

NEWS BY THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

London, June 24.—The Italian Government announces to its representatives in other countries, that in the event of a war between France and Prussia, Italy will remain neutral.

London, June 24.—Sunday next has been appointed as a day of thanksgiving throughout Great Britain for the success of the Abyssinian expedition.

London, June 24.—The text of the Papal Allocution on the state of religion in Austria has been received here. The Pope declares that the Concordat should have been regarded by Austria as perpetual in effect, and he warns all persons who approve of the laws recently passed by the Reichsrath concerning Religious Toleration, Civil Marriage, and Public Education, to beware of the pains and penalties attached to violation of the sacred rights of the church. On the occasion of the delivery of this Allocution in the Consistory, the Pope also announced that he had granted a general pardon and amnesty to those who invaded the States of the Church last year with a few specified exceptions.

Vienna, June 24.—The Reichsrath has adjourned until the first day of November. Before the adjournment the Prime Minister, Baron von Beust, assured the members that the threats of the bishops would not hinder the rigid enforcement by the Government of the law in regard to the confessional.

Worms, June 24.—Extensive preparations are being made in the city for the forthcoming celebration of the reformation, and the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the statue of Martin Luther. The principal streets, squares, and historic places, are to be decorated with flags and triumphal arches. All the Protestant denominations unite in the celebration. Crowds of visitors from every part of Germany are pouring into the city, and great numbers of foreigners, the majority of whom are Americans, arrive by every train. The Roman exiles at Perugia have sent their congratulations to the managers of the festival.

London, June 25.—Mr Rassam, formerly her Majesty's Consul in Abyssinia, and one of the party held so long in captivity by the late King Theodoros, has arrived in England, and to-day had a public reception at King's College.

Worms, June 25.—The statue of Martin Luther was inaugurated to-day with imposing ceremonies.

London, midnight, June 25.—In the House of Commons this evening the Irish Reform Bill was passed.

London, June 26.—Prince Alfred has arrived in England, and is now at Windsor.

DEBATE ON THE IRISH CHURCH AND DEFECT OF THE SUSPENSORY BILL IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

London, May 25.—To-day a great debate opened in the House of Lords on the Suspensory Bill, which has for its object the prevention of any further appointments in the Irish Church until such time as Parliament further legislates on the subject.

Lord Granville moved the second reading of the Irish Church Appointment Suspension Bill. He said Fenianism had been received with approval and acquiescence by the middle and lower classes in Ireland. The discontent in that country was general. Firmness and decision were necessary to put down seditious movements, but long before this bill was proposed by Mr Gladstone, who had declared to himself and others, that the Irish question must be met, even if it cost the Whigs their offices. The bill had passed the House of Commons by an enormous majority. If a similar suspensory law was proper in Jamaica, it was still more proper in Ireland, where the Anglicans were less than 700,000, while the Roman Catholics numbered 4,500,000, and where there was but one diocese in which the Anglicans exceeded in numbers one-fourth of the population. Thus the Irish Church was a failure as a missionary establishment. It was a remnant of old conflicts. To call its disestablishment a sacrilege was absurd, as its revenues had belonged successively to several different sects. What had argued that it was the duty of the State to take possession of all benefactions which did not fulfil their object; other authorities took the same view. The Church of England would gain by this measure. The Irish were not indifferent to it. It was said that the people were indifferent to the Reform of 1866, yet riots and other demonstrations obliged the Tories to pass the Reform bill. He said the passage of the Clergy Reserves Act had contented the Catholics. The condition of Ireland was painful to contemplate. The writ of Habeas Corpus remained suspended. The Government did not dare to furnish arms to its volunteers, and sooner or later the church must separate from the state. Lord Palmerston had said Englishmen will never concede until concession becomes surrender. Why should not this bill be passed? It was useful and practical, and its passage would prove that Parliament was ready to treat the Irish case justly.

Lord Grey moved that the next reading of the bill be postponed six months. He said he had always condemned the Irish Church-establishment as an outrage, but considered the present measure ill-timed, inadequate, and indefinite.

Lord Malmesbury complained of the way in which the measure had been sprung and urged upon Parliament. He quoted from last year's speeches of Gladstone, which, he said, gave Government reason to expect that the contest would not be brought on at so early a day, and it was unjust for the Opposition to press it. Government was anxious to reform the Irish Church, but that bill precluded any action on its part. He objected to the measure because no limit had been given as to the application of the spoils of the Establishment. The only excuse for the bill was that it was intended to pacify Ireland; but such a result was improbable. The destruction of the Irish Church would tend to sever the union of England and Ireland.

Lord Clarendon thought that Lord Malmesbury was inconsistent in opposing this bill, as a few years ago he denounced the Irish establishment as the church of a few, and proposed to divide its funds among all the different sects.

Lord Clarendon continued by declaring that the Irish Church had failed to carry out its object, and its existence was an injury to England throughout the whole world. He feared the rejection of the bill by the Lords, and deplored the effect such an action would have in Ireland.

The Archbishop of Canterbury opposed the bill, because he believed its purpose was not the redress of grievances, but rupture of the Union.

Lord Derby said if the Lords were ready to disregard and sacrifice all Protestant interests at the bidding of a would-be minister and of the majority of an expiring House, he could only protest against the measure as an act of spoliation. He had always supported the papists in their struggles to regain their rights, but he would not suffer aggression. The bill would only foster discord in Ireland. He protested against this attack on the rights of property, which hereafter would be extended to England. He said he knew his course was unpopular, but he would never seek popularity for its own sake only.

Lord Kimberly said this was the first step which had been taken to pacify Ireland. He deprecated some allusions which had been made to the oath taken by the Queen on her accession to the throne. Her Majesty acted on the advice of her minister. The argument, concerning the violation of the rights of property, would be found to cut both ways. The Catholics had never recognised the transfer of their Church property in ancient times to the Anglicans.

The Bishop of London said he was willing to make concessions to conciliate Ireland, but this bill would not effect such conciliation. He did not believe the people of Ireland desired the change which it contemplated.—At a late hour the debate was adjourned.

London, May 27th.—In the House of Lords the debate on the Suspensory Bill was continued. Immense crowds were present on the floor and galleries. Great excitement manifested.

Lord Carnarvon regretted that this question was made a party measure. England never had gained anything on the battle-field of party politics. He criticised the Irish policy of the late Derby Ministry, and said he distrusted the policy of the present Cabinet. He thought it was better for the Church to make terms with its avowed opponents, than trust its professed friends. If the Church of England fell into a minority, his affection for it would remain; but his conscience would not support it as an establishment. He was in favor of disestablishing the Irish Church, but he would not disendow it. He concluded with the declaration that he should vote for the suspensory bill. (Great cheering from the Whig benches.)

Lord Redesdale said the bill was a sacrilege, and the Queen's sanction of it ought to be barred by the coronation oath.

Lord Marlborough said the bill was only an effort of the liberals to gain office at any cost.

Lords Dufferin and Romilly spoke in support of the bill, and the Archbishops of York and Armagh in opposition.

The Marquis of Salisbury said the bill should have been made to exclude future holders of benefices from compensation, as if this was not done he thought the object of its framers was to commit the Lords to some ulterior design. This was no plan of disendowment, but the framers threatened that, if it were not passed, worse would follow. If a worse one could be framed, they would have done it. He conceived of nothing worse than abolition. Inquiry should be made as to the right of spoliation. If envy and dislike were the reason for it, it would not stop at corporate property. He thought the Fenians would regard it as a sop to save the land. Lands, not the church, were their object, and the real badge of conquest. If the Lords become an echo of the Commons, they had better not be Lords at all. He wished to yield to the opinion of the people; but if they acted prudently, firmly, and independently, they would probably interpret the wish of the people better than the Commons have done.—The debate then adjourned.

London, June 30.—The debate on the Irish Church Bill was continued in the House of Lords last night. The public interest was undiminished, and the crowd on the floor and in the galleries was even greater than on the two previous nights of the debate. During the sitting their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred were present.

The Duke of Argyll made a speech in support of the bill, strongly urging its immediate passage. The Irish Church Establishment was a relic of an ancient wrong, and its abolition would heal the wounds of Ireland. He concluded by maintaining that the issue was one of policy, not of principle.

The Bishop of Oxford followed. He said this measure would not pacify the Irish people, who wanted nothing less than separation from England.

Earl Russell then rose in favour of the bill. He said the Irish Church had failed to accomplish the object of its existence. He deprecated the policy pursued on this question by the Ministry, and ended with an eloquent appeal to the generosity of the Government, declaring that if the affections of the people were secured the Crown would lose nothing.

Lord Cairns complimented the House on the good temper shown in this debate. He reviewed the course of the framers of the bill, and spoke strongly of the injustice done to the clergy. He disputed the assertion that this was merely a measure of policy.

At three o'clock in the morning a division took place, and the Suspensory bill was rejected. The following are the figures:—For the bill, 97; against, 192; majority, 95. The announcement of the result was received with cheers by the Tories.

FENIANISM IN NEW YORK.

A CORRESPONDENT of the London Advertiser writes, 18th June, from New York:

The Fenians are all alive here just now, raising the men and means to "wipe the British nation" (commencing with Canada before breakfast) off the face of the earth. Many people

here openly sympathize with the scoundrels, but I have found in my short experience, the people who do sympathize with them are "quasi-Americans." True born American citizens, as a rule, stamp them as a horde of cut-throats and plunderers.

A few Sundays ago, a few detachments of "our enemy" came up 8th Avenue. They were headed by brass bands, and I noticed that they disgraced the "stars and stripes," by carrying them. Their uniforms are very good; they are composed of green jackets trimmed with gold, pants with gold stripes, and small green caps with the letters L. R. in front; they were otherwise completely accoutered with rifles, bayonets, belts, pouches, &c.

Seeing an advertisement headed in this wise, "Irishmen? Ireland's rights must be gained by fighting for them? The sabre and the bayonet is the order?" My curiosity was excited, and the following evening found me amongst genuine, live Fenians. The hall was full of excited Hibernians, and the audience was treated to an abundance of "oratory" of the "blood and thunder" style. Our beloved Queen was grossly insulted, and Englishmen in general, "caught fits," one man even went so far as to endorse the cowardly act of shooting Prince Alfred in Australia. And a new face was put on Fenianism, which will no doubt edify some of your readers; Patrick Daly drew a parallel between Irishmen and the Jews. He said that doubting and unbelief was the greatest sin against God, and because the Jews doubted Christ, whom God had sent, they were scattered all over the earth. He then drew a comparison between the Jews and the Irish, and continued to say that if the Irish doubted the ability of Fenianism to save Ireland, the Almighty would, in his wrath, scatter them as he did the Jews! He appealed to those who were already scattered, to cut their way, with the sword, through British red coats, back to Ireland. Major McWilliams, one of the "Patriot exiles," then took the platform. He said that the time for talk had passed away; that now was the time for action. This was the last appeal before fighting their hereditary enemy, England, to the last dollar, and the last man. (Furious applause.) England thought she had crushed Irish independence, but go to Ireland and ask the people there, "is there union here?" (and here the speaker rolled up his eyes and struck an attitude). "Great God! the very bones of our Fathers would move in their graves! and the great heart of the Irish people would rise in roars to the blue arched vaults of heaven, crying 'No! we have no union with England.'" (Great applause.) They were now better prepared than ever to meet the enemy in the field; (Voice—The Queen's Own have disbanded!) and fifteen millions of Irishmen, in Ireland and America, were ready to strike for freedom. And in America alone 100,000 trained men were anxious to be led forth to the fray; and they had registered a vow in heaven to fight till their last drop of blood was shed for Irish independence, and the downfall of the British Empire. (Here the speaker left off speaking while two companies of Fenians, headed by drummers, filed into the room with bayonets fixed, amid tumultuous cheering. The companies clustered round the rostrum. Shade of McEachern! these were the men who murdered our countrymen at Ridgeway! these the cowards who would assassinate our citizens in the dark! Mr Editor, if I could have been transmogrified into a Sampson, with the traditional jaw-bone, some of them would have suffered. But I was only one man, so I had to swallow it in silence, and breathe the same air as the villains who contaminated it.)

The speaker went on to say that their last attempt on Canada was not a failure. It had sent a shock through the British Empire, and a thrill of joy to all Irish hearts—373 Fenians there had whipped 2,000 red coats in twenty minutes. He asked his audience to calculate at that rate how long and how many men it would take to conquer the whole country; it was only the neutrality law that had checked them at Ridgeway and prevented England's neck being wrung in Canada; and but for the interference of the United States, the country would have been their's to-day. (Immense applause.) He asked the audience if they were not well repaid for all the money spent by the terror of the Canadians? To-night they are, said he, "shivering in their boots; and all winter they have stood knee deep in the snow; for fear of you they have been out in this late rain and got drenched." (Laughter and cries of that's so). "But," he continued, "he was going to fight. He cared not where or when the blow fell, whether in Ireland, Canada, or Australia, but strike they would! they would haul down the bastard flag of England, trample it under the heels of their 'boys in green,' and nail 'Erin's green banner to the mast.'"

Gen. Spear, Commander L. R. A., next took the platform. He principally confined himself to urging young men to enrol themselves in the ranks, or contribute their means to the cause. At the close of the meeting money was subscribed, and several men became candidates for an ounce of British lead and six feet of Canadian soil.

The Paris press is now discussing a very odd point of politico-religious controversy. One of the priests of La Madeleine was applied to in confession by a politician who declared that "he could not abandon the doctrines of the liberal party, and especially those which refer to liberty of the press and freedom of worship." The confessor was of opinion that he could absolve him, but thought he must first question to the general chapter. The majority—including the President, the Archbishop of Paris himself, pronounced in favor of giving the absolution, but the authorities of Rome condemn the decision. Their organ, the Civita Cattolica, publishes a long article, in which it is stated that to recognize freedom of conscience and worship is a most execrable and fatal doctrine, that it is a monstrous error, and that nothing but maledictions and prodigious error can come of it. The ultramontane organ supports its pretensions with citations from Popes Gregory XVI. and Pius IX. himself, who is said to have declared that "it is a false and absurd maxim that men are to be allowed and secured liberty of conscience; that this is a most contagious error which threatens the existence of Church and State, and which certain men, through an excess of imprudence, do not fear to represent as useful to religion."

THE CANADIAN GLEANER is issued every Friday at \$1 a year, payable in advance. For papers sent to the States, 20 cents additional has to be remitted for postage. The following parties will receive subscriptions: Mr. N. Walsh, Durham; Mr. Blackett, Allan's Corners; Mr. Gebbie, Howick; Mr. Symons, St. Louis de Gonzague; Mr. Carson, Port Lewis; Mr. Oliver, Rockburn; Mr. James Burke, Hemmingford; Mr. John McDonald, La Guevre; Mr. James Anderson, The Gore, Hinchinbrook; Mr. Peter Macfarlane, Elgin; Mr. Peter McNaughton, Hemmingford; Mr. Cantwell, Franklin; Mr. W. Moore, Covey Hill; Mr. John Davidson, Dundee.

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Office in Lewis's old store. ROBT. SELLAR, Proprietor.

WEATHER REGISTER.			
TEMPERATURE.	WIND.	REMARKS.	
JUNE 7 a.m. 3 p.m. 10 p.m.			
24 55 72 58	E		
25 60 76 65	E		
26 65 82 70	SW		
27 64 82 70	E		
28 65 85 74		Variable.	
29 54 78 64			
30 64 86 76		Distant thunder.	


The Canadian Gleaner.
HUNTINGDON, FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1868.

THE IRISH CHURCH.
We have explained in our columns from time to time the various phases of the Irish Church question, and shown the hollowess of the assertions that that Church is any burden to the people of Ireland. To hear some speak we would suppose that it was kept up by the tolling masses, and that the money which would be saved by its disendowment would remain in their pockets. This is a wholly groundless misrepresentation, for it is sustained by no tax or tithe. The income of the Irish Church is derived from two sources, glebe-lands and rent-charges. The glebe lands comprise 135,756 acres, and of that quantity 111,151 acres have been acquired or bestowed on the Church since the Reformation, and have therefore been derived from Protestant sources. She holds these 111,151 acres by right of proprietorship, and for the remainder she considers 300 years of undisturbed possession a sufficient title. Yet it is proposed by Mr Gladstone to take these lands from her, without giving in return the slightest compensation. Of the glebe-lands, five-sixths are in the Province of Ulster. With regard to the rent-charges there can be more said in defence of their alienation, for they are paid by the landlords and stand in place of the tithes which were once levied. If the Irish Establishment was to be deprived of them to-morrow, however, they would still be collected by the Government, and be applied to some other purpose, so that the disendowment of the Church will be of no benefit to either landlords or tenants.

All this being as we have stated, Why should the Church be disturbed? If those who shout for its spoliation did so from conscientious objections to all Church Establishments, to all connection between State and Church, we would heartily join with them, and agree that she should be deprived of the rent-charges and that they be otherwise applied; but no such grounds are taken. The demand comes from persons who are eager advocates of state-paid churches and from those who think its abolition will be a concession to Fenianism, a compromise by which the peace of Ireland may be secured. The agitation against the Establishment is therefore one of prejudice, partiality and fear; a sacrifice of the interests and desires of the loyal in order to conciliate open and concealed traitors. The proposal is one of injustice; an insult to the loyal men of Ireland. It is, however, more than this—it is a breach of faith. Not only were the first settlers induced to leave Scotland and England for the Irish Plantations under promises that the Government would always maintain the Church among them, but the Act of Union specially ratified and confirmed the same promise. The passage in the Act of Union we refer to reads thus—

"That it be the Fifth Article of Union that the Churches of England and Ireland, as now by Law Established, be united into One Protestant Episcopal Church, to be called the United Church of England and Ireland; and that the Doctrine, Worship, Discipline, and Government of the said United Church shall be, and shall remain, in full force for ever, as the same are now by Law Established for the Church of England; and that the Continuance and Preservation of the said United Church, as the Established Church of England and Ireland, shall be deemed and taken to be an essential and fundamental part of the Union; and that in like manner the Doctrine, Worship, Discipline, and Government of the Church of Scotland shall remain and be preserved as the same are now Established by Law, and by the Acts for the Union of the two Kingdoms of England and Scotland."

Yet in the face of this, and of Her Majesty's Coronation oath, it is now proposed to break this solemn compact, without the consent of even a nominal minority of the parties interested in Ireland, and at a time when there are no urgent causes for the Government so doing. Had the Irish Church become changed, had she become infected with Puseyism or neglected the work for which she was designed, it would have been different, but no such charges are made. Dr

Chalmers looked upon it as missionary church which should be sustained, and declared "that among the Established Churches of our Empire, that of Ireland, in the vital and spiritual sense of the term, is the most prosperous of the three." Dr Carson, the eminent Baptist, himself an Irishman, said "he was fully convinced that liberty of conscience in Ireland will not long survive the demolition of the Establishment." While Dr Buchanan, the great Free Churchman, has declared emphatically he has no sympathy with those who seek to "pull down the Irish Protestant Church."

It is no theological question this of the abolition of the Establishment; it is one of national faith and policy. It means simply whether the engagements made with the Protestants of Ireland are to be made good, or whether they are to be broken and the country abandoned to the domination of Fenian conspirators and assassins. It is a test question involving most vital issues, for as it will be determined so will it be decided whether Ireland is to remain an integral part of the British Empire, or to be detached and become a semi-independent Province, with a hybrid Government resembling that which we have in Lower Canada—a state of matters under which the loyal men of Ireland could never consent to live.

ARKANSAS IN THE UNION.

CONGRESS recently passed a bill admitting Arkansas back into the Union, that State having adopted a constitution which conforms with the requirements of the various reconstruction bills. On Saturday week, Johnson returned the bill with his veto, the message being taken up with his usual twaddle about State rights and violations of the Constitution. The House, without debate, passed the bill over the veto by a vote of 111 to 31, and the Senate by 20 to 7. The representatives of the newly admitted State, were then allowed to take their seats, so that Arkansas, which has for so many years occupied an isolated position, is once more a member of the Union. The representatives it has sent are Republicans, the Secession element having refrained from voting at the election, and having left it in the hands of Union men and the blacks.

There will be service in St. Andrew's Church on Sabbath evening at half-past 6 o'clock.

The game of base-ball, played here on Saturday, resulted in the defeat of the Durham club by our village one, by 42 to 22.

It is intended to make an effort to raise three Companies in those parts of the County of Huntingdon which have heretofore failed to furnish any Volunteers.

Mr Brims and Mr D. Benning were to sail from Quebec for Glasgow by the St George yesterday (Thursday) to purchase the Clyde horses authorised by their respective Societies. They expect to be back some time next month.

On Saturday morning a large quantity of telegraph wire came up from town and was landed at Valleyfield. The poles were being rafted across the river. The portion of the line between Valleyfield and its eastern terminus will be gone on with at once.

The semi-annual examination of Mr Whyte's school, North Georgetown, took place on Friday the 26th ult. The pupils acquitted themselves admirably, and evinced that Mr Whyte still retains his usual energy and zeal in his laborious profession. At the close of the examination the pupils presented Mr Whyte with a very complimentary address, along with a handsome armchair, as a token of their love, gratitude and esteem for his untiring exertions on their behalf.—Com.

On Saturday morning the right wing of the Huntingdon Borderers then under arms was inspected by Col. Smith, who came up unexpectedly, and thus rendered it unnecessary that they should be called out specially for that purpose. On Monday the four Companies, having completed their 8 days' drill, returned to their homes, and their places were taken by the remaining three—Capt. Johnston's, Capt. Anderson's, and Capt. McLaren's. Col. Fletcher will inspect them.

At the annual meeting of the McGill Normal School on Tuesday, the following pupils from this District received diplomas as Elementary School Teachers. Jane L. Hart, of St Jean Chrysostom, honourable mention in Arithmetic and Algebra; Elizabeth Alexander, of Durham, honourable mention in English Grammar, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping and Algebra; Isabella Anderson, of Hinchinbrook; Helen T. McDonald, Jamestown; Bella H. Gardner, St Louis de Gonzague; Jane A. Lucas, Godmanchester; and Catherine Barron, St Jean Chrysostom.

The first attempt to manufacture mowing machines in this District has been made by Messrs Gillies & Boyd, of the Huntingdon Foundry. They have been busily engaged for some time at them, and have now nearly completed thirteen. The pattern which they selected, after careful examination of a great number of the most celebrated American machines, is the Buckeye, as manufactured by a Poughkeepsie firm, they being convinced that it is not only the simplest and strongest, but the best designed for the work intended. In constructing them they have taken every pains, procuring at great expense the finest patterns for the castings and using only the best material. The finger-board is made of steel, while the fingers are of malleable cast-iron. Differing from many other machines, the fingers are not rivetted on, but attached by nut and screw, so that should one break it is the

simplest matter to put another in its place, extra ones being supplied with each machine. The cutting-part can be elevated or depressed at will, so as to avoid stones or suit the inclination of the ground, it being placed under the command of the driver by means of a lever. A more compact machine, or one in which the workmanship has been done more conscientiously, could not, we think, be desired, and we will be much appointed if its practical performances in a trial that is to take place under the auspices of the Agricultural Society on Saturday week, do not come up to our expectations. The advantage and saving to farmers of being able to procure machines from a local workshop, to which they can go without delay when they require repair, is too obvious to require comment. The enterprise displayed by Messrs Gillies & Boyd in this matter is to be highly commended and will not, we are sure, go unrewarded by the public.

LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE OF THE DUNDEE CHURCH.

THE ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the new Dundee Presbyterian Church came off with much eclat on Wednesday. The day was sultry in the extreme, yet notwithstanding a large concourse of people assembled, some of them from a great distance. At half-past twelve, the Rev Mr Ross appeared on the ground, and gave out the 100th Psalm, which having been sung, he read appropriate portions of Scripture, and then the Rev Mr Wallace offered up prayer. The Rev Mr Ross having read over a list of the contents of the bottle, which was to be imbedded in the stone, the assemblage adjourned to dinner, which had been laid out in an awning put up for the occasion. During dinner, a pipe of the 78th Highlanders, who had come up from town, discoursed the ever-thrilling strains of the Mountains of Scotland.

By the time dinner was over, the delegation of Masons from the Grand Lodge of Montreal arrived, having come by way of Lancaster. They numbered about fifty and were joined by about as many more on the ground, who represented lodges in the vicinity, a number having come from the States. Dressed in their regalia they presented an imposing appearance. Having formed in the Old Church they walked to the site of the new building, to lay the corner-stone. Standing by the stone, the Grand Master, A. Stevenson, Esq., delivered a short address, and then a blessing was invoked by the Chaplain of the Order, the Rev Joshua Fraser. The Rev Mr Ross then handed the Grand Master a silver trowel, with which he spread the mortar, and the corner-stone having been tested according to the formula of the Fraternity, it was declared to be well and duly laid. The Grand Master was assisted by A. Murray, Esq., Master of Victoria Lodge, Montreal. The ceremony being completed, the Masons dined, making in all about 600 who partook of dinner.

Afterwards addresses were delivered by the Rev Messrs Fraser, Clarke, and others. Everything passed off well, and the Rev Mr Ross has much cause to congratulate himself on the success of his arrangements, in which he was ably seconded by his people, particularly by the ladies. We have not learned what sum was realized, but it must have been something handsome.

The necessity of our going to press on Thursday morning, prevents our giving a fuller report of the proceedings this week.

HUNTINGDON AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

At a special meeting, held on Saturday, the 26th inst., for the purpose of sending for a Clyde horse, there were present Messrs. McFarlane, White, Oliver, Gardner, Brims, and Sweet. The President, Alex. Anderson, Esq., took the chair. After some discussion, it was

Moved by Mr Oliver, seconded by Mr Sweet: That the Society import a Clyde horse at once.—Carried.

Moved by Mr Gardner, seconded by Mr Oliver: That the President and Secretary be authorized to borrow the balance required to make up the amount to pay for the expense of the same.—Carried.

Moved by Mr Oliver, seconded by Mr White: That the Society endeavour to get Mr Brims to go for the horse.—Carried.

Mr Brims, who was present, assented, whereupon the President and Secretary were authorized unanimously to advance him \$1400, more if necessary, for the purchase of the said horse.—Carried.

The meeting then adjourned.

CANADA.

On Tuesday week a boy named Rossister, 13 years of age, fell head-foremost into a well 26 feet deep, in the township of Dorchester. His father, who was at the bottom, saw him coming, and managed, by catching him around the shoulders, to prevent his brains being dashed out on the stones below. His legs, however, were broken, but he is now doing as well as can be expected.

The Windsor Record says: "The Town Hall, Kingsville, was struck by lightning and destroyed, together with its contents. The loss was about \$2,500, on which there was no insurance. The lower story was occupied as a tinshop by Messrs McVey who lost all they had."

The London Prototype says:—Among the amusements on the ground at the Great Western employees' picnic, at Grimsby, on Friday, was a baby show, the competitors being the infants who were present with their mothers. About a score of entries were made, and a committee of six ladies appointed to decide upon the merits of the respective juveniles. The exhibition was a most amusing one, and created no little excitement among the mothers in attendance. After a careful examination, the prizes were awarded to the following misses, the cents being left out in the cold: 1st prize, \$10; 2nd, \$5; 3rd, \$3. Several other meritorious youngsters were awarded prizes of \$1 each.

Ailsa Craig, June 22.—The most appalling accident that has ever happened in this vicinity took place here this evening. Thirteen men were employed at a steam sawing machine at the railroad station, and having a plentiful supply of whiskey, allowed the boiler to become empty. The engineer, though it was approaching a red heat, let in water. The consequence was an explosion, killing four persons, and severely wounding four others. The engineer and a negro were

killed instantaneously; the third, a negro, died in an hour; and the fourth, a white man, died in a few hours. Three negroes lie in Mr. Bole's hotel, one having a broken thigh and being badly scalded; another seems insensible, though not apparently much injured; the third will probably recover. A spectator, a young man from McGillivray, had his thigh badly cut and lies in Mr. Longstaff's hotel. The machinery and half the woodshed are blown to atoms. Part of the boiler, about 5 feet 6 inches in length, and 2 feet 9 inches in diameter, was blown about 150 yards distant, passing between the new grist mill and Mr. John Priestly's residence, and passing over a number of men in its flight. The concussion was so great as to shake almost every house in the village.

Wiser's distillery at Prescott has sold off 750 head of cattle, fattened by them during the past season. They realized over \$70,000 in the Boston and Albany markets.

Ottawa, June 25.—A murder took place last night in Richmond, in the township of Goulbourn, about twenty miles from here. It appears that Mr. Robert Hamilton, bailiff of the Richmond Division Court, refused to allow his son, who was a private in the volunteer company there, to attend drill, and that young Hamilton was in consequence taken to the drill by a corporal's guard. The elder Hamilton afterwards met a young man named Brownlee, and got into an altercation on the subject, which led to a scuffle, in which the young man had the best of it. Then Hamilton drew a revolver and shot Brownlee, killing him instantly. The parties were neighbours and on friendly terms, before this sad affair occurred.

The Grand River Baptist Association protest against the 5 per cent tax on printed books, as an imposition on Bibles, and it urges all Churches to petition forthwith for its repeal.

An investigation is to be made into the quality of the seed-grain furnished by the Local Government to the farmers of Gaspe, complaints having been made that the seed was mere rubbish, unfit for anything but fodder.

Nova Scotia still mourns the excessive emigration from that province to the United States and elsewhere. Some are going to New Zealand. The exodus is charged to the account of Confederation.

A Prescott paper relates a very narrow escape from death by choking. A priest from Buckingham, while sitting at dinner in a hotel of that town, rose suddenly from the table, and staggering out of the room, was observed by some persons to be black in the face and gasping for breath. He soon after fell and became senseless. Dr. Brouse was called without delay, and when he arrived, the reverend gentleman was apparently dead, there being no sign of breathing and no pulse. The doctor first tried to force the obstruction down his throat, but found it impossible. He then decided to cut open the windpipe as the only chance of saving the man's life. This operation was performed with much skill and was entirely successful. The moment the incision was made breathing commenced, and an instrument being passed upwards through the windpipe into the throat, two pieces of meat were removed, one from the windpipe itself and another from the gullet. The wound was then dressed and the patient was bled, after which he seemed perfectly easy, and at the time of our writing was progressing most favourably.

During field exercises on Logan's farm, a soldier of the 100th Regiment received the contents of his rifle in the face, through a breach not being properly closed, and it is thought will lose his sight.

The anti-confederate newspapers of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick take the defeat of the efforts of the former province in the House of Commons very much to heart. The Halifax Citizen declares boldly that if the refusal of the House even to consider whether or not Nova Scotia has suffered wrong, is absolute, "with the publication of this news will disappear the last shred of respect and veneration existing in the Province towards the old empire with which she has so long been connected." It says that British statesmen appear to have been trying for three years to wean England's little daughter from her attachment to the parent State, and it believes the weaning process is completed. The New Brunswick papers which agree with the general position of Nova Scotia are quite as emphatic. The St. John Globe accuses the Confederate leaders with driving the loyal people of Nova Scotia to the verge of anarchy. It counsels calmness and forbearance, but does not hesitate to say that if Nova Scotia should but take one step in the way of armed resistance to the Dominion it "would be the means of shattering to atoms this miserable piece of political patchwork now established here."

An anchor has been found in the St. Lawrence near Varennes, which the finder claims belonged to one of the first French vessels that ascended the river, and is about 250 years old.

Ex-President Davis fell down the stairs of an hotel at Lennoxville, on the 25th, having one of his children in his arms at the time, and was severely but not dangerously injured.

The Montreal Herald of Tuesday, states that as the steamer "Aurora" was on her downward trip about sixty sheep and lambs were placed on board at Beauharnois for the Montreal market. The unfortunate animals were tied with sharp cord, front and hind legs together, so tight that before reaching the city the flesh was eaten into the bone, and in this condition the brutal owners threw them from the boat on to the wharf. The bleating of the poor sheep was painful to hear, as one by one they were tossed upon one another like sacks of grain, the blood exuding profusely from their tethered limbs, and their ribs in several cases being crushed. If there is any law in Montreal against cruelty of this sort it should be seen to and enforced.

The Peterboro' "Review" says:—Mr. Richard Lund, who resides on Mr. Gilmour's farm, rear the town, informs us that a foal, born about a week ago, on his premises, had a flow of milk as soon as born, which still continues and at times flows down its legs. It has been milked dry once, and has still an udder as large as that of a ewe. The case appears to be an extraordinary one, and the facts worthy of publicity.

Mr. Gilbert of the Canada Engine Works, Montreal, has contracted with the Government for Rifle-range targets, made of the best steel plate, for the different towns and villages in the Dominion where volunteers are to be found.

SCOTLAND.
Mr. M. Crombie of Tillyfour, the noted breeder of black cattle and a practical tenant farmer, is in the field as a candidate for the second seat to be given to the county of Aberdeen. He declares himself favourable to the disendowment of the Irish Church and against the Game laws.

At a recent rifle contest in Edinburgh, twenty selected English marksmen carried off the British International trophy. The result is gratifying to the Southrons, as it was fought on the Scottish ground, and reverses the last year's result at Wimbledon. The scores were:—English, 1,068; Scotch, 1,057; and Irish, 980.

An Orkney paper reports a singular case of strangulation in the Island of Stronsay. An old

man named Neil Macpherson, who was carrying on his back a bag containing 2½ stone of sugar, turned into a stable to rest himself. To lighten his burden he allowed the bag to stand on the edge of a manger, but while he was momentarily off his guard it fell to the ground, and the rope by which it was slung over his shoulder tightened round his neck and killed him.

IRELAND.

Lord Bandon, at a railway meeting in the county of Cork, replied to statements lately made as to the decaying condition of Ireland. They had heard in Parliament over and over again, of the wretched state of the country, and the disaffection and misery of the people. "There was not a word of truth in the whole matter; Ireland was improving in everything connected with material prosperity." There was an increase in the value of live stock of £2,409,315 for the last year, and in the county of Cork alone of £245,079. "He was anxious this should be known, as by showing that the statements were not true it might induce capital to be embarked in the country." They had the prospect of better harvests and greater abundance than for many years. "Everything was most promising for the agricultural interest; but it was the commercial interest he was most anxious to raise."

On Thursday, 4th June, the deliberations of the Grand Lodge were brought to a close, at the Protestant Hall, Armagh, after occupying three days. Important business was transacted in connection with the future well-being of the loyal organization of Orangemen in Ireland.—The reports from the various County Grand Lodges were most encouraging, showing the great increase of the Order in Ireland. Several resolutions of importance were passed, and amongst them the following:—"The Orange Institution is composed of Protestants, resolved to the utmost of their power to support and defend the rightful Sovereign, the Protestant religion, the laws of the country, the legislative Union, and the succession to the throne in the House of Brunswick, being Protestant; and united for the defence of their own persons and properties, and the maintenance of the public peace. All these objects of their care are now endangered; therefore the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland deem it right, in the name of the Orangemen of Ireland, to state unhesitatingly and clearly the deliberate determination of the Orangemen and Protestants of Ireland that, with God's assistance, they will never surrender, under any circumstances, the civil and religious rights which they now enjoy, or any of them, and they deny the right of any power, party, or sect, to deprive them of these, ensured to them as they are by the Constitution of Great Britain, and purchased by the blood and treasure of their ancestors; and this they solemnly declare to be their resolution, long since made, and now ever unchangeable, and they humbly but faithfully pray—May God defend the right!" On Wednesday evening, the Grand Lodge dinner was held in the Tontine. Covers were laid for seventy-five, but considerably more than that number attended.

UNITED STATES.

Fifteen tunnels, in all 6262 feet long, have been cut at the California end of the Pacific Railway, in 137 miles.

Burlington, June 27.—Two ear-loads of Fenian arms and equipments in storehouse at St. Albans, were quietly removed by the Fenians, with teams, into the back country on Wednesday and Thursday nights last.

The "Tribune" says:—At Trinity Church, recently, a fastidious Christian objected to the presence of a negro, but on being told the latter was "worth" \$500,000, begged for an introduction to him.

Vessels arriving at New York during the past few days, all report an unusual number of icebergs in the Atlantic ocean. The steamer Atlanta, which came in on Saturday, encountered 23 in a single day, and her voyage was considerably lengthened by the slow rate of speed she was compelled to adopt to avoid dangerous collisions.

There is a lady in Petersham who has lived 97 years, and is still active and useful, who has a son aged 72, a grand-daughter 43, a great grand-daughter 23, a great great grand-daughter 5 months old, making five generations, all living. This ancient lady has made cheese with her own busy and capable hands for more than 80 consecutive years.

Under the direction of the New-Hampshire Fish Commissioners a number of lakes in that State have been stocked with black bass brought from St. Albans Bay, Vt. The fish varied in weight from one-half to four pounds, and not one was lost in the process of transportation.

New York, June 29.—The Tribune's Bowling Green special says, that Nathan Dawson, a returned Union soldier, was murdered near there on Saturday by the Ku-Klux Klan. He was living quietly at his home unconscious of danger.

The assassins went to his house, called him to the door and fired a volley at him, killing him instantly, and wounding dangerously, if not mortally, his wife, who ran to his assistance. The assassins are the terror of this entire country. The life of no one who is suspected of Unionism is safe.

In Wyoming County, N. Y., 100 acres of osier, or basket willow, are in cultivation. Lightning scalped a baby in Michigan, without killing it.

Every sixth person in the State of New Hampshire is a depositor in a savings bank.

South Carolina has one negro State Senator and fifteen negro State Representatives.

Alfred Lee, a colored citizen of Georgetown, D. C., has died, leaving to his family \$300,000 which he amassed in the flour trade.

It is expected that Louisiana will produce 100,000 hogheads of sugar—the best sugar made in the world—which is half of a full crop before the war.

A pair of mammoth oxen valued at \$4,000, and owned at Burlington, Vt., died on the 16th. An insurance policy of \$3,000 upon them had just expired.

Congress has passed a bill providing that eight hours shall constitute a day's work for all laborers, workmen and mechanics now or who may be hereafter employed by or in behalf of the Government of the United States.

The Connecticut Senate has passed a bill to allow colored children the same privileges in the colored schools as white.

In New York last week, Gen. O'Neill, President of one of the "wings" of the Fenian Brotherhood, had criminal informations filed against Michael Scanlan, and Dr. David Bell, editors of the Irish Republic, "for provoking him to commit a breach of the peace," by publishing a certain statement signed by Captain Grace. The statement is to the following effect, viz:—"A very Irishman here in Washington only knows too well, to his sorrow and humiliation, the brazen assumption of O'Neill, and the capital he endeavored to make out of the Ridge way affair. He came here and started in the 'claim' business; but was not long in operation before he was suspended by the War and Treasury Department for presenting before them un-

just and dishonest claims, and his name was posted up in each Department as one forbidden to transact any business with the Government." Messrs Scanlan and Bell were arrested. They proceeded to the Police Court presided over by Justice Quinn. O'Neill also appeared. The defendants were held in \$1,000 bail.

Major Lawrence, U. S. Marshal of Kentucky, was assassinated in Russellville on the 16th ult., by a returned Rebel soldier. He is the fifth Union man that has been murdered there within the past few months. The assassination of Major Lawrence, was the result of a deliberate determination on the part of the Rebels to kill or drive out every Union man among them. He had been repeatedly threatened by the Ku-Klux Klan. A week before he received notice that he was to be killed in less than ten days. He paid no attention to the warning, and as he was going out of town on Tuesday afternoon to serve a summons, the assassin stole upon him and literally butchered him in broad daylight.

An Inebriate Asylum is to be built in Connecticut.

Cleveland, Ohio, June 21.—The steamer Morning Star, hence for Detroit, collided with the bark Cortland, thirty miles from here, last night, at about eleven o'clock, and both were sunk. The total number of the passengers of the steamer were forty and of the crew thirty, and the crew of the bark numbered thirteen. About twenty persons are missing; the remainder were picked up by the steamer R. N. Rice.

The United States papers announce the death of Herbert C. Kimball, First Prophet of the Mormon Church, at Salt Lake City, on Sunday last. He was a native of Vermont, in which State he was born on the 14th June, 1801. In 1822 he became a convert to Mormonism, and followed the fortunes of Joseph Smith, the "prophet," with marked fidelity. He soon attained to high position, and was sent to England on the first mission. Here he met with considerable success, making many converts, and inducing them to emigrate to the United States. After holding various positions in the "Church," he eventually became one of its three Presidents, Brigham Young and D. H. Wells being the other two. We must not omit to mention that his family is quite large, his wives and children numbering, at last accounts, sixty-seven persons.

Mr Austin Dickerman of Pittsford, Vt., has a bull calf that was one year old on the 6th day of June which weighs one thousand and two pounds.

At Roundout, N. Y., a young woman endeavored to prevent a marriage last week by serving an injunction upon the clergyman who performed the ceremony. The young man who was married had paid his addresses to this young woman and engaged to marry her, but he suddenly changed his mind. The clergyman disregarded her injunction and the twain became one, while the forsaken is left to mourn her hapless fate.

The Congressional Committee on Foreign Affairs have reported on the motion to direct the President to send a fleet of war vessels to protect American fishermen off the coast of British America, that they do not think that such action necessary, and do not desire to give the President power to involve the country in a war with Great Britain.

There are one hundred and seventy-one German papers in America, forty-six of them dailies.

If towns spring up like mushrooms on the line of the Pacific Railroad, they decay as quickly. Julesburg, which with 5000 inhabitants last fall looked forward to a prosperous future, is now reduced to a population of twenty, living in three shanties and an equal number of tents.

Prof. Sweet, at New Haven, Conn., accomplished his great undertaking of walking 100 miles in 23 hours, and had six minutes to spare.

A Sheffield, N. H., squirrel ran into a saw-mill a few days ago, ran on the log to the saw, jumped upon the teeth, which were making about two cuts a second, and thence reached the loft.

A company has been organized for the construction of a new railway to connect the cities of Buffalo and Baltimore.

A New Orleans judge has awarded damages in the sum of \$250 to a negro for being refused admission to a steamboat.

The case of John H. Surratt came up in the Washington Criminal Court on Monday, and the district Attorney electing to try him on the new indictment for conspiracy instead of the charge of murder, Surratt was discharged on the old indictment, and held to bail in \$20,000 under the new. Bail being given, he was released.

Wm. Kidd, of Glenhaven, Wis., who had long but unsuccessfully addressed Miss Catherine Jordan, one of his schoolmates, invited her to ride with him on the 14th ult., and after resisting his importunities, she at length yielded. It was toward evening when they set out for the ride, and Kidd made his way to a by-road, little frequented, five miles north-east of Glenhaven. Here, retired from view, he pressed his suit. She calmly, but firmly, refused to become his wife. At once his spirit changed. Fiendish passions seized upon him, and stopping in a dense timber, he drew his knife and murdered the girl. He did not even get out of the buggy for the purpose. When found she had her throat cut from ear to ear; her blood stained and clotted the entire vehicle; after life was extinct he threw the body out and it fell beside the road, where it was found. After committing the murder, Kidd drove back to near his father's house, though he did not go in. He hitched the horses near the stable and took a small bay mare belonging to himself, saddled her, and made off for parts unknown.

From a Texas paper, the San Antonio Express of May 21, we gather interesting particulars of a disastrous hail-storm which visited that locality. The city, it says, is a perfect wreck; every house in it has received some damage; many are in complete ruins, with nothing but fragments of walls standing. The hailstones penetrated the best roofs, going through tin roofs like cannon balls. All the windows facing to the north have been smashed in, even window-shutters and doors were broken down. The appearance of the city could not have been worse under a severe bombardment. Trees were stripped of their leaves and branches, which lie piled up in the yards and streets; the sides of houses exposed to the hail have the appearance of having withstood a thousand discharges of grape and canister. The roofing of the entire city is perforated like a sieve. One hailstone, weighing over five pounds was found, and a great many as large as a man's fist were picked up. Many of the families whose houses were beaten down took shelter under beds and tables, and thus escaped bodily harm. Only one death is reported,—that of a negro boy. Several persons had limbs broken. The corn-patches and gardens are flattened to the ground, and have the appearance of having passed through a chopping mill. All the fruit crop is destroyed. The damage exceeds \$500,000. The storm resembled a terrific battle, the lightning flashing in fearful vividness, the thunder crashing like a thousand cannon, and the hail falling like shot; so fearful was the noise that no one could hear unless they screamed in each others' ears. It

commenced near New Braunfels, and extended from five to twenty miles in width,—destroying everything over a region thirty miles from north to south, and ten to twenty miles from east to west.

Frogs' legs are lively in New York markets at one dollar a pound.

The Archbishop of Munich has demanded and obtained the seizure of the Nouvelliste of that city for exciting to hatred and contempt of certain classes of society. The incriminated journal stated that the decadence of agriculture in Bavaria was due in great part to the number of holidays, pilgrimages, &c., celebrated in the country.

An Englishman, resident in Florence, has been kept high with water, and lives in it during the summer months, reading and writing and receiving visitors in his tank.

Miss Nightingale who has been a prisoner to her room from illness for years, has put forth a strong appeal for women as nurses for hospital and other hospitals.

Those who raise tobacco in France are not allowed to smoke it, but must sell it to the authorities, and if they wish to use any, must purchase it at the established rates.

Garibaldi recently said that he would probably make a trip to England and the United States this fall.

From British Parliamentary returns, it appears that the emigration during the last year, which amounted to 195,953, was smaller than in any year since 1852, being less than that of the previous year by 8,929, and than the average of the preceding four years by 15,882. Of the whole number of emigrants who left the United Kingdom 55,494 were English, 88,622 were Irish, 12,866 Scotch, and 31,163 foreigners.

BIRTHS.

On the 25th ult., the wife of James Steele, Esq., South Georgetown, of a daughter.

On the 25th ult., the wife of Mr. Francis Robinson, Tullochgorum, of a son, still-born.

MARRIED.

On the 25th June, by the Rev. Wm. Taylor, D.D., Robert Robertson, farmer, South Georgetown, to Margaret Kerr, eldest daughter of Wm. Currie, Esq., English River.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES.

	June 30, 1868.	June 30, 1868.
Flour, Sup. Extra.....	\$0.00	@ \$0.00
do Extra.....	7.00	@ 0.00
do Super.....	6.45	@ 0.50
do Super from Canada.....	6.50	@ 0.65
do Strong do.....	6.50	@ 0.65
do Bags per 100 lbs.....	3.20	@ 3.25
Rye Meal, barrel of 200lbs.....	0.00	@ 0.00
Oatmeal, do.....	5.60	@ 6.00
Wheat, 60lbs.....	1.50	@ 0.00
Corn, 56lbs.....	0.75	@ 0.76
Oats, 32lbs.....	0.40	@ 0.00
Barley, 48lbs.....	0.00	@ 0.00
Rye, 56lbs.....	0.00	@ 0.00
Pease, 60lbs.....	0.90	@ 0.92
Butter.....	0.14	@ 0.15
Cheese.....	0.09	@ 0.10
Lard.....	0.13	@ 0.13½

Montreal, June 30.—Greenbacks are worth 71 to 71½ cents in bills, and 74 to 74½ in silver. Gold 140½. Silver, 4½ discount.
In Huntington Greenbacks bring 73 cents in silver.

CASH paid for Wool, by W. W. DALGLIESH.

SCYTHES, good and cheap, (warranted) at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

PATENT SNATHS, Forks, Rakes, Grindstones, &c., at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

TEA! Tea! Tea! good and very cheap, at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

If you want cheap Cottons, go to W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

No. 1 Spanish Sole Leather, at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

A LARGE assortment of Boots and Shoes, at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

READY-MADE Clothing, at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

A GENERAL assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, &c., at W. W. DALGLIESH'S. Huntington, July 3, 1868.

FRESH GROCERIES.

THE subscriber has opened out a stock of Groceries; consisting in part of Tea, Coffee, Spices, Sugars, Cheese, Molasses and Syrups, Salt, Smoked Hams, Vinegar, Soaps, &c. Also, Oranges and Lemons, Layer, Seedless and Muscatel Raisins, Currants, Canned Peaches, Lobsters, Sardines, Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles, Pumper Sauce, S. S. Almonds, Cocoa Nuts, Walnuts, Brazil Nuts, Filberts, Figs, Biscuits, Crackers, Confectionery, and a variety of Foreign Articles. Those in want of Wesleyan Hymn Books may always be sure of being supplied. ^{ESTD} Produce taken in exchange for Goods. Valleyfield Flour kept constantly on hand.

JOHN GILMORE.

Huntington, June 3d, 1868.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WOOL AND BUTTER TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

AT THE GREAT SALE OF

THIRD & CO.'S BANKRUPT STOCK.

FARMERS are informed that from this date Wool and Butter will be received in exchange for Goods at the old stand of Third & Co. in the Village of Huntington, the highest market price being allowed for the same.

ROBERT WATSON, Assignee.

July 2.

THE JOHNSON MOWING, REAPING & SELF-RAKING HARVESTER, FOR 1868.

THE Subscriber would respectfully solicit the attention of the Farming community of this District to the justly acquired merits of the

JOHNSON MOWING, REAPING AND SELF-RAKING MACHINE.

The great success which it has met with during the past year on the Island of Montreal is a sufficient proof of the merit in which it is held by all those who have seen it working in the field. The Manufacturer is able, at the same time, to sell them at greatly reduced prices compared to other Machines in the market. All Machines guaranteed.

For further particulars apply to

J. STUART, Agent.

St. Louis de Gonzague.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURES.

THE AMERICAN BUCKEYE MOWING MACHINE!

THE Directors of the Huntington Agricultural Society being desirous of encouraging home manufactures, and of affording a public test as to the superiority of the Mowing Machines made by Messrs. Gillics & Boyd, have appointed that

ON SATURDAY, 11th JULY, a trial of their Machines will be made on the Farm of Mr. S. H. Schuyler, adjoining the Village of Huntington, under their auspices, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon. Farmers and all interested are respectfully invited to attend. Messrs. Gillics & Boyd will have several Machines on the field for sale, so that intending purchasers may be able to secure one at once.

PETER MACFARLANE, Secretary.

ATHELSTANE GRIST MILL.

THE undersigned being about to put in a new Saut Machine, with the latest improvements, and otherwise to place the above Mill in a thorough state of repair, begs to notify his customers that no Gristing will be done therein between the

13th JULY and the 10th of AUGUST NEXT, when he hopes to have everything in such running order as will enable him to give entire satisfaction, and induce the people from far and near to extend to him their patronage.

JOHN D. MCCARTY.

Athelstane, June 30, 1868.

INSOLVENT ESTATE OF WM. THIRD & CO.

THE undersigned has on hand and for sale

400 BUSHELS OF OATS, AND 20 BARRELS OF COAL OIL.

Will be sold cheap to clear.

ROBERT WATSON, Assignee, Insolvent Estate of Wm. Third & Co. June 26, 1868.

IMPROVED BUCKEYE REAPER AND MOWER.



THE undersigned Manufacturers beg to call the attention of FARMERS to their "Improved Buckeye Reaper and Mower" for the coming harvest. The unparalleled success of the Buckeye is sufficient proof of its superiority over all others. Its great strength, its simplicity, its reliable work, and its ease of draft, place it out of the reach of competition. It combines more points of excellence, for all kinds of work, than any machine yet made.

Apply to DONALD CURRIE, of English River, General Agent. G. M. COSSITT & BRO. Rideau Foundry and Machine Works, Smith's Falls, Ont., June 20, 1868.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

SCYTHES, good and cheap, (warranted) at W. W. DALGLIESH'S.

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THE PROCTOR'S DAUGHTER.

HURROO! at id agin! Success, Briney. Ha! take that, you couldst! Will you bewitch our cattle now, Nanny? Who!—ha, ha, ha!—at it agin, boys—that's your sort.

Such were a few of the explosives of mingled fun and devilment that proceeded from a group of ragged urchins, who were busily employed in pelting with hard mud, soda, and other missiles, an old and decrepit woman, whose gray hair and infirmities ought to have been her protection; but whose reputation, as an evil disposed witch, proved quite the contrary. Nanny, for such was her name, was leaning, or rather sitting, against a bank at the road side, shaking occasionally her crutch at her tormentors, and muttering a heavy curse as missile after missile fell thickly around her. The shouts of laughter proceeding from the annoying children, as she tried in vain to rise, and impotently threatened, made her imprecations come doubly bitter; but her eye was never wet, nor did she once even by a look appeal to their pity. Her figure was bent with age, and her shaking hands brown and fleshless—her hair was gray and wiry, and escaped from beneath her cap, in short, thin, tangled masses—her eyes were dark and deep set, and her lips and mouth had fallen in as her teeth had gradually decayed. She was clad in a russet gown, much the worse for the wear, and a scarlet cloak, or rather a cloak that had once been scarlet, but was now completely faded from its original color. It had been broken here and there, but was pierced with different colored cloths, so as to appear a motley and strange garment; and her bony feet were quite bare and unprotected. Nanny, from different circumstances, was unanimously elected the witch or bugbear of the village; and though the brats were then so busy annoying her, at night, or in a lonesome place, they would fly like lightning even at her approach; and some of them actually trembled while shouting, though they did not like to exhibit their fear to their companions. In the first place, she lived completely alone in a hovel on the mountain side, where, save health, rock and fern, there was not a single thing on which the eye could rest; then, no one knew from whence she came, and lights were frequently seen shining through her unglazed windows at hours when spirits were supposed to be abroad; besides, more than once a group of dark figures had been observed standing at twilight near her door, and were always set down as ministering demons, awaiting the pleasure of their mistress. When ever a cow ceased giving milk—when a lamb or pig got any disease and died—it was unanimously attributed to the spite and venom of "Nanny the witch;" in fact, no human being could be viewed with more mingled feelings of fear and hate than she was by all the inhabitants of the village.

The boys still continued their unfeeling attack; and she now was silent and gloomy, and did not menace, nor even mutter a curse, but her firmness had not left her, for her brow was darkly bent, and her small black eyes emitted a flash of wild, though concentrated, anger and revenge. Nor did those who passed from time to time, by word or gesture discourage the young urchins from their attack; sometimes they even stood looking complacently on, wondering at the reckless courage of the boys, as they would not for worlds dare to raise a hand against one so very powerful. Suddenly a louder whoop than any they had yet given, told that they had just invented some new mode of annoyance, and a short, hard-featured, red-headed boy, whom they called Briney, ran whooping and hallooing towards them, bearing a large hairy cap, which he triumphantly declared was full of rotten eggs—those delicious affairs which smash so delightfully off an unprotected face, and which used to be in great demand when pillories were in fashion.

"I must have first shot!" roared Briney, as he placed his burden down in the midst, and seized one of the eggs it contained.

"Sorrah a bit, Briney!" screamed another, striding before him—"I've a better aim nor you."

"You a better aim!" scornfully retorted he; "thy id," and his hand was upraised in the act of pelting, but was suddenly stopped and withheld, as a pretty, tiny, fair-haired child, tripped forward from an opposite stile; and perceiving what was going on, ran quickly to the old woman, and laying down a pitcher that she bore, stood before her, facing the crowd of boys, her mild, soft blue eye flashing displeasure, and her cheeks flushed with a deep pink suffusion.

"Shame! oh, for shame!" were the first exclamations that escaped her, and her sweet voice trembled with anger.

"Bedad, it's purty Minny herself, sure enough!" muttered one urchin to another, and they hesitated what to do, each evidently unwilling to encounter the reproaches they were sure of receiving; and one or two scampered off the instant she spoke.

Then turning round to the old woman, and perceiving that her lips looked dry and parched, she ran to the pitcher, and lifting it to her mouth, with much softness and compassion exclaimed—

"Poor Nanny, you look dirty, an' here's some water. Take a little sup, and it'll revive you! Oh, if I was here a little bit sooner!"

Nanny raised her eyes to thank her, and did as she requested; and it was indeed a touching thing to see that child in all the budding beauty of infancy, attending so anxiously on the withered female, whose name was seldom pronounced without dread or malediction. The urchins looked on for some time with open mouths and staring eyes; and then, headed by Briney, giving a farewell shout, to show they were not entirely disconcerted, bravely took to their heels.

"May the blessings on the poor an' the persecuted folly on yer path, my purty child!" gratefully exclaimed the old woman, as her eyes rested on the cherub face and infantine figure of her protectress, and they now were dewy and wet with tears.

"Shall I help you to rise, Nanny?" asked she, her little heart dancing with pleasure at hearing the fervent wish: "If you like to go home, an' you think me strong enough, I'll help you on!"

"From my heart I thank you, my purty golden-haired child," said the old woman, with her assistance she at length stood up; "but you seem to know who I am, and I wonder yer not afraid ov me. Minny, I think they called you—who is the happy father ov my little darlin'?"

"I'm Minny Whelan," gently answered the little girl; upon which Nanny shrunk hastily back, and a fearful change overspread her features.

"Minny Whelan!—you the proctor's daughter? Those smiling lips—those tinsidher, soft eyes—that rich yellow hair—an' that warm an' feelin' heart, Minny Whelan's? Oh, it can't, it mustn't be—I won't believe it!"

The little girl laughed, although wonder lurked in her eyes, and repeated innocently—

"Sure enough, I am the proctor's daughter; but you don't hate me for id—do you?"

"Come close to me, child, till I look upon you," said Nanny, in a cold and altered tone of voice; and then, as Minny fearlessly advanced, she laid her aged hands on her head, looked long and anxiously upon her. A hot tear fell upon the child's forehead as she withdrew her hand; and in a broken voice the old woman exclaimed—

"You are—you are indeed his child; but have neither his black look, nor his hard an' baneful heart—so—so—I cannot hate you!—For years I've never met with kindness, till you war kind. Minny, heaven 'ill reward you for id; an' may its blessin' be wid you, is the prayer of yer father's bitterest foe!"

At this the child hesitated for an instant, as if she did not comprehend the latter part of Nanny's sentence; and then innocently taking her hand, she looked up to her face, and said—

"Bad maybe yer too tired to go home now all the ways, Nanny, so iv you'll come wid me, I'm sure my father won't be angry, an' will!"

"Go home wid you!" wildly reiterated the old woman, her eyes blazing so fearfully, that she shrunk instinctively back—crass your father's floor!—either the men's house, who sint my son—my only son!—my heart's blood!—from his native land, wid disgrace upon his name, and the heavy hand ov power crushin' him to the earth! Never!—those eyes, that once could laugh wid happiness, will burn in their sockets first, and my withered heart, once so warm and joyful, will burst, afore I ever think ov id!"

"Nanny," tremblingly said Minny, "you spake so wild you make me afraid—I hope I haven't done anything to vex you!"

"You! Oh! no, no—you force me to love you! I couldn't hate you, although yer father—bad no matter. Minny, good-bye—may the Almighty guard you!"

The day passed away as Summer days are wont, in softness and languor, and the sun descended in gold and crimson, leaving a bright halo in the west to mark his resting-place. Night came on serene and still, and the quiet moon ascended her heavenly throne, while the refreshing dews fell upon the flowers, whose leaves opened to receive them, parched as they were with the burning lustre of the mid-day sun. Midnight had already passed; and all was as silent as if no living or created thing existed upon the earth to mar its splendid beauty with the wild indulgence of its fiercer passions. A strong light was gleaming from the interior of Nanny's cabin, which we have already said was situated on the mountain side; and the noisy sounds of revelry were heard proceeding from within. Could any of the superstitious have summoned courage to approach sufficiently near, and listened for a moment, the idea of spirits would soon be dissipated in the bluff, hoarse voices which were laughing, and grumbling, and singing, sometimes alternately, and sometimes all together. But we had better introduce the reader to the interior, and then he will be a better judge of the nature of the orgies carried on.

The cabin consisted of but one small apartment, in the centre of which blazed a huge fire (Summer though it was) of dried peat. The smoke sought egress where it might, but still left a sufficient canopy over the heads of the occupants, as completely to hide the dingy and charred rafters, and did not seem in the slightest degree to annoy the optical powers of any one, so accustomed were they to this kind of atmosphere.

Round this fire about ten were seated or squatted down, and were all at the time busily employed in some noisy and apparently angry disputation. However, this did not prevent the bottle from being freely passed amongst them; and so cordial were they in embracing it, that Nanny, who sat a little apart, was often called on to replenish it with mountain-dew. On a table or dresser that stood by the wall, were three or four large pistols, besides an old sword or two, and a few rusted bayonets: piled against it were two large muskets, evidently kept with more care than the rest of the arms, for they were brightly polished, and looked even new. A couple of powder-horns, a tin box containing shot and bullets, and a large iron mallet, used in breaking open doors, completed the array, which could leave no doubt as to the men who occupied the cabin.

"Come, Nanny, acushla, give us another drop of that you get us last," exclaimed one, whose rolling eyes gave token of approaching intoxication; "you're not used to be sparin', an' considerin' the way you get id, needn't be so—eh? Dick, what do you say to another drink?"

"Game to the last, answered the man addressed—'never refuse id.'"

"Why, Nanny," observed a low but muscled man, who seemed from his manner to exercise some slight command among his associates, "what's the matter wid you to-night? Sure we're goin' to do what you've long been axin' us, an' what you first give us lave to meet here for—an' by doin' so we've got the fame of bein' not quite right. The villain of a proctor that sint poor Bob off afore he could look about him, 'ill reserve his pay to night, anyhow. What say you, boys?"

"No doubt ov it!—All right!—Who! sartly!" they grumbled and shouted in reply; and then, the whisky having been brought, the health of Nanny's absent son, and their companion, was loudly proposed and drank.

"I say, Dick," hiccupped the first speaker, who now began to wax drunk, "what in your opinion should we do to ould Whelan? You know, I'm (hiccup) not natherally crule, but suppose (hiccup) we just cut the ears off the baste, an' (hiccup) have him hard ov hearin' for the rest ov his life!"

"I'm not the man to disagree wid a reasonable idaya," laconically answered Dick.

"What do you say to that, my ould (hiccup) woman?" again asked he, addressing Nanny, who had drawn near to listen; "suppose we save him that a-way, will you be (hiccup) satisfied; or maybe you'd sooner we'd prevent his bein' annoyed wid a cough by (hiccup) cuttin' his informin' throat!"

While he spoke, an indescribable expression lighted up the old woman's eye, and she stood a moment, as if a struggle were going on between long-brooded-over revenge and some newly awakened sympathy. The rest of the men were busy with other schemes, and did not even hear the last conversation, for they had before agreed to pay Whelan a visit that night, and Nanny had eagerly entered into their intentions; for she had an only son, who, being wild and dissipated, had got connected with the very gang at present in her cabin, and through Whelan's means (he having informed against him) was transported. An Irish mother soon looks upon the faults of a darling child with lenity; and when he was torn from her arms, in the madness of grief she had vowed vengeance against Whelan; and though he soon after removed to where he then was, she followed him, and took up her residence on the mountain, where, as she was a stranger, and had no apparent means of living, a report of her communion with evil spirits was soon spread abroad. This she rather encouraged than otherwise, by the advice of the men whom she fixed on as the completors of her revenge, and by such means the lights and nightly noises were placed to the account of anything but their real cause.

She had endured many griefs, and many mortifications, from her reputation as a witch, but met everything in that way with patience, as the dream of her soul was revenge, and that dream by such means alone could be realized. However, when on the very point of its completion, one of those sudden and mysterious changes which often takes place in the human mind made her waver in her purpose; and the child of her intended victim having behaved so tenderly and so kindly when all the rest hooted at and tormented her, made her fervently wish that she could turn the force men around her from that fell purpose which she herself had nourished, till it grew into a fixed, and, she dreaded, an unalterable determination.

"Haden't yez better wait?" she tremblingly began, scarcely knowing what she was about to propose—"another night 'ill do as well for Whelan!"

"How's this?" interrupted one of them; "Nanny, you growin' lukewarm!—you proposin' another night!—are you beginnin' to be afraid we'll be hindered from payin' him off, or are you repentin' yer former anxious desire?"

"No—no!" hastily answered she, dreading lest they should discover her feelings, as she well knew that many amongst them had revenge to be gratified as well as herself; "I don't repent as regards him—but—bad—his daughter—poor little Minny—the purty golden-haired child!—I wouldn't like any thing 'ad harm her, an' I'm afraid of her bein' hurted—that's all."

"He did not feel so six years ago," said a deep voice at her elbow, "whin yer only son was sint off from home an' country though his manes!"

Nanny started, she knew not why, at the tones of the speaker, and turned round to look closer at him; but his back was towards her, and a large loose coat prevented all recognition of his person; besides, bringing an occasional newly enrolled stranger there, was a common circumstance, so she soon forgot the momentary surprise she had met in her anxiety about their intention.

"He is a brute—his heart is harder nor steel, an' he must be punished," said another, whose bent brow and flashing black eye spoke of malignity and crime.

"But his child—his poor little Minny!" exclaimed Nanny. "Sure you won't injure her—she hasn't deserved id at yer hands—she has done nothin' but is a sweet an' kindhearted crathur. Oh! iv ye had seen her whin I was in the village, an' the boys were hootin' an' peltin' me, an' no one interfered to protect the hated Nanny—iv you had seen the little angel how she stood before me, an' cried out 'shame!' an' held up the pitcher for me to drink, an' helped me to rise, offerin' me the shelter ov her father's house, little dhramin' ov whom she was spakin' to—you wouldn't have a thought ov hurtin' her. Bad—no one—no one could harm Minny!—she is too sweet, too pure, too like a little angel!"

"A hair of the child's head shall not be touched!" said the same deep voice that had before made Nanny start; but he, the informer an' the prosecutor, must feel our vengeance!"

Nanny was silent—she saw that further parley was useless, and was obliged to bear with the concession she had already obtained. Meanwhile, the men having ascertained that it was time they were stirring, hastily equipped themselves, and prepared to start. When they were leaving the house, the stranger, whose voice had so startled her, took her hand, and though his face was studiously averted, she heard him say solemnly—

"Nanny, good bye!—my promise I'll keep sacred!—the good child shall not be touched!"

She had not time to utter her thanks, for his hand as hastily relinquished its hold, and ere she could speak, all were gone, and she heard the buzz of their voices, as in a group they descended the mountain.

The bright moonbeams silvered the motionless leaves of the trees that surrounded Whelan's cottage—there was not a stir within—no light gleamed from the lattice, and the small thin brook that bubbled through the long grass a little in its front, seemed to hush its merry song to a low, trickling sound, as if in unison with the universal repose. A dark group of figures stood in the little garden before the door, as if debating how they should act. Two of them, separated a little from the rest, conferred together, one of whom was the stranger we have already noticed, and the other the man we have spoken of as seeming to possess some command over them all. Suddenly the latter started, and exclaimed in a quick, sharp tone of command—

"Advance men, an' smash the door—there's no use in instantin' longer!"

An almost instantaneous crash was the answer, and the door flew from its hinges, and four or five of the men rushed into the cottage, while the rest kept watch outside. Exclamations of surprise, mingled with harsh epithets were heard within; and then they appeared a second time, dragging with them the unfortunate and trembling owner, whom they had just torn from his bed. A loud shout from the rest spoke their eagerness for his punishment; and amidst prayers for mercy, and entreaties, he was dragged to the centre of the garden, placed on his knees, and his hands firmly tied behind his back.

"Now, Mister Whelan, acushla," asked one, in a jeering tone, "would you be just plazed to make yer choice between two purty little invitations of ours—cardin' an' ear ticklin'!"

The poor man trembled violently, and his livid lips opened, but he could not utter a word.

"What an obstinate, silent ould baste you are," said the same man, "but not to give a civil answer to my question. But maybe the look of this plaything id drive spake out ov you—oh, you may stare now!" Saying this, he drew forth a board with a thick handle, the bottom part of which was closely studded with nails and sharp pieces of iron, in imitation of the cards they use for wool, and continued—"Would you admire the taste of this in the flesh of your back, my informin' codger!—eh?"

Upon this, shouts of "Card him!—card him!" arose from the group, and his hands were quickly unloosed, and he was violently dashed on his face, while some held his legs and others his arms. Then his back was stripped, and the stranger laid the board flatly on it, with the iron points touching the flesh, while another stood up with the large mallet ready to drive them in, the shrieks of their victim becoming more and more faint. Just as the man who held the weapon last named was about to strike, and just as a demon grin of satisfied vengeance distorted the otherwise handsome features of the stranger, a light and tiny form flew screaming towards them, her long yellow hair floating in the night breeze, and her white dress hanging loosely about her delicate limbs. It was Minny, who, unaided of all, and seeing only her father, threw herself on her knees beside him, exclaiming in tones of agony—

"Oh, my father—my dear father—what is the matter?—what are they going to do wi' you?"

The stranger started at the tones of her voice, and on gazing at her for a moment, flung the card to a distance, and catching her in his arms, kissed away the tears which covered her cheeks, as she struggled for release.

"Is id you?" he said, with much emotion, "that I promised to protect? You, who succored and saved me whin I was dyin' for want. Are you the daughter ov Whelan, the proctor's child?"

The men, perplexed at the apparition of the child, mechanically had released their prisoner; and he, starting up with the hope of freedom, stood confronting the stranger, who yet held his child.

"Gracious Providence!" he exclaimed in wonder, as the moonlight streamed on the face he was trying to recognize—"Is id—can id be Robert Dillon?"

"Yis, Whelan!" was the answer, "it is the man you name—the man you caused to be thrified an' banished, an' the man who came here to have revenge!"

"Oh, don't hurt him—don't hurt him—he is my father!" cried the little Minny, who now also seemed to recognize him.

"Iv he was surrounded wid friends," answered Dillon, kissing her fair, smooth brow, "iv he was forever on the watch, I'd still have my revenge: but for your sake, I'll not allow him to be touched!"

A murmur here began to arise among some of the men, while their leader, with one or two others, seemed determined to take part with the returned son of Nancy Dillon. Upon this he added—

"I was weary an' wake wid fatigue an' hunger—I couldn't move a step farther than jist to have the road an' lie in a dry ditch, as I thought, to die, jist as I completed the journey to my native place! But this little girl—this golden-haired child—kenned me, an' raised my head, an' poured a sweet draught of milk into my mouth, an' brought me food, an' sat by me, an' talked wid me, till I was at last able to join wid you! An' after this—after this—would you have me harm any one belonging to her—even though he is my bitterest enemy?"

The quick changings of purpose—the sudden transitions of the Irish nature—are proverbial; and then those who had been loudest in their cries of approval; and deep huzzas of exultation at the magnanimity he displayed, told Dillon that he had little to fear from their opposition. So once more embracing the little girl, he gave her hand to her father, and taking the leader's arm, strode away, exclaiming—

"Whelan, you may thank your child—for 'tis she has saved you!"

The party all followed after him; and in a few moments more there was no trace of the scene of violence that had been partly enacted, and the brook's low babbings, as before, alone disturbed the silence of the slumbering night.

We will not attempt to describe poor Nanny's joy at her son's making himself known, and in forming her of the circumstances that had taken place—enough to say, he had managed to escape before his time was out; but as no one informed against him, he was suffered to remain in peace, and manage a small farm in the next county, where he and his mother soon after retired, as he determined totally to forsake his old mischievous pranks.

We were present at the village altar, when Minny, who had grown up in beauty and gentleness, gave her hand to a youth—the selected one of her heart—and her gray-headed parent looked meekly on, blessing that Providence who had given him such a child.

THE VOICE OF THE GRASS.
Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere,
By the dusty roadside,
On the sunny hill-side,
Close by the noisy brook,
In every shady nook,
I come creeping, creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, smiling everywhere;
All round the open door,
Where sits the aged poor;
Here where the children play,
In the bright and merry May,
I come creeping, creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere;
In the noisy city street
My pleasant face you'll meet,
Cheering the sick at heart
Tolling his busy part—
Silently creeping, creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere;
You cannot see me coming,
Nor hear my low sweet humming;
For in the starry night,
And the glad morning light,
I come quietly creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere;
More welcome than the flowers
In Summer's pleasant hours;
The gentle cow is glad,
And the merry bird not sad,
To see me creeping, creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere;
When you're numbered with the dead
In your still and narrow bed,
In the happy Spring I'll come
And deck your silent home—
Creeping silently, creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere;
My humble song of praise
Most joyfully I raise
To Him at whose command
I beautify the land,
Creeping, silently creeping everywhere.

THE IRISH CHURCH—DEPUTATION TO THE PREMIER.
A DEPUTATION, consisting of noblemen and gentlemen representing the Ulster Protestant Defence Association and the Central Protestant Defence Association in Dublin, together with their various branches throughout Ireland, waited on Monday, 8th June, upon the Premier, at his official residence in Downing-street, London, for the purpose of laying before him resolutions passed by those bodies in reference to the proposed disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church, and of making statements in support of those resolutions. Eighty-four peers, members of Parliament, merchants, and members of learned professions, representing all parts of Ireland and all Protestant denominations were present.

The Marquis of Downshire introduced the deputation, and stated their object. His lordship referred to the Hillsborough demonstration, at which resolutions were passed which resulted in the formation of the two great Defence Associations. The Protestants of Ireland, of all denominations and of all districts, were represented there that day, and he could state that they had the utmost confidence that the principles enunciated in the resolutions were held by all Protestants in the country, and they could not doubt that the present Ministry would maintain those great Protestant principles unimpaired. (Loud cheers.)

The Earl of Bandon, on behalf of the Central Protestant Defence Association, made an eloquent statement, and showed that the Roman Catholic population really cared nothing about the proposed disestablishment of the Irish Church. He said that the Protestants of Ireland viewed the attitude of the Premier with admiration and confidence. (Loud cheers.)

The Rev. H. Henderson (Holywood) said that, although not deputed to represent the Presbyterian Church, he could state that the vast majority of the members of that Church viewed the threatened disestablishment of the Irish Church with indignation and alarm, and regarded the proposed withdrawal of Regium Donum as little short of robbery. (Loud cheers.)

Rev. D. M'Affee made a statement of his opinions to a similar effect; and said his opinions were founded upon the experience of fifty years spent as a minister in every part of Ireland.

Mr. Disraeli, who, on rising, was received with loud cheers, said—I need not assure you that I am deeply gratified, and I am sure my colleagues will be, when I inform them of the important deputation which I have the honour of receiving this day, and which represents the whole of the Protestant population of Ireland—(cheers)—which is not limited to one Church, or to any particular sect, but which, I think, from the various associations which have been delegated to appear here to-day, may be plainly looked upon as representing the general sentiments of the Protestant population of Ireland. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) And, gentlemen, I can assure you that, so far as the Protestant Churches and the Protestant institutions of Ireland are concerned, you need have no fear that Her Majesty's present Government will not stand by them—(cheers)—and, to the utmost of their efforts, support and maintain them. (Loud and continued cheers.) We are well aware of the critical position of affairs in Ireland, from the policy which has suddenly been introduced by the Opposition in the present Parliament. But I think we should be taking a very limited view of the situation if we looked upon it as only affecting the interests of Ireland. In the opinion of Her

Majesty's Government the interests of the whole United Kingdom are concerned, and the blow that is to be dealt to the institutions of Ireland must in due time, as a necessary consequence, be levelled against the institutions of Great Britain. Under these circumstances of great difficulty, and no doubt of great danger, Her Majesty's Government have taken that course which they believed was their duty—namely, to take that no precipitate decision was arrived at by Parliament upon a question of paramount importance suddenly introduced to its consideration. And, although, from the position in which we were placed—having accepted office originally in a minority—we have not been able to accomplish that which we could have desired, we have, at least, secured this for the people of this country, that their Constitution shall not be subverted without an appeal to them—so that, if there is to be a great and lamentable change in the institutions of the United Kingdom, it will be by the people of the United Kingdom, and not by the machinations of a party of politicians who have seized a favourable opportunity of carrying their revolutionary designs into effect. (Loud, and prolonged cheering.) The question, therefore, simply is this—Do the people of the United Kingdom wish for a revolution? Do they wish for a subversion of those institutions to which they owe, in my opinion, their happiness and their greatness? (Loud cheers.) Her Majesty's Ministers will not believe that that can be the case, and they look forward with the utmost confidence to the impending appeal to this great nation, believing that the verdict to be given will be one to uphold the institutions of the country, and among those institutions those in which you are peculiarly interested—the Protestant institutions of Ireland. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

The Marquis of Downshire—I beg to thank you in the name of this deputation, and to say that the statement you have just made is perfectly satisfactory. (Cheers.)

The deputation then withdrew.

THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF FRANCE AT CHURCH.
THE Paris correspondent of a London paper furnishes the following interesting sketch: "Many foreigners naturally express a wish, during their visit to Paris, to be present at the celebration of Divine service at the chapel of the Tuilleries, which is regularly attended by their Majesties. I do not mean to impress strangers with the idea that tickets are easily obtained; still, it is perfectly possible that, in reply to a respectfully worded application addressed to the Chamberlain, the Duke de Bassano, now on leave of absence, in consequence of the death of the duchess, but replaced by M. le Comte de la Ferrière, those desirous of admission will receive tickets, in which case men must present themselves at the chapel door a few minutes before twelve in evening dress—that is, white tie and dress coat; and ladies in full morning costume. You enter by the Cour d'Honneur. Two Cent Gardes in undress uniform—that is, blue tunics without the cuirass, white buckskins and jack boots, silver helmet, and musket grounded—are on duty at each side of the chapel door, and point out the way to the vestibule, which is lined by powdered footmen, in green and gold liveries, who take your ticket, and in silence relieve you of any extra coat in which your person may be enveloped, and likewise take care of your hat. N. B.—Beware of offering them money. In the vestibule there is, moreover, a mysterious personage in faultless black, who quietly takes you in as you pass, and if your general aspect and get-up fall beneath his standard of propriety he hints to you in the most polite form of speech that the chapel is unfortunately, overcrowded, and, in fact, gives you leave to return whence you came. Having passed muster, however, you are shown to your seat, and if you are knowing, you will have arrived in time, as the front places, and they are few in number, are always given to early comers. You have a few minutes to look about you, and will remark a master of ceremonies, in plum-colored garments, every now and then peeping through the half open door to see that all is in order. The Imperial armchairs of crimson velvet and gold are precisely opposite the altar; before each a prie-dieu, on the desk of which lies an open missal. The doors of the pews which fill the circular gallery by this time may be seen to open, and each pew to fill rapidly with Court dignitaries and their families. There is a certain buzz of subdued whispers among the ladies, but your attention is attracted to the procession of the almoners, each in the gorgeous dress of canons of St. Denis, the grand Almoner distinguishable by the plainness of his costume, which is that of an ordinary bishop. Suddenly the folding doors are thrown open, the Cent Gardes present arms; you hear the Gentleman Usher announce the Emperor, but his Majesty has not yet appeared; the cortege at this instant enters. First come the Emperor's Chamberlains in scarlet and gold uniforms, strongly reminding us of our own military men; next her Majesty's Chamberlains, in blue and gold; the masters of the ceremonies, in plum-color; two equeiries, in dark green; the Marshal Minister, otherwise Controller of the household (Vaillant); the General-Commandant of the Palace (Rollin), and the Aide-de-Camp in Waiting. A second time the Usher calls out "L'Empereur!" Silence in the chapel; for His Majesty is severe on this point, and does not tolerate the slightest whisper during service. The congregation rises. The Emperor, Empress, and Prince Imperial enter—His Majesty in uniform, and wearing the Grand Cordon; the Empress in morning dress, generally in black, with small black lace mantilla as head-dress. The "Kyrie Eleison" at once commences, and is invariably sung with exquisite taste and feeling, accompanied only by stringed instruments, the accompaniment subordinated to the voices. The Emperor listens with profound attention to the service, most especially following the reading of the gospel and epistle of the day.

Hereafter every commanding officer in the French army will have a corps of telegraph operators attached to his staff.