what my cross is, and then help me to carry it. I know there isn't much for me to do, but please accept of just what little I can do, for Christ's sake. Amen." —*S. S. Times.*

EXPOSITORY BIBLE READINGS ON THE GOLDEN TEXT.

(BY THE REV. J. A. R. DICKSON, GALT.)

NOVEMBER 7.

"REST IN THE LORD, AND WAIT PATIENTLY FOR HIM."—Ps. 37. 7.

This is a sweet word for a believing soul amid the trials, hardships and evil of this present world. He is sometimes led by a way he knows not, and in the duties of that way there is ever to be confident reliance on God, in the sure and certain knowledge that all things work together for good to them that love God. Rom. 8. 28.

I. *Trust in God marks the godly under all dispensations.* See Heb. 11 chap.

II. *This trust is the instinct of the renewed heart.* Gal. 5. 22. John 6. 68, 69. Job. 13. 15. Heb. 3. 17, 19. Ps. 91. 2. Prov. 14. 26. Ps. 9. 10.

III. *It is commanded because we sometimes forget or neglect to exercise it.* Ps. 37. 3-6. Prov. 3. 5, 6. Isaiah 26. 4. 1. Tim. 6. 17. 1 Pet. 5. 7.

IV. *This trust is seen in patient waiting.* Ps. 40. 1-3. Ps. 25. 1-7.

V. *It is crowned with the grandest blessings.* Ps. 40. 4. Ps. 2. 12. They shall not be moved, Ps. 10. 5. 1. 2. God is a buckler to them, Ps. 18. 30. They are happy, Prov. 16. 20. They shall enjoy all temporal and spiritual good, Isaiah 57. 13.

VI. *The Lord knoweth them that trust in Him.* Nah. 1. 7. Jer. 17. 10.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

Stablekeeper—"By the way, shall I put in an extra buffalo?" English blood—"Couldn't you let me 'ave an 'orse, you know? Er-er rather not drive a buffalo first time, you know."

"Granger." You are right. The waggon jack is used to raise waggons, and the screw jack is used to raise buildings; but it is a mistake to suppose you can raise apples with apple jack. It isn't in the pins.

The Story is told at Williamsport, Pa., of a young man who went to the Black Hills to seek his fortune, and wrote back to his father that he had done well. "I will be home on Wednesday evening. Meet me at dark, just out of town, and a blanket or a whole pair of trousers with you. I have a flat."

A Wise Priest.—A German priest was walking in procession at the head of the parishioners over cultivated fields, in order to procure a blessing upon the crops. When he came to one of unpromising appearance, he would pass on, saying: "Here prayers and singing will avail nothing; this must have manure."

A Southern Contemporary has the following under the head of "A Misconception":—"Two poor men from the Isle of Skye, on their way to the Lowlands, entered the English Church, Inverness, one Sunday, and seeing an empty pew entered it and sat down. Soon after the gentleman to whom the pew belonged entered the church, and as he did so the organ began to play. Seeing the strangers in his seat he tapped one of them on the shoulder, as a signal to make room for him; but the poor Highlander, mistaking his meaning, exclaimed in an anxious tone, "Tak' Tonal', sir, tak' Tonal'; he's petter dancer nor me!"

ANOTHER LAMB'S TALE.

Lamb received an invitation on a certain evening to be present at a breakfast at Rogers' the following morning to meet a young author, whose first volume of poetry left the press that day. He went a trifle early, and reached the waiting-room while it was vacant, Rogers not having come down, and none of the other guests having arrived. On a table lay a copy of the young poet's new book. Lamb picked it up, ran through it, saw that it contained nothing of any special mark, and then, in the few minutes yet remaining, amused himself by committing to memory three or four of the short poems it contained. The guests arrived—among them the young aspirant for honors. Some of the leading men of the London world of letters were among the number. Rogers descended, the young man was introduced, and the breakfast was served. Some literary matters came under discussion, pending the after-introduction of the young poet's book. With the gravest of faces, after a few moments, Lamb said: "I d-don't think, g-gentlemen, that I h-have ever r-repeated to you one of my best p-poems. What s-say? Will you h-have it?" Nobody quite understood what was coming, but all could read the mischievous flash in the eye that was usually so kindly; and the demand for the poem was general. Lamb quietly repeated, word for word, one of the poems from the young man's book. The key was furnished to the rest, when they saw the young poet pale, then redden, and then fall back in his chair as astonished as if thunderstruck, and as helpless as if paralyzed. Loud cheers, clapping of hands and demands for more. Lamb bowed his thanks, pretended not to remember anything else that he had lately written, and then, under urging, repeated another, and yet another of the poems from the young man's book, the budding poet manifesting symptoms of doubt whether he was himself, whether anything on the earth was real, whether he had really written the poems that up to that time he had believed that he had—until he heard a man declaiming them, and claiming them for his own; a man who could not even have seen his unpublished book. Louder cheers, and a still louder demand for yet another. The fun with all the "old uns," now thoroughly instructed, began to grow "fast and furious." Lamb, who had previously retained his sitting position, now rose and said.

"G-genlemen, I having only been g-giving you-some l-little bits of m-my poetry. But I h-have one p-poem that I am a little p-proud of. I wr-ote it a g-good m-many years ago. This is h-how it begins:

"Of m-man's first disobedience, and the fruit
Of that forbidden t-tree, whose mortal t-taste
Brought d-death into the world, with all our woe—"

The recitation was doomed to go no further. For the previous few minutes the young poet, crazed with wonder, and yet aware that in some unaccountable manner he was being robbed, had simply been tearing his hair. But at this juncture he could restrain himself no longer. He sprang to his feet, his face ablaze and burst out,

"Gentlemen, this is too much! I have sat here, gentlemen, and heard that man repeat poem after poem of mine, claiming them for his own, and I have borne it. But when I hear him attempt to claim the opening lines of Milton's 'Paradise Lost'—"

That address, too, was doomed to be cut short like the recitation. Rogers averred that never, beneath his roof, with all the merry madness that that breakfast-table knew, had such a storm of laughter and applause gone over it as finished that speech and sent the young man to his chair for the time little less than a maniac, under the pressure of Lamb's crowning atrocity.—*London Standard.*

TRUTHFUL BISMARCK ON THE DULCIGNO DIFFICULTY.

(Lawrence Olyphant, in the St. James Gazette, October 9th.

Which I wish to remark—
And my language is plain—
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain,
The pure Osmanlee is peculiar:
Which the same I would rise to explain.

Ab-dul was his name,
And some said he was mad.
Though I thought not the same,
I submit he was bad;
But his smile it was pensive and childlike,
As I frequent remarked to Bill Glad.

'T was October the third,
And quite soft was the skies;
Which it might be inferred
That Ab-dul was likewise;
Yet he played it that day upon William
And me in a way I despise.

We had a small game
To divide Ab-dul's land
And demonstrate; the same
He did not understand;
But he smiled as he sat in his palace,
With a smile that was child-like and bland.

The ironclads flocked,
In a way that I grieve;
And my feelings were shocked,
Though I laughed in my sleeve.
And we each sent our secret instructions,
And the same with intent to deceive.

But the troops which were sent
By that pure Osmanlee,
And the ink which he spent,
Were quite frightful to see,
Till at last he made even conditions,
Much the same from Glad as from me.

And I looked up at Glad,
And he gazed upon me;
He seemed earnest and sad,
And said, "Can this be?
We are floored by the creed of the Prophet,"
And he went for that pure Osmanlee.

In the scene that ensued
I did not take a hand;
But the victims were strewed
Like the leaves on the strand,
In spite of all Ab-dul's despatches,
In the game "he did not understand."

In the notes he did write
To Bill's partner the Czar,
He was found to invite
An ally for a war;
And we smelt on his iron-clad vessels
What's frequent in ships, Russian tar.

Which is why I remark—
And my language is plain—
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain
The pure Osmanlee is peculiar:
Which the same I am free to maintain.

AGRICULTURAL LETTER BOX.

Conducted by Mr. W. F. Clarke, of Lindenbank Guelph.)

SWAMP MUCK.

SIR,—Please give the experience you have had in using swamp muck to the readers of the Montreal WITNESS. Some time ago you cleaned out an old mill pond for the purpose of using it as manure. How were the crops after its application in comparison to them before? I have a swamp that needs ditching, and have been thinking about taking the muck from the ditch and mixing it with stable manure as it is thrown from under horses and cattle, then, next spring, piling so that it can heat with the manure. This muck is made from oak leaves. Is my plan likely to pay me for my labor? MCINTYRE.

Grimsby, Oct. 6th, 1880.

I can say but little about the value of swamp muck from personal experience, beyond the general statement that, so far as I have used it, I have found it beneficial. A good compost for any common crop may be made as proposed by this correspondent in the proportion of one part barnyard manure to two or three of muck. The Massachusetts *Manual of Agriculture* says: "So great is the value of swamp muck for this purpose that a farm is hardly to be considered complete without a swamp or muck hole." This ought to console those who have been in the habit of regarding swampy places on their farms as a drawback and nuisance. Turned to proper account they may be made a source of great profit.

WORK ON GARDENING.

SIR,—I have a small plot of ground which I am desirous of improving. Not being in a position to hire a gardener, I have to improve it as best I can myself after working hours. It is a difficult matter for me to know how to lay it out and treat the several varieties of trees, plants, flowers, and garden stuff, being a "greenhorn." I have read considerable in papers regarding the treatment of a number of them, but so many different ways are given that I am at a loss to know which treatment to adopt. Would you kindly inform me through the WITNESS the name and price (and where it can be obtained) of a good work (a safe guide) on fruit, flower and vegetable gardening, for profit as well as pleasure. If there is not one book dealing with the matter sufficiently for one in my position, name what you think would be best for me to procure. I would like to have a work that would deal with the matter fully; I cannot, however, afford to go to much expense. C.

Mount Forest, Oct. 13th, 1880.

The "Canadian Fruit, Flower and Kitchen Gardener" is the most suitable work I know of. It offers itself as "a guide in all matters relating to the cultivation of fruits, flowers, and vegetables, and their value for cultivation in this climate." Its author has long been a practical nurseryman and florist, and has for many years filled the office of Secretary of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association. I believe the book may be had by remitting $2 to the author, D. W. Beadle, St. Catharines, Ont.

FEEDING CUT HAY AND STRAW TO HORSES.

SIR,—Would you inform me how cut hay and straw answer for horses? Is this method as good as feeding the old way? Is a bushel of cut straw with meal enough at a mess for horses to work on? Please inform me how it should be fed. X. Y. Z.

Odessa.

Hay and straw, chaffed by means of a cutting-box, damped, and sprinkled with meal, form an excellent food for working horses. Many who have experimented with this method of feeding prefer it to the old way. Some, however, think the sharp ends of the hay and straw may injure the delicate coats of the stomach, which is the only objection of any weight urged against the system. It is, no doubt, the most economical system of feeding, as it guards effectually against waste. Whether a bushel of cut straw with meal is a sufficient mess for a working horse would depend on the quantity of meal given. The New York Consolidated Stage Company, with a stock of over 300 horses, after repeated trials, adopted eight pounds of cut hay and seventeen pounds of cornmeal as the regular daily ration per horse. Their object was to feed in such a manner as to get the greatest amount of work out of their horses, and still keep them in good condition. A street car company in the same city fed ten pounds of cut hay and fourteen pounds of cornmeal. It was found that horses do not keep fat so well on oats alone, if at hard labor, as on cornmeal, or a mixture of the two. No fixed rule can be given for the amount of food required by a working horse. The size, build, appetite, and constitutional tendencies of the animal must all be taken into account. In these respects, horses, like human beings, vary, and a little careful experimenting is necessary as a basis of judgment. Some horses, like some human beings, are disposed to gluttony, and care should be taken to give them enough, and yet not too much.

PRICKLY COMFREY.

SIR,—Will you, through your valuable paper, give me some information regarding prickley comfrey, as to the best time for planting out; where I could obtain some roots, and at what price; on what sort of land is it best to plant, and would low marshy land do? INCOGNITO.

Selwyn, O., Oct. 18th.

About all I know of prickly comfrey is that it has been tried at the Model Farm, Guelph, and is not thought to have any special merits as a forage plant. Perhaps some of the readers of the WITNESS can reply to the above queries.

DITCHING MACHINE.

SIR,—Can you inform me if there is a machine manufactured in the Dominion for ditching dyke lands, capable of cutting a ditch about two feet deep? The ditches are open, not for tile. W. J. VIETH.

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 11th, 1880.

A ditching machine called "Carters" was exhibited at some of the fairs in Ontario a few years since, but either it did not work satisfactorily, or there was not sufficient demand for it to encourage its manufacture, as it seems to have disappeared from the public gaze altogether. Can any reader of the WITNESS supply information concerning this, or a similar machine?

SUGAR-CANE AND GLUCOSE.

SIR,—Will you be good enough to let me know the following through the WEEKLY WITNESS: 1st, When should sugar-cane be cut, in its green state or when ripe? 2nd. The process for extracting the juice. 3rd. Whether glucose is manufactured from the yellow or sweet corn? H. V. B.

Kingston, August 25th, 1880.

As will be seen by the date of it the above communication has been unfortunately overlooked for a considerable period. Now that it has come to hand, after so long a time, I am compelled to own my inability to answer it, further than to say, that the juice is extracted from sugar cane by means of machinery contrived for the purpose. On the other points I am quite ignorant.

WM. F. CLARKE.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

[We invite questions on all possible subjects, to which we shall do our best to obtain the correct answers. Correspondents are invited to send in replies to questions which are not satisfactorily answered.]

LEGAL.

RAILWAY RIGHTS.

The C. V. Railway Company have run their line through a parcel of land belonging to me. Before doing so they made me an offer of so much as compensation, and I declined to accept it. Subsequently they made me another offer, and I wrote to say that though the sum named was too small, yet rather than have any trouble I would accept it; stating that as soon as the money was paid to my agent he would give possession. But the Company took possession and completed the road without any further arrangement, and I now write to enquire how it is best for me to proceed in order to secure compensation. I am told that the rolling stock is all under mortgage, and that the employees have a first claim on the earnings of the road. Can I obtain an injunction from chancery? or is there a better way open to me? R. B.

Middleville, Sept. 6th, 1880.

We think your not insisting on being paid before they took possession might be construed into an acquiescence and giving credit. The best way to get paid would probably be by a suit against the company.

WHO MAY PERFORM THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

SIR,—While on the subject of marriage, you have answered your other correspondent—let me ask one question which has a very important bearing on the happiness of some families. Can a minister, who resides in another country, and has charge of a congregation there, come to this province and marry a couple legally, even though a resident minister "assists" him? Are parties so married actually *married* in the sight of the law? ENQUIRER.

Sherbrooke, Q.

If the marriage be performed under the direction or with the assistance of a minister entitled to keep registers of civil status, and the entry made by him, the marriage is legal.

OPENED BY MISTAKE.

SIR,—A. B. & Co., of M., advertised for a foreman. R—— W——, of P., applied for the position on the 3rd inst., and enquired for letters twice a day at post office at P. A. B. & Co. replied to R—— W—— on the 4th inst., which letter arrived at P. on the 5th inst. On 13th inst. R—— W—— was handed the letter, which bore the following:

Mr. R—— W——,
P——, Ont.

Opened by mistake,
G. R. W——

The post office and G. R. W—— having kept the letter for over a week, by which R—— W—— lost the position, would you kindly state in the WITNESS if sufferer has any remedy for loss incurred in this way. MECHANIC.

Whoever was responsible for the delay, unless good cause could be shown, would be liable in the loss incurred thereby.

A MAGISTRATE'S PREROGATIVES.

SIR,—You will please inform me through the legal columns of your paper, can a Justice of the Peace hear and give judgment in the case of a party, who, lying in wait, seized a span of horses in the dusk of the evening, on the public highway, and maltreated these in the waggon? If so, is there any limited time within which he shall do so, after taking the case and the necessary fees in connection therewith? A SUBSCRIBER.

If the charge is simple assault, the magistrate can try it. If a more serious offence, he can only commit to a higher tribunal.

A QUESTION OF RIGHT.

SIR,—A having bought a farm from B, and C having cut part of a barn frame on it when B owned it, but did not pay B anything for it; can C now lawfully collect pay from A for the said stuff when there was no reserve made in the deed or any other way. J. W. H.

Cumberland County, Nova Scotia.

No.

WHO PAYS THE BONUS.

SIR,—I rented a farm for five years. My lease says I shall pay all taxes that now are, and that shall hereafter be imposed during said term. A railway bonus was submitted in the township, which involves me, since I rented, in $10 extra taxes, having no vote for or against it. Is it my right to pay or is it the landlord's right? Yours, A SUBSCRIBER.

Keppel.

You must pay.

THE ROOTS OF THE IRISH POTATO.

Professor Atwater shows four different stages in the growth of the roots of the potato plant, by engravings in the *American Agriculturist*. These illustrations, being from nature, show as accurately as can be, the position, number, &c., of the roots of the potato plant. Figure 1 represents a potato that has been in the soil long enough to have the young stems well started, and the slender roots growing from their bases. In fig. 2 the roots have greatly increased in number and length, filling

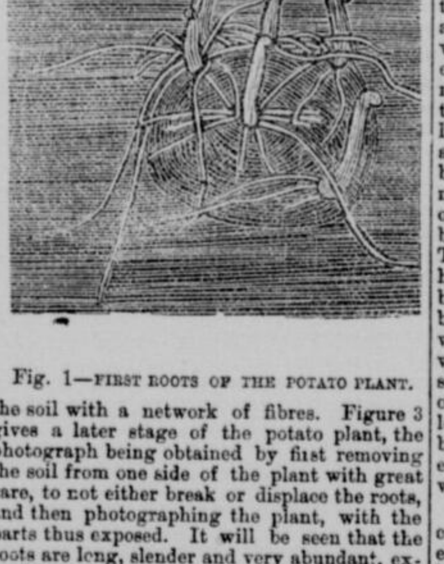


Fig. 1—FIRST ROOTS OF THE POTATO PLANT.

the soil with a network of fibres. Figure 3 gives a later stage of the potato plant, the photograph being obtained by first removing the soil from one side of the plant with great care, to not either break or displace the roots, and then photographing the plant, with the parts thus exposed. It will be seen that the roots are long, slender and very abundant, extending over a much greater area than the tops. The last stage, shown in fig. 4, gives the potato plant after it has finished its growth. The tops having completed their growth are comparatively leafless; the new potatoes are full grown and in a cluster upon short underground stems, at the base of the plant, and the fibrous roots, having fulfilled their office, have mostly disappeared, only

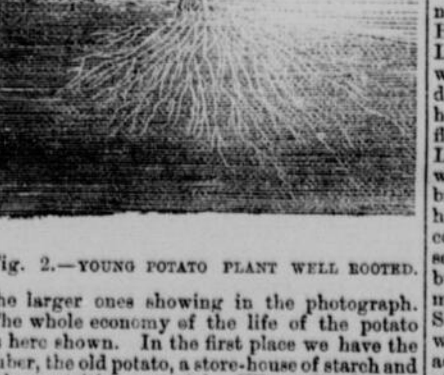


Fig. 2.—YOUNG POTATO PLANT WELL ROOTED.

the larger ones showing in the photograph. The whole economy of the life of the potato is here shown. In the first place we have the tuber, the old potato, a store-house of starch and other nutritive material. When placed under proper conditions, the nutritive matter within the potato is expended in producing stems and roots—that is in establishing new plants which are soon able to take up their food from the soil through the numerous fibrous roots. These contribute to an abundant growth of tops or vines—the above ground part of the plant. When the vines are sufficiently developed, they make preparations for continuing their kind; at their base there start several underground stems—not roots in any sense, but as much stems as those above ground, but having no need of leaves they are leafless. Soon these stems swell at the end, from the deposition of starch and other nutriment prepared by the foliage; this deposit continues, the end of the stem is enlarged by its accumulation, and finally we have a cluster of ripe potatoes like the one with which we started.



Fig. 3.—ROOTS OF THE POTATO PLANT AT TIME OF MOST VIGOROUS GROWTH.



Fig. 4.—POTATO PLANT NEAR THE CLOSE OF THE SEASON.

EVERY LADY should keep a bottle of ammonia, alcohol and water (mixed in equal parts) for the purpose of cleansing old cashmere, camel's hair, or any woollen dresses. Shake out all the dust, and brush it well with a whisk-broom, or, better yet, with a brush made of a strip of old black broadcloth, four or five inches wide, rolled up and sewed to keep in place. A sponge dipped in the mixture will remove any spots, and freshen up the dress.

HOW TO KEEP SHEEP PROFITABLY.

Sheep-breeding can only be carried on conveniently under a permanent system and upon farms suited for the business. The business may be divided into three branches—viz, stock-breeding for the sale of breeding animals, breeding for the production of mutton and wool, and breeding for wool alone. The first requires a large amount of knowledge, experience, and intuitive tact and aptitude. None of these can be gained by any amount of reading or study, and for this reason it would be a waste of time and space here to give more than a mere mention to this branch of sheep-keeping. The second may be made very productive only upon what are called mixed or arable and grazing farms and with root culture, and these should be located near a market for the mutton. The last is most profitable on the cheap lands of the West, where the flock can be kept the year through upon grazing on the uplands and hay cut on the bottom-lands. The necessary differences of management in these two methods of keeping sheep are very great and require separate treatment and study.

"The sheep's foot is golden" to the greatest extent when it is made a part of the business of a mixed farm and when the flock is used as a manure-maker and spreader. As the feeding is the most liberal, the largest-bodied and heaviest-wooled sheep are the best to be chosen. The largest sheep is the Lincoln, some of which reach a live weight of 400 pounds and over. The Cotswold are not much behind these. A fine ram of this breed, once owned by the writer, weighed in its best condition 380 pounds. The Hampshire Down is probably the next in weight, size, and excellence; then follow the Oxford Down, the Leicester, the Shropshire, and the Southdown. For want of space in this column, the special characteristics of each of these mutton sheep cannot be described. Those who are desirous of studying these closely are referred to "Stewart's Shepherd's Manual," a modern and an American work, which has no competitor in this special branch of agriculture and which has become very popular.

When one has chosen his favorite breed, he can only obtain success by persevering with that breed, through good or bad, and devoting his whole attention to his flock. His first must be his only love, for in this respect, especially, it is true that he does the best who keeps one sole end in view. These large breeds require the most excellent management. Their lodging must not be on the cold ground, or very hard will be their fate. They require roomy, airy, dry sheds, clean dry yards, with abundant litter; and comfortable shelter from the sun's heat and from storm and shower; and, above all, a capacious feed-trough, well filled with good and healthful food. These are not the sheep that may be kept upon weedy stubbles or fields filled with briers, pieced out with a track around a straw-stack. On the contrary, they require good pasture of grass, a run in a good clover-stubble, a regular ration of grain as soon as the pasture begins to fail. Fields of green fodder-crops—such as rape, mustard, tares, or cabbage—are required, in which they may be folded within movable hurdles; and in the winter time they must have roots, good hay, and straw only to pick over as "roughness," which they need not take unless they choose, but to which they must never be forced by hunger. With such feeding, one may have at two years a carcass of wether mutton which will dress 140 to 150 pounds; and a fleece of lustrous combing wool of 10 to 12 pounds, worth 50 cents a pound. A sheep of this kind will be worth then about $15, and, as six or eight can be kept as easily as one Shorthorn steer, the relative profit can be readily estimated in favor of the sheep. Lambs of 4 or 5 months will easily weigh 70 pounds, and may be sheared the first year, and yield 5 or 6 pounds of fine "lamb's wool."

The best time to begin with a flock of such sheep is the early fall, and, unless the beginner has had previous experience with sheep, he had better not start with more than ten or a dozen young ewes and a vigorous yearling ram. Provision may easily be made to feed these well the first winter even without roots. Good clover hay, bran, and oats and corn, in moderation, will carry them through successfully. A piece of land should be prepared by fall ploughing for crops such as sugar beets, mangolds, mustard, rape and cabbage, for the next summer, fall and winter feeding; and, if all goes well, within a year the flock will have doubled and the wool will have paid expenses. The shed for the flock should be made about 10 feet high in front and 7 feet in the rear, and may be 12 feet wide and 25 feet long. This will do for three or four years; and when an addition is wanted the shed may be lengthened at one end and in time wings may be added to it, so as to enclose three sides of a square yard. A few separate pens should be provided for lambing ewes in the shed. The doors should be large and many, covering half the space of the front, and should be doubled, so that the lower or the upper half may be closed or opened separately, as may be wished. Provision for a supply of pure, fresh well-water is absolutely indispensable. These sheep cannot safely drink from running water or from ponds, neither can they pasture upon low, moist meadows, without in either case being in danger of contracting the fluke disease, by taking in the eggs of parasites in the water or the food.

To procure pure-bred sheep is too costly except for comparatively wealthy farmers. An excellent beginning may be made, however, by procuring a few good two or three-year-old Canada grade ewes, which will be half-bred Cotswold or Leicester. These may be selected from flocks imported through the border towns, as Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, and Oswego, or in Boston or New York City markets. A few can be selected by an expert or by one of the respectable dealers in sheep at any of the places mentioned; or good Ohio grade Merino ewes will answer very well to begin with. These ewes of either kind should be accompanied by a pure-bred ram of the breed selected. The following order of merit will be found as near the truth as may be, if not precisely true. First, Cotswold, then Hampshire Down, Oxford Down, Shropshire, Leicester, Lincoln, and, last for wool and weight of carcass, but first for quality, Southdown. The Cotswold is a popular sheep, hardy, thrifty, of good size, and having a good fleece of long but rather coarse wool. The Leicester is not so hardy or thrifty, but its wool is finer and more lustrous. The Down breeds, except the Southdown, are large and have wool of a medium length only and rather coarse. These are mainly made up of first or second crosses of the Cotswold and Southdown, but are now established breeds by long intermixture. The Lincoln may be kept where Shorthorn cattle could thrive; but not elsewhere. The hardy, compact, neat, fine, thrifty, active, handsome, and desirable Southdown, after all, is the most likely to be the most satisfactory sheep for mutton and wool, because if it is not so profitable as some larger sheep, when these are successfully kept, it may be successfully kept ten times where the others will succeed but once, and it is better to be sure of one dollar than to risk losing two.—*N. Y. Weekly Times.*

HOW THE COLT WAS BROKEN.

(From Bush-life in Queensland, in Blackwood's Magazine.)

Long Jack, with his mate, undertook the job of mustering and breaking in the Cambaranga horses. These men seemed to find a pleasure in mounting the worst horses on the run.

John was astonished to find how suddenly a wild, untamed colt in their hands acquired a totally different nature; and the Native, who had taken rather a fancy to him, offered to teach him to break horses in, provided he would ride, or at least mount, any horse he might desire him to back. Our hero agreed, well pleased, and his spare time for a month or two was passed in the Native's company. The morning after the bargain, on his going up to the yard, he found the Native and his mate drafting out some horses from a mob they had got in the day before.

"Ah," said Long Jack, "you're just in time. Charley and I are going to start breaking this mob in, and I'll give you a lesson. Charley is going to take those two in hand, and I'll take the black colt here and the chestnut mare."

The horses in question were each in turn driven through various yards until they came to the "crush lane." This is a lane wide enough to permit only a single bullock or horse at a time to make his way up it. It is used for branding full-grown cattle, and the fences are made of the strongest timber, and are very high. Generally at the end of it there is a bail for the purpose of spaying. Up this lane, therefore, the colt was urged, despite of his attempts to the contrary, until he came to the end. Two or three rails were then fastened behind him, to prevent his making his way backward out of his close prison. The fences touched his sides. In front of him the end of the lane barred his progress.

Wildly the terrified animal reared and plunged in the confined space when he saw beside him, for the first time, a human being. The beautiful eye, glittering with fear, dilated, and every nerve trembled and shook, while every unexpected motion produced a plunge and kick. With rapid and practised hands Jack and Charley threw the surcingle round the now sweat-dripping body, hooked up the end of it under the belly by means of a bent wire, and had it buckled in a brace of shakes. Standing high on the fence, holding the long, sweeping tail, tangled in a huge bush-knot, in one hand, Jack put the crupper round the butt and buckled it with the other, explaining to John that in putting the crupper on any horse not particularly quiet, it was the safest plan to hold the tail up until the completion of the operation. A strongly plaited green-hide halter was now slipped over the head, after which the headstall with the large breaking-in-bit followed. Side reins were attached to the headstall, and loosely buckled to the surcingle, which was once more tightened up. A gate which formed at this place one side of the crush fence, was thrown open, and the now tackled colt allowed to escape into an adjoining yard.

This it signalized by putting its head down to the ground, in close proximity to its fore-feet, and in making, with humped back, a series of active, vicious jumps or springs, varied occasionally by a lash-out of its hind legs, winding up by galloping round the yard, and kicking at the halter which trailed alongside it.

"That's the way, my little boy," said the Native. "That fellow will turn out a nice horse, I'll bet. I like to see them have their fling when first they get into the yard—it shows they ain't sulky, you know. Now, you watch the chestnut mare. She's a sulky devil. She's too old, anyway, to break in. She'll never be any good."

The chestnut, a handsome mare, about sixteen hands high, now underwent the same process; but, with the exception of a vicious kick or two when being crupped, she showed no sign of fright. Her head she held so low that it was almost impossible to put the bridle on. Indeed, so immovable was she when tackled, that the Native, climbing up the rails, coolly stood on her back and performed various circus antics.

"Now," he said, getting down, "let her out."

The gate was accordingly thrown open, when the mare walked out, and moved away to a corner of the yard, where she stood quietly, bearing all the weight of her rather coarse-looking head upon the bearing-reins.

"That's a bad lot," said Long Jack, decisively.

His mate went through a similar process with his two, which he drafted into separate yards.

The black colt was now driven into a small yard by himself, round which he galloped unceasingly.

"Now," said the horse-breaker, "just sit on the fence there and you'll see me make that colt come up to me when I call him, and follow me all round the yard before long."

John, who had heard of this, but had never seen it practised, did as he was bid.

With his usual calm, self-possessed manner, Jack let himself quietly through the gate and stood in the middle of the yard, causing the young horse to fly round faster than ever. This the breaker permitted it to do until want of breath compelled it to move at a slower pace. Its hind-feet treading frequently upon the trailing halter, and consequently jerking the head back sharply as often as it did so, also contributed greatly to this result.

"Why don't you tie up the halter?" said young West.

"Well, I could make him come up just as well without it," said the Native; "but, you see," he explained, "it's a saving of time in many ways. First, it is handy to get hold of him by—for the halter is so long that I can reach it without coming close to his legs, and can thus always keep his head to me, which is the part I must first get at in order to let him smell me, and be sure that I won't hurt him; and, secondly, it is good for him to tread upon it. It teaches him, by jerking his head, to give way to a pull on the bridle. It is the first step in teaching him to lead. He finds that by slackening his head he eases the pain he would otherwise suffer. Now I'll take up the end of the halter and make the colt come up."

So saying, he lifted the plaited hide-rope and pulled sharply on it, causing the colt, whose nose was now rather tender, to stop, on which, getting in front of him, he made him go round the opposite way. This he continued doing for about half an hour, by which time the colt had become so far accustomed to control as to turn and move in the other direction upon seeing his master's uplifted hand and hearing the commanding way.

Now the Native confined the horse's movements in either direction to a few paces, stopping him almost as soon as he had begun to move, touching him with the whip in an irritating manner, but without severity, whenever the animal presented any portion of the body but his head to him. The colt now learned that upon facing his enemy all irritation and annoyance ceased, he was addressed in soothing terms, the jerking of the halter was discontinued, and also the motions of the whip; but that upon endeavoring to turn away, or gallop round the yard, a severe jerk of the nose, a cut of the whip, and an angry rising of the voice invariably followed. The consequence naturally was, that he preferred standing watching the being who exercised such power over him. But although this compliance was rewarded by a cessation of his trouble for a short time, he was not allowed to enjoy rest for a longer period than about a minute—merely enough to mark approval. The Native irritated him to move afresh, merely to stop him again, at the same time pulling gently but steadily on the halter, repeating the process over and over again until the perplexed animal made a step in his direction, upon which the voice again became soothing, all motion ceased, and the animal began to perceive that in the neighborhood of the man was peace and rest. Again and again the same operation was gone through, until suddenly the colt trotted up and stood trembling within a foot of its now acknowledged master, who, gently extending his hand, allowed him to smell it all over.

The same thing was repeated frequently, each time the breaker succeeding in getting a little more into the confidence of the horse, who seemed unwilling to leave the proximity of the man. Several variations of the procedure were now executed. Retiring a little distance, the Native called on his steed to "come up here." The unaccustomed distance producing some disinclination to comply, a shout, accompanied by a rapid motion of the whip, again compelled obedience, when the same method of reward restored the dumb treaty which had been concluded, of petting for obedience, and punishing for disregard of orders. Little by little the Native succeeded in gently stroking the animal over the head and neck on both sides, sometimes startling the creature slightly by touching a new part, but succeeding in restoring his faith by patiently commencing afresh, and repeating every movement anew, taking care to gain ground as he did so. Indeed such a glamor has he apparently cast over the colt, that, walk where he liked, to any part of the yard, the kindly-natured though high-spirited creature followed, and stood patiently waiting, champing the large breaking-bit in its tender gums, and flinging snow-white flakes of foam over its noble chest.

The chestnut mare was now taken in hand, but with a very different result. She proved, as Jack the Native had foretold, unusually sulky-tempered. She could scarcely be got to move round the yard unless stimulated to do so by a pretty free use of the whip; nor would she show any signs of giving in by the time the men generally went to dinner.

Late in the afternoon the men were again at work, and John could not help admiring the steady patience and gentleness by means of which the Native gradually acquired such an ascendancy over the colt as to be able to handle him all over on both sides, and lift his feet all round.

"There is nothing," he said, "like handling; you can't give them too much of it. All depends on your making a horse know he has nothing to fear from you. Now I could have tied this fellow's leg up, saddled and ridden him this morning, but ten to one he would have bucked all the time, and been bad to catch, hard to mount, and unsafe for all but tip-top riders ever after. Now if he is treated with steady consistent kindness and firmness, and does not get frightened, he will turn out a good quiet horse. He may perhaps buck a little at first, or after a long spell, but nothing to speak of. Everything depends on handling. I shall ride that fellow to-morrow evening. Of course, if it paid me to spend longer time over him I could make him so quiet that he would never buck at all; but I can't afford to keep him on tackling longer than two days. Horses in England and other parts would buck just as ours do if they were treated in the same way; but their colts are handled from the time almost when they are foaled. I have heard young new chums from England, who sat on their horses like so many bags of flour, blowing how they used to ride the unbroken colts at home. I never see them getting on our unbroken colts—not to say but that some of them turn out pretty good riders after a bit. We'll go now and see how the mare is getting on."

But the mare maintained her sulky, vicious stubbornness, and a couple of hours were vainly spent in trying to make her give in. She allowed herself to be rubbed over with a long stick, kicking occasionally as it touched her rump, but obstinately keeping her head turned from her breaker. It was getting late, and the Native, waxing impatient, thought he would try what effect the whip would have on her.

So, flicking first at one hind leg, then at another, he succeeded, after some savage kicks, in getting her to face him. But his rewards were not acceptable. She turned because she escaped the whip; but her sulky nature would not allow her to give in altogether. Anxious to get her right before dark, and feeling sure that she would soon come up after facing him, Long Jack gave her another cut or two inside the knee. She came this time, but not as he expected. Throwing her ears back, she rushed fiercely at her tormentor, open-mouthed, and struck furiously at him with her fore-feet. Indeed, nothing but the *whip-handle*, which he held crosswise in front of him, could have prevented his being knocked down and badly hurt; as it was, she drove him backward through the gate of the yard, which luckily chanced to be a little ajar. Jack instantly returned; but no sooner had he entered than she once more charged savagely at him. This time he was prepared, and met her with a sharp blow on the nose, stepping, at the same time, quickly on one side. Darkness coming on, the horse-breaker resolved to let her go that night; so, driving her up the lane where he had tackled her in the morning, he took off the breaking-in harness and turned her into the paddock. Very differently did the colt behave. Coming up, he rubbed his head gently on his trainer's shoulder, allowed him to take off the crupper, surcingle, and head-gear, suffered it to be thrown over his back carelessly, and followed him to the slip panel of the paddock, trotting off rejoicingly to find his mates.

"Well," said the Native, "I've seen a good many horses, but I never saw such a determined sulky devil as that mare in my life. She never will be any good. I knew it as soon as I saw her. However, we'll try what we can do with her in the morning."

They now went to look at the horses Charley had charge of, and found they were both as quiet as the black colt.

"You see," said Jack to our hero, "these two are all right. I scarcely ever came across a horse that this style of breaking wouldn't suit, provided he hadn't been humbugged before; and the curious part is, that the higher-spirited the horse is, the sooner he gets to understand you. The wildest generally become the soonest tame."

MR. A. JOYCE'S KENSINGTON SCHOOL OF COOKERY.

TWO HOURS WITH MRS COURTNEY.

Many of our readers, more especially those of the gentler sex, have read with intense interest the announcement of the institution of Mr. Joyce's School of Cookery under the direction of a graduate of the National Training School for Cookery, South Kensington, London, England. Mrs. Courtney, who conducts the new school, in November, 1876, obtained her diploma of Associate of the First Class of the National Training School of Cookery, at her examination, obtaining 4,090 out of a total of 5,000 marks which it was possible to have reached, 1,450 being for ability in teaching out of a possible total of 2,000. In November of the following year, Mrs. Courtney was engaged as one of the staff teachers of the National Training School of Cookery, since which time she has been occupied in the work at the Central School and in the "Provinces," amongst other places conducting schools at Plymouth, Cheltenham, Cheam and Acton.

THE NATIONAL TRAINING SCHOOL FOR COOKERY

was instituted about seven and a half years ago, presumably for the object of giving the people of England the benefits of food well cooked, and to teach English matrons how to save and use what ordinarily was wasted. From the first the movement received the patronage of the highest in the land, and the President at the present time is His Grace the Duke of Westminster, while the Archbishop of York, the Marquis of Lorne, the Earl of Derby and the Earl Granville appear amongst the distinguished list of Vice-Presidents, and H.R.H the Princess Christian, of Schleswig-Holstein, and

H.R.H THE PRINCESS LOUISE,

head the list of lady patronesses, and Lady Sophia Macnamara and Mrs. Gladstone are numbered amongst the Life Visitors. Under such auspices, together with the national love of good things, the success of the National Training School for Cookery was a foregone conclusion, and Montrealers have reason for congratulation that, through the enterprise of one of its citizens, they have secured the services of the most experienced teacher on the staff.

On Tuesday afternoon, the 26th inst., on entering the room in which Mrs. Courtney now gives her instructions—that well known to many of our readers as Joyce's refreshment room on Phillips square—a WITNESS reporter found, stationed near the further end, a gas cooking stove, and at convenient distances two kitchen tables, on which were stationed various utensils whose names and uses, doubtless, are familiar to all thrifty housewives, and sundry bottles, cans and cases likewise familiar to the initiated. In the place of honor stands

A SCALE,

and also prominent are gill, pint and quart measures, all showing that exact quantities are considered of importance. Behind one of these tables stands Mrs. Courtney, a pleasant looking lady, the very perfection of neatness, and whose bearing is that of one perfectly familiar with her duties. She is assisted by one of Mr. Joyce's sons, who, also, is evidently no novice in his work. Facing the tables, stove and the conductor sit some twenty ladies, some of them representatives of our leading families, note book in hand, ready to enter down the "dry bones" of the lesson.

Now the gas cooking stove—which in six hours consumed only about thirty-six cents worth of gas—is fully warmed, the pots begin to boil and hiss, and Mrs. Courtney, who has been deftly peeling a small measure of potatoes, begins explaining the *modus operandi* of their conversion into

POTATO CROQUETS.

Her voice is pleasant, and now and then she repeats important items of information, explains the reasons of certain operations, repeats words for the information of those who have caught them imperfectly, and illustrates and explains—all the time going on with her work.

In a cook book the recipe of preparing potato croquets would read something like this: One lb. potatoes; boil; pass through a sieve; add two yolks of eggs and one oz. of butter, seasoning to taste; mix all the ingredients well together; when cool, make into the shape of small pears, about fourteen in number; egg and bread crumb; fry in boiling lard; garnish with fresh parsley and serve. But in this instance every individual operation was explained, notes about the proper consistency of certain compounds thrown in, hints as to the proper heat of the lard and reasons therefore given, and everything made perfectly simple, while the means of preserving and using what was left over for future use was never for a moment lost sight of, nor the cost of each ingredient. While the potatoes were being boiled and awaiting the different stages in their career, the class was inducted into the mysteries of making cauliflower *au gratin*, cauliflower with Hollandais sauce, tomatoes *Farcie*, lobster salad, and Brussels sprouts.

In two hours all were ready cooked and placed on the tables and presented an appearance so attractive that every dish was

PURCHASED BY THE PUPILS

at just about the cost of the ingredients, and doubtless ere this some of the fair students have been instructed by *pater* and *mater familias* and sundry brothers and sisters to learn to make something as good as that.

After two weeks of hearing the explanations and seeing the process of cooking, the scholars will have an opportunity of learning by experience in the practice kitchen.

MUSTN'T LET THE FAT IN THE FIRE—PUDDINGS, PASTRIES, SOUPS, ETC.

Before ten o'clock Wednesday morning the members of Mr. Joyce's cooking class, organized the day before, had assembled, all eager for the commencement of the programme marked out for the day. Their attention was at once drawn to a pot of fat that had been clarified the day before.

"Be careful," Mrs. Courtney said, "when melting your fat that you do not let it get too hot; if you do it will be discolored," and lifting up some of the scraps she showed them to be of a fine golden brown. She then strained the fat through a muslin cloth laid in a colander and set it aside to cool. This, when it was quite cold, she intended to use for pastry instead of lard or butter. Mrs. Courtney now proceeded to make a

STEAK AND KIDNEY PUDDING,

explaining that she would only make a small one, so that it might be cooked before the class dispersed. Beef kidneys could be used for this, but she considered sheep's kidneys much nicer. She first lined a pint basin with a paste made of ¾ lb. flour, 6 oz chopped suet, one small teaspoon baking powder and ½ teaspoon of salt. She then cut some lean beef in thin slices, sprinkled each piece with pepper and salt, and made it into a little roll. Cut in this way, she explained, the meat cooked much more quickly, and was more tender than when cut in larger pieces. A kidney was then cut in six pieces, and the whole placed in the dish, and covered with a piece of the paste reserved for the purpose. She then covered this tightly with a cloth, tying it a little below the rim, and turning the corners back tied them loosely over the top, so that the pudding could be lifted out of the pot more easily. This she then put into boiling water and boiled for two hours.

In preparing the next dish, a meat pie, Mrs. Courtney showed the class how to make

ROUGH PUFF PASTE,

a pastry not so rich as the genuine puff paste, which she generally used for patties and mince pies. To ½ lb. flour she took 6 oz. of clarified fat, the juice of half a lemon, and one teaspoon salt. If salt butter were used, she said, it should be thoroughly washed to free it from salt, and thoroughly dried in a cloth. Placing the flour and butter on the pastry board, she cut the butter into the flour, leaving it in quite large pieces, then squeezed over it the lemon juice, and worked it into a paste with a little less than a half pint of water.

"Bear in mind," she remarked, "that the less handling this paste gets the better, and in rolling it out be careful and always keep it the one way."

She then rolled it out, folded it in three, and rolled it out again, repeating this process three times, when it was ready for use. She then filled a dish with beef, prepared in the same way as the beef and kidney pudding, poured in two tablespoonfuls of stock and covered it with the paste. The time required to bake this was one hour and a half, in a rather quick oven. Just before serving, the centre, the ornament of this pie, should be removed, and a quarter of a pint of hot stock poured in.

Another dish made at this lesson was the

FAR FAMED CORNISH PASTIES.

This was a very good way to use up small scraps of meat. One half pound lean meat cut very small was mixed with two pounds of raw potatoes and a quarter of a large onion, all chopped fine, and seasoned with pepper and salt. For the paste of these was taken half a pound of flour, two ounces lard, three ounces butter and one teaspoon lemon juice. This paste Mrs. Courtney made differently to the rest. She divided the lard and butter into three parts, mixed the flour with the lemon juice and water to a paste, rolled it out, and, placing one third of the lard and butter over it in "dabs," folded it in three and rolled it out again, repeating this process twice until the lard and butter were used up. This she then cut in circles about six inches in diameter, and in each piece rolled up some of the above mixture, and put them in the oven, from whence they emerged twenty minutes after, very tempting-looking morsels indeed.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION

was devoted to soups, Mrs. Courtney explaining that the clearness of soups depended almost entirely on the way in which the "stock" was made. A large quantity of stock had been prepared the day before, so that it only remained to clarify it. For this, instead of the eggs generally used, Mrs. Courtney took raw beef. For one quart of stock she took three fourths of a pound of lean beef, scraped and soaked in one gill of water, one small carrot cut small, three stalks of celery each cut in two or three pieces, and stirred all over a quick fire until it boiled. She then allowed it to boil up well, and after letting it stand for twenty minutes strained it. From this stock she proceeded to show how with a little variation of the vegetables a number of different soups were made. The meat from which this stock had been made should not, she said, be thrown away, as it would make excellent "brown stock" for pea or other thick soups. One of the most elaborate soups made from this stock was

CONSOMMÉ AU ROI.

For this a savory custard was made of the yolks of two eggs and the white of one beaten up with a very little salt and one half gill of stock. This was poured into a small jar, covered with buttered paper and steamed for half an hour. The water was boiling when it was set in, but was not allowed to boil afterward as, had it done so, the custard would have been honey-combed and not solid. This, after being allowed to cool, was cut in small diamonds and, with some green peas added to a quart of hot stock, the dish was complete.

JULIAN SOUP

is made with this same stock by adding, instead of the custard and pease, some carrot, turnip and celery very finely shredded.

A very good and cheap dish was

POTATO PUREE.

A pound of raw sliced potatoes with four or five stalks of celery was put in a saucepan over the fire, with an ounce of butter, and stirred for three minutes, when a pint of white stock made from veal was added and the whole allowed to cook until the potatoes were quite tender. This was then removed from the fire, and, with a half pint of stock previously heated in another saucepan, passed through a wire sieve. This was then returned to the saucepan with a gill of cream and stirred until boiling, when it was ready to serve

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

NUMBER OF HORSES IN THE WORLD.—It has been estimated that of the horses in the world Austria has 1,367,000; Hungary, 2,179,000; France, about 3,000,000; Russia, 21,470,000; Germany, 3,352,000; Great Britain and Ireland, 2,255,000; Turkey, about 1,000,000; the United States, 9,504,000; the Argentine Republic, 4,000,000; Canada, 2,624,009; Uruguay, 1,600,000.

PROFESSOR HITCHCOCK has found a boulder on Mount Washington of great significance, showing, as it is claimed, that the mountain was completely submerged during the glacial period, contrary to the opinion hitherto entertained. It corresponds to the character of the rock on Cherry Mountain, ten miles north-west, and 3,000 feet below the summit of Mount Washington. It goes to the Natural History Rooms in Boston.

A CORRESPONDENT calls attention to the use of the cruel bearing-rein for horses, especially in country places. She states that the poor animals are even obliged to plough without the free use of the head, the owners supposing that the rein "keeps them up." A horse pulls, as our correspondent justly points out, from the shoulder, and in so doing needs to stretch its neck. We are glad, however, to believe that the use of the bearing rein is gradually being given up, and trust that this instrument of torture will soon vanish altogether.—*London Chris World.*

A CURIOUS MODE of conducting contraband trade has just been put in practice in Switzerland. The proprietor of a watch manufactory at Lugano has a large and well-trained stock of carrier pigeons which keep journeying continually to Italy and back again. Each pigeon on its flight to the south bears a small watch attached to its feet. The owner thus hopes to import daily fifty watches into Italy without running any danger of paying any duty. Acting upon this information, the Custom House authorities at New York have instructed all officers of steamships to refuse passengers the liberty of taking pigeons on board. But "stool pigeons" are not easily discovered.

In purchasing articles advertised in the "Witness" please mention in what paper you saw the advertisement. Advertisers always wish to know which advertisements are most effective.

Advertisements.

CARSLEY'S SHOW ROOMS.

Just received, another shipment of Ladies' Dolmans, Ulsters and Circulars the VERY LATEST from London and Paris.

Dolmans from $12.50 to $100.
Jackets from $3 to $45.
Ulsters from $4.50 to $21.
Circulars from $4 to $17.50

We are now showing the largest assortment of Mantles in Canada, and remember that they are all the newest styles.

We have also received a few choice Fur-lined Circulars at very low prices. Ladies should see these Circulars, as we believe them to be the cheapest in Montreal.

CARSLEY'S SHOW ROOMS.

Carsley's Show Rooms for all kinds of Shawls at low prices.
Heavy Wool Shawls only $1.90, $2.30 and $2.65.
Cambrian Wool Shawls, $2.40, $2.90 and $3.50.
Camels Hair Shawls, only $3.90, $4.50, $4.90, $5.50, $6, $7 and $8.50.
Velvet Finished Wool Shawls, $3.25, $3.75, $4.25, $4.75, $5, $5.50, $6, $6.50 up to $11.50.
The new Kirthwar Shawls from $8.75 to $13.75.
We are also showing a full range of Double Shawls in Plain and Fancy, prices from $4 to $10.50.

COME TO CARSLEY'S FOR ALL KINDS OF FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS.

Come to Carsley's for Skirts.
Come to Carsley's for Costumes.
Come to Carsley's for Ladies' Cotton Underwear and all other kinds of made-up goods.

S. CARSLEY,

393, 395, 397 AND 399 NOTRE DAME ST

NOTHING LIKE IT.

GRAY'S SYRUP for Asthma.
GRAY'S SYRUP for Bronchitis.
GRAY'S SYRUP for Coughs.
GRAY'S SYRUP for Colds.
GRAY'S SYRUP for Hoarseness.
GRAY'S SYRUP for all Pulmonary Affections.
The BEST COUGH REMEDY in the world.
For sale by all druggists.

FOR SALE, Jersey Bulls; second prize, Lord McDuff, 5,149; third prize, Lord Fife, 5,148; Jack Frost, 2,419. Apply to W. A. REBURN, Ste. Anne's, Island of Montreal.

20 LOVELY ROSEBUD Chromo Cards, 20 Floral Motto, 20 Humming Bird Chromos, or 20 Gold and Silver Chromos. Any of the above sent postpaid, with name 10c; six packs for 50c. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y.

A GRAND OFFER. A 48 paged Gold Bound Floral Autograph Album, beautifully illustrated, price 15c. A Propelling Pencil, so arranged that the lead cannot be broken, 10c. A Reversible Nickle Silver Penholder, when closed the pen cannot be spoiled 10c. Fancy Leather Card Case, holds fifty cards, price 15c. Beautiful Oil Colored Book Marks, 5c and 10c each. A beautiful Oil Chromo, 15c. 40 choice Visiting Cards, with name on, 15c. Any of the above sent by return mail on receipt of price. Postage stamps taken. 1,000 agents wanted. Samples 15c; good pay. Address CANADIAN CARD HOUSE, Oxford Mills, Ont.

50 FANCY CARDS, 10c or 20 New Style Chromo Cards, 10c, with name, postpaid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, N. Y.

"YOUR CARDS SUIT ME much better than those of any other Company to which I have ordered," writes one of our agents in New Brunswick. We could furnish hundreds of testimonials from our customers of the superiority and cheapness of our cards as compared with other companies, if space would permit. 25 elegant chromo cards, 12 designs, with name, 15 cents; 30 fines, mixed, no two alike, including Japanese, Double Snowflake, East Lake, Chromo, &c., 13 cents; 25 Nic Nac, 12 cents; 25 Ladies' White Ivory, 15c; 32 Courting, 10c; 25 Bon ton Escort, 25 styles, 10c; Age Cards, 5c. The Champion Stationery Package is the best in the world, contains 12 sheets tinted note paper, 12 fine white envelopes, 1 pen, 1 penholder, 1 superior lead pencil and a piece of jewellery ranging in value from 15c to $1, price only 15c or six for 70c, postpaid; money refunded if not as represented; stamps taken. MODEL CARD CO., Spencerville, Ont., established 1877.

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

WE BELIEVE IT TO BE THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

CARLETON PLACE, Ont., May 17, 1880.

Gentlemen,—Having handled and sold a large quantity of your Vegetine, we must say that it has given the best of satisfaction as far as we have heard, and do most heartily recommend it to all suffering from disease arising from impurities of the blood, as we do believe it one of the best blood purifiers now in the market.

SWITZER & BRO., Bridge street.

Can Personally Recommend It.

TORONTO, Ont., March 27, 1880.

We believe that the proprietary medicine called Vegetine demands from us our commendation, and is a medicine we can personally recommend to our customers requiring such a remedy.

JOS. DAVIS & CO., W. & R. Druggists, 171 King street, East.

GOOD REMEDY FOR SCROFULA.

BRADFORD, Ont., Feb. 10, 1880.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir,—Your Vegetine is selling well, and giving good satisfaction in this neighborhood. Sold one customer nine bottles for a Scrofulous taint; he said it was a good remedy.

Yours, &c.,
T. EDMANSON, Druggist.

Proof of its Merits.

TORONTO, Ont., April 5, 1880.

We find our sale for Vegetine steadily increasing, and customers who have used it once call for it again, which is the highest proof of its merits they can possibly give.

HENRY J. ROSE, Cor. Spring and Yonge streets.

VEGETINE
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS,
Toronto, Ont.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A FARM CONTAINING 203 acres well watered; first class land; 100 acres cleared, the rest all first-class bush; well situated; one mile from Q., M., O. & O. Railway; one mile from Calumet depot; first-class orchard; splendid buildings; sell the farms together or separate on reasonable terms. Apply to LOUIS BENNETT, Calumet, County of Grenville.

FARM FOR SALE, About 100 acres, 60 improved, balance timber; six miles from Point au Chene Railway Station on Montreal and Ottawa Railway, on the main road; one acre from school, few acres from post office, one mile from saw mill, one mile from cheese factory, fenced with cedar, dwelling house, wood shed and usual farm buildings; soil part sandy loam part clay loam, free from stones, and good water; for particulars on application to ALEXANDER McPHIE, Owen Post Office, Argenteuil County, Province of Quebec.

Advertisements.

JOHN MURPHY & CO,

Importers of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS.

KID GLOVES.

"Alexandre," 2-buttons, medium shades, sizes from 6½ to 7½. Reduced from $1.25 to 75c per pair, and in Black, Opera and Dark colors $1.25 regular.

Two-buttons Undressed Kid all sizes and shades, reduced from $1 to 50c per pair; a nice warm autumn Glove.

Two-button, Kid Gloves, all sizes in dark colors, 50c per pair.

Four-buttons Black Kid Gloves, all sizes, 75c per pair. These last two lots were bought cheap for cash. We consider them extra value.

Our Chevreau Gloves, in 2 and 3 buttons for children, 75c and 90c per pair and for Ladies', in 2, 3, 4 and 6 buttons, $1, $1.15, $1.25 and $1.50 per pair.

A lot of manufacturers' samples of Fall and Winter Gloves, for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, very cheap.

A large and complete assortment of Hosiery, Gloves and Underwear of all kinds just marked off.

Beautiful new Dress Goods of all kinds, with silks, Satins, Velvets, Brocades and Pompadour effects to match for trimmings.

Flannels, Blankets, Yarns, Cottons, Linens of all the best makers.

A nice lot of the very newest cloths for Mantles.

Kid Gloves net.

Off all other goods the usual Five per cent. Cash discount on purchases over one dollar.

Not the largest, but the best and cheapest store to buy your Dry Goods is

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

403 and 405 Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter.

$5 TO $20 PER DAY AT HOME. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS Wanted everywhere to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with heel and toe complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work, for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the TWOMBLY KNITTING MACHINE CO., 409 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED—We want active Agents to canvass every Township in Canada for our Chromo Portraits of the late Hon. George Brown and Her Majesty Queen Victoria. These beautiful Portraits are executed in oil in eighteen colors, and are the finest style Chromo Portraiture, having all the faithfulness of the Photograph, combined with the beauty of all Oil Painting. For terms to Agents and full particulars, address the publishers, M. S. RICHMOND & CO., 75 Bay street, Toronto.

CARD BUYERS, ATTENTION! Order your Cards direct from the mills and save 25 per cent. 50 Beautiful Chromo and Scroll Cards, with name neatly printed, 10c. Liberal inducements to Agents. Mammoth outfits, 10c. CARD MILLS, Northford, Conn.

25 AGE, LIFE AND LEAP Year Cards, 20c; 12 Princess Louise, 25c; 12 Lovely Florals 10c. No Yankee Trash. NATIONAL CARD HOUSE, Ingersoll, Ont.

TAPE WORM INFALLIBLY Cured with two spoons of medicine in two or three hours. For particulars address, with stamp, H. EICKHORN, No. 4 St. Mark's Place, New York.

50 GOLD, CHROMO, MARBLE, Snowflake, Wreath, Scroll, Motto, &c. Cards, with name on all 10c. Agent's complete outfit, 60 samples, 10c. Heavy Gold ring for club of 10 names. GLOBE CARD CO., Northford, Conn.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Diabetes, Dropsy, Gravel, Calculus, Gout, Rheumatism Dyspepsia, Disease of the Liver, Kidneys, Bladder and Prostrate Gland, Organic Debility and Chronic Affections cured by the use of the

RICHELIEU RENAL MINERAL SPRING WATER.

(Nature's Specific Remedy

For sale in Quebec by Messrs. Mussen & McLeod; in Ottawa, Christie & Co.; in Hamilton, Messrs. Garland & Rutherford, and in Montreal by J. Goulden, J. B. Tresidder and the proprietor,

J. A. HARTE, Druggist. 400 Notre Dame st.

LOOK HERE!—Send $1.00 by Mail, Registered, and receive in return printed instructions how to catch all Fur bearing Animals, and Dress all kinds of Skins. Address, P. PENNOCK, P. M., Elgin, Ont.

CUT OUT PICTURES in Assorted Packets containing Embossed Chromos of Flowers, Figures, Birds, Butterflies, &c., &c. Any one of the following packets, viz.: A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, will be sent, postage free, for 25c, by W. STANLEY, Quebec.

DR. FULTON successfully treats by letter Piles, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Cough, General and Nervous Debility and all chronic ailments. Fees moderate. Medicines post-paid. Enquiry free. Address DR. FULTON, 11 Victoria street, Montreal.

50 ALL GOLD CHROMOS AND LITHOGRAPH CARDS, (No. 2 Alike,) with name, 10c. 35 Flirtation Cards, 10c. Game of Authors, 15c. Autograph Album, 20c. All 50c. CLINTON BROS., Clintonville, Conn.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS.

Choirs will remember our new AMERICAN ANTHEM BOOK, $1.25, by Johnson, Tenney and Abbey; an excellent collection of easy anthems. Also one thousand or more of separate Anthems, Glees, &c., costing about 6c to 10c each. A great convenience for occasional singing.

NEW CANTATAS.—Christmas, $1; Fall of Jerusalem, $1; Joseph's Bondage, $1.25; and many others for winter practice of Choirs and Societies. Send for lists.

THE BEST INSTRUCTION BOOKS

for Piano, Organ, Reed Organ, Guitar, Violin, Cornet and all Wind, String and Reed Instruments. Send for our lists. 500 such books are published.

Organists need "HARMONIC SCHOOL" for the Organ, $3, by Clarke; also, "CLARKE'S SHORT VOLUNTARIES," $1.50; "BATISTE'S 50 PIECES," $2.50; or "ORGANIST'S RELIANCE," by Thayer, 10 Nos., each $1.25 complete $6.

JOHNSON'S NEW METHOD FOR HARMONY, $1, is easiest.

WINNER'S NEW SCHOOLS, each 75c. For all instruments. Capital cheap instructors.

CLARKE'S REED ORGAN MELODIES, $2, are splendid.

Take the MUSICAL RECORD, $2 per year.
WELCOME CHORUS for High Schools, $1.
SONG BELLS for Common Schools, 50c.

Any book mailed for the retail price mentioned above. Liberal reduction for quantities.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. Ditson & Co., 843 Broadway, N.Y. J. E. Ditson & Co., 1228 Chestnut St., Phila.

HALL'S

VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

LYMAN SONS & CO., Montreal,
WHOLESALE AGENTS.

THE QUEEN'S LAUNDRY BAR. The genuine has the "STAG'S HEAD" AND THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COMPANY Stamped on each bar. Get it, and you have the best Soap in the world.

TO FARMERS

JERSEY BUTTER POWDER produces firm, sweet Butter at all seasons of the year, with great saving of labor. Beware of Yankee imitations.

YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER,—The best preparation for fattening Cattle and Hogs, and giving health and life to horses.

MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER kills the Ticks, cleanses the wool, and improves the condition of the Sheep.

HUGH MILLER & CO., TORONTO.

Advertisements.

No other system, school or teacher can show equal improvement. More specimens will soon be given. See our numbers for others.

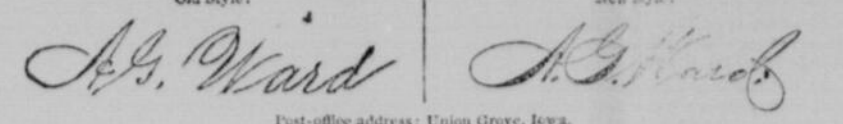
HOME AND OFFICE PRACTICE WITHOUT A TEACHER.

Improvement in Handwriting from using

GASKELL'S COMPENDIUM.

These are the best specimens received the past month. The reader will please keep in mind that these young men have had no other instruction than the Compendium alone has supplied.

Old Style: New Style:



Post-office address: Union Grove, Iowa.

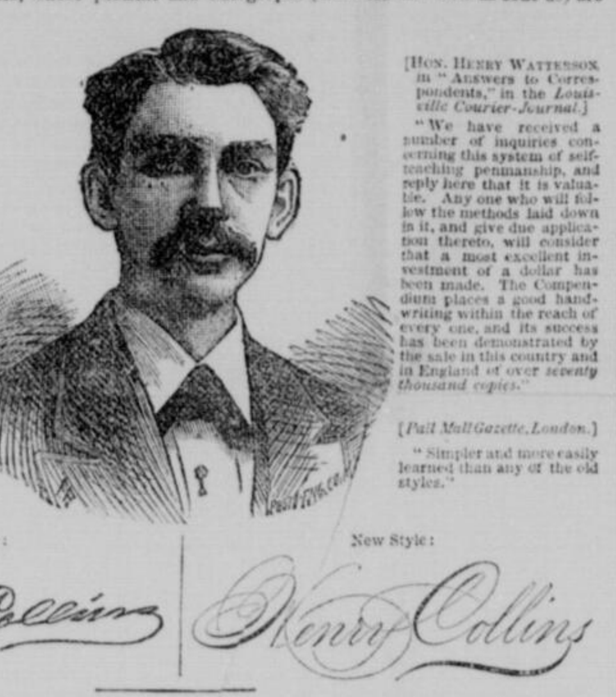
The best improvement this month comes from HENRY COLLINS, A. M., Principal of Gallia Academy, Gallipolis, Ohio, whose portrait and autographs (both old and new as sent us) are given below:

[HON. JAMES A. WESTON, *Ex-Governor of New Hampshire, in a note to the Publisher, says:*

"You will permit me to say that it far surpasses anything of the kind that has ever come to my notice, and I take pleasure in recommending it to the attention of all who desire to learn to write rapidly and well. With this as a guide, and tact and application on the part of the learner, a beautiful handwriting may be acquired at trifling expense."

[From the HON. MARCUS L. WARD, *Ex-Governor of New Jersey, in 1870.*]

"The success you have attained is well deserved. An acquaintance with your system is all that is necessary to recommend you to public favor."



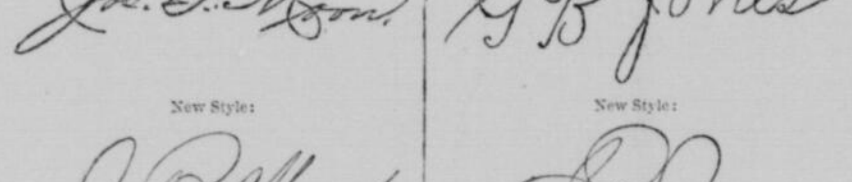
[HON. HENRY WATTERSON in "Answers to Correspondents," in the *Louisville Courier-Journal.*]

"We have received a number of inquiries concerning this system of self-teaching penmanship, and reply here that it is valuable. Any one who will follow the methods laid down in it, and give due application thereto, will consider that a most excellent investment of a dollar has been made. The Compendium places a good handwriting within the reach of every one, and its success has been demonstrated by the sale in this country and in England of over *seventy thousand copies.*"

[*Pall Mall Gazette, London.*]

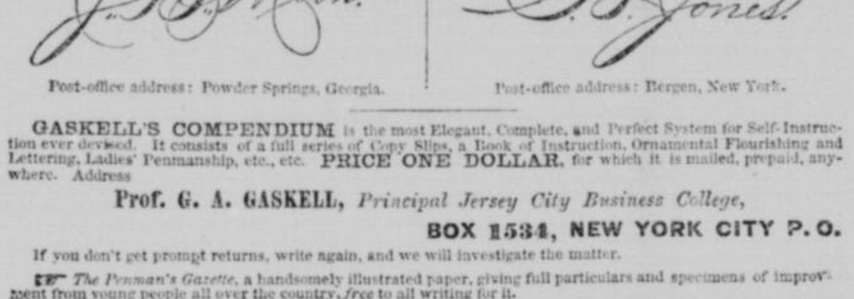
"Simpler and more easily learned than any of the old styles."

Old Style: New Style:



Old Style: Old Style:

New Style: New Style:



Post-office address: Powder Springs, Georgia. Post-office address: Bergen, New York.

GASKELL'S COMPENDIUM is the most Elegant, Complete, and Perfect System for Self-Instruction ever devised. It consists of a full series of Copy Slips, a Book of Instruction, Ornamental Flourishing and Lettering, Ladies' Penmanship, etc., etc. PRICE ONE DOLLAR, for which it is mailed, prepaid, anywhere. Address

Prof. G. A. GASKELL, *Principal Jersey City Business College,*

BOX 1534, NEW YORK CITY P. O.

If you don't get prompt returns, write again, and we will investigate the matter.

☞ *The Penman's Gazette*, a handsomely illustrated paper, giving full particulars and specimens of improvement from young people all over the country, *free* to all writing for it.

JAMES BAYLIS & SON

Ask the attention of any who may visit Montreal to the stock of Carpets, Oilcloths, &c., Exhibited by them at THE CARPET WAREHOUSE,

Situate at Nos. 459 and 461 Notre Dame street near McGill.

Brussels Carpets, Velvet Carpets,
Axminster Carpets, Tapestry Carpets,
Yard Wide Carpets, in 3-ply, 2-ply, Union and Dutch
Lace Curtains, Cornices, Poles, Curtain materials
In Silk Wool, Union and Cretonnes,
Stair Carpets and Stair Rods at all prices.

&c, in fact, a completely assorted

Stock of everything pertaining to the trade.
Oilcloths, from Hare's best to the cheapest
Novelties, as produced, School Bags, Hassocks, Mats, &c

FIRST PRIZES AWARDED AT THE DOMINION EXHIBITION FOR ENGRAVING ON STEEL and PRINTING, ENGRAVING ON COPPER AND PRINTING AND PRIZES FOR ENGRAVING AND STAMPING, MONOGRAMS, CRESTS AND ARMS, ALSO MUSIC PRINTING AND STENCIL CUTTING.

GEO. BISHOP & CO., 169 St. James street.

GEORGE WAIT, COMMISSION MERCHANT, FOR THE SALE OF BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS AND ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE MONTREAL. Post Office, Box 1,788.

J. A. MATHEWSON, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 202 McGILL STREET, MONTREAL.

Assortment maintained in Teas and General Groceries from best markets. Orders carefully attended to, with assurances as to qualities of goods.

TO RENT, the Ferry Farm at Three Rivers, situated within the City Limits, and close to the Railway Station, fronting on St. Maurice River, comprising about 140 acres. Dwelling and Barns new. A reasonable rent to a good tenant for a term of years. Full particulars may be obtained from HART BROTHERS & CO., Montreal, or GEORGE E. HART, Three Rivers, P.Q.

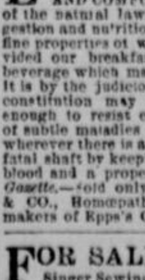
W. R. DIXON, 82 Mark Lane, London, formerly of Montreal and London, Canada, Canadian and American Commission Merchant and Consignee for the sale of Cattle, Flour, Grain, Oil, Apples and all kinds of Produce and Provisions. Merchandise of every description purchased for Canada in the home markets and shipped to order. Montreal referee, Mr. A. JOYCE, Bankers, London and County, 21 Lombard st., city.

ANTI-TOBACCO—THE GREAT TOBACCO ANTIDOTE! Will positively remove for ever all desire for Tobacco in any form. For $1 we will send by mail, securely sealed, enough to cure the most aggravated case. Cure warranted or money refunded. Cut this notice out and send with order.

F. M. CARPENTER, Waterloo, Quebec.

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 doctor's 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 Chemists, London, Eng."—Also makers of Epps's Chocolate Essence for afternoon use.

FOR SALE, a Williams' Improved Singer Sewing-machine, new and cheap, and in perfect running order. Address X., "Witness" Office.



I WARRANT ONE Bottle a perfect cure for all the worst forms of Piles, two to four in the worst cases of Leprosy, Scrofula, Psoriasis, Cancer, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, and all Skin and Blood Diseases. Entirely vegetable. Internal and external use. The wonderful cures it has effected the past twenty years, for so small an amount of money, has caused opposition to its sale. Sent by express to all parts of Canada on receipt of $1 per bottle, and money returned in every case of failure. Send for pamphlet. Sold everywhere. H. D. FOWLE, Chemist, Boston, Mass.

PERRY DAVIS & SON & LAWRENCE, Agents, Montreal.



The Holly Scroll Saw, $3.50.
The Demas Saw and Lathe, $9.00.
The Dirigo, $17.00.

Send stamp for Catalogue of FRET SAWS, DESIGNS, AMATEUR PRINTING PRESSES, &c., to

H. GOODCHILD,
106 King street West, Toronto.

50 GOLD, CHROMO, MARBLE, Snowflake, Wreath, Scroll, Motto, &c Cards, with name on all, 10. Agent's complete outfit, 60 samples, 10c. Heavy Gold.plated ring for club of 10 names. GLOBE CARD CO., Northford, Ct.

20 Gold and Silver Chromo Cards, Mottos and Flowers, perfect beauties, 10c; 20 Rosebud, 10c; 20 Floral Motto, 10c; 20 Humming Bird, 10c. Any of the above, with name, postpaid on receipt of price. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N.Y.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT DISEASES.

DR. A. PROUDFOOT, OCULIST AND AURIST. 37 Beaver Hall, Montreal Artificial Eyes inserted.

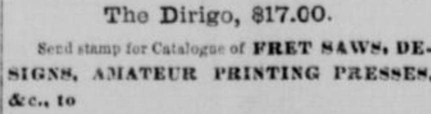
RUPTURE CURED



The Triumph Truss Co.

334 Bowery, New York, and 1315 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, with their TRUSS and RUPTURE REMEDY, cure Rupture in from 30 to 90 days, offering $1000 for any case they cannot cure. Mrs. C. A. M. Burnham, A.M., M.D., in charge of Ladies' Department. The highest honors awarded at all Fairs where exhibited. Examinations Free. Send 15 cents for Descriptive Book. N. B.—Please state where you saw this advertisement.

BURNELL'S FOUR-POINTED BARB STEEL WIRE FENCING,



Manufactured in Canada only by the CANADA WIRE COMPANY, MONTREAL. The cheapest and most durable Farm and Railway Fence.

H. R. IVES, Manager, Queen st., Montreal.

DR FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY WILL CURE DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all SUMMER COMPLAINTS. It soothes, heals and strengthens, and can be relied on as a specific. A trial will convince.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF

Garmore's Artificial Ear Drums

RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the Natural Drum. Remain in position without aid, and are not observable. All Conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for descriptive circular. Address GARMORE & CO., S. W. Corner 5th & Race Sts., Cincinnati, O.

Advertisements.



PORTABLE
SAW MILLS,
Grist Mills and Farm Engines,
OUR SPECIALTIES.

First Prize; PORTABLE SAW MILL. PORTABLE GRIST MILL. BEST SAW FRAME. BEST SAW MILL DOG.

185 CHAMPION FARM ENGINES sold and delivered this year up to 9th October.

Over 420 in operation in four years.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO.,
Brantford, Ontario, Can.

A distinct and peculiar combination.

FELLOWS'
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
HYPO-PHOS-PHITES
FOR THE RELIEF AND CURE
OF ALL
WASTING DISEASES,
SUCH AS

Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, General Debility, Brain Exhaustion, Chronic Constipation, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia, or Loss of Nervous Power. It is unequalled in the treatment of Palpitation of the heart, Trembling of the Hands and Limbs, Loss of Appetite, Energy or Memory.

It acts with vigor, gentleness and subtlety, owing to the exquisite harmony of its ingredients, akin to pure blood itself. Its taste is pleasant, and its effect permanent.

Its first apparent effect is to increase the appetite. It assists digestion, and causes the food to assimilate properly—thus the system is nourished. It also, by its tonic action on the digestive organs, induces more copious and regular evacuations. The rapidity with which patients take on flesh while under the influence of the Syrup, of itself indicates that no other preparation can be better adapted to help and nourish the constitution, and hence be more efficacious in all depression of spirits, shaking or trembling of the hands or body, cough, shortness of breath, or consumptive habit. The nerves and muscles become strengthened, and the blood purified.

READ WHAT THE INVENTOR, MR. FELLOWS, HAS TO SAY ABOUT HIS SYRUP OF THE HYPOPHOSPHITES.

In the summer of 1864 I was suddenly effected by a copious expectoration of muco-purulent matter. I had been declining in health for some months, and, being exceedingly nervous, the symptoms caused alarm. As my business was that of a dispensing chemist, the shop was constantly visited by medical men, all of whom tendered their advice. During 1864 and 1865 my chest was examined by ten first class physicians, some of whom pronounced the case bronchitis; some, not wishing to cause alarm, or unwilling to venture an opinion, gave no decision; some stated unequivocally that I had tubercular disease of the lungs, and located the trouble where the pains were felt. By professional advice, I used, in turn, horse-back exercise, country life, eggs and ale in the morning, tonics, Bourbon whiskey, cod-liver oil, electricity, tar, and various inhalents, but the trouble increased. Expectoration more became profuse and offensive. Night sweats set in. Cold chills, diarrhœa, dyspnœa, cough, blood-streaked expectorations, loss of sleep, loss of appetite, loss of memory, loss of ambition, accompanied by general prostration, showed themselves. Under the microscope the blood was found to contain but a small portion of vitatilized corpuscles; the heart's action was feeble; the pulse intermittent; the stomach could not digest properly, so that flatulency and acidity was the result. Finding the symptoms indicated consumption, I determined to use every effort to stay its progress, and, if possible, to cure it. I selected the most powerful tonics and moderators, and combined them with the vital constituents of the human body. For months I endeavored to amalgamate them before my efforts were crowned with success. I cannot speak too plainly or too strongly of the effects produced, and the benefits I received from the composition.

At first my appetite increased, the expectoration became easy; digestion better, the fæces became more copious and less frequent; cold chills ceased; night-sweats lessened, I gained in weight; the hacking cough left me; refreshing sleep returned; my spirits became buoyant, the mind active and vigorous. I continued taking the Syrup month after month; but owing to the damp, foggy climate of St. John, my recovery was necessarily slow, although I could observe a gradual return of strength for three years, during which time I continued taking the remedy. My present weight is one hundred and eighty-eight, being thirty-eight above my usual. I have no symptoms left denoting disease. The only notable sign during twelve months was the expectoration. Now that has stopped, and I consider myself well. The reader may ask, 'How do you known your difficulty to have proceeded from ulcerated or tuberculated lung?' I answer, In the most certain of all modes for ascertaining. In March last I coughed from the right lung a piece of PHOSPHATE OF LIME, half the size of a pea, which could have come from no other place, and which the highest authority in lung diseases (Laennec) states the result of tubercle, *which has been cured.* Added to this, I had the leaden-colored, purulent, blood-streaked expectoration, and the opinion of one of the best diagnosticians in the country. I believe I have experienced all the symptoms incident to the two first stages of consumption, and have successfully combated them, so that I do not despair of any case where there is left sufficient lung tissue to build upon. I can only add that the mere monetary consideration of increased sales would never induce me to publish this report, but a sincere sympathy for the poor consumptive, with whose misfortune I believe it villany to trifle.

Respectfully,

JAMES I. FELLOWS,
Inventor of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphite.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

When **Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites** is required, ask for

"FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP."

And be sure no imitation is foisted or other article thrust upon you.

☞ SEND FOR PAMPHLET. ☜

PERRY DAVIS & SON & LAWRENCE,
Agents for the Dominion of Canada,
MONTREAL.



SUBSTITUTES!

☞ The public are cautioned against a custom which is growing quite common of late among a certain class of medicine dealers, and which is this: When asked for a bottle of **Pain-Killer,** they suddenly discover that they are "sold out," "but have another article just as good, if not better," which they will supply at the same price. The object of this deception is transparent. These substitutes are made up to sell on the great reputation of the **Pain-Killer;** and being compounded of the vilest and cheapest drugs, are bought by the dealer at about half what he pays for genuine **Pain-Killer,** which enables him therefore to realize a few cents more profit per bottle upon the imitation article than he can on the genuine.

FOR SUDDEN COLDS,
NEURALGIC, RHEUMATIC AND
ALL OTHER PAINS IN ANY PART OF THE BODY,
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER
IS UNEQUALLED
IT CURES ALMOST INSTANTLY.

The **Pain-Killer** is put up in 2 oz. and 5 oz. bottles retailing at 25c and 50c respectively,—large bottles are therefore cheapest.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICAL DEALERS.

1,000 Agents wanted for Visiting Cards, Games, Books, Novelties, &c. Outfit, 3c. Big Profits. Water Pen, 5c. 25 Floral Cards, 10c. Toy Steam Engine, $1. Love-Letter Books. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S.

DR. J. ROLPH MALCOLM, Scotland, Ont., (late Drs. Hunter & Malcolm, Toronto.)—Specialty: Cure of consumption, &c., by inhalation. Book containing full particulars free on application.

$72 A WEEK. $12 A DAY at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

AGENTS Wanted. Big pay. Sure profits. Light work. Constant employment. J. JAMES LEE & CO., P. O. Box 1,120, Montreal, Que.

Advertisements.

PRIZES FOR 1880.

Our prize list this year not only contains many new prizes, but several old ones, so that the experience of previous years shows that our workers delight to win our prizes.

30 CENTS.

Any person sending us ONE new subscription to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, at 30 cents, will receive a PEARL NEW TESTAMENT, bound in limp cloth.

60 CENTS.

Any person sending us TWO new subscriptions to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, at 30 cents each, will receive a DIAMOND NEW TESTAMENT, bound in roan.

60 CENTS.

Or, any person sending us TWO new subscriptions to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, at 30 cents each, will receive a MOTTO and MAT, or the LORD'S PRAYER, in black and gold. These are on perforated card to be worked. (Canada only.)

60 CENTS.

Or, any person sending us TWO new subscriptions to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, at 30 cents each, will receive a BEAUTIFUL ILLUMINATED MOTTO. (Canada only.)

$1.10.

Any person sending us ONE new subscriber to the WEEKLY WITNESS, at $1.10, or THREE new subscribers to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, at 30 cents each, will receive a copy of THE WORLD IN PICTURES. This is a panoramic sheet containing the following views:

LONDON—London from the Thames, The Tower, Westminster, Houses of Parliament, Royal Exchange, Trafalgar Square, Holborn Viaduct, British Museum.

PARIS—General View of Paris, The Madeleine, The Notre Dame Cathedral, St. Cloud Great Cascade, Versailles, Avenue des Champs Elysées, Place de la Concorde, Arc de Triomphe.

BERLIN—Monument of Frederick the Great, The Brandenburgh Portal, The Opera House and St. Hedwig's Church, The Royal Theatre, The Town Hall, The Royal Palace, The Emperor's Palace, Palace of the Prince Royal.

VIENNA—St. Stephen's Cathedral, The Imperial Opera House, The Cursaloon in the Town Park, The Danube Canal and Aspen Bridge, The Imperial Castle, The Northern Railway Station House.

ROME—St. Peter's Cathedral, The Vatican, The Colosseum Interior, The Capitol, The Pyramids of Caius Cestius, Adrian's Castle.

DRESDEN—Augustus Bridge, The Royal Theatre, Bruhl's Terrace, The Belvedère.

LEIPSIC—Market Place and Town Hall, The New Theatre, Augustus Place and Museum, Schützen Schützen House, N. Sarten.

HAMBURG—Harbor and Sailor's Home, The Old Jungfernstieg, Alsterdamm and Lombard's Bridge, Wandrahmfleet.

SWITZERLAND—Lucerne and Mount Pilatus, The Lion of Lucerne, Vitznau, Gersau, Brunnen, Fluelen.

NEW YORK—View of East River, City Hall, Windsor Hotel, Central Park Scenery, New Post Office, Castle Garden.

Thirty Views in all.

$1.10.

Any person sending us ONE new subscriber to the WEEKLY WITNESS, at $1.10, or THREE new subscribers to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, at 30 cents each, will receive their choice of the following prizes: A SET OF ALPHABET BLOCKS for the little prattler, A PAINT AND PENCIL BOX, or A PYRAMID INK STAND. (Canada only.)

$2.20.

Any person sending us TWO new subscribers to the WEEKLY WITNESS, or SEVEN new subscribers to the NORTHERN MESSENGER will receive their choice of A BEAUTIFUL POCKET BIBLE with clasp and Psalms, an EASEL ALBUM, a small IRON PLANE, a MAGNET and BAR, or a COMPASS.

$3.30.

Any person sending us THREE new subscribers to the WEEKLY WITNESS, or FIFTEEN new subscribers to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, will receive ONE DOZEN STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, or a BOX OF INSTRUMENTS consisting of compass, pencil, pen and crayon holder.

$4.40.

Any person sending us FOUR new subscribers to the WEEKLY WITNESS, or TWENTY new subscribers to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, will receive their choice of a READING GLASS, a THREE LEGGED TELESCOPE, or an APPLE PARER.

$16.50.

Any person sending us FIFTEEN new subscribers to the WEEKLY WITNESS will receive a LORD BROUGHAM TELESCOPE of great power.

$2.20.

To any person sending us TWO new subscribers to the WEEKLY WITNESS, at $1.10 each, or EIGHT new subscribers to the NORTHERN MESSENGER, at 30 cents each, will receive a copy of DRESS AND HEALTH (new and enlarged edition of 1880.)

GENERAL REMARKS.

Canvassers in working for prizes would do well to carry with them a copy of our premium picture, CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM, which is sold with the WEEKLY WITNESS at 25 cents, or $1.35 for the two.

By NEW SUBSCRIBERS is meant those who do not now take THE PARTICULAR PUBLICATIONS, and in whose family it is not taken. The mere change of a name does not constitute a new subscriber.

Two renewal subscriptions count as one new one.

Sample copies and all information required will be furnished on application.

Canvassing copies of our picture, CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM, will be sent to canvassers for 50 cents, 25 cents of which will count on the first subscription.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.
Montreal.

ESTABLISHED 1835.

R. JELLYMAN,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PAPER BOXES,
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SPECIALTIES—Tea Caddies of all kinds, plain and fancy.

Tea and other Sample Boxes made to order in any quantity to suit purchasers.

All orders promptly executed.

THE BEACONSFIELD VINEYARD.

Established 1877.

We shall be prepared to deliver Vines for Autumn Planting by the end of SEPTEMBER. The vines offered for sale are of the TRUE Beaconsfield variety, grown by us and acclimated to the Province.

Intending purchasers, who have not yet given their orders, are requested to do so as early as possible, and to be careful of certain agents, who are fraudulently representing that they come from our Vineyard.

OBSERVE OUR NAME.

We cordially invite all interested in Vine culture to visit our Vineyards and inspect the growing crop of fruit and of young vines now offered for sale.

MENZIES & CO.,
The Beaconsfield Vineyard,
Beaconsfield, Pointe Claire, P.Q
MONTREAL OFFICE: 15 St. Therese street.

$66 A WEEK IN YOUR OWN town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

SHORTHAND WRITING THOROUGHLY taught by mail or personally. Situations procured for pupils when competent. Stenographers furnished business men. Send for circular. W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N.Y.

25 HORSE SHOE (good luck) Cards, 10c; 50 Mixed Cards, 10c; 30 Nic-Nac Cards, 10c; 25 Gold Ornamental, 10c. Name on all. J. S. LIVELY, Box 100 D, London, Ont.

WE WOULD RESPECTFULLY call your attention to our Photographic Establishment. Our facilities for portraiture are not surpassed; our Rooms are central, and replete with choice specimens; our publication of views comprise Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Cacouna, Tadousac, Saguenay, Ottawa, Thousand Islands, Toronto, Niagara, Yosemite Valley, Lake George, Ausable Chasm, Saratoga, &c.

12 First Prizes awarded.

☞ Studio, 195½ St. James street.

J. G. PARKS, Proprietor.

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