

NOTICE.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of thanking his numerous customers for past favors, and of soliciting their patronage, as he is still running his Marble Shop with a full supply of Marble and Granite, which will be sold to suit the times. Good horses taken in exchange.

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

In addition to the above, I have opened a Wareroom in the Dominion Block, opposite the Post-office, where will be found a varied assortment of Coffins, trimmed and ready for use.

Orders by letter or telegraph promptly filled on short notice by the undersigned, or by D. Shanks, on the premises.

G. W. DREW.

Huntingdon, Nov. 27.

LADIES' Caps, Mink and Sable Muffs, Nubias, &c., at DALGLISH'S.
Men and Boys' Fur and Cloth Caps, Gloves, Mitts, &c., at DALGLISH'S.

Buffalo Robes, No. 1 Whole Skins, Linings, Trimmings, &c., cheap, at DALGLISH'S.

A good assortment of Tweeds, Beaver and Broad Cloths, Presidents, &c., at DALGLISH'S.

Tapestry, Wool, Hemp and Stair Carpets, at DALGLISH'S.

Boots and Shoes, Rubbers and Overshoes, at DALGLISH'S.

Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c., at DALGLISH'S.

A general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c., at DALGLISH'S.

Over-due accounts must be settled with CASH or NOTES. W. W. DALGLISH.

Huntingdon, Nov. 7.

RELIA NCE T H O U S E

AHEAD ALL THE TIME.

Choiceest Teas and General Groceries.

THE very best fresh Goods direct from the Importers, at far less than the usual cost. Quality guaranteed.

GEORGE Q. O'NEILL.

Huntingdon, Nov. 26.

QUEBEC FRONTIER RAILWAY.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Quebec Frontier Railway Company will be held at Franklin Centre, on Wednesday, 12th day of February proximo, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, for the election of Directors and the transaction of any other business which may be brought before the meeting. By order,

JOSHUA BREADNER, Secretary.

Athelstan, 10th January, 1879.

FURNITURE!

THE subscriber has on hand a large Stock of Furniture, consisting of Bureaus, Bedsteads, Washstands, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Tables, and all other articles found in a first-class assortment. Parties requiring Furniture will find it to their advantage to call and examine our Stock as it will be sold Cheap.

A. HENDERSON.

UNDERTAKERS SUPPLIES.

THE undersigned has now on hand a full assortment of Caskets and Coffins of the latest styles, with patent moveable glass frame attached, from largest to the smallest size. Also, all kinds of Trimmings. Robes and Linings a specialty. All orders promptly attended to.

JOHN HELM.

Burke Lines, N.Y.

DENTISTRY.

H. W. MERRICK,

DENTIST.

BEGS to inform his many friends and patrons in Huntingdon County that he has removed his office to his new residence, situated on the street leading to Haganburgh, opposite to the residence of H. C. Congdon, where he may be found the first twenty-five days of each month. Those having operations performed or work done can remain, and will be entertained without extra charge. All operations are warranted. Gold fillings are warranted for five years.

Fort Covington, Aug. 7.

MECHANICS' BANK.

Beauharnois, Huntingdon and Valleyfield.

President: C. J. Brydges.

Vice-President: Walter Shanly.

Head-office, Montreal.

OFFICE AT HUNTINGDON next the Methodist church.

Best rate of interest allowed on deposits.

Drafts issued on all parts of the Dominion and United States.

Notes discounted daily.

American Bills and Silver purchased on the most reasonable terms, thus affording facilities never before enjoyed in this country.

Office-hours, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.; Saturdays 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

J. H. MENZIES, Cashier, Montreal.

N. ROY, HENRY HARMAN, C. T. IRISH,

Managers, Agents, Beauharnois, Huntingdon, Valleyfield.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE COUNTY OF BEAUHARNOIS.

Insuring only Farm and Isolated property.

PRESIDENT—Archibald Henderson, Esq.

Directors—Joshua Breadner, George Cross, John Ferns, Daniel McFarlane, Donald McNaughton, Andrew Oliver, John Symons, and John White.

Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon.

Agents—William Edwards, Franklin; Robert Middlemiss, Hinchinbrooke; Thomas Clarke, Ste. Philomène; Robert Small, Elgin; P. Clancy, N. P., and A. V. Amisault, N. P., Hemmingford; Daudet, I. T. Crevier, N. P., St. Anicet; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corner; Dr. Macleod, David Bryson, Ormstown; and P. C. Schuyler and E. S. Ellis, worth, Huntingdon.

Parties wishing to insure their property, are requested to apply to the agents or Secretary.

THE price for Auction, Soiree, and other Bills, at the Gleaner Office, is \$1.75 for 25, and \$2 for 50. Parties at a distance by enclosing the price with order, will have their Bills sent by return of mail, postage paid. No abatement made from these prices.

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 681.

HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1879.

\$1.50 A-YEAR.

FARM FOR SALE.—Being Lot No 32 in the First Range of Hinchinbrook, containing 150 acres, a house and good out-buildings, orchard and sugar orchard containing 2000 trees; also a good spring brook running across it. Second Lot from McKay Sawmill. Terms easy. For particulars apply to THOMAS LAVERY on the premises.

GOODS CHEAPER THAN EVER.

W. A. DUNSMORE begs to announce that he is now receiving and opening out Fall and Winter Goods, which are lower than they have been for many years.

Special attention is directed to Canadian Tweeds, Winceys, Flannels, Shirts, Ladies' Jackets, and Cloth for Jackets.

Dress Goods at a Sacrifice.

Shawls, Mullers and Woollen Hosiery greatly reduced.

A fine stock of Boots and Shoes on hand. See my Men's and Boys' Coarse Boots.

The best TEAS and general groceries to be had in the market at the lowest price. Please examine.

To those indebted I would say, Now is the time to settle accounts. It will not do to put off any longer. Please call at once.

W. A. DUNSMORE.

Huntingdon, Oct. 24.

NEW MARBLE SHOP.

NOTWITHSTANDING reports to the contrary, by parties who are interested, I beg leave to inform the public that I have opened a MARBLE SHOP on the province line, south of Franklin, Que., known as Clinton Lines, where I will be able to supply anything in the way of cemetery work, such as Monuments, Headstones, Posts, (in marble, granite, or other stone), Fencing, &c., &c., at reasonable rates, and will guarantee my work and material as good as can be had anywhere. All obligations will be filled as quickly as possible.

Address Franklin Centre, P.Q., or Frontier, Clinton Co., N.Y.

ROBERT G. HALL.

1000 CHAIRS FOR SALE.

IN WOOD. IN CANE.

Windor Double back Florence Bow Back Kitchen DINERS

Round Seat Shaped Seat Bent Back ROCKERS

Nurse, full and half cane Franklin, sewing with [arms] Large, with arms St. James Cottage CHILDREN

Round Back, Table Round Back, Rocker Round Back, Low Fancy Camp Chairs.

CHAMBER SUITES BEDSTEADS

Jenny Lind, double ash French round, ash "single ash Dominion, ash Cottage, ash Alexandria, ash Serpentine Top, with [walnut trimming] Cottage, ash, with walnut [trimming] Victoria, do CHAIRS

Prince Arthur Fancy Common, ash Fancy French, ash BUREAUS TABLES

Plain Centre Extension Dinners Fancy Walnut trimmings Common Particular attention paid to House Furnishings, Blinds, Doors, Double Windows, Sashes, Turning, and all kinds of Wood Work.

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH.

Huntingdon, Nov. 13.

BOYD & CO.

NOTICE.

AN application will be made to the Legislature of the Dominion of Canada, at the next sitting thereof, for an act to amend the Act of last session of said Parliament 41 Victoria, Chapter 20, relating to the Montreal and Champlain Junction Railway Company, by authorizing said Company, on agreeing therewith with the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada, to take up the existing track between the point of junction of the Montreal and Champlain Junction Railway Company, with the line formerly known as the Montreal and Champlain Railroad, now owned by the Grand Trunk Railway Company aforesaid, and Caughnawaga, and to authorize the said company owning said piece of line to abandon that portion thereof, and to relieve them from the maintenance of a Ferry at Caughnawaga, aforesaid, and for other purposes.

Dated 20th December, 1878.

JOHN BELL, Solicitor G.T.R. Co.

AVIS.—Application sera faite à la législature du Dominion du Canada, à la prochaine Session pour un acte amendement l'acte passé à la dernière session du dit parlement 41 Victoria, chapitre 20, concernant la Compagnie de chemin de fer de jonction de Montréal et Champlain, de mainièrre à autoriser la dite compagnie à s'entendre avec la compagnie du chemin de fer du Grand-Tronc du Canada, pour enlever la voie ferrée existante entre le point de jonction du chemin de fer de la jonction de Montréal et de Champlain avec la ligne auparavant connue sous le nom de chemin de fer de Montréal et Champlain et maintenant la propriété de la compagnie du Grand Tronc susdite, et Caughnawaga, pour autoriser la dite compagnie propriétaire de la dite partie de chemin de l'abandonner, pour le relievier de l'obligation de maintenir une traversée à Caughnawaga, et pour autres fins.

JOHN BELL, Soliciteur Cie G.T.

Montréal, 21 déc. 1878.

SO AS BY FIRE.

BY MARGARET.

SHE was not what the world calls beautiful, but there was something about the girl that attracted people—a subtle air of sweetness that inspired one as new wine. To-night as she stands by the window looking down the lighted street, let us take a good view of her, while I attempt a description.

She is about the medium height, slender and straight in form; her head, finely moulded, is set rather haughtily on the small neck; hair of jetty blackness, waves away from the broad high forehead, and is worn in a massive coil low on the neck. Her features are irregular; the complexion too dark to be pronounced pretty. But the mouth is small and sweet, while the eyes redeem the face from plainness, for they are dark grey now, and a casual observer would wonder what there was about the girl that brought them to her feet, as the magnet draws the needle, but see her once when excited, when the pure depths of the woman's soul is stirred with enthusiasm, watch then the dark eyes as they deepen in color and glow and flash, and you will see where lies the secret of her power—the soul-beauty, which is far above any mere external loveliness.

And now you have been introduced to my heroine, Mabel Vere de Vere, you will want to know for whom she is watching so eagerly and why the small hands press each other so firmly as she peers down the long street. She is expecting her brother, who has gone to the station to meet her cousin, Ida Tracy, whom they have not met for eight years.

She was a pretty blue-eyed fairy of twelve summers then, and Mabel wonders if she has developed into the beauty she promised to be on her last visit to Clayton, and wonders, further, if her betrothed, Arthur Hammond, will not think blue eyes and golden curls prettier than her own quiet, sober face. Here she turns, and walking to the mirror, looks herself over critically, as she might a stranger; but, hark, there are footsteps and voices in the hall, and opening the door she lets the light fall on the faces of her brother and the lady on his arm. Rarely beautiful is this woman, who advances to meet her: a complexion pure and white as an infant, eyes blue and bright as sapphires, masses and waves of light golden hair falling over her shoulders in bright curls. Petite in form, dainty and graceful, Ida Tracy came into the home of her uncle as a bright sunbeam. All loved her, even Mabel, who had so dreaded her coming, smiled at her fancies when Arthur said she was only a pretty child, and petted her as such. She was accomplished, too, in a certain way; could sing and play tender melodies to the old piano; embroidered fanciful dogs and cats on canvas, for the admiration of her dear five hundred friends, and, in general, keeping up the fine lady appearance, which was so charming to her stylish parents. Brought up in New York, she had been taught to look on dress and amusement as the chief occupation of woman, and of late the securing of an establishment, as her mother termed what we would call catching a husband. Tired with the gay winter season, she had suddenly concluded to air her finery and kitchin capricious in the little town of Clayton, situated a day's ride from the great metropolis. Here her mother's brother, Philip Vere de Vere, resided. Eight years before, as has been intimated, she had visited that place, and still remembered, with feelings of pleasure, the admiration which had been lavished upon her. Of Arthur Hammond she had casually heard as a rising young lawyer, and the betrothed of her cousin Mabel. Meeting him now for the first time, she was impressed with the nobility of his appearance—tall and commanding in form, with a face remarkable for its intellectual expression, dark brown hair, a proud, firm mouth, shaded by a luxuriant moustache, and piercing dark eyes of a peculiar hazel color completing the tout ensemble of the man whom Mabel Vere de Vere almost worshipped. Herself the eldest of six children, our heroine had early felt the burdens of life resting upon her. Her mother, a weak invalid the greater part of her time, left the entire care of the household to this eldest daughter, who was so womanly above her years. The twins, Harry and Hattie, from the time of the advent of the new baby, were given altogether into Mabel's hands, and were rarely away from her day or night. Her father's circumstances permitted them but one servant, but she, with Mabel's assistance, managed to keep everything in order, and few houses in Clayton were more admired than the Elms, the ancient home of the Vere de Veres.

Three years before the time our story opens, Arthur Hammond had come to the town, had met and been attracted toward our heroine, then a girl of sixteen. The attraction had been mutual, and altho' Mabel had been reserved and shy at first, as such natures are apt to be, holding her feelings in check, she had finally come to nearly idolize this man who played so skillfully upon her heart strings, and when, in earnest tones, he confessed his love for her and begged for hers in return, she thought the cup of her happiness was full, and gave him her heart without reserve.

They were admirably suited to each other in taste and disposition, and the year following their betrothal was one of deep happiness to both. Arthur was but a struggling young lawyer, though, and Mabel was needed at home, so their marriage was postponed for the present. Then came Ida Tracy, with her city airs and winning ways, and Mabel's mother trembled for her child, as she thought of the deep, passionate soul of the girl, and reflected on the possible agony in store for her should her lover prove untrue; but no word from mother or daughter revealed the inner dread of each, as, day by day, Arthur called, driving the cousins away out into the country in his light carriage, apparently treating Ida in a very cousinly manner. But Mabel noticed how often his glance wandered to the graceful form of her cousin, and how she, in turn, deferred to him in such a sweet innocent

manner. And when, after a few weeks, he came only in the mornings, and Ida saw him alone, for Mabel's household duties claimed her all the forenoon, she tried to excuse him on the ground that all men love admiration, and Ida was lavish in her praises. But a time came when she could no longer be blind to the fact that the heart of her lover was slipping out of her keeping. To cool, phlegmatic temperaments this might seem a small matter, but to Mabel's proud, trusting spirit, it was a crushing blow. Coming home from a neighbor's late one evening, she encountered Arthur and Ida walking in the garden: his arm was about her waist; her hand clasped in his, and both were so absorbed in conversation that they did not observe Mabel until they met face to face in the narrow walk, when Ida, with the characteristic cowardice of her nature, abruptly ran away. Hammond looked as though he would like to follow suit, but something in Mabel's look decided him to remain. For a moment an awkward silence ensued, which Arthur broke by saying: 'I presume you are angry with me, Mabel dear, no wonder, for the fact is I am afraid you and I have made a mistake in thinking we cared enough for each other to be married.'

'How long since have you found this out?' queried Mabel, coldly.

Arthur tried to laugh, but she drew herself up with the air of an empress as she went on: 'The fact is, Mr Hammond, you have proved yourself a different man from what I thought you were. You think now that you love my cousin, and so wish to break your engagement with me in order to form one with her. It is well. Here is your ring. We meet as strangers henceforth. Good evening, sir,' and he was alone.

He was piqued—he had expected tears and remonstrances. This calm behaviour surprised him. 'I thought little Mabel cared more for me than that,' he soliloquised as he walked home, 'but I am fortunate in escaping a scene, and now for love and my bonnie Ida.'

Could he have seen Mabel at that moment he might have realized something of how she loved him. Alone in her room she threw herself in despair upon the bed, while moans and sobs shook her slight form. Next morning she told her parents of the sundering of the engagement and asked them not to invite Arthur to the house any more. This they readily promised, for the blood of the Vere de Veres being aroused, they were ready to stand by each other through all troubles.

But Arthur had reckoned without his host if he fancied that Ida Tracy would walk with one as poor as he, and this he learned the next evening after his encounter with Mabel. For a while he could not realize that she was in earnest. 'Have you then been merely playing with me? Are you a coquette?' he asked, the dark eyes blazing scornfully.

'What right have you, the betrothed of my cousin, to speak so to me? I was only amusing myself with you. Go,' and she pointed to the door.

On his way out he passed Mabel in the hall, and they both bowed coldly, little thinking that years would elapse before they met again.

Business called Hammond from the town, and before he came back Ida had returned to her home, accompanied by Mabel, whose parents urged her acceptance of Ida's invitation, thinking a change would be good for the girl, and help to divert her mind. Ida had patched up a very plausible story of her entire innocence of any wrong intention, which completely satisfied Mr and Mrs Vere de Vere, though Mabel scorned to acknowledge that she had any interest in the matter. Thus, two hearts, which really loved each other, were separated merely for the passing amusement of one of fashion's votaries.

Within a month after Ida's return to the city, she married a man three times her own age; one whose wealth bought the fair hand which had dealt so treacherously with many an honest love. During the wedding festivities Mabel met her widowed aunt, Grace Kavanagh, who was a lady of considerable wealth, and childless. She fancied our heroine, and offered to take her with her on a trip to Europe. It was hard to part with the dear home friends, but all felt that it would be a benefit to Mabel, and urged her acceptance of her aunt's offer. Thus it happened, when Arthur Hammond returned to Clayton, after an absence of two months, he was met with the information that Miss Vere de Vere was far out upon the ocean on her way to Europe. His brief infatuation for Ida being over, his heart had returned, with all its usual fervor, to his first love, and to say he regretted his conduct would be feebly express his remorse, as he pictured Mabel far out of his reach for ever. They had been so happy together, there had been such perfect harmony between them, that to tear them apart crippled both lives. Two souls, all scarred with one another as theirs were, do not easily forget, and for many years both must feel keenly the sense of loss. How many just such blunders we see in life, and wonder if the all-wise Father wills it so, or is it our own fault.

Swiftly five years rolled away. Death has entered the Elms and bore away the gentle mistress suddenly, leaving a young brood motherless. When the tidings reached Mabel, she had just completed a course in a German Academy, and was preparing to start for Italy, where she intended perfecting herself in music. Then ensued a time of trial to our heroine. 'Your mother is dead, child. Your father is a young man and will marry again. If you go back to him, you will wear out your best days in shameless toil until your father marries, when you may shift for yourself. If you stay with me you shall have every advantage; the best masters in Italy shall instruct you. If you go,' continued her pitiless aunt, 'I will never speak to or of you again, and the fortune I intended for you shall go to John Gray.'

In vain poor Mabel wept and implored her aunt to let her go for one year. 'My

father and the poor babies need me; after that I will come back to you.'

'Never, you choose between us now,' was the cold, hard answer. It was no slight sacrifice required of this girl. Music, literature, luxury, everything great and grand in the Old World, opening before her on the one hand; to give all these up and take on herself the cares of a family of growing children on the other. But our Mabel was a Christian, and she carried her trouble to the Friend who never forsakes or tires of our importunities, and duty triumphed. The next steamer westward bore back Mabel Vere de Vere to America.

In all these years she had never heard of Arthur Hammond, but now, on her way to the country where he lived, her thoughts reverted again and again to the past, and dwelt fondly on the happy times they had spent together. She did not blame him so much now; she realized how plain and simple she must have appeared in comparison with her beautiful cousin, and the love, which had been in her heart all these years, blazed forth with renewed fervor. Men of genius and culture had bowed at her shrine in these five years, but nothing more than a passing interest had Mabel felt in any of them. Women of her stamp love with such intensity and feeling that the fire can burn but on one altar, and no second Arthur had come to her.

Mr Vere de Vere welcomed with pride and pleasure his eldest child; she had left him a quiet, slender girl of nineteen, now, at twenty-four, she had rounded and developed into a beautiful woman. The world had gone well with him during her absence, saving the loss of his cherished wife, and he now proposed moving to New York, where the children could have better educational advantages and where Mabel could enter into society better suited to her taste and talent. Accordingly the Elms was closed and the family were soon comfortably settled in their new home. Mrs Ida Gray, now a charming young widow, was one of the first to call on the Vere de Veres. All the hard, bitter agony of the past swept over Mabel as she met the haughty, beautiful woman, who had so ruthlessly wrecked her life. Then she was as coldly calm as Ida herself. During the course of the call, Mrs Gray remarked carelessly, though with a keen glance in Mabel's direction, 'By the by, do you remember Arthur Hammond? He has risen to eminence in his profession. He lives on Fifth Avenue now, and his wife is one of the most stylish ladies in New York. Did you know her, my dear, she used to be a Miss Kadel?'

'Ah, indeed, no, I do not know her, but I remember Mr Hammond very well,' replied Mabel in her usual tone. Not a movement, or slightest change of color, indicated the misery sweeping over her, and Mrs Gray departed, thinking, 'Well, she is either a consummate actress or else she never cared for him.'

There was a gay party that evening, which our heroine attended, and no one there so gay as Miss Vere de Vere. Her voice rang out full and sweet on tender ballads of love, and her father, watching her furtively, was reassured, and thought, however it may have been in the past, she is whole-hearted now! Home and alone, Mabel opened a drawer in her escritoire and took from thence a picture at which she gazed long and earnestly; then her cheeks burned as she thought, and said to herself, 'While I have cherished this, he has forgotten me and married another. Thus perish my last foolish fancy,' and she held the picture within the grate until it fell a clump of cinders at her feet. 'No one shall say that Mabel Vere de Vere mourns a recreant lover.'

All that winter she went into society, often meeting Mrs Hammond, but not until near spring did she meet Arthur. Their meeting was as follows: An amateur concert was being held for the benefit of some charitable institution and thither Mr Hammond escorted his wife. Mabel saw him when he first entered the room, and for a moment her heart stopped beating and she did not hear what her escort was saying; the next she was calm again, and apologizing for her inattention. Her name was the next on the programme, and the first Arthur saw of her was crossing the room to the piano. She was dressed in rich black silk with no ornaments save a cluster of white lilies in her hair and one at her throat, yet was by far the most regal lady present. Her voice, always strong and rich, seemed full of new power to-night, and Arthur Hammond listened spell-bound as the sweet old melody, "Annie Laurie," filled the air. Encored, she sang an air that had been a favorite of his in the past. No hint of the agony she endured could be imagined while she sang these words to it:

In the little red wood casket That is resting on the stand, There's a package of old letters Written by a cherished hand.

Back, back rushed his memory to the first time he had heard her sing that song in the dear old home at the Elms; how he had leaned over her and whispered his praises, and now they were so near and yet so far apart.

'Allow me, Mr Hammond, to introduce you to my friend, Miss Vere de Vere,' said a voice at his elbow, and he turned to meet the one woman he had truly loved. Quietly they talked of the music, the prospect of an early spring, the danger of a war with England; everything but the past, and Arthur, in his efforts to appear at his ease, over-did the matter and felt that he was drawing the attention of the company by his awkwardness. 'What does all you, Arthur,' said his wife pettishly, as she stepped on her train and almost fell over it.

'Nothing, only I am tired; let us go home, my dear,' he replied nervously.

And now, let us go back a few years in his history, and see how he came to marry one woman while his affections were given irrevocably to another. After Mabel went to Europe he had devoted himself to his profession, rising to be one of the first lawyers in the State, and, about a year before the return of our heroine, he gained a great victory, by which Dina Kadel was secured an inheritance of over fifty thousand dollars.

The young heiress had no relatives or near friends, and she had learned to love the handsome advocate who saved her from poverty, so, when he came to acquaint her of the result of his suit, she had thrown herself into his arms, her fair hair falling in graceful confusion over his shoulder. She was very beautiful and bewilderingly sweet, and before he knew it, he had committed himself by asking her if she loved him, to which she had answered, 'Yes, with all my heart.'

No sooner done than Hammond repented his rashness, but he prided himself on his honor, and so, putting away from him all thought of Mabel, he hurried the marriage and became sole proprietor of a pretty young wife and a snug patrimony. Never, though, until he met Mabel, did he realize what he had done; that he had placed between them an insurmountable barrier. For five years they had never met, and now one glance from those beautiful eyes had convinced him that, try as he might, she was still enthroned within his heart as queen. This night, after the concert, he walked the floor of his elegant library all the long hours, cursing his folly and dreading the future. As he thought of his wife he murmured remorsefully, 'Poor little Dina, she loves me, and no matter what happens, she must not be made to suffer, for she, at least, is innocent.' Then the color rose, and his eyes flashed as he thought of the difference in the love of these two women. Glorious Mabel, loving with the strength of a royal soul, and Dina with the simple faith of a child, and not one whit more of intensity. 'Oh, God!' he murmured, 'for one touch of her small hand I would give all that earth contains.'

Morning dawned and the master of the mansion hurriedly swallowed a cup of coffee and rushed to his office before his wife was down stairs. He was beginning to taste the aloes. All that season he met Miss Vere de Vere often, and they promenade, chatted and sang old songs together; neither, by word nor deed, referring to the chapters of the dead past, and neither knew that the heart of the other was filled with a vague unrest.

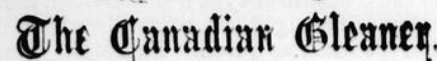
Then the summer came, and Mabel went with a gay party to Niagara. Her father had married again, as her aunt had prophesied, but she was not homeless or penniless, for Mr Vere de Vere loved his talented daughter, and exulted in her beauty and intellect. Then Mabel went South and West, not returning until Fall, and, when, finally, she did come, rumor coupled her name with that of Col Warrington, a gentleman she became acquainted with on her travels. Arthur Hammond bit his lip as he saw them together. Mabel, gracious and calm, the Colonel watching her every movement with jealous fondness. Then Arthur realized what it was to smile while the heart is racked with anguish. Holidays came and the nuptials of Mabel and the Colonel were announced to be consummated on New Year's night.

On Christmas Eve, the church of which our heroine was a member, gave an entertainment to the Sabbath School. Mr and Mrs Hammond were there, she pleased as a child over the unwonted attention of her husband, for of late he seldom went into society, pleading business as an excuse. To-night he came because he knew Mabel was to take part in the entertainment. Finally she came upon the stage surrounded by her S. S. class of little girls. They sang several songs, Mabel playing an accompaniment on the organ. Suddenly the cry of 'Fire!' rang through the house. Mr Hammond sprang to his feet, as he saw the flames rapidly consuming the fancy adornments near the stage.

'Save me, Arthur,' cried his wife, and he was brought back to the stern reality before him. His wife was a small woman, and he half carried, half dragged her down the crowded stairs and to a distance from the burning building. Already the engines were pouring water over the flames. People thought him crazy as he rushed back and up a ladder which one of the firemen was placing at a window. In a moment he was within the house and madly making his way to where he had last seen Mabel. She was just where he left her; she might have made her escape alone, but she would not desert the terrified children whom she was now trying to soothe. She turned toward Arthur in surprise, as he sprang on the stage; already the flames were at his back. He held out his arms. 'My darling! Oh, my Mabel!' he cried.

Col Warrington, brave old soldier, at that instant approached from the other side of the stage with a thick shawl on his arm, with which he endeavored to envelope his fair lady-love. But she had caught the love cry of Arthur, and all the old love, which had never died out, sprang up afresh, and deliberately preferring death with him to life without, she sprang into his outstretched arms, where she was clasped in one rapturous embrace, as the roof fell with a thundering crash, burying beneath it the bewildered Colonel, the shrieking children, and the twin who, though long separated, were united at last; never again to part, for they had entered into another world, let us hope, purified, so as by fire.

ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



FRANCE has narrowly escaped a constitutional crisis. Since the late election, which gave them the ascendancy in the Senate, the Republicans have been raising their demands, and among other concessions asked that all officials who were not favorable to them should be discharged. They complain that the prefects, mayors, and other Government subordinates, have been working against the Republic and, in the rural parts, exercised much influence at the polls. The Ministry declined to discharge the obnoxious officials, and for a few days it looked as if the majority in the Legislature would force both them and the President to resign. At the last moment, and after several stormy debates, the Ministry yielded, and agreed to carry

On Friday night a couple, who at present reside in Newfoundout, were returning from Trout River Lines, where they had probably imbibed something stronger than Adam's ale, and had got as far as Mr Welch's place, when the horses got stuck in a snow drift. Fortunately Mr Welch heard some noise and went to their aid, taking them to his house and giving them supper, after which, thinking they were in a fit state to drive home, he saw them safely on the main road, where they managed to keep until near Cazaville, where the road goes through a field. Here the horses, in their wanderings, got stuck against a large pine stump, and were either unhitched or got loose in some way and left the sleigh there. The man succeeded in reaching Lee's hotel, and soon fell asleep, without saying anything about his wife. After a while he muttered

Lucas showed that it was taught in his schools that man was once holy but that now he was a sinful creature, and that he was orthodox. The third part of the doctrine, that a means of restoring man to a state of holiness by the redemption effected by Christ, was unknown to the Chinese, and this it was our duty to have proclaimed to them. As it was, they struggled hopelessly amid a cloud of superstitions, their great object being to propitiate the demons, so that they might not injure them. He closed with an account of the position of woman in China, which was that of a slave. The lecture was the best I have ever seen, and was well received, alike in matter and delivery, that has been delivered in this village for several years, and the chairman (the Rev. Mr. Rogers) said truly that should Mr Lucas return again, he will be greeted by a much larger audience than was present on Thursday evening.

From what we have seen, we think prudent course is to have some one man means and business tact, put up the fact

THE OTHER CHATEAUGUAY FACTORIES.
The Durham factory remained closed this season. It is likely to be opened next year by Mr Sangster, jr. The Allan's Corner factory closed early and did badly, the chief cause being the quality of cheese made. The factory is now offered for sale.

on the 30th October, giving a season of months. The cheese maintained the big reputation its maker, Miss Henry, has obtained for it. In going over the list of patrons, we have been much struck by large earnings of a number of them. The John Gillies received \$423, John Watt \$417, George Elder \$377, and James Gillies \$255. Wm. Stewart sent the milk of 13 cows and received \$315; Chas. Brown sent the milk also of 10 cows and got \$298, but he did not send the whole season. Had he sent, with the same average, for the whole number of days, his cows would have made \$320, or an average of \$32 per cow; P. M. Farlane sent the milk of 13 cows, and received \$348. Certainly there should be a grumbling among the patrons of the Kelso factory. 80 cents the 100 lbs of milk, was the most successful of the other factors; paid only 60¢ cents, indicates the amount earnings the proprietors deprived the patrons of by their bargain with the patron.

THE DUNDIE CHEESE FACTORY.
after all their losses, have been rewarded by a prosperous season. Mr D. M. McPherson, of Lancaster, who has already 6 cheese factories in Glengarry, rented the Dundie factory and placed Mr McEwen of Lancaster in charge. It opened on the 1st of May and was kept in operation until the 11th of November, during which time its receipts were as follows:

May.....	125,506 lbs.
June.....	149,013
July.....	125,751
August.....	144,219
Sept. Oct. and Nov....	269,350

Total quantity of milk 813,969 lbs. from which were manufactured 81,396 lbs. of cheese, or an average of 10 pounds of milk to the pound of cheese. The early made May cheese sold at 10 cents, and that of the rest of the month at 7½c. The June make at 7½c and 7½c, July 7½c and 8c, August 8½c, and remainder at 9½c—these prices were for delivery at the factory. The patrons paid 2 cents for making, and netted 65 cents the 100 lbs of milk. They are all well pleased with the season's operations and the factory will do a still larger business next year. Mr F. McLennan, to whom we are obliged for the foregoing, gives us the following particulars of what several patrons made: John McMillan from 14 cows received \$321, or \$23 per cow; John Manville, 19 cows, \$407; Joseph Gardner, 17 cows, \$350; John W. Fraser, 12 cows, \$222; Joseph Smallman, 14 cows, \$269; Angus McMillan, 13 cows, \$220; and Wm. Millar, 6 cows, \$108.

THE OTHER FACTORIES.
The Huntingdon cheese factory remained closed all season. The patrons refused to send their milk to be manufactured and wanted the proprietor to buy it. He offered what was equivalent to 80 cents per 100 pounds for the entire season, which they refused as being too little. This was a fortunate decision for Mr Somerville, for, from the way prices fell, he would, at his offer, have lost at least \$1,200 on the season.

The Atholstarn butter factory had no larger receipts than on previous years, which have always been too small to pay. The shareholders, chiefly farmers, have decided to sell the factory, and should a competent man purchase, it may yet be made a success, for it is in the centre of an excellent dairy country. A very fine quality of butter was made, but, as already stated, it was held until the market was missed. Mr Thomas Cairns, who sent his milk to this factory, had 2,095 pounds of butter from 16 cows, an average of 131 pounds per cow for less than 6 months, and omitting Sundays.

The Trout River cheese factory had some trouble with its help at the opening of the season, but, on the whole, did fairly well by its patrons.

The Dewittville cheese factory did not open its doors, and is offered for sale.

The Rockburn butter factory had small receipts and got a low price. Next season Mr Oliver is going to run it, and will try to bring back the prosperity that attended it when Mr Henderson was owner.

Mr Cantwell contracted in the spring to buy the milk received at the Franklin factory, and by making both butter and cheese from it, is understood to have saved himself from loss.

The butter factory at Stockwell, owned by Messrs Sanders & McGill, had a good season, and we hope yet to have some returns from it and other factories above mentioned.

A SUGGESTION.

From the foregoing, farmers will see that, bad and all as the season was, no decently conducted factory paid less than 60 cents the 100 pounds of milk. From this, of course, has to be deducted the cost of drawing; which the whey or buttermilk, received back, helps to pay. Now let the farmer who kept his milk at home, sit down and figure what he made per hundred-weight of milk. Supposing he has had a good butter-maker and that he sold his entire make at an average of 12 cents per pound, this would give him 47 cents the 100 pounds of milk, and out of which he had to pay for tubs, salt, and making. In reality, unless he sold monthly, he could not have made so much, for butter shrinks from one to two per cent a month, and therefore he probably did not get 45 cents. Those who got 12 cents were the exception, and many will find, if they figure it out, that they did not receive 35 cents the hundred-weight.

AN OLD FACTORY MAN.
MILDMAY, Ont., 13th Jan., '79.

To the Editor of the Canadian Gleaner.
Sir,—I intended giving you an account of how we got on with a butter factory here this last season, but not having returns for the last 27 tubs we shipped, I cannot give full returns. There are 3 of us in company. We buy the milk at 7c per gallon, and feed the buttermilk to hogs at the factory. We made very near enough on hogs to pay the hauling of the milk. We shipped our butter direct to Scotland. We made, during the season, 372 tubs; 125 sold for 115s, 220 for 114s, and we expect to get at least as much for the balance. Through rate 71c per cwt. I think we will net about 23c. For the season's make, which I believe, from the accounts of factories given in the Gleaner, is a better price than any of them realized.

From the low price of butter here, and business men having lost so much this fall by it, we expect next year to get all the milk we can work. It is the finest country here I ever was in for dairy business, and the poorest butter I ever saw is made here, so that the farmers have much need of factories, and I think they will go in for them now, as there has been great difficulty in getting any butter but the very best sold.

Respectfully yours,
JNO. HENDERSON.

GOOD HOGS.
To the Editor of the Canadian Gleaner.

Sir, I killed two Berkshire pigs yesterday, aged 1 year and 8 months, and after hanging out in an open building over night and becoming thoroughly frozen, weighed respectively 610 and 577 pounds. Who will say now that Berkshires are too small to be profitable?

Respectfully yours,
N. MANNING.
Franklin, Jan. 3, 1879.

A soiree, in connection with the Presbyterian church, Hemmingford, was held on Thursday evening, the 16th inst., in the Town Hall. The Hall was well filled and the whole entertainment was a most agreeable one. The principal event

of the evening was an address, or short lecture, by the Rev. J. B. Muir, of Huntingdon, his subject being his recollections of a recent trip to Europe. He confined himself chiefly to a description of the great city of Rome, which description was vivid, graphic, classical and most interesting. He was eagerly listened to and was loudly applauded when he sat down. Next in interest was the singing of College songs by a number of students belonging to McGill College. Their singing was exceedingly good and was heartily enjoyed by the audience, who demanded encores every time. A very pleasing diversity was made, by the Rev Mr Muir and Dr Glover giving that famous scene from Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar," where Brutus and Cassius fall out and make it up again. The dialogue was loudly applauded and "encore" shouted, which of course was not given. A Scotch reading by Dr Glover was, as usual, received with laughter and applause, and the meeting was brought to a close with "God Save the Queen."

WEATHER RECORD.
16th—Intensely cold, with light snow, which continued to fall until the afternoon, when it became bright, with fine sunset.

17th—Fine in the morning; turned out to be a dull day. Severe frost.

18th—Snow in the morning, afterwards clearing, when the wind got up and heavy drift prevailed until towards sunset. Mild.

19th—Mild with a sprinkling of snow all day.

20th—A very cold day.

21st—A severe night and sharp morning. Moderated as the day wore on, and began to snow in the afternoon.

22d—A bright winter's day.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR. SHUMWAY.				
	Temperature	Rain	Snow	
	Highest	Lowest	Inches	Inches
15 Jan.	-8	-21		.000
16 "	-10	-4		.000
17 "	-16	-16		.000
18 "	-23	-18		.000
19 "	-27	-15		.000
20 "	-3	-8		.000
21 "	-7	-20		.000

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

London, Jan. 16.—The political situation in France is the leading topic of discussion of the morning papers. A French military contributor says all persons acquainted with the relations between MacMahon and Gen. Gresley are aware that the appointment is equivalent to a refusal to allow the Chambers to have proper constitutional control over the War Office. As long as Gen. Gresley is in office, there will be no reforms, and no changes in the great military commands. The Marshal retains his hold over the administration of the Army, which the Chambers claim for themselves, and which they are determined to have. A Times correspondent regards the situation as very critical. An overthrow of the Cabinet would lead to MacMahon's retirement, and government by the Extreme Left, with a revolutionary programme, which would profoundly derange society throughout France.

Sheep farmers in Scotland estimate their losses by the recent storms at over 100,000 head.

St Petersburg, Jan. 16.—A collision occurred on the Warsaw Railway, thirty miles from St Petersburg, on the 10th inst. 20 persons were killed and 32 injured, 21 dangerously.

London, Jan. 16.—A Berlin despatch says the German Government, in consequence of the refusal of the Samsons to comply with its demands, has instructed the corvette Adrian and the gunboat Nautilus to exact satisfaction by force if necessary.

London, Jan. 11.—A Berlin despatch says Bismarck has framed a Bill providing penalties for members of the Reichstag who exceed the bounds of propriety in using unbecoming expressions. It practically abolishes all guarantees of freedom of debate; and under its provisions the majority can turn any offending member over to the Courts. The Bill is pretty universally condemned by the Liberal and Moderate organs, and the Interior Conservative organs are reticent. The National Zeitung has an article which, for it, is almost ferocious. It says, ironically, the fault of the measure is it does not go far enough; that it would have been more honest and better to propose the complete abolition of Parliament and the substitution of a Dictator, and that a free legislature and such a law are irreconcilable.

In addition to the proposed appointment of several vicars apostolic in parts of America destitute of episcopal supervision the Vatican intends to establish several new bishoprics in the United States, and institute a new hierarchy different from the present.

The Pope has sent a circular to bishops outside of Europe with a view of extending the collection of Peter's pence in all countries of the world.

Madrid, Jan. 17.—Constitutional newspapers complain of domiciliary visits made on Thursday night to houses of three friends and partisans of Marshal Serrano, and a search made for seditious pamphlets, which, however, were not discovered.

St Petersburg, Jan. 18.—The plague has appeared at Nijni Novgorod.

Advices from Glasgow state there is a fearful amount of destitution existing in that city, and applications for relief are on the increase. There are also many skilled workmen out of employment who are subsisting on their last savings or on money received from benefit societies and trades unions, as well as other temporary expedients.

Dr Kerwin, sentenced twenty-nine years ago to imprisonment for life, has been released. He was a distinguished physician of Dublin, convicted on circumstantial evidence of murdering his wife.

Edinburgh, Jan. 20.—The trial of the Directors of the City of Glasgow Bank is proceeding to-day for fraud, theft, and embezzlement. The Court-room is densely crowded.

The North Wales Miners' Association resolved to vote £7 to every member of the Union who desires to emigrate to America, and £14 to those who propose to emigrate to Australia.

The North Wales State Quarrymen's Union offers the same premiums to members who will emigrate to America or Australia, as those offered by North Wales Miners' Association. The Quarrymen's Union offers £2 additional to members emigrating west of Chicago.

Philippopolis, Jan. 15.—A railway train fell into the river Aida on Saturday. A Russian General and several other officers and two hundred men were drowned. The accident was caused by the breaking of the bridge.

Berlin, Jan. 21.—The official Russo-Turkish treaty of peace was signed to-day.

Barracks for 150,000 men on the Constantinople lines of defence have been ordered.

The State authorities have closed the Catholic convent and monastery surreptitiously established at Queretaro.

A rich gold mine, apparently worked in past ages, has been discovered on Mount Lazarasco, in the State of Vera Cruz, Mexico. Owing to the severity of the weather the forests of Bernesja are infested with wild boars, which are sometimes so numerous as to defy attack. Farms are frequently attacked by wolves, and hundreds of chamois have descended into the valleys in search of food. So says a Swiss despatch.

AFGHANISTAN.

London, Jan. 17.—A telegram from Candahar, dated 8th January, says: The troops of Gen. Stewart's and Biddulph's forces have filed in by the Cabul gate of Candahar, crowds lining the streets and covering the roofs. Not a shot was fired prior to entering the city. It is reported that anarchy prevails at Cabul.

London, Jan. 20.—A despatch from Lahore says several attempts have been made to assassinate British officers at Candahar.

A Candahar despatch of the 10th January says Major St John, of the British army, was fired upon in the streets by a fanatical native, but not wounded. The man was arrested. A lieutenant of the Royal Artillery was severely and two others slightly stabbed by a religious zealot, who will be hanged to-morrow.

Calcutta, Jan. 17.—An official despatch says Khiliani Chiefs tried to create a disturbance and plunder Cabul, but that Yakob Khan induced them to withdraw. The Chiefs are urging Yakob Khan to make friends with the British.

Afghan deserters confirm the reports of the disorganization of their army.

There has been a slight marauding disturbance in the Rhojak Pass, but the marauders were punished.

LAST TWELFTH OF JULY.

The Montreal Witness of the 16th says:—As is now generally known the troubled discussions regarding the payment of the volunteers who did duty in this city last Twelfth of July have culminated in extensive litigation. The Superior Court opened this morning, when the case of the Huntingdon Borderers against the city came up for hearing. The Borderers were represented by Mr J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., while Mr R. Roy, Q.C., City Attorney, was present on behalf of the Corporation.

Lieutenant-Colonel Fletcher, D.A.G., and Bacon, J.M., were the first witnesses examined on behalf of the plaintiffs, and testified to having received and regularly acted upon a requisition of Magistrates in requiring the services of the plaintiffs. The evidence of the Magistrate, Messrs George Horne, D. L. Macdonald and Adam Darling, was heard concerning the necessity of military power to assist the civil authorities on that day.

Mr W. S. MacLaren, Adjutant of the 50th Battalion Huntingdon Borderers, testified that the battalion mustered according to the order of Lt. Col. Bacon, and reached the city about two o'clock on the afternoon of the 11th of July. They were on duty in this city on the 12th. The number of horses used was necessary. The battalion was all the time under the direction of a magistrate. Mr Isaacson was in charge part of the time, and the late Mr Benjamin Lyman another part.

Mr Joshua Breadner deposed that he was paymaster of the regiment, and that the amount claimed by the battalion was according to the ordinary charge of British militia. Mr C. E. Schiller, Clerk of the Crown, testified that he was present and called the roll at the meeting of magistrates held on the 12th of July.

Ald. Nathan Mercer was examined at great length for the defence, his evidence being to show that the services of the military were not needed. Messrs Speer and Hussey and two French-Canadians testified that they were of the 500 special constables on duty on the 12th, that everything was quiet, and that the civil authorities with the force at their command were quite able to control the peace.

Messrs George Horne and John Whyte were recalled to give evidence in rebuttal by Mr MacLaren, who also tendered the evidence of Lt. Col. Smith and other witnesses, to show that it was the general opinion in the community that the city authorities were not competent to cope with the difficulty.

The Judge declined to hear these, on the ground that there was no more evidence necessary. His Honor said the very fact of the six magistrates signing the requisition for calling out the troops, was in itself sufficient to prove all that Mr MacLaren wanted to prove.

The evidence adduced in the case revealed nothing new, the substance of it all having been published in the Orangemen's trials.

It was decided to take the two suits (that brought by the Huntingdon Borderers and that by the Montreal Garrison Artillery) together on their merits. After hearing the arguments of counsel the Judge took the case on deliberation.

CANADA.

A cablegram just received at Halifax confirms the previous rumor that the Duke of Edinburgh will be appointed Admiral on this station in a short time. He will come out early in the summer with the Duchess, accompanied by a Russian fleet. If this proves correct there will be lively times next summer there.

Meetings have been held in Rapid City and other places in the North-West Territories, protesting against the extension of the boundary of Manitoba so as to include them. The main ground of the protest is on account of the evils of the liquor traffic, the prohibitory law now existing in the North-West being perfectly satisfactory.

A manifesto has been issued to the employees of the Grand Trunk that any of them seen going in or coming out of a saloon, on or off duty, will be at once discharged. This is owing to two or three cases of drunkenness recently detected, one of which, it is reported, led to the cancelling of a train.

Shoddy-cloth pedlars are again infesting the country, and some farmers seem as anxious as ever to be sold.

Since \$20 gold pieces have become some-

what scarce, clergymen called upon to tie the nuptial knot have perforce been content with an envelope containing bank notes. The envelope system, however, has its disadvantages—to the officiating clergyman. He does not know whether he draws the price of a suit of clothes or a blank. Not long ago a Guelph clergyman made a cooling couple inexpressibly happy by pronouncing them man and wife, and for performing this act he received from the bridegroom a fat cooking envelope. On opening it after the couple had departed, all that could be found was a note, which read as follows:—"Dear Sir, I have not got the money to-day, but I will come and see you in a few days."

THE OKA INDIAN CASE.—The Superior Court opened at Ste. Scholastique this morning. Mr J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., asked that the case of the Seminary against the Oka Chiefs, in which the title to the land is in question, be ordered to proceed, as it was fixed for to-day and due notice given. The prothonotary stated that the record was not in his hands, the counsel for the Seminary having taken it to Montreal some time ago. Mr MacLaren said that the record had been removed without the consent of the counsel for the Indians, and asked the Court to order the prothonotary peremptorily to have the record in Court or be declared in contempt. The prothonotary asked until the 23rd inst., and the case was fixed peremptorily for that day. It is reported that the Seminary intend to institute an appeal from the last judgment against them, which decided that the experts judgment in their favor had been obtained by forging the signature of the deputy-prothonotary.—Witness of Monday.

Winnipeg, Jan. 17.—Fathers Filion and Charbonneau, who were accused of resisting the peace officers in their attempted arrest of the returning officer on the night of the St Agathe nomination, were acquitted last night. The Chief Justice condemned the conduct of the magistrate in issuing a warrant for the returning officer's arrest, and also of the constables who executed it.

Two Orange Young Britons at Ottawa were brutally assaulted on Friday night on their way home by a party of roughs. Both received severe wounds in the head, which were dressed by Dr Corbett.

At Sackville, N.B., a few weeks ago a lad named Gaylor was fighting with another boy, when another lad named Deans interfered. Gaylor then turned upon him, beating and kicking him brutally. Deans was badly hurt that he had to take to his bed, brain fever set in, followed by erysipelas, and death took place on Saturday morning. It is probable that an inquest will be held. Gaylor is about 14 years old, and Deans a year or two younger.

The Governor-General has had an aviary constructed at Rideau Hall, in which the birds from the woods adjoining Government House are daily fed and cared for.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 17.—Coroner Lawson held an inquest to-day on the body of Hughes, the artilleryman, frozen to death in Point Pleasant Park on Wednesday night. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to his death from exposure to cold while under the influence of alcohol.

New York, Jan. 17.—Capt. Kane, who arrived yesterday, reports that on January 14th, while ice-bound in Placentia Bay, Newfoundland, he found the dismantled French ship Adelaide Falquet, with the bodies of three men and one woman frozen and imbedded in ice aboard ship. They were dug out and left at Placentia harbor.

The Governor-General and Princess have gone on a flying trip to see Niagara in its winter glory. Mourning for the Princess Alice being ended, receptions are now held.

Much excitement has been caused in Montreal by the disappearance of Alderman Clendinning, with a large sum of money. An investigation of his estate shows that it will pay more than a hundred cents on the dollar, so that it is supposed his mind is affected by some late difficulties he had. His return is expected and the business goes on as usual.

A disease resembling "scratches" is alarmingly prevalent among horses in the country about Belleville. It is of a malignant character, as some men who have carelessly handled animals so affected have their arms swollen to an enormous size, and one person is not expected to live.

UNITED STATES.

New York, January 15.—State Engineer Seymour, at the Produce Exchange yesterday, conferred with the members concerning canal management. He expressed the opinion that the competition the Erie Canal must encounter after the opening of the Welland Canal improvement ought to be met, either by increasing the width of the canal by deepening, or by making it free.

A sensation has been created in Indiana by the failure of Hon. Millard Carpenter, for 40 years one of the most wealthy and influential men. His possessions had been estimated at from one to two millions. He owned an enormous amount of real estate in Evansville and throughout the State. Two years ago he made an endowment of nearly half a million for the erection of a museum and public library and park, which his failure will not affect.

Charlotte, N.C., Jan. 15.—A Convention of Northern men who settled in the South since the war assembled here to-day from 5 States. Resolutions were adopted setting forth the advantages of the South to persons seeking homes, declaring that in this section laws are equally enforced, that Northern settlers are not ostracized, but welcome, and that in no section of the country do all classes enjoy a larger measure of liberty.

Canada money is discounted two per cent at the railroad office in this village.—We have been told that among those who have answered the call for one hundred miners at the Chateaugay Ore Bed are quite a number of men who have been clerks and bookkeepers, but who are unable to get situations at the counter and desk, and are forced to take to the drill, pick and shovel to earn their daily bread.—Chateaugay Record.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—In Brown's rolling-mills, Chicago, a man named Frank Donoghue rose last night from the bed in which he was sleeping with a friend, Martin Houston, and stabbed the latter twenty times with a pocket-knife. Donoghue says he was delicious with drink. Houston is dead.

Pottsville, Pa., Jan. 16.—Martin Bergin was hanged this morning for the murder of Patrick Burns in 1870. He is the nineteenth Moily Maguire hung in this State. Two others are yet to be dealt with.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Jan. 22.—Great ex-

citement and consternation exists here this morning, caused by the following announcement, signed J. H. Judson: "Owing to unusual financial pressure and large depreciation of the value of real estate and securities, I am compelled to close the Judson's Bank. With moderation on the part of my creditors, I confidently expect to pay all my liabilities in full."

The N.Y. Times says at a recent executive session of the Senate it was stated in plain terms that the fishery award had been secured by tampering with the Belgian arbitrator, and that the instalment of five millions was only the first of the sums which England would demand.

MISCELLANEOUS.

President MacMahon has signed a decree pardoning 1,800 Communists.

The Times' correspondent in Turkey writes: As I rode out of Birdjik, accompanied by a Zaptieh it had been so difficult to find, we overtook a lot of Turkish soldiers tramping their way home to Diarbekir and Mardin. They had been prisoners in Russia for nearly a year, having been taken in Kars. They were a very merry lot, and began telling of the good things they had had in Russia, &c.

It appears that a corporal and five men of the 13th Infantry on escort duty in the Transvaal were attacked by the Kaffirs in large numbers; the corporal and three men charged at the Kaffirs, and all got severely wounded, killing eight after they were wounded, and the other two hid in the wagon. The two soldiers who failed to charge the enemy are to be tried for cowardice.—Cape Mail.

Her Majesty's usual New Year's gifts, consisting of meats and coals, were distributed at Windsor among 800 poor persons.

Captain Aird, of the Sarmation, of the Allan line, by which the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne travelled to Canada, has received from the Princess a gold casket in recognition of his splendid seamanship during a voyage more than ordinarily stormy. The subordinate officers and crew received individual tokens of the kindness of the Princess and Marquis.

"Why should we celebrate Washington's birthday more than mine?" asked a teacher. "Because he never told a lie!" shouted a little boy.

The King of Sweden averted a financial panic in Stockholm by opening a heavy private account with one of the principal banks, concerning whose stability disquieting rumors were current. The King's act restored confidence, and probably prevented very disastrous consequences.

The Chinese liken a drunkard's nose to a lighthouse, warning us of the little water that passeth underneath.

Mr Mackay, of the Canada Presbyterian mission in Formosa, who recently married a Chinese lady, writes that she has become an active help-mate in the work of evangelization. At every chapel, he says, women who never entered the doors before listen eagerly to the story of the cross, and women who have been attending chapel have become less timid, and sit beside Mrs Mackay on the front seat.

For the first nine months of last year, of 78,000,000 bushels of wheat imported by England about two-thirds were from the United States. Heretofore Russia has almost monopolized England's wheat trade. According to a private letter from Darmstadt it would seem that the only two points in which the late Princess Alice offended the people of Hesse-Darmstadt were her remarkable and honorable economy, and her introduction of the English Sunday, which caused the shutting up of the opera on that day. She was benevolent to a degree but only with the money she received either from the Queen or from her husband. Her English-paid revenue was regularly banked in London as a reserve fund for her children.

A new steel-clad man-of-war called the Chatham, England. She will carry but one turret, with a gross tonnage not more than half that of the Thunderer, now doing duty on the Mediterranean. Its guns again will be no heavier than those of the Thunderer—35 tons—and it will carry but two such weapons instead of four. By being steel-clad the Conqueror will offer great difficulties to the projectiles now in use in the British and Foreign navies. Yet judging by what the Whitworth steel shot have already done on the Essex sands, at the School of Gunnery, there appears every prospect of their gaining a victory over steel armour in the end. The possibility of piercing steel plates by steel shot has, indeed, been proved already, and the question only remains whether more highly-tempered plates can be manufactured. To such a pitch of perfection and solidity are steel shot nowadays manufactured that they can be sent not once, but repeatedly, through a twelve-inch iron target without suffering the least injury.

Says Atlas in the London World:—I hear from Gibraltar that Lord Napier and Gen Grant became great cronies on the occasion of the ex-President's visit to that place. They rode and strolled about, and had mess-dinners, and there was a review as well as a sham battle. There was some surprise that the General did not wear his uniform at the review. But the American Consul told my correspondent that Ulysses had tired of his uniform and sent it home. However, his horsemanship was a theme of universal admiration. The soldiers did their best in marching and maneuvering. Lord Napier was greatly pleased, and said he had never seen them do so well in his life, and he supposed they were putting their best foot forward for the Yankee commander. It was rather a trial to undergo the inspection of a man who had commanded over a million of men, and taken part, in most instances as commander, in fifty pitched battles. The General expressed to Lord Napier his high admiration of the troops. He had seen none in Europe so well disciplined. Their firing pleased him. "They had learned," he said, as he watched the manoeuvres, "how to fire low and fire slowly." By the way, General Grant does not believe in bayonets or sabres, and said to some of our officers that he would not have a bayonet or a sabre in his army if he ever commanded another. The extra weight on the soldier would be better as ammunition or rations. Our officers did not share these opinions, and believed that the bayonet and sabre had done, and would again do, good work.

SOCIAL.—A Social in aid of the Building Fund of the Huntingdon Methodist Church will be given at the residence of A. Henderson, Esq., Friday evening, 24th inst. Tea served at 7 o'clock. Admission 20 cts. All cordially invited.

WILLIAM THIRD & CO.
P.S.—Finnan Haddies, Choice Family Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Apples, Sardines, Lobsters, Cigars, Tobacco and Brier-root Pipes with amber mouth-pieces kept constantly on hand.
W. T. & Co.
Huntingdon, Dec. 19.

BIRTHS.

At Boyd's Settlement, on the 8th inst., the wife of S. S. Robson of a son.

At Wakefield, Que., Jan. 12th, the wife of Duncan McPhail of a daughter.

At St Jean Chrysostome, on the 6th inst., the wife of John Stewart of a daughter.

MARRIED.

On the 15th Jan., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev Chas. Brouillette, James Symons, to Elizabeth Jane, daughter of John Gardner, all of St Louis de Gonzague, P.Q.

At the residence of the bride's father, North Georgetown, on the 15th inst., by the Rev D. W. Morrison, B. A., Robert Lindsay, Jr., Ormstown, to Isabella, second daughter of William Sangster, Esq.

On the 20th inst., at the residence of Farquhar McLennan, Esq., Dundee, brother-in-law to the bride, by the Rev J. C. Cattanach, B.A., Donald J. Fraser, Dundee, to Sarah McCracken, Atholstarn.

DIED.

At St Jean Chrysostome, on the 16th Jan., 1879, Minnie McDowell, wife of John Stewart, aged 55 years.

BEAUFORT MARKET.

(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)
Peas, 70 lbs., 70c. @ 72 cents.
Barley, none.
Oats, 70 lbs., 50c to 55 cents.
Butter, 40 lb., 27c @ 28c.
Poultry, 1 lb., 5c to 7c.
K. N. McFEE, Grain Buyer.

VALLEYFIELD MARKETS.

(By telegraph to the Gleaner.)
Peas, 70 lbs., 70c @ 00c.
Barley, none.
Oats, 40 lbs., 27c @ 00c.
Beans, 70 lbs., 75c @ \$0.00.
Butter, 1 pound, 10c to 00c.
Pork, 100 lbs., \$4.50 @ \$0.00.
Oatmeal, 100 lbs., \$1.50.

TODD & NICOLSON.

MONTREAL PRICES.

City Bag Flour, \$2.10 to \$2.15 @ 100lb.
Peas about 72c @ 73c.
Oats about 25c @ 26c.
Butter—Western, store-packed, 6c @ 9c; Western, dairy, 8c @ 12c; Brookville and Morrisburg, 13c @ 17c; Eastern Townships 14c @ 19c; Factory 20c @ 22c.
Cheese—Late make 8 to 9c, according to quality.
Apples, farmhouse, \$2.50 to \$3.00 @ barrel.
Dressed Hogs, \$4.00 @ \$4.10 @ 100lbs.
Packed Eggs, 23c to 27c @ dozen.
Turkeys 65 to 75 lb. Geese 5.

WEE DAVIE.

CHAPTER I.

'WEE DAVIE' was the only child of William Thorburn, blacksmith. He had reached the age at which he could venture, with prudence and reflection, on a journey from one chair to another; his lips kept alive by maternal warnings of 'tak care, Davie; mind the fire, Davie.' When the journey was ended in safety, and he looked over his shoulders with a crow of joy to his mother, he was rewarded, in addition to the rewards of his own brave and adventurous spirit, by such a smile, as equalled only his own, and by the well-merited approval of 'Wee done, Davie!'

Davie was the most powerful and influential member of the household. Neither the British fleet, nor the French army, nor the Armstrong gun, had the power of doing what Davie did. They might as well have tried to make a primrose grow or a lark sing.

He was, for example, a wonderful stimulus to labor. The smith had been rather disposed to idleness before his son's arrival. He did not take to his work on cold mornings as he might have done, and was apt to neglect many opportunities, which offered themselves, of bettering his condition; and Davie was easily put off by some plausible objection when she urged her husband to make an additional honest penny to keep the house. But 'the bairn' became a new motive to exertion; and the thought of leaving him and Davie more comfortable, in case sickness laid the smith aside, or death took him away, became like a new sinew to his powerful arm, as he wielded the hammer, and made it ring the music of hearty work on the sounding anvil. The meaning of benefit-clubs, sick-societies, and penny-banks, was fully explained by 'wee Davie.'

Davie also exercised a remarkable influence on his father's political views and social habits. The smith had been fond of debates on political questions; and no more sonorous growl of discontent than his could be heard against 'the powers that be,' the injustice done to the masses, or the misery which was occasioned by class legislation. He had also made up his mind not to be happy or contented, but only to endure life as a necessity laid upon him, until the required reforms in church and state, at home and abroad, had been attained. But his wife, without uttering a syllable on matters which she did not even pretend to understand; by a series of acts of Parliament; by reforms in household arrangements; by introducing good bills into her own House of Commons; and by a charter, whose points were chiefly very commonplace ones—such as a comfortable meal, a tidy home, a clean fire-side, a polished grate, above all, a cheerful countenance and womanly love—by these radical changes she had made her husband wonderfully fond of his home. He was, under this teaching, getting every day too contented for a patriot, and too happy for a man in an ill-governed world. His old companions at last could not coax him out at night. He was lost as a member of one of the most philosophical clubs in the neighborhood. 'His old pluck,' they said, 'was gone.' The wife, it was alleged by the patriotic bachelors, had 'cowed' him, and driven all the spirit out of him. But 'wee Davie' completed this revolution. I shall tell you how.

One failing of William's had hitherto resisted Davie's silent influence. The smith had formed the habit, before he was married, of meeting a few companions, 'just in a friendly way,' on pay-nights at a public-house. It was true that he was never 'what might be called a drunkard'—never lost a day's work—never was the worse for liquor, &c. But, nevertheless, when he entered the snugger in Peter Wilson's whiskey-shop, with the blazing fire and comfortable atmosphere; and when, with half-a-dozen talkative, and, to him, pleasant fellows and old companions, he sat round the fire, and the glass circulated; and the gossip of the week was discussed; and racy stories were told; and one or two songs sung, linked together by memories of old merry-meetings; and current jokes were repeated, with humor, of the tyrannical influence which some would presume to exercise on 'innocent social enjoyment'—then would the smith's brawny chest expand, and his face beam, and his feelings become malleable, and his sixpences begin to melt, and flow out in generous sympathy into Peter Wilson's frozy hand, to be counted greedily beneath his sodden eyes. And so it was that the smith's wages were always lessened by Peter's gains. His wife had her fears—her horrid anticipations—but did not like to 'even to' her husband anything so dreadful as what she in her heart dreaded. She took her own way, however, to win him to the house and to good, and gently insinuated wishes rather than expressed them. The smith, no doubt, she comforted herself by thinking, was only 'merry'; and never 'ill-tempered or unkind'—'yet at times—'and then, what if—' Yes, Jeanie, you are right! The demon sneaks into the house by degrees, and at first may be kept out, and the door shut upon him; but let him only once take possession, then he will keep it, and shut the door against everything pure, lovely, and of good report—barring it against thee and 'wee Davie,' ay, and against One who is best of all—and will fill the house with sin and shame, with misery and despair! But 'wee Davie,' with his arm of might, drove the demon out. It happened thus—

One evening when the smith returned home so that you could know it on him, Davie toddled forward; and his father, lifting him up, made him stand on his knee. The child began to play with the locks of the Samson, to pat him on the cheek, and to repeat with glee the name of 'dad-a.' The smith gazed on him intently, and with a peculiar look of love, mingled with sadness. 'Isn't he a bonnie bairn?' asked Jeanie, as she looked over her husband's shoulder at the child, nodding and smiling to him. The smith spoke not a word, but gazed intently upon his boy, while some sudden emotion was strongly working in his countenance.

'It's done!' he at last said, as he put his child down.

'What's wrong! what's wrong!' exclaimed his wife as she stood before him, and put her hands round his shoulders, bending down until her face was close to his.

'Everything is wrong, Jeanie.'

'Will, what is it? are ye no well?—tell me what's wrong wi' you?—oh, tell me!' she exclaimed, in evident alarm.

'It's a richt noo,' he said, rising up and seizing the child. He lifted him to his breast, and kissed him. Then looking up in silence, he said, 'Davie has done it, along wi' you, Jeanie. Thank God, I am a free man!'

His wife felt awed, she knew not how.

'Sit down,' he said, as he took out his handkerchief, and wiped away a tear from his eye, and I'll tell you a' about it.'

Jeanie sat on a stool at his feet, with Davie on her knee. The smith seized the child's little hand in one of his own, and with the other took his wife's.

'I hae been what ye may ca' a drunkard,' he said, slowly, and like a man abashed, 'but I hae been often as I shouldna hae been, and as, wi' God's help, I never, never will be again!'

'Oh! I exclaimed Jeanie, 'let me speak,' said William; 'to think, Jeanie,—here he struggled as if something was choking him,—to think that for whisky I might beggar you and wee Davie; tak the claes aff your back; drive you to the work-house; break your heart; and ruin my bonnie bairn, that loves me sae weel; ay, ruin him in soul and body, for time and for eternity! God forgive me! I canna stand the thought o't, let alone the reality!'

The strong man rose, and little accustomed as he was to show his feelings, he kissed his wife and child.

'It's done, it's done!' he said; 'as I'm a leevan man, it's done! But dinna greet, Jeanie. Thank God for you and Davie, my best blessings.'

'Except himsel!' said Jeanie, as she hung on her husband's neck.

'And noo, woman,' replied the smith, 'mae mair about it; it's done. Gie wee Davie a piece, and get the supper ready.'

'Wee Davie' was also a great promoter of social intercourse; an unconscious link between man and man; and a practical unionist. He healed breaches, reconciled differences, and was a peacemaker between kinsfolk and neighbors. For example: Jeanie's parents were rather opposed to her marriage with the smith. Some said it was because they belonged to the rural aristocracy of country farmers. They regretted, therefore, it was alleged—tho' their regret was expressed only to old friends—the day when the lame condition of one of their horses had brought Thorburn to visit their stable, and ultimately their house. Thorburn, no doubt, was admitted to be a sensible, well-to-do man; but then he was, at best, but a common smith; and Jeanie was good-looking, and 'by ordinary,' with expectations, too, of some 'tochter.' Her mother, with the introduction, 'Tho' I say it, that shouldna say it,' was fond of enlarging on Jeanie's excellencies, and commenting on the poor smith, with pauses of silence, and expressions of hope that she might be mistaken; and that it was ill to ken a body's ways; all of which remarks, from their very mystery, were more derogatory than any direct charges. But when 'wee Davie' was born, the old couple deemed it proper and due to themselves—not to speak of the respect due to their daughter, whom they sincerely loved—to come and visit her. Her mother had been with Jeanie at an earlier period; and the house was so clean, and Thorburn so intelligent, and the child pronounced to be so like old David Armstrong, Jeanie's father, especially about the forehead, that the two families, as the smith remarked, were evidently being welded, so that a few more gentle hammerings would make them one.

'Wee Davie,' as he grew up, became the fire of love which heated the hearts of good metal so as to enable favorable circumstances to give the necessary finishing stroke which would permanently unite them. These circumstances were constantly occurring; until, at last, Armstrong called every market-day to see his daughter and little grandson. The old man played with the boy, (who was his only grandson), and took him on his knee, and put a 'sweetie' into his mouth, and evidently felt as if he himself was reproduced and lived again in the child. This led to closer intercourse, until David Armstrong admitted that William Thorburn was one of the most sensible men he knew; and that he would not only back him against any of his acquaintances for a knowledge of a good horse, but for wonderful information as to the state of the country generally, especially of the landed interest; and for sound views on the high rent of land. Mrs. Armstrong finally admitted that Jeanie was not so far mistaken in her choice of a husband. The good woman always assumed that the sagacity of the family was derived from her own side of the house.

But whatever doubts still lingered in their minds as to the wisdom of their daughter's marriage, were all dispelled by one look of 'wee Davie.'

'I'm just real proud about that braw bairn o' Jeanie's,' she used to say to her husband, remarking one day, with a chuckling laugh and smile, 'D'ye no think yourself, gudeman, that wee Davie has a look o' auld Davie?'

'Maybe, maybe,' replied old David; 'but I aye think he's our ain bairn we lost thirty years ago.'

'That has been in my ain mind,' said his wife, with a sigh; 'but I never liked to say it.' Then, after a moment's silence, he added, with a smile, 'But he's no the waur o' being like baith.'

Again:—there lived in the same common passage, and opposite to William Thorburn's door, an old soldier, a pensioner. He was a bachelor, and by no means disposed to hold intercourse with his neighbors. He greatly disliked the noise of children, and maintained 'an hour's drill every day would alone make them tolerable.' 'Obedience to authority, that's the rule; right about, march! That's the only exercise for them,' the Corporal would say to some father of a numerous family in the 'close,' as he flourished his stick with a smile rather than a growl. Jeanie pronounced him to be 'a selfish body.'

Thorburn had more than once tried to cultivate acquaintance with him, as they were constantly brought into outward contact; but the Corporal was a Tory, and more than suspected the smith of holding 'Radical' sentiments. To defend things as they were was a point of honor with the pensioner—a religion. Besides, any opposition to the Government seemed a slight upon the army, and therefore upon himself. Thorburn at last avoided him, and pronounced him to be proud and ignorant. But one day 'wee Davie' found his way into the Corporal's house, and putting his hands on his knees as he was reading the newspaper near the window, looked up to his face. The old soldier was arrested by the beauty of the child, and took him on his knee. To his surprise, Davie did not scream; and when his mother soon followed in search of her boy, and made many apologies for his 'impudence,' as she called it, the Corporal maintained that he was a jewel, a perfect gentleman, and dubbed him the 'Captain.' Next day, tapping at Thorburn's door, the Corporal gracefully presented toys in the shape of a small sword and drum for his young hero. That same night he smoked his pipe at the smith's fire-

side, and told such stories of his battles as fired the smith's enthusiasm, called forth his praises, and, what was more substantial, procured a most comfortable rest, which elicited their friendly intercourse. He and 'the Captain' became constant associates, and many a loud laugh might be heard from the Corporal's room as he played with the boy, and educated his genius. 'He makes me young again, does the Captain!' the Corporal often remarked to the mother.

Mrs. Fergusson, another neighbor, was also drawn into the same friendly net by wee Davie. She was a fussy, gossiping woman, noisy and disagreeable. Jeanie avoided her, and boasted indeed that it was her rule to 'keep herself to herself,' instead of giving away some of her good self to her neighbor, and thus taking some of her neighbor's bad self out of her. But her youngest child became seriously ill, and Jeanie thought, 'If Davie were ill I would like a neighbor to visit Mrs. Fergusson, "begged pardon," but "wished to know how Mary was." Mrs. Fergusson, bowed down with sorrow, thanked her, and bid her 'come ben.' Jeanie did so, and spoke kindly to the child—told her mother, moreover, what pleasure it would give her to nurse her baby occasionally, and invited the younger children to come down to her house and play with wee Davie, so as to keep the sick one quiet. She helped also to cook some nourishing drinks, and got nice milk from her father for Mary, often extending herself for apparent 'meddling' by saying, 'When aye has a bairn o' their ain, they canna but feel for other folk's bairns.' Mrs. Fergusson's heart became subdued, softened, and friendly. 'We took it as extraordinary kind,' she more than once remarked, 'in Mrs. Thorburn to do as she has done. It is a blessing to have sic a neighbor.' But it was wee Davie who was the peace-maker!

The street in which the smith lived was as uninteresting as any could be. A description of its outs and ins would have made a 'social science' meeting shudder. Beauty or even neatness it had not. Every 'close' or 'entry' it looked like a sepulchre. The back courts were a huddled confusion of out-houses; strings of lines drying; stray dogs searching for food; hens and pigeons similarly employed with more apparent success and satisfaction; leeches creeping about the walls of children, laughing, shouting, and muddling to the eyes, acting with intense gloom and the great dramas of life, marriages, battles, deaths, and burials, with castle-building, extensive farming, and various commercial operations; but everywhere smoke, mud, moisture, and an utterly uncomfortable look. And so long as we, in Scotland, have a western ocean to afford an unlimited supply of water; and western mountains to condense it as it passes in the blue air over their summits; and western winds to waft it to our cities; and so long as it will pour down, and be welcomed by smoke above, and earth below, we shall find it difficult to be neat and tidy about the doors; or to transport the cleanliness of England into our streets and lanes. But, in spite of all this, how many cheerful homes, with bright fires and nice furniture, inhabited by intelligent, lively, happy men and women, with healthy, lovable children, are everywhere to be found in those very streets, which seemed to the eye of those who have never penetrated further than their outside, to be 'dreddful places.'

A happier home could hardly be found than that of William Thorburn, as he sat at the fireside, after returning from his work, reading his newspaper, or some book of weightier literature, selected by Jeanie from the well-filled shelves in the little back parlor, while Jeanie herself was sewing opposite to him. As it often happened, both were absorbed in the rays of that bright light, 'wee Davie,' which filled their dwelling, and the whole world, to their eyes; or both listened to the grand concert of his happy voice, which mingled with their busy work and silent thoughts, giving harmony to all. How much was done for his sake! He was the most sensible, efficient, and thoroughly philosophical teacher of household economy and of social science in all its departments who could enter a working man's dwelling!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE MOUNTED POLICE.

COL. MACLEOD, who commands the Mounted Police in the North-west, is on a visit home at present, and at an interview, gave the following, among other information, to a reporter of the 'Toronto Globe.'

Colonel Macleod speaks in the highest terms of the Mounted Police. There are, of course, a few individuals whose conduct at times is anything but exemplary, but the great majority are men of whom any commanding officer might be proud—sober, intelligent, vigilant, faithful, full of esprit de corps, and capable of undergoing any amount of physical hardship. The men number in all at present 331, and the officers 26, making a total of 357 men to guard the peace of the vast region extending from Manitoba to the Rocky Mountains, and from the Peace River, and even further north. Eighty-one of the men are to leave the force in the spring, and Colonel Macleod's mission eastward at present is for the purpose of obtaining recruits to supply their places. The popularity of the force amongst the young men of the older Provinces is shown by the fact that already there are applications in writing from over 700 who are ready to submit themselves for inspection. [The Chief Commissioner can, under the circumstances, afford to be somewhat critical in his selection of recruits, and he expects to take back with him a troop as nearly faultless in every way as can possibly be obtained.]

It may not be amiss to state, for the information of those interested, that, other things being equal, he prefers young men who do not need to learn, after enlistment, how to either manage a horse or endure fatigue. It is worth while for applicants to know that he very much prefers recruits who are on principle and by voluntary habit total abstainers from the use of intoxicating drinks. Such men make better soldiers for almost every purpose, but more especially in view of the fact that the suppression of the liquor traffic is one of the most important duties assigned to the Mounted Police in the North-west. The friends of an applicant often urge his claims on the ground that he is a little addicted to drinking, and they feel that he would be better to be actively employed in a place where there is no whiskey to be procured. No greater mistake could possibly be made. Men who cannot themselves refrain from drinking can hardly be expected to restrain others, much less can they be trusted to stamp out illicit traffic in the very article which has become to them a necessity. Moreover, it is always necessary for a commanding officer to be escorted by some

members of the force when he visits United States towns on business; and in those places there are ample opportunities for procuring intoxicating drinks.

Colonel Macleod reports that the men composing the force are generally satisfied with their calling. A life made up of monotony, varied chiefly by adventures, and of sudden transitions between the ease of garrison life and the enormous fatigue of forced marches often for hundreds of miles, is somewhat trying one, but something will be done hereafter, to break the monotony by interchanging the men between the stations, while the influx of settlers will rapidly lessen the hardships endured in the course of long journeys across unsheltered plains. The principal stations at present are Fort Walsh, both near the United States frontier, but there are many detachments scattered widely over the Territory.

As an illustration at once of the capabilities of the country and the native good sense of the Indians, it may be mentioned that there are at present under the charge of the Mounted Police at Fort Macleod some 1,200 head of Montana cattle, most of which belong to one of the tribes from which the last purchase of land was made by treaty. The cattle to be given in part payment were 800 cows and 35 bulls, and they were purchased in Montana and brought across last year. The Indians, however, having no immediate use for them, and being apprehensive of losing them, urgently requested the Commandant to keep them under his care until they wanted to use them. He finally consented to do so, as the natural increase of the herd, which does not belong to the Indians, will amply repay the Government for the expense of herding.

The above incident affords a very practical illustration of the extent to which the Indians repose confidence in the Canadian authorities, and Colonel Macleod says the same characteristic is observable in all their bearing towards and dealings with the Mounted Police, for whom they entertain the greatest respect, and with whom they are on terms of the greatest intimacy.

There is in this respect a vast difference between the Indians of Canada and those of the United States. South of the boundary line a soldier is either shunned or shot at, according to circumstances, by any Indian who may happen to see him; north of it, whenever an Indian catches sight of a policeman he will gallop any distance out of his way to get an opportunity to speak to him. This difference is due, not to any difference of disposition on the part of the Indians, but to the different style of treatment to which they have been subjected. The United States soldier despises the Indian, and treats him with undisguised contempt, and too often with brutality. His contempt is returned with interest, and his cruelty invariably and not unreasonably provokes a feeling of active hostility. When the Mounted Police went up to Fort Macleod in 1874 hardly an Indian was to be seen, though they were never far off, and were no doubt on the watch. They kept themselves out of sight for some days after the arrival of the force at Fort Macleod, but eventually some of them made their appearance for the purpose of asking whether they ought to shun the police or approach them when they saw them. They were cordially invited to adopt the latter course, and to trust the men, who would in turn trust them. In a very short time the glad tidings that they were not to be kept at rifle range and compelled to be ever on the alert against danger were carried far and wide, by means of communication known best to the cordials, and from that day to this the cordial feeling has never suffered interruption.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Smart as Brother Jonathan is, he frequently overshoots the mark. His last achievement was the shipping to Britain \$40,000 worth of manufactured honey, which was promptly seized at Liverpool under the effective adulteration act of the land.

Whether the honey, comb and all, was manufactured by hand, or whether the bees were supplied with a comb foundation and fed with glucose, does not matter to the British law. Glucose is not honey under that Act, though it may have been stored by the bees under the supposition that it was. The American Bee Journal laments the seizure as practically closing British ports to American honey.

The first French Methodist Church Missionary meeting ever held in this city came off on Monday evening last, in the 'little church around the corner,' at the junction of St. Elizabeth and Craig streets. Every cent in the building was occupied. Dr. Alexander presided, and of clergymen there were present Revs. John Borland, C. A. Donald, pastor of the French Presbyterian Church, Randall Hall, and Louis Napoleon Baudry, pastor of the church. Addresses were delivered by all the above named, on the progress and extension of Evangelical Christianity. Mr. Louis Rollin, a young member of the congregation, spoke briefly and to the point. He said that while English speaking Protestants were always ready to assist in bringing about the conversion of those of other nationalities, they did not show a corresponding disposition to aid them in procuring employment. The French converts did not join the Church to be supported, and for his part he would never ask a cent from anyone, but it was trying to young converts to find no bread in the house, and to be unable to obtain employment because they were French Protestants. English speaking Protestants should not be afraid to associate business a little with religion, and to encourage real converts.—Montreal Herald.

RETIRES OF 37.—Mr. William Jameson, of Point Fortune, Quebec, who died in this village on Monday last, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Cunningham, requested a few days ago that, if the attack of heart disease from which he was suffering should prove fatal, his body should be opened before burial and a search made for a pistol bullet and a portion of a brace buckle which he had been carrying somewhere within him for about forty-one years. In 1837, the memorable year of the rebellion in Canada, Mr. Jameson, then a young and strong man, residing at Carillon, in the Lower Province, and one day, in the post-office there, got arguing politics with a 'rebel,' whose language became so insulting or otherwise provoking that at last Mr. Jameson struck him, whereupon he drew a pistol and fired at his loyal opponent. The bullet broke the iron buckle of the right suspender, and then entered his breast inflicting a wound which came near proving fatal, and from which he was laid up for six weeks. At the expiration of that period he was nearly well again, and never afterwards felt any ill effects from the hurt; but as the bullet had not been ex-

tracted, and it was believed to have taken the missing part of the buckle in with it, Mr. Jameson often expressed, and repeated during his last illness, the wish that after his death the locality of the 'foreign bodies,' as medical men would call them, should be ascertained, and Drs. Allen and Bryson searched for and were successful in finding them on Monday last. They were near together and close to the backbone, the bullet resting on the diaphragm and entirely enveloped by a cartilaginous formation of considerable size, while the other article was partially hidden by a deposit more nearly resembling flesh. The bullet is for a pistol of rather large bore, and was originally round, but is much damaged at one spot, no doubt where it struck the buckle, which was broken by the blow, the part with the tongue or tongues attached probably remaining fast to the suspender. The portion driven in by the bullet formed three sides of the buckle, and is of the simplest description, being merely a piece of iron wire, about two inches long and bent at right angles a little more than half an inch from each end. It is only rusted in spots, and there not deeply, and the mark made by the blow of the bullet is still plainly visible.—Fenelon Falls Gazette.

The King of Holland, aged 62, has married again, taking as his second wife a Russian Princess 20 years old. His choice is not popular. His oldest son, the Prince of Orange, though he feigned to be reconciled to his father at his mother's death-bed, declined to witness the ceremony, and Prince Alexander, the second son, went off traveling so as to be out of the way. The Chambers assented to the alliance without a word of debate, or a special message of congratulation, and not a single paper resented a tremendous onslaught by the leading Liberal journal, which said that the Orange dynasty, once the strongest pillar of the nation, had lost all its strength, and that the King might have spared the nation the last sorrow of marrying a girl that might have been his granddaughter.

A barrel of plaster should be kept in a handy place in every stable and manure cellar. Where this is used constantly, there will be freedom from the usual strong odor of stables and fermenting manure, and a saving of valuable material which would otherwise escape.

It is interesting to note that the gold medal for salt butter was awarded to a Cork exhibitor (Mr. T. J. Clanchy) at the International Exhibition of butter held at the Universal Exhibition at Paris in the Champ de Mars on the 15th October last. It is only now that the awards of the jury are published.

Neal Dow makes the following suggestive comparison:—In 1866 Portland, where I reside, was visited by a tremendous conflagration. Ten thousand people were turned out into the streets, and ten millions of dollars went up in smoke in a day. But, notwithstanding that, the valuation of the city was never so large as now, and last year its valuation was increased by the sum of \$480,000, while Boston, with free rum, ran down \$70,000,000, and that city and New York have run down their valuation in the last five years many hundreds of millions of dollars. They have been wasting the products of their industries in the purchase of alcoholic liquors, while we have been saving as well as earning, by putting the liquor traffic under the ban of the law, and crushing out the grog shops and the beer shops—those horrid instrumentalities for the pauperizing, the brutalizing, and criminalizing the people—all of them who come under the malign influence.

PERSONAL TESTIMONY.—Dr. Walter Moxon having stated in the current number of the Contemporary Review that 'experienced men say they have never known a drunkard permanently reclaimed,' the Rev. G. M. Murphy called a meeting of reclaimed men, which was held at the Lambeth Baths, London. There was a large attendance, and Mr. Murphy presided. After reading extracts from Dr. Moxon's article, the Chairman stated that he had received fourteen written testimonies of and from reclaimed men and women. 35 men present at the meeting gave oral testimony to their practice of total abstinence, after much suffering and privation through intemperance. It was ascertained that thirty men present, besides the speakers, had abstained over ten years, thirty-two over five years, and twenty-eight over two years.

The present number of Roman Catholic bishops in Scotland is six. There are 272 priests and 264 churches, chapels, and stations. Of the stations or places which have no resident priest, many are attended from a great distance and have not a weekly service. Comparing this return with the Catholic Directory for 1861, we find that at that period there were only 118 priests in Scotland, and the total number of churches and chapels was 97, not including 26 stations where divine service was performed.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ELGIN FOR THE YEAR 1878.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand.....	\$223 52
Interest.....	107 40
Interest on mortgages.....	181 00
Interest and principal.....	1093 68 1605 60

DISBURSEMENTS.

Repairs on hall and gate.....	\$ 1 00
R. Sellar's account.....	5 69
W. Thomson, repairs.....	3 00
Thomas Nesbit, putting in rods, &c.....	10 00
Valuators.....	60 00
Secretary-Treasurer, making Valuation Roll.....	4 00
H. Sutherland, for gravel.....	7 60
Auditors.....	2 00
County rate.....	48 33
Insurance.....	3 60
L. Hainault, Building and Jury Fund, 1877-78.....	24 00
Cash deposited in Mechanics' Bank.....	1100 00
James Barrie, repairs on Bridge.....	1 00
1 cord of wood.....	2 00
Stamps, Postages, &c.....	3 00
Secy.-Treas. salary.....	50 00
Cash on hand.....	280 38 1605 60

ASSETS.

Cash on loan.....	2600 00
Cash in hand.....	1100 00
Cash on bank.....	280 38
	\$3980 38

Having examined the foregoing account with the books and vouchers, we find the same to be correct.

WILLIAM EDDIE, } Auditors.
JAMES T. OILLIES, }

Roumania has made a good thing out of the war. The Russians paid for everything they got, and settled all the accounts for supplies and railway transportation. The payments, moreover, were made in silver, and not in depreciated paper. Before the war the Roumanians could not pay the interest on the public debt; but this year they have done it easily, and notwithstanding their military expenditures have a good surplus.

Burns' grand-daughter, Mrs. Eliza Everitt (she was the daughter of the poet's eldest son and namesake), has just died at Bath. It was an uncommon treat to hear her sing some of Burns' songs such as 'Lea Rig.' She leaves one daughter, who fully inherits her mother's attractions, including a marked resemblance to the poet.

On December 12 the revisers of the authorized version of the New Testament concluded their second and final revision. The company have held 85 sessions, and have spent 337 days on the work, having commenced in June, 1870. The total number of attendances throughout the time has been 15. There now remain any further suggestions which may be made by the American company, and the adjustment of some questions which have been reserved till the end.

Major Butler has made an important exploration of Central Asia for the British Government. He found the Turcomans anxious to make an alliance with Britain to resist Russian aggression.

The property of Pius IX. is being sold at the Vatican every Wednesday and Saturday. Everything, from superb jewelled crucifixes to empty bottles, is offered at the sale, which is semi-public, under the superintendence of Monsignor Pericoli. Every article is priced very low.

DENTAL NOTICE.—H. W. Morrill, Dentist, will be at the Hotel of P. H. Lacey, Trout River, N.Y., Monday, Jan. 27th, and remain five days.

MONEY TOO SCARCER AND GOODS TOO PLENTIFUL.

SUCH being the case, Hunter & Bros. are determined to have the money out of them, if it should be at a sacrifice. The first line to be attacked are:

OVER-COATS, ULSTERS, &c.

Men's good President Overcoat, sold at \$7, now \$4.50	
Men's fine Pilot	do do 3.00 4.00
Men's fine Beaver	do do 10.00 8.00
Men's Fancy Diagonal	do do 10.00 8.00
Men's all wool Beaver	do do 12.00 9.00
Men's Fancy Embossed	do do 15.00 12.00
Men's do	do do 12.00 9.00
Men's Checked Ulsters,	do do 12.00 10.00
Men's do	do do 10.00 7.00
Men's Heavy Tweed Ulsters,	do do 13.00 10.00
Men's Fancy do	do do 10.00 8.00
Boys Ulsters and Overcoats, from	4.00 to 5.00

We will also dispose of our entire Stock of Suits, Coats, Pants, and Boys' Clothing at 50% off. Come at once and secure Cheap Clothing for yourselves and Boys.

HUNTER & BROS.

Carriage-Making and Painting.

THE undersigned having secured the Wheelwright and Paint Shop formerly occupied by Kelly Bros. & Co. will continue the business as usual at prices to suit the times. Also, has secured the services of a first class Carriage and Sign Painter. A quantity of black walnut, Rosewood, and gilt picture frames constantly on hand.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. ALBERT KELLY. Huntingdon, Dec. 24, 1878.

TEACHER WANTED for School District No. 1, Dundee. Apply to the undersigned for particulars. JOHN DAVIDSON, Secy.-Treas. Sch. Coms. Dundee, 13th Jan. 1879.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Must be sold immediately, my House and Lot opposite the Scotch Church. J. H. GILMORE.

WINTER FERRY, 1878-79, BETWEEN VALLEYFIELD AND ST. DOMINIQUE

THE Lake St. Francis Tow-Boat Company's steamer, C. ANDERSON, runs daily, making close connection with Grand Trunk Railway trains. Through passenger tickets issued to and from Montreal, and freight of all kinds carried at reasonable rates.

Time of departure.—Leaves Valleyfield at 6 A.M. and 2.30 P.M. Leaves St. Dominique at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M.

J. A. HALL, Secretary. Valleyfield, Dec. 20.

BUTTER FACTORY FOR SALE.

THE Athelstan Dairy Company will sell by Public Auction at Athelstan, on Saturday, the 9th of FEBRUARY, 1879, at the hour