

JUST received per Steamer St Francis to Port
Lewisthence to Huntingdon.



New Fancy Dress Goods.
New Fancy English Prints.
New Boots and Shoes of every description.
New styles of Gentlemen's Felt Hats.
New styles of English, Irish, Scotch, and Canadian
Tweeds.

New Patterns of Flannels for Gentlemen's Shirts, &c.
1 Case of Gentlemen's Silk, Lustre Coats, to be sold
at almost cost.

1 Case of Gentlemen's Linen Coats, to be sold at
almost cost.

1 Case of Gentlemen's Fancy Flannel Shirts.
1 Case of Gentlemen's Overall which will be sold at
prices to suit the views of intending purchasers.

2 Cases containing Hosiery, Gloves, Parasols, Ribbons,
Flowers, Laces, Ear Rings, Brooches, Corsets,
Fans, Bracelets, Fringes, Ladies' Belts, White
Linen Handkerchiefs, &c.

Also, a choice stock of Fresh Groceries, comprising
finely flavored Japan Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Layer
Basins, Currants, HERRINGS, Salmon, Lobsters, and
Choice Family Flour, &c. Also, an extensive
stock of Hardware and Crockery, &c., &c., which
will be sold at a small advance on cost.

The highest price paid for Eggs, Butter, Wool,
and other merchantable produce.

The above arrivals are well worthy of inspection,
having been carefully selected and purchased very
cheap, which enables us to give decided bargains to
the public.

WILLIAM THIRD & COMPANY.
Victoria Block, fronting Victoria Square.
Huntingdon, 22d July.

POST OFFICE, Huntingdon.
Money Orders to the United States.

ARRANGEMENTS having been completed be-
tween the Post Office Departments of Canada
and the United States, in regard to the exchange of
money orders between the two countries, on and after
the 2nd of August next orders will be issued and paid
at this office to and from any point in the United
States.

WM. MARSHALL, Post Master.

GEORGE Q. O'NEILL,
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES & MEDICINES.

Teas, Coffees, Spices, Fruit, Flour, Salt, Fish, Tobacco,
Notions, Garden Seeds, &c.

Customers will find an extensive assortment of the
finest New Crop Teas, also, owing to the large
increase of his Tea Business he is enabled to sell
finer Teas at the old prices and in original packages.

Produce taken in exchange for Goods.
Best House in Huntingdon for Tea—Public
Opinion.

GEORGE Q. O'NEILL.

CANADA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Established 1842. Assets, including Capital Stock,
24 million dollars. Cash income about \$10,000 per
week. Sums assured over \$1,000,000. Over
\$300,000 have been paid to the representatives of de-
ceased policy-holders since the formation of the Com-
pany. The following are among the advantages
offered:

Low Rates of Premium. Canadian management and
Canadian investments. Undoubted security. Pol-
icies non-forfeitable. Policies indispensible after 5
years in force. Policies issued on the Profit System
receive three-fourths of the profits of the Company.
Policies purchased or loans granted thereon. Pre-
miums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly,
and 30 days of grace allowed for payments of all
premiums. Tables of rates for the various systems of
assurance of his life obtained at any of the Company's
offices or agencies.

A. G. RAMSAY,
Managing Director & Secretary.
R. HILLS, Assistant Secretary.

Office in Montreal—196 St James-st.
R. POWELL, General Agent.
JAMES TULLY, Agent, Huntingdon.
J. BREADNER, Agent, Athelstan.

**FRONTIER TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT**
J. NEVILLE.

YOUNG MEN go to Nevill's for a fashionable
fit.

Elderly Men go to Nevill's for a comfortable suit.

MY WORK will be done so that I won't be afraid
of seeing you again.

Fashions always on hand. Reasonable rates.
J. NEVILLE, foreman to W. Walsh.

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 511. HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1875. \$1.50 A-YEAR.

NEW ARRIVALS

AT THE
WEST END HOUSE

Of a large and complete stock of

SEASONABLE GOODS,

comprising Prints, Oxford & Regatta Shirtings,
Ready-made Shirts, Cottons, in Horrocks's and other
standard makes, Linen Dress Goods, Black and colored
Grenadines, Muslins, Black and colored Lusters,
Tweeds, Corsets, Braided Underskirts, &c.

Silk, Zanzibar and Cotton Umbrellas and Parasols, a
great variety of Linen, Straw and Felt Hats, all
colors; also, Wall Papers and Window Shades.

SPECIALITIES

Best French Kid Gloves in 1 and 2 buttons, Gents
and Ladies' Windsor Scarfs and Bows, Beaded and
Plain Ribbons, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Stamped
Braiding and Embroidery Sets, Switches,
Braids and Puffs, Jet Necklets, &c., &c. Particular
attention always given to

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A new stock of the Best just received.

Buttoned Boots Always in Stock.

FRESH GROCERIES, including Beef and Pork
Hams, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Cocoa, Chocolate, Java
Coffee, Fresh Teas, Bright Sugars, and a variety
of Mackinon's Biscuits.

An inspection respectfully solicited.
JOHN GILMORE.
Huntingdon, June 4.

FOR SALE.—That old established business
stand in the Village of Huntingdon, for many
years occupied by the subscriber and since 1870 by
Mr George Hall. Its central position and the prospect
of a Railroad Depot being at no distant date within a
short distance of the village must make it desirable to
a business man who, with a little taste, can make the
premises the most attractive of any village property
in the Province. Besides the store which has a number
of conveniences, there is a dwelling-house and ex-
tensive outbuildings, a large garden stocked with
choice fruit trees, &c. The property is one acre in
superficie, fronting on Chateauguay street, being lots
Nos. 15 and 16 in the village block.

For particulars apply to Alex. Anderson, Esq., Val-
leyfield; Andrew Somerville, Esq., Registrar, Hunt-
ingdon, or to the subscriber on the premises.

JOHN MORRISON, C. C. C.
Huntingdon, July 29.

CHEESE.—Public notice is hereby given that
Cheese at the Huntingdon Factory will from this
date be sold at 11 cents per lb until further notice.
WM. HASSAN, jr., Secretary.

The French clerical papers continue to
speculate on the floods, and do not hesitate
to explain their cause. The Gazette de
Nimes is especially ingenious. It appears
that the Municipal Council of Toulouse re-
cently refused to erect a statue to "the
glorious and miraculous shepherdess of
Pibrac," and one of the councillors said,
"Gazette de Nimes," whereupon, the
Gazette de Nimes now remarks: "God
has fulfilled the wish of these honorable
councillors and sent a fountain to the capi-
tal of Languedoc which they little expected."

The Opinions Nationale has an account
of a double execution that took place re-
cently at Barcelona. A maid servant named
Georgia Foix, aided by her lover, Victoriano
Urcieta, murdered her master who had
made a will in her favor. The judicial
investigation and trial lasted no less than
three years, and resulted in the condemna-
tion of both the accused, who, according to
the custom, were taken on the evening
which preceded the execution to a chapel,
to remain there until the next morning.

There the two convicts were only separated
by a curtain, and the woman uttered such
loud cries during the night that her accom-
plices had several times to impose silence on
her. The most distinguished ladies of the
locality attended the woman to offer their
consolations. The man was surrounded by
monks. During all that time the boys of
the choir, clad in red, yellow, or blue, from
head to foot, went through the streets, a
salver in one hand and a bell in the other,
asking for alms to meet the wants of the
condemned, on earth and in heaven; that
is to say, for the cost of their interment and
the performance of masses for their souls.

The execution by the garrote took place out-
side one of the gates of the city, in a plain,
to which the victims were conducted by a
long procession of penitents.

SEVENTEEN YEARS WITH SAVAGES.

SYDNEY, Australia, June 5, 1875. — The
following sketch of the history of Narcisse
Pelletier, who was rescued after seventeen
years' residence with a savage tribe, was
drawn up from his statement by Lieut.
Ottley, R. E., a passenger on board the
steamer Brisbane, and published in the
Sydney papers:—

A FRENCH BOY'S FATE.

Narcisse Pierre Pelletier (or Peltier), the
son of a shoemaker of St. Giles, near Bor-
deaux, occupied in 1858 the post of cabin-
boy in the ship St. Paul, of Bordeaux, during
a voyage from China to Australia, whither
she was conveying some 350 Chinese immi-
grants. One moonless night the ship struck
on a reef in the Louisiade group of islands,
and soon became a total wreck. The cap-
tain, crew, and immigrants, however,
reached an island in safety, some in boats
and others along the reef. One of the boats
was damaged on the rocks, and the
remaining two being quite inadequate to
convey all hands to any other land, it be-
came evident that the crew, if they wished
to save themselves, must leave the Chinese
to shift for themselves.

AMONG THE BLACKS.

Accordingly the Europeans made for the
neighboring islands, where, however, they
were attacked by the blacks and forced to
retire, leaving behind them in the hands of
the savages three men—the second officer, a
sailor, and an apprentice. During this
attack, Narcisse received a violent blow on
the head from a stone, but managed to reach
the boat. Much as the crew dreaded the
Chinese, they dreaded the savages more, and
accordingly returned to the island which
had first afforded them refuge. Once more
in comparative security, their former fears
returned, and they held a consultation as to
what should be done, it being finally decided
to embark in silence at dead of night when
all the Chinese should be asleep.

AT SEA AGAIN.

Narcisse, overhearing what was said, fol-
lowed the sailors down in the wat and em-
barked with them in their new venture. It
would seem that the captain told the men
that he should make for a country where they
would either fall in with English settle-
ments or English vessels. The duration of
the voyage is uncertain, but must have been
considerable, as the distance traversed can-
not have been less than 600 miles. It seems
clear, however, that the crew endured great
hardships, for having no fire, they lived on
four and such uncooked birds as they could
catch or knock down; and further, that for
some three or four days before sighting the
Australian coast their supply of fresh water
ran out. The point where they landed is
known as "First Red Rocky Point," south
of Cape Direction. Raging with thirst, the
crew, consisting of the captain, some seven
men, and Narcisse, drew the boat up on to
the beach, and searched for water. At length
their search was rewarded by finding a
small waterhole, but the supply proved in-
sufficient for all, and was consumed by the
men, leaving none for the poor little cabin
boy, already half dead from hunger, thirst,
and exposure, and with feet cut to pieces by
the sharp coral of the reef.

THEIR THIRST ASSUAGED,

the captain and his men (leaving the little
cabin-boy to his fate) retraced their way to
their boat, and, it is believed, ultimately
reached New Caledonia. The conduct of
these men scarcely seems to require com-
ment; still it must be remembered that the
boy was, as he himself says, "half dead,"
and quite unable to walk further, "while prob-
ably the men were themselves too weak to
carry him, and we may, moreover, imagine
that recollecting their treatment by the
Louisiade islanders, they were only too an-
xious to get safely under way again; so that
perhaps our indignation should be largely
tempered with pity. It may not be out of
place to remark that it is reported that the
cannibals of the Louisiade islands appear to
have eaten most of the Chinese two by two;
in the most methodical manner, some six-
teen or seventeen only having at length been
rescued by a passing vessel.

THE DYING BOY FOUND.

To return, however, to Narcisse Pelletier.
It appears that the blacks on the mainland,
happening to cross the track of the boat's
crew, followed it up to the waterhole, and
found the little dying boy. They treated
him with the greatest kindness, fed him,
and finally led him away to their camp.
With this tribe, known in their own tongue
as the "Macadamias," he remained for seven-
teen years, until he was discovered and
taken away, on the 11th of April last, by
the crew of the John Bell, a pearl schooner,
then lying at the Night Island. When dis-
covered, Narcisse was stark naked, like the
rest of the tribe, his body burned by the sun
to a rich red color, and having a glazed ap-
pearance; his breasts were adorned with
two raised lines of flesh of the thickness of
a pencil, while the lobe of his right ear was
ornamented with a piece of wood about half
an inch in diameter and four inches long.

THE CUTS ON HIS BREAST.

of which he is very proud, were made with
pieces of broken glass bottles, the lips of
the cuts being raised by a system of constant
pinching during the healing process. The
sailors who brought him off are under the
impression that he came willingly, and that
the savages understood that he was being
ransomed with trade. Narcisse, however,
states that the sailors labored under a mis-
conception, and that neither did the natives
wish him to go nor did he himself wish to
leave. In fact, at the time, he would much
rather have returned to his tribe, but both
he and the blacks were afraid of the guns in
the boat. He says that for a long time—a
very long time—after his desertion by the
captain, his thoughts continually reverted to
LA BELLE FRANCE,

and to his father, mother, and little brothers;
but that, as years rolled on, these faded from
his memory, and he became thoroughly
identified with the blacks. For the first
fortnight of his stay in Somerset he is de-

scribed as restless and uneasy, and as sitting
like a bird on a rail watching everyone in a
frightened way.

RECLAIMED TO CIVILIZATION.

Thanks, however, to the kindness and
perseverance of Lieutenant Connor, of the
Royal Navy, he was rapidly reclaimed to
civilization, and now his greatest pleasure
appears to be reading a French novel with
which his kind instructor supplied him when
shipping him in the Brisbane steamer. His
life among the blacks is necessarily meagre,
partly because he has still some difficulty in
expressing himself in French, and partly,
possibly, because there is not much to tell.
His life, like that of the men of his tribe,
appears to have been principally passed in
fishing and hunting, the monotony being
occasionally varied by a battle with a neigh-
boring tribe. One of the most extraordi-
nary features in the case is that, although a
mere boy when he deserted, he has retained
his knowledge of reading and writing, and can
count with ease up to 100. Not only can
he read print, but he can to a great ex-
tent make out ordinary handwriting, while
during his stay on board he has drawn some
excellent sketches of the animals he had
hunted—sketches which, if not exactly "art
treasures," are at any rate very lifelike re-
presentations of the objects they are intended
to depict. In short, Narcisse Pelletier is a
young man of great intelligence and prom-
ise, and we may be permitted to hope that
he has many happy days in store for him in
his native land. To further this end a sub-
scription was put on foot on board the Bris-
bane, it being resolved that the money
should be remitted to France through the
French Consul, to be there applied as seemed
best for the furtherance of his interests.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A GLIMPSE AT ROYALTY.—There is a
general movement among the loungers in
the Park, and an unostentatious carriage
with servants in red livery goes slowly by.
There are two ladies only in it, and there
are two little curly-haired dogs on the seat
before them. The ladies are attired very
neatly, in black and white striped
silks, the one in pink, the other in a blue
bonnet. They are not so beautiful as rumor
would make us believe. They are oval-
faced, high-browed looking women, the one
whom the English call "our princess," being
older looking, less blooming than her sister
Dagmar. The Czarevna is like a girl of
eighteen, with a deeper lustre, her cheeks a
gentle bloom, and her mouth and pretty chin
a more piquant air, there is a sweetness, a
dignity, a grace about Alexandrina which
makes her loveliness more perfect, yet its
charm impossible to describe. She leans
forward as the carriage passes, bows and
smiles cordially. "Ah," said a lady of
the Queen's household to us one evening,
"she is such a real princess!" And this
mention of royalty brings me back to a
twilight hour when from a terrace on the
High street of old Kensington we watched
the royal family returning from Chiswick.
It was a fine day; the streets were gayly
decorated, a crowd assembled in the terrace
gardens, shop windows, and on the pave-
ment. The carriages containing royalty
rode by with unusual state; outriders in
gray liveries, preceding them. First the
"Christians," (as we might say Princess
Helena), a fair, placid-looking young woman,
in a white tulle hat, and a middle-aged, sol-
dierly man in uniform; then a "trap,"
driven tandem by a handsome young man,
with a full brown beard, a rose-bud in his
button-hole, a gray debarrier manner ("the
Duke"), he is called, just as his elder brother
is always "the Prince"), and then a second
park carriage, with a bonny young Scotch
chick in Highland dress, and a very
pretty, pale, brown-haired young woman in
a pink dress, with some sprays of white
blossoms, gathered doubtless at the fete, in
her hands. A shout goes up as they drive
by, the good-looking young Highlander do-
ing his Scotch cap airily, the young Prince,
with the wistful eyes, smiling gently.
These are the Lornes, about whose domestic
life rumor is ever busy. But it is said on
good authority they are fairly well content
with their somewhat unequal marriage. The
Princess is very intellectual and accom-
plished, and is by far the handsomest of the
Queen's daughters. Her husband has many
friends; he is young, and has a fine dispo-
sition, and, after all, his family is near
enough to the throne to silence contemp-
tuous gossip. Just as the patience of the
crowd is giving out there goes up a cry of
"the Prince." Ah! what a passport to
Princess! When these people see "The
Prince," it is with an air of "Long live the
King!" Here comes the Marlborough
House liveries, and such a carriage-load
of royalty; the Princess of Wales and her
sister Dagmar, their white dresses and pink
hats looking pretty in the evening light;
opposite them the Prince of Wales, who, in
spite of rumor and increasing weight, is yet
fine-looking, and the tall, broad-shouldered,
good-looking Czarevitch; and then comes a
last carriage, out of which little, sleepy-
looking children in brown holland cloaks
and straw hats, with fluttering white rib-
bons, appear to be rolling. There are, in
truth, three of them upon one seat, and op-
posite, a stout, gracious-looking lady, of
whom we remember chiefly her brilliant
smile and pleasant salutation. Her husband,
handsome in his dark, grand way than any
of the Guelphs, sits before her. "Those are
the Tecks," says somebody earnestly; "they
are so kind and simple." Their home is in
Kensington Palace, where the Queen was
born, where she held her first council. The
Duke of Cambridge, the Queen's uncle, rides
by unattended in a severely simple way. It
is said that the simplicity of the "Cambridge"
annoys her Majesty immensely. The old
Duke detests formality. He is greatly be-
loved by all the people, especially the army,
which he commands. And thus royalty
rides by in a gay cavalcade. The bunting
in the crooked High street waves airily in
the evening light; the crowd slowly dis-
perses; to American eyes and ears it is so

strange and like a fairy tale! A princess
with a gracious demeanor, with dark eyes
and a sweet, sad smile; a prince all decora-
tions and good nature; outriders, heralds,
horsemen; a red brick palace flushed with
sunset lights in the distance, with gardens
like a stage effect beyond; is it really to-
day, or is it long ago, when Prince Charm-
ing wooed his lady fair over the sea; when
princesses pricked their fingers on a spin-
ning-wheel and slept a hundred years?

A CAT ASSAULTED BY ROBINS.—The Troy
Times mentions an interesting incident of
robins protecting their young. It says:—
"While a short distance from the city yester-
day we heard robins chirping in the leafy
top of a tall elm. A large cat from a neigh-
boring house stood under the tree grazing
and watching the feathered songsters as they
flitted hither and thither. Her eye was eager
and gamey, and she evidently longed for some
tender bird's meat. The robins, it appears, had
a nest of young ones, and the mother bird,
observing the crouching attitude of the cat far
below, was filled with anxiety for her little
ones. She set up a loud chattering cry, and for
a moment both parent birds flew about the
nest wildly and noisily. Finally, they
swept down straight toward the cat, their
fluttering wings and impetuous driving
her away on a run. As she neared the
gateway of a house and was about to enter,
one of the robins swooped down and gave
the cat a sharp clip on the back with its
beak. The cat rushed into the doorway,
and up the robins rose and sought the nest
of the brood."

The Scotch herring fishing is reported to
be a failure this season. The catch does
not exceed 35,000 crans. Last year the
take was 62,000, and in 1870 130,000 crans.
The failure is attributed to unfavorable
weather and the voracity of dog-fish.

The number of deaths in the English
mines last year averaged one to every 510
persons employed, and nearly all were at-
tributed to carelessness. The total number
of persons employed was 538,329.

The religious societies in London received
last year in the aggregate, voluntary sub-
scriptions from the public amounting to not
less than \$10,000,000. The British and
Foreign Bible Society alone received
\$1,109,310.

One of the notable men of England, who
has fought his way from beggary to a
baronetcy, is Sir John Crossley, the great
carpet manufacturer, who, during a political
career delivered lately in Halifax, publicly
referred to the fact that his mother was a
servant-girl on small wages. The story, as
told, is that this girl was receiving £6 a
year, but that, being very thrifty, she had
managed to save up a little fortune amount-
ing in all to £40. Mr Crossley, who married
her, had nothing at all. On the £40 they
set up a shop in which various useful things
were sold, the business being entirely con-
ducted by the wife. Having gained more
money by this means the business was
gradually enlarged, until finally they resolv-
ed to restrict it to a special article—carpets.
Next followed the project of a single loom;
the one loom multiplied itself to a roomful.
Then they bought the patent of the Ameri-
can Bigelow loom, and this seems to have
caused their business to enlarge very
rapidly. The first poor little building with
which they began—a picture of it is kept in
a frame—expanded like a magical tree, and
now their establishments have spread into a
town of their own, the buildings being con-
structed by high bridges passing above the
streets. They employ 5,000 hands, and their
machinery is turned by seven steam en-
gines, representing an aggregate power of
3,000 horses.

A private letter received July 16 in Shef-
field, from one of the crew of the iron ship
Glanco, of London, which arrived in the
Thames from Adelaide on July 15, give in-
telligence of a terrible event which recently
occurred at sea. On the 27th ult. the Glanco
passed an out-bound vessel, bearing the
name of Jessie Osborne, and was hailed by
the Captain of the latter ship, who reported
that one of his crew had gone mad; that for
five days the maniac had stationed himself
aloft, and that nothing could induce him to
return on deck. The Captain further re-
ported that the madman had armed himself
with a large chisel, with which he was cut-
ting the ropes, and that the boatswain had
tried to bring him down. The maniac,
however, threw a block at the boatswain,
knocking him on the deck and breaking his
arm and leg. As a matter of safety to his
vessel and crew, the Captain of the Jessie
Osborne considered that it was necessary to
shoot the maniac, and after consultation that
course was decided upon. The crew and
officers of the Glanco were requested to be
present as witnesses, and in their presence
the man was shot with a revolver. In con-
sequence of the way in which he moved
about the rigging, three shots had to be
fired before he was fatally injured. He fell
dead on the deck, and his body was eventu-
ally thrown overboard.

London, July 23.—The General Presby-
terian Council to-day formed an alliance of
the Presbyterian Churches throughout the
world. The terms of the alliance are that
any church organized on Presbyterian prin-
ciples, holding the authority of the Scriptures
in matters of faith and morals, and whose
creed harmonizes with the consensus of the
Reformed Confessions, is eligible. The
Council will meet triennially. The consti-
tution of the Council will consist of minis-
ters and ruling elders, appointed by the
churches forming the Alliance. The Coun-
cil is authorized to admit Churches to the
Alliance and entertain and consider topics
suggested by the Churches. The objects of
the Presbyterian community, especially
where it is weak or persecuted. The Coun-
cil will entertain all subjects connected with
the work of evangelization and will devote
itself to combining Church energies in great
and destitute districts, and to training
ministers. It will use the press and col-
portage, and will devise the best method of
opposing infidelity and Romanism.

On Monday, the 5th ult., says the *For-*
est Pio Nono held a long and fatiguing
Consistory, after which he gave thirty dis-
tinct audiences, and yet at the close of the
day his lightness of step and conversational
vivacity were something remarkable. With-
out attributing this bodily and mental vigor
(as the Observatore Romano does) to a
miracle, the phenomenon is interesting
enough to deserve comment. Pio Nono's
physicians have recently prescribed him
daily baths of sulphur water brought all
the way from Civita Vecchia for the purpose.
A bathing contrivance something like a dimi-
nutive reservoir in size has been expressly
constructed for him, and into this he de-
scends by a little staircase and then takes
his seat in a chair, while the water gradually
rises around him. Thus he sits for half an
hour. * * * On coming out of this
artificial sulphur spring—or bath came, as
the Italians call it—the Pope is served with
some strong soup in which a capon has been
boiled down, and with this he takes a glass
of Johannisberg cabinet or Romanic Conti.
Under this treatment he braves the excessive
heat with comparative impunity, and can
often dispense with his staff in walking.

Agents from New Zealand, for the pur-
chase of heavy cart-horses in Great Britain,
are doing a large business.

ATTACK ON A BRITISH STEAMER.—The
Hong Kong Daily Press of June 2 has the
following:—"We have to record another
dastardly attack by Chinese pirates upon a
British steamer. Messrs Lappin's steamer
Douglas has been attacked at Foochow
and the Custom-house officer on board
shot dead. From what we have been able
to learn it appears that the Douglas reached
Foochow on Wednesday, the 26th of May,
and anchored in the river near the Pagoda
anchorage. A Custom-house officer named
Blacklock came on board as usual, for night
duty, shortly after dark. The crew spent
the evening playing cards, and all retired
about 10 o'clock except Mr Brett, chief offi-
cer of the *Namoa*, who was on sick leave on
board, and who remained with the Custom-
house officer for some time later. When
Mr Brett turned in, the Custom-house officer
asked him for his revolver, saying that he
expected a visit from smugglers in the
course of the night. It appears that his
suppositions were formed from the fact that
the Kwangtung had a quantity of opium
taken from her by these desperadoes, some
of whom were detected in the act. The
consequence was they vowed vengeance
against all the Custom-house officers and
determined to have their revenge at the
earliest opportunity. Mr Blacklock's appre-
hensions turned out to be correct. At
exactly 10 o'clock in the morning a smug-
gler's boat came alongside the Douglas, with
a large number of men on board. Mr
Blacklock observed them and at once order-
ed them off, firing a shot over the boat.
They refused to go and attempted to climb
up the ship's side. He then discharged the
three remaining chambers of his revolver
in such close quarters to them that some of
the shots must have taken effect. He was
leaning over the rail at the time, and no
sooner was his revolver empty than the
pirates opened fire on him, and he received
no less than twenty-five slugs in the breast,
and fell on the deck, expiring almost im-
mediately. The crew, hearing the firing,
at once rushed out with their revolvers, and
a few shots were fired, but the pirates slunk
away on their appearance. There was only
one snake-boat alongside, but two others
were seen in the immediate vicinity; so
had the first been successful in their attack
there is no saying what the result might
have been. The crew of the Douglas heard
next day that four of the smugglers in the
boat had been killed by the shots from the
steamer, and that several of them had been
wounded. Mr Craigford, the Chief Engi-
neer of the Douglas, had a narrow escape, for
he rushed on deck just as the volley had
been fired which was so fatal to the Custom-
house officer. As soon as the miscreants
had cleared off the deck of her Majesty's
gun-boat Hornet was sent for, and at once
announced Mr Blacklock quite dead."

A rose mania has sprung up in Japan, re-
placing that for pigs and rabbits.

The Russian Government states that the Min-
ister of public instruction intends to make
the English language a subject of compul-
sory study in the gymnasiums for young
ladies.

A plague of rats is doing much harm on
the Coffee estates of several districts of Cey-
lon, and numerous complaints from planters
appear in the Colombo papers.

Parents of children in the habit of straying
from home should adopt the Persian system
of attaching a label with their name and
address to their girdles. These labels are
supplied at the local Police stations.

The Opinions of Florence, announces the
finding, at Pompeii, of some carbonized
tablets of wood with written characters on
them. The importance of the discovery
was considered such that orders have been
sent by telegraph to exercise the greatest
care in preserving them.

Some remarkable remains have been un-
earthed by workmen cutting limestone from
the Goldmine cliffs in England. They
found in the recesses some masonry form-
ing a hollow, nine feet in diameter and five
feet high, containing human and animal
bones. Five feet of soil and an elm, thirty
feet high, covered the masonry. It is con-
jectured that this is the kiln used by the
monks at the building of Furness Abbey,
700 years ago.

The Prince of Wales, who is owner of an
estate in Aberdeenshire, has commenced an
action against Mr Gordon, proprietor of
Aberdeenshire, in reference to the boundaries
of their lands.

The North British Agriculturist records
that a fine Ayrshire cow belongs to Mr Allan
G. Baird, farmer, Cowslip, Stewarton, Ayr-
shire, is keeping up the reputation of her
breed for milking qualities. Having had
her milk weighed the other day, it was
found to weigh 70 lbs net at the gathering
of 24 hours without anything beyond her
usual food.

The Honolulu Gazette of June 30 says: "A
gentleman, who has just returned in the
case of Kilauea, informs us that it now pre-
sents a fine view, having three active lakes, and
lying between the north and south lakes,
nearly as large as either of them. There is
peculiarity about this third lake, that the lava
it has constantly a circular motion, like a whirl-
pool. There was also a stream flowing out from
the crater into the basin, and on the 17th
of June it formed a beautiful cascade with twelve
or fifteen feet fall, then flowed under cover into
the depressed portion. Although not unusually
active, it has during June presented some of
various variations which make the sight attractive
even to those who have witnessed it before."

Q. F. R. R. S.

ATHELSTAN SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND FACTORY.

We, the undersigned, would call the attention of
BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS to our large stock of Sashes, Doors and Blinds, together with
all kinds of House Finishing, which we have made during last Winter and now on hand to suit purchasers,
at our Factory, Athelstan. A complete assortment of the following wood work:

THE CANADIAN GLEANER is published every Thursday at noon. Subscription, \$1.50 a year in advance, postage free. Single copies, four cents each. One dollar pays for eight months' subscription, two dollars for a year and four months. Advertisements are charged seven cents per line for the first insertion and three cents for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements of Farms for Sale, if not over 10 lines, are inserted three times for \$1. No advertisement inserted for less than fifty cents.

ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.



HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1875.

MANITOBA is again in misfortune, the grasshoppers having passed over the greater part of it and destroyed the grain crops. Fears are entertained of famine during the coming winter, and the aid of the Dominion Government is invoked. As to the report of a rising in the Saskatchewan territory there seems to be little doubt now but that it was an exaggeration, and that the Indians have no hand in it. It is one of the penalties of Canada's ambition in annexing the North-West that there will not, for years to come, be any cessation to the demands upon its purse or of collisions in ruling a savage and a semi-savage people.

LAST November a Philadelphia priest, Gerdemann, eloped with the lady organist of his church, whom he married. On Wednesday he lectured in Philadelphia on his career as a priest, and his remarks are printed at great length by most papers. While there is doubtless much truth in his statements there is also obviously much exaggeration, if not falsehood, and it seems the fitter course to us not to reprint what he said—at least until substantiated by others.

TO-MORROW (Friday) the centenary of the birth of Dan O'Connell will be celebrated in most cities where English is spoken. In Ireland the mode of celebration has given rise to much strife. The Mayor of Dublin, at the instigation of Cardinal Cullen, has invited all the prominent Ultramontanes within reach, including the German bishops whom Bismarck imprisoned for trying to stir up rebellion. At the same time the leading Home Rulers, such as Butt, are ignored. The row, as reported by the late English papers, is a very pretty one, and was likely to end in rival celebrations. On this side of the Atlantic a similar sectarian complexion has been given the celebrations, at which some Irish Protestants complain. For our part we do not see how an earnest Protestant should want to do honor to the memory of a sower of sedition. While speaking of celebrations and Ireland we may remark that the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne was never kept in better style than on last Twelfth. All over Ulster the meetings were immense, orderly, and enthusiastic. In the West of Scotland the demonstrations were on so gigantic a scale that hostile papers complain that the Lanarkshire towns will soon be no better, in this regard, than the Black North.

THE Canadian Methodist Magazine, a very creditable monthly published at Toronto, in its last number contains an article by the Rev. Mr. Roy entitled Lessons from Language. With his usual preciseness of statement and fine analytic skill Mr. Roy points out how language bears the impress of the varying states of human thought and life, and gives numerous examples culled from his extensive reading. Were it not that the subject is somewhat too recondite for a country newspaper we would gladly transfer the entire article to our columns, but in default of that give a few detached sentences:

In all nature the present bears the impress of the past. The trained eye of the American Indian can trace the marks of moss-covered feet on fallen leaf or moss-covered log. The sandstone tells the force of showers that fell, and even the direction of winds that blew, in those old days of which the poet sings:

"O earth, what changes hast thou seen!
There, where the long straight steers, hath been
The stillness of the central sea."

Man utters a word: it is caught up by another, or it is penned upon some page; and the irrevocable messenger goes on for ever. On its brow it bears the image of him who made it; and, to all coming time, its silent voice proclaims his character. "By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned." Language adds to the testimony of other witnesses a confirmation of great truths concerning human life.....

"Man stops not with the recognition in himself of a spiritual and a moral element; he feels that he is only on the verge of a world into which the material enters not,—a world, not merely of that intellectual character which we find combined with subsidiary matter around us, but a higher realm beyond. This, too, words teach us. We have words, the meanings of which we cannot grasp, while we still feel that they represent realities; and, in our effort to form adequate conceptions of those realities we struggle, as in a nightmare, to accomplish what we feel can be done, but which our present limitations absolutely forbid us to do. The words "space," "time," "infinity," suggest thoughts too vast for our minds to grasp. It is impossible, for instance, to conceive an absolute commencement, or an absolute termination of Time. It is equally impossible to conceive Time without beginning or end. The idea is too vast. Yet, whatever may be our opinions of Hamilton's theories we are forced to ad-

mit the truth of one of the contradictories. Is that of which we can form no correct conception true? Then there must be a realm where thoughts that are true can be grasped, be they never so great and, to us, incomprehensible.....

"Christianity is not only the trained disciple of art, who recognizes the limning of his master on canvas and panel and wall, in dusty garret or lighted gallery; it is the angel of the spring-time, beneath the tread of whose feet start forth the crocus and the daisy, and at whose coming winter hides itself, the brown hills clothe themselves with the young grass, and the bare branches put on their robes of varied green. The word 'self-sufficient,' which was once a term of honor, it has banished from the realms of goodness, because the warm heart of God was not in it. 'Barbarian,' it has almost blotted out of use, because it kept men from recognizing their kinship. 'Not till that word barbarian was struck out of the dictionary of mankind, and replaced by brother, can we look even for the first beginnings of our science. This change was effected by Christianity.' 'Humanity' is a word which we look for in vain in Plato or Aristotle; the idea of mankind as one family, as the children of one God, is an idea of Christian growth; and the science of mankind, and of the languages of mankind, is a science which, without Christianity, would never have sprung into life."

DUNDEE COUNCIL.

The general monthly session of the above council was held on Monday the 2d instant. His Worship the Mayor and all the Councillors were present. The following resolutions were passed:—That Messrs. Millar, sr., be and is hereby appointed as a special superintendent to inspect the ditches on the nine mile road, between lots 11 and 12, to ascertain whether they are sufficient to carry off the water necessarily flowing into them and that he report to Norman McPhee, road inspector, within ten days, which decision is to be final; also, that the superintendent inspect the ditch on the road opposite lot 6 in the first concession, to see if obstructions to the water complained of are necessary to be removed, and, if so, to notify the road inspector of that District. That the Assessment Roll is hereby received and homologated as it stands presented to this council by the Assessors. That the following bills be paid, viz.: for plank furnished District No. 3, \$5.08; Secretary-Treasurer for superintending bridges, \$5; the Assessors \$18 each for nine days necessarily engaged in performing their duty, and the Secretary-Treasurer \$22, for eleven days work. That the Secretary-Treasurer is hereby authorized to draw the half-yearly dividend from the Exchange Bank, Montreal. Number of inhabitants in Dundee, 1034.

HINCHINBROOKE COUNCIL.

This Council met on Monday; the members were all present. The following bills were ordered to be paid, viz.: J. Ducette, for repairing the road to the Dewittville bridge, \$10; Edward Oumet, for repairing the Outard Bridge, \$17.03; Wm Dawson, for repairing Rockburn bridge, 50 cents. Moved by Coun. Oliver, seconded by Coun. Kelly: That Coun. James Anderson, McClatchie, and the mover, be a committee to go and examine the Scott bridge, and if they find the same built in accordance with the specification, to order that the contractor be paid his contract price; otherwise, to report at next meeting of Council.—Carried. Moved by Coun. J. Anderson, seconded by Coun. Gardner: That the Valuation Roll be and is hereby homologated as amended.—Carried. Moved by Coun. Wm. Anderson, seconded by Coun. Kelly: That the Jurors List just read, be and is hereby homologated.—Carried. Moved by Coun. Gardner, seconded by Coun. Kelly: That the Valuator be paid the sum of \$2 each per day for 22 days. Moved in amendment by Coun. Wm. Anderson, seconded by Coun. McClatchie: That the Valuator be paid the sum of \$1.50 each per day for 22 days; and also the sum of \$4 for making out the Valuation Roll. The main motion being put, was lost on the following division: Nays—Wm. Anderson, George McClatchie, James Anderson, and the Mayor. Yeas—Gardner, Kelly and Oliver. The amendment being put, was carried on the same division.

ELGIN GRIST AND FLOURING MILL.—The above-named mill, owned and worked by two of our most energetic and go-ahead men, Downie & Gavin, is about to be thoroughly renovated. Extensive alterations are to be made in the interior of the mill. A new run of stones and machinery of the newest and most improved pattern will be introduced. The work of demolition has already commenced. A large staff of workmen will shortly be engaged, in order that the work may be carried out as expeditiously as possible. The millwright portion of the work is entrusted to Mr. William Buckham, Trout River, one of our most experienced and skillful millwrights. His name is sufficient guarantee that the work committed to him will be thoroughly and efficiently accomplished.—Com.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.—Communion services.—On Friday the Rev. Professor Weir will preach, and on Sabbath evening the Rev. Mr. Lochard will preach. There will also be service on Monday.

BASE BALL.—A return match of Base Ball was played in Cornwall on Saturday last, between the "Keystones" of that place and the "Crescents" of Huntingdon, resulting in an easy victory for the latter by fifteen scores.

We are informed that the Stanbridge railway-by-law has been carried by 21 of a majority, and the St. Sebastian one lost by 7. It is intended to submit another for the latter, as ten of the votes were illegal.

The Show of Huntingdon Agricultural Society No. 2 will be held at Vicars on the 14th of next month, and of No. 1 at Huntingdon on the 16th.

The annual matches of the Frontier Rifle Association have been appointed for the 31st inst., on the farm of Mr. Thomas Orr, Hemmingford.

Haying is not nearly completed in this District, having been much retarded by the broken weather. It is turning out fairly and will be an average crop, the new meadows making up for the old ones. Grain of all kinds is most promising.

The Rockburn Steam Saw-mill started work on Wednesday. The rebuilding of it took longer than was anticipated.

THE ST. LAWRENCE BELOW QUEBEC.—No. 11.

My expectations of the Saguenay differed very much from the reality. The accounts I had read of it had led me to imagine a deep, narrow river pouring its dark tide through precipitous rocks—a river walled in by overhanging cliffs of great height. The Saguenay is not such a river, and yet it has not disappointed me. The descriptions were simply incorrect; the river has filled me with astonishment and, though in a different way, left a deeper impression upon my mind than I had expected it would.

First of all the Saguenay is only in a limited sense a river. It is an inlet of the sea, into which an average sized river pours its flood. Its waters are as salt as those of the St. Lawrence at its mouth, and is subject to even higher tides. The whole north shore of the St. Lawrence is covered with continuous ranges of mountains. Opposite Cacouna those mountains, by some convulsion of Nature, were rent asunder, and the gorge thus formed was filled by the water of the St. Lawrence. This gigantic tearing asunder of the hills extends for nearly seventy miles, and varies in width from 1 1/2 to 4 miles, and extends deeper below the water level than above it. The accounts of its depth are so varying that I feel sure they have never been properly ascertained. Guide books talk of its fathomless depths, but that is all nonsense. I have spoken to a number, including several pilots, and I believe the average depth to be 100 fathoms, or 600 feet. This is sufficiently great, and needs no exaggeration. As a rule the water is as deep as the hills which rise above it. When Nature in awful throes formed this dreadful chasm in her bosom she made the cleft perfectly clean. The crags are, without exception, very steep and descend below water, save in a few instances, without any sheer. The Yosemite Valley in California is the only other charm I have ever read of like the Saguenay, and it is neither so extensive nor so deep. Drained of its water the Saguenay would be a veritable valley of death—something more terrible than even Milton could have imagined.

To see a mile of the Saguenay is to see the whole of it for 60 miles above its mouth. It is for that distance unvarying in its aspect. You look upon a dark smooth sheet of water, of an average width of two and a half miles, hemmed in on either hand by an uninterrupted succession of gray hills, streaked with dwarf trees, the hills not being of great length, and of almost uniform shape, with steep faces and rounded tops. It is the only palpable defect in the scenery of the Saguenay this sameness in the contour of the hills. Save in one instance you see no jagged points, no eccentricities in form, but the same type of rounded hill, varying in length, and height, and position alone. And yet, perhaps, this very sameness contributes more powerfully than ought else to produce the peculiar impression which the Saguenay leaves upon the mind. Were there variety of shape the attention would be distracted and the memory perplexed in its endeavor to retain a mental picture of each succeeding scene. The endless succession of similar crags, the unvarying aspect of each stretch of water which the rounding of the several bends brings to view, leaves an impression (at least it has done so with me) peculiar and distinct by itself. There is monotony, but in that very monotony lies the element of sublimity. It is the monotony of the ocean or of the midnight firmament. If a Saguenay a few miles in length would be counted one of the natural wonders of the world, how much more so three-score miles of rock and water, of desolation and silence?

The steamer sailed up after dark. There was moonlight, though much dimmed by clouds. Still it was clear enough to catch the outline of the prospect—to take note of the darkly-gleaming waters and the hills as they drifted by. Instead of increasing the stern features of the hills the moonlight rather softened them. You could not see that they were mere masses of granite with scrub-wood growing in the reefs, but could fancy them to be smooth and fertile hills—such hills as we are told line the Rhine, and the addition of a few castles on their summits would have completed the illusion. Daylight revealed the reality. That not one out of five of the hills could be scaled by man—that they rose from the water without beach or incline, that their prevailing color is gray—the hard, bald gray of flinty granite, relieved by the bushes and small trees which here and there gain a precarious foothold on their sides, and which invariably crown their summits, by the color stains of the rocks themselves as they change in substance, varying from whiteness to an ochreous red, and by the mosses and lichens which tapestry them. By daylight it is also seen that the hills are not set parallel with each other, that some are set further back than others, producing an endless variety of capes and inlets.

For about 20 miles from its mouth the Saguenay presents this unvarying aspect. Then on the left hand there is a break in the hills, and at the head of a small bay can be seen a very pretty landscape of table-land backed with rising ground. This is St. John's Bay. The river after this interruption resumes its iron look. In some inlet where the rock happens to be shelving, or where some tributary finds an outlet, the summer hot of a fisherman may be seen, but there is no other sign of life. The water of

an intense black, arising I presume from the great depth, laps the feet of the shoreless hills, which afford shelter for no living thing. A sea gull, lured from its home on the St. Lawrence by the fish which here abound, was occasionally seen circling in search of prey, but no cry of boast or bird reached my ears. It was solitude, a solitude uninterrupted from Creation, and which will last until the Crack of Doom, for man can never place his impress on those adamantine rocks.

Nine miles above St. Johns occurs another bay, smaller and of a different character. On one side of it rises a huge overhanging mass of stone, covered with bushes and evergreens, and on the other the most appalling cliff I presume in the world. The first is called Cape Eternity, the other Cape Trinity, and both are of equal height, some 1,800 feet. Trinity is the crowning glory of the Saguenay—overtopping all the other hills and differing from them in form. It has no rounded head, but rears its jagged crest the undisputed monarch of its fellows. The rock, perfectly clean, shoots out of the inky waters and towers perpendicularly above them. No tree or bush finds foothold on its face, though at intervals may be detected patches of moss and thin clusters of flowers. The rock is serried, indicating where portions of it, by the agency of rain and frost, have flaked off and falling down, unseen and unheard in the depths of winter, crashed through the ice and sought the eternal darkness of the abyss beneath. I do not know whether it be true or not, but I was told the water at the base of Trinity was 2000 feet deep. At the summit is a thin fringe of shrubs. I cannot describe the emotions aroused by gazing up the precipice. Everything that is mean and trivial, all the fret and worry of life, sinks away, and is succeeded by an overwhelming conception of the majestic, the grand, the true. Descending to their base and standing behind the Falls of Niagara a like feeling I experienced on viewing the wall of ever-falling water, but there it was motion and sound and a sensation of personal danger that produced it—here it was the still agencies of Nature.

Leaving Trinity the river above in no respect differs from what has been passed. Over this portion several years ago fire swept, so that the trees are dead, adding to the desolation of the hills and giving many of them a brownish color. Eighteen miles further up there is another bay, deeper and wider than any of the others, and which is called Ha, Ha bay. It is half a dozen miles in length, and the head and western shores are comparatively level, altho' the land is miserable, a thin yellow sand. There are two villages on the bay with large churches. I went into one, a very fine structure, which will cost, when finished, at least \$20,000. After seeing the miserable nature of the soil and the poverty of the habitants the astonishment of the visitor is how the money is put up such a church has been wrung from the people. Nature in those regions is cruel to man, but that Church which has used the simple faith of Christianity as a basis for an elaborate ecclesiastical system is still crueler.

Steaming out of the bay the vessel pursued her upward course for other thirty miles. During the last few miles the landscape changes. The hills grow smaller and recede, and the river shallows and lessens in width. Settlements are seen and marks of industry, until a long straggling town is reached called Chicoutimi (Shee-cool-ime). This is the head of navigation. Further on rapids are encountered, and the river, the Saguenay proper, continues a shallow stream until Lake St. John, its source, is reached. The soil about Lake St. John is said to be good, and the country, within the past 15 years, has been settled to some extent by habitants from along the St. Lawrence. They have had much to contend with in the shape of bush fires and early frosts. On referring to the Public Accounts it will be seen that several times large grants of Government money have been made to the people of this region. From what I heard of the climate I am inclined to doubt the wisdom of encouraging people to settle so far north.

Chicoutimi derives its importance from lumbering. The kings of the Saguenay are the Prices. Whoever you go, on seeing signs of enterprise, you find on enquiry that it is the Prices. It is their boats that are met, their saw-mills, their stores, and their agents. Chicoutimi is their headquarters, they having here large saw-mills. The timber is cut around Lake St. John and the tributaries of the Saguenay, and is all, I think, converted into lumber. The ships which convey it to the Old World are towed up the Saguenay to as near Chicoutimi as they can be brought. Some thirty large ships have been loaded this season. The timber is pine and spruce. By and by, when the woods are culled, and the habitants are compelled to depend solely on the soil, I should think the Saguenay country will become nearly deserted. All the money that comes into it just now is for lumber. I was not prepared to meet such poverty as I found to prevail along the north shore of the lower St. Lawrence. The soil is poor, almost to sterility. Small patches of oats and two-rowed barley, though well on in July, stood not 8 inches high, covered the ground thinly, and had a sickly color. The bread of many of the people is rye mixed with flour, and sometimes rye alone. In winter

they depend much on game—on white partridges and rabbits. Those who do not get work in the lumber-woods go hunting seals, which is severe and dangerous toil, and poorly remunerated. Their houses appeared to be as clean and comfortable as elsewhere. Many of them, instead of clapboards, are covered with squares of birch-bark, nailed on with lath.

Chicoutimi is not the headquarters of the Prices only. The Hudson Bay Company have here an important post for collecting furs, and the Church of Rome is making it a centre for its operations. Besides a nunnery an immense college, or academy, has been completed. It is four stories high, with a basement and Mansard roof, built solidly of stone, and must accommodate several hundred boys. To see such a building in such a place is astounding.

In concluding this letter I would not have it inferred that all are equally impressed by the Saguenay. Many I have heard, expressed themselves disappointed, and at Trinity several on board, unimpressed by its presence, occupied the time by disputes as to its height. Those who seek the startlingly marvellous are not likely to be satisfied by the Saguenay. I would advise all who visit it not to rest satisfied with the view from the steamer, but to wait over at Tadoussac and sail up a few miles in a row-boat. Skirting the cliffs, looking up at them from their base, an altogether new impression of their height and abruptness is obtained, while are brought to light features undiscernible otherwise. In recesses of the hills, generally where they join, issuing from some clump of brush, will be seen leaping to the light miniature cascades, which, after leaving the roots of the birch trees, which bend lovingly over them, sink into the sullen waters of the Saguenay. After a heavy rain the beauty of these streamlets—their life, their motion, their sound, all strikingly contrasting with the stony desolation which broods over the region—is such as a painter would hang over and yearn to transfer to canvas.

WEATHER REPORT.

	Temperature	Wind	miles in Rain
	Highest	Lowest	24 hours
28 July	82	61	5
29 "	83	57	4
30 "	75	61	25
31 "	69	45	30
1 August	70	45	6
2 "	74	45	15
3 "	64	49	84

FRANCIS W. SHERRIFF, M.D., Huntingdon.

GREAT FLOODS IN THE WEST.

MISSOURI.

St. Louis, July 29.—Accounts have reached here of another heavy rain-storm in Central Missouri. The rain fell during twelve to twenty-four hours in different localities, and did a great deal of damage to the crops and railroads. Large sections of flat country, creeks and streams are all overflowed. On some of the roads trains have been stopped by wash-outs, injuring the tracks and culverts, and also by landslides. On other roads trains are seriously delayed by high water, and the unsafety of the tracks and bridges. The storm is said to be the severest of the season.

St. Louis, August 2.—Rain continued most of last night, and drizzle fell up till noon today, the mercury falling to about 60 degrees, and wind from the north-west, but still very cloudy and threatening. The four principal railroads running east from here are either flooded in places or damaged, so that trains cannot run, and most of the roads in this State are somewhat similarly situated. The river has risen here three feet since last night, and is now rising two inches per hour. Accounts from the upper Mississippi, Missouri, and Illinois say all are rising rapidly, and all tributaries within two hundred miles are greatly swollen, many of them pouring out floods of water. Immense damage has been done to crops and other farm property. In Spring River bottom alone, the damage to farmers is estimated at a million and a half dollars.

OHIO.

Cincinnati, July 30.—Reports from all portions of Southern Ohio to-night give gloomy accounts of the continued rains and damage to the crops. The Big Miami River to-night is rising at the rate of six inches per hour, and the bottoms are all under water. Three thousand acres of corn between Cleves and Lawrenceburg are flooded. At Morrow, Ohio, a terrible rain-fall occurred this afternoon, and the Little Miami River is reported as flooding the town. In the vicinity of Marietta the damage by the storm of Wednesday night was immense. The wheat and oat crops are reported entirely washed away, and the Muskingum River is reported as still falling, and great damage is apprehended from further overflow of the rivers and small streams. The crops are considered entirely lost.

INDIANA.

Indianapolis, July 30.—Special telegrams to the Journal from eighty of the ninety-two counties in Indiana, and twenty-five of the eastern counties of Illinois, furnish a discouraging account of the condition of the crops. The details of damage are remarkably uniform, the best showing for wheat being in the extreme northern tier of Indiana. In the counties elsewhere but a small portion can be saved, it having sprouted in the shock, and at least two-thirds is already ruined. Corn is in a fair condition except in low lands which are under water. Oats and hay in the same sections are rotting on the ground, and fair weather for two weeks would not enable farmers to save more than a half crop. The flax crop is almost entirely ruined. It is raining heavily and steadily throughout the State to-night, and the streams are already bank-full and will pass beyond all restraint to-morrow. The corn crop has not been damaged seriously as yet, but it is believed that the crop of wheat, oats, rye, barley, and hay has been injured fifty per cent, in quality and quantity. The tobacco crop is greatly injured. The situation is extremely precarious, and it is believed that if the weather does not mend within ten days the yield will be rendered as low as in 1864, in which

year the production was not more than twenty per cent. of an average crop. A cyclone passed through Harrisburg, Fountain County, Ind., last Sunday night, tearing houses to pieces, uprooting trees, and sweeping things generally before it. Five women were killed.

KENTUCKY.

Louisville, July 30.—The crop situation in this State as well as in the larger portion of the adjacent States, is becoming very alarming. There is a heavy rain-fall every day, and the short intermissions with hot sunshine, aggravates the evil. This kind of weather has continued for about six weeks, and is believed to be without a parallel. In the last day or two the rain-fall has increased and gloomy apprehensions are felt in all sections of the country.

CANADA.

The Ontario Dairymen's Association announce that an exhibition of cheese under their auspices will be held in Ingersoll on Wednesday and Thursday, 6th and 7th of October, when over \$700 will be given in prizes.

A woman named Potvin, residing at The Castor, county of Russell, is the mother of 30 children. Ten of them are dead, but the other 20 are alive and mostly all married.

Mr. J. Easton, son of Dr. Easton, of Prescott, performed the dangerous feat of running the whole rapids between Prescott and Montreal lately in a common pleasure skiff.

On the 21st of July, the village of Millbrook was swept by a devastating fire, destroying one hundred thousand dollars worth of property, and leaving forty families without employment, and twenty-two of these without house and home.

A man named Michael Milloy has been creating a sensation by leaping from the Suspension Bridge below the Falls into the Niagara River. This Irish Sam Patch did his daring feat for a quiet bet of \$5, and that he might not be interfered with tried it when no one was looking, he being only accidentally seen to leap by one man. He, however, swam across the river several times after reaching the water, and ere his amusement was at an end he was the object of thousands of amused and admiring eyes.

Mr. Chiniquy has got back from New Brunswick, where he has been preaching for some time. He reports having been attacked with stones at Woodstock. One large missile, which was warded off from hitting him on the head by a stove-pipe, he brings with him. Yesterday morning a statement was made in the city that the Hon. L. A. Dessaulles, Clerk of the Crown and Peace, had left the city, leaving behind him debts to the extent of \$80,000 or \$90,000 due on promissory notes, most of which had been discounted. It was also stated that some of the names on the notes have been forged. With the exception of the City Bank, it is said all the banks of the city have more or less of his paper, two banks holding it to the extent of \$5,000 each. His troubles have arisen from a mania which he had for speculating in mines and in patent rights, each year's results serving to embarrass him more intricately. We must regret the circumstance, Mr. Dessaulles having been long deservedly and widely respected.—Montreal Herald of Tuesday.

The body of a young man named Jean Minic, from the township of Defoy, Baie St. Paul, was discovered a few days ago in the woods in a horribly mangled condition. His throat had been torn open. It is supposed that he was attacked and partially devoured by a she bear who was seen with her cubs in the vicinity.

Fort Henry at Kingston is to be further repaired, and rifled-guns mounted on it.

HORSE MARKET.—Nothing doing except at auction, and the prices obtained in this way are considered very low. Horses that are said to be sound and varying from four to eight years old rarely bring more than \$60 or \$70. There is no demand for really good horses, and those who brought some to this city to dispose of had to either sell them at about half their value or take them back again. Dealers expect a better time now that the grain trade has got a move in the right direction, and they are of opinion that the cartage business, which has been so dull, will be improved by the transhipping of produce, &c.—Montreal Witness.

Montreal, July 29.—To-day three hundred and sixty-two Mennonites passed through the Tanneries. They were in every respect like the companies that have preceded them this season, and were in families, a majority being children. They left their homes in the Government of Touran, in Southern Russia, on the last day of June, exactly four weeks ago, and came by rail to Hamburg, thence by steamer to Leith, and then by rail to Glasgow, where they got on board the steamship Manitoba, which landed them at Quebec. They proceeded on the Grand Trunk Railway to Sarnia, where they will take the boat to Duluth, thence by the Northern Pacific Railway to Moorehead, and from there to Winnipeg by steamer. Only one of their number died during the journey—a child, which was buried at Hamburg. Two families of them were detained at Point Levi as some of the children were sick, and it was thought best for them not to proceed until they got better. This party state that no more Mennonites will arrive for some time, or until after harvest.

Ottawa, Aug. 3.—Hon. Mr. Mackenzie is expected to leave England for Ottawa some time during next week.

The anniversary of the emancipation of slaves in the British Dominions was duly observed on Monday by the colored people throughout the Dominion.

Seventy-nine persons in Nova Scotia applied for the fifteen chances offered to go to Manitoba from this Province for military purposes.

Ottawa, Aug. 3.—Hon. Mr. Letellier, Minister of Agriculture, left this city last night en route for Manitoba. We understand that he goes there in a two-fold capacity. First, as Chairman of the Philadelphia Exhibition Commissioners to make the necessary arrangements for the representation of the North-West Province at the coming exhibition, and, second, in his capacity of Minister of Agriculture, to visit the townships and lands allocated or to be allocated to immigrants and intending immigrants. He will further ascertain the devastations of the crops of the settlers by the grasshoppers, which we understand have been particularly severe on those of the Mennonites who settled in that Province last Fall. We are informed that as much as two-thirds of them have been destroyed in certain places, and

that serious distress is threatened. It, therefore, becomes the duty of the Minister carefully to ascertain the facts, with a view to the Government to consider what steps may be necessary to provide an adequate remedy. The Mononites are not an adequate remedy, but on the contrary a self-reliance, economical and industrious people. Mr. Letellier will make an inspection of the emigrant buildings and sheds at Winnipeg and Dufferin, and generally sees to the arrangements for the reception and care of immigrants in Manitoba, and report thereon.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF BURGLARY.—A most extraordinary case of burglary occurred this morning on the premises of Mr. John Cuddy, dry goods merchant, corner of Jacques Cartier and St. Mary's streets, the circumstances connected with which are of a nature to create a feeling of general dissatisfaction at the apathy shown by our city authorities, in affording protection to the property of the citizens. At about 11 o'clock last night, two suspicious-looking characters were seen hanging around Mr. Cuddy's store, and Mr. John Wright, who lives in the vicinity, drew the attention of a policeman on the beat there to the fact. Some time afterwards, one of the front doors of the store was broken open with a large jimmy, with such violence, that a table which was against it was forced into a window frame against which the opposite corner of the table rested. On effecting their entrance the burglars selected the choicest dry goods, taking away with them about 20 pieces of broadcloth, a quantity of under-clothing, silk scarfs, &c., together with some jewelry, amounting in all to the value of about \$1,000. They made their egress by passing through three doors in the rear of Jacques Cartier street, where a cab was waiting, which drove off with the burglars and their spoil.—Montreal Witness of Monday.

Galt, Ont., Aug. 3.—A man passing the Queen's Hotel, about 5 this a.m., found Mr. Brennan, G.T.R. agent here, lying in the road. On getting assistance, it was found he had fallen from the third story window of the hotel, a distance of thirty-five feet; his thigh was broken and he sustained internal injuries. The doctors say there are very slight hopes of his recovery. He was sitting on the sill of the window smoking, and had fallen asleep. He must have been lying on the road for four or five hours before he was discovered.

Toronto, Aug. 3.—It is denied that Orangemen here intend giving any organized opposition to Catholic Irishmen on the occasion of the celebration of the O'Connell Centennial, or that they will take any part in the proceedings whatever. The rumors of trouble continue, however, and last night at a meeting of the City Council the question of additional police strength for that day was mooted. Preparations for the celebration on a grand scale are being made. Catholic societies from all the neighboring towns and villages will join, and it is intended to carry the Host through the streets.

Quebec, Aug. 3.—A pilgrimage to St. Anne was organized on Sunday last by the Oblat fathers of St. Sauveur. Five steamers went from Quebec and two from other places, as well as some thousand vehicles. Five thousand persons are said to have been present. Low masses were said from eight to twelve o'clock. The Canadian says that three remarkable miracles were performed, which brought tears to the eyes of the witnesses. One was a man with a lame leg, and the other two were suffering from very cruel maladies. The body of the church was filled with people suffering from diseases of various kinds, supplicating St. Anne to exert her power in their behalf.

The propeller Ocean leaves to-night for Fort William with 1,033 steel rails and 1,716 bundles of fish plates for the Canada Pacific Railroad, and will take an additional 160 bars at Gananogue. This consignment will be the last that will be forwarded this season, and makes 10,000 tons that have been sent on since the opening of navigation. The remainder arriving in port will be taken by barge to the rock cut on the Lacine canal just beyond the Blue Boats, and stored for the winter.—Montreal paper.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH. Glasgow, July 28.—Grant's cotton mills in this city have been destroyed by fire. Several girls and two firemen were severely burned. Three hundred of the employes effected their escape with much difficulty. The loss by the fire is \$500,000.—Thirty-one mills are closed at Dundee, and 12,000 persons are out of employment. Both the employers and operatives have held meetings and resolved not to yield. If the Oldham strikes should extend to all the mills in that district 30,000 persons will be out of employment.

Berne, July 29.—Twenty-two hundred workmen employed on the St. Gothard tunnel struck work to-day and became riotous. They gathered at the northern entrance of the tunnel and blocked it. The Swiss Government sent a body of troops to the spot, who dispersed the rioters, killing 4 of them and wounding 8.

Vienna, July 29.—The Presse says the Prince Bishop of Breslau, Monsignor Foerster, in his dual capacity as a German and Austrian Bishop, is mediating between the Vatican and Prussia, through the Papal Nuncio at Vienna. It is stated that the Nuncio himself is now in communication with the Prussian Embassy at Vienna.

London, July 28.—The American Team, with Major Gen. McMurdo, visited Woolwich Arsenal to-day. They were received by Col. F. A. Campbell, who accompanied them through the works. The visitors had an opportunity of witnessing the manufacture of eighty-ton guns. Every facility and courtesy was shown them by the officers of the institution.

London, July 31.—The report made to the Board of Trade by the court of inquiry appointed to investigate the loss of the steamer Vicksburg, of the Dominion Line, is published. The court is of the opinion that if when ice was reported at night on both bows

the master of the Vicksburg had hove to until daylight, according to the company's instructions, the catastrophe would in all probability have been avoided. The evidence shows neglect of practice in manning the boats which is prescribed in the company's directions. Had these been carried out the boats would have been lowered earlier, and the court is strongly of the opinion that every life would have been saved. Further delay is attributed to the natural reluctance of the Captain to abandon his vessel while a hope of saving her remained.

St. Petersburg, July 31.—A fire broke out on Thursday in the town of Briauks, government of Ozel, and raged until to-day, when it was extinguished by rain. Two thirds of the place was destroyed; the inhabitants became panic-stricken during the fire and fled to the fields for safety. Briauks comprised a population of 13,000.

London, Aug. 1.—An immense meeting in favor of amnesty for the Fenian convicts was held in Hyde Park to-day. It was estimated that 100,000 persons were gathered around the various speakers' stands. Mr. John O'Connor Power, member of Parliament for Mayo County, presided, and in his speech declared that the Fenian prisoners were entitled to approbation rather than censure. Mr. Biggar, member for Cavan County, and Messrs Parnell and Mellon were also present. Resolutions of the usual character were carried by acclamation.

Harvest prospects in England are improved, owing to the prevalence of good weather; there is full supply of foreign wheat at present, and continental reports are more favorable.

Versailles, July 31.—The National Assembly to-day voted an appropriation of 18,000,000 francs for supplementary war expenses.

St. Petersburg, July 32.—Two students and two citizens who were charged with being implicated in a Socialist movement have been convicted and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment each. Four other persons who were convicted of the same offences were sent to prison for a short time.

Shanghai, Aug. 1.—There are renewed indications that China is about to commence war upon Kashgar in consequence of an alleged discovery that the rulers of that tributary are preparing to revolt against Chinese authority.—On June 12th the steamer Carisbrook, from Singapore, and owned by British subjects, was discovered landing passengers and a cargo on the island of Hainan, which, being closed to foreigners, the ship was boarded and seized by the English customs officials in the Chinese service, and ordered to Whampoa for investigation.

The captain of the Carisbrook promised to follow a Chinese boat to that port, but presently endeavored to escape to Hong Kong. After several warnings his vessel was fired upon, disabled, and finally captured and taken to Whampoa. Several hundred passengers were on board the Carisbrook at the time, but none of them were injured, the shots being directed at the rudder only. There is much excitement among the English, though there are few who deny that the seizure was warranted, as the attempt to smuggle was obvious. The judicial investigation at Canton having resulted unsatisfactorily the matter has been referred to Peking for judgment.

Liverpool, Aug. 3.—Moody and Sankey held closing services to-day, both morning and evening in Victoria Hall, before congregations of 10,000 people.

New York, Aug. 4.—A despatch from London says that \$100,000 specie has been recovered from the wreck of the Schiller. A Herald special says: Yesterday the Fenian Amnesty Association of Dublin issued a proclamation calling on Irishmen to assemble by thousands to join in the O'Connell Centenary procession at the end of the line. They have resolved to carry banners inscribed, "Remember the political prisoners! God save Ireland!" At the close of the march they will assemble round the O'Connell monument, and prevent Lord O'Hagan's address to the people. It is believed Lord O'Hagan will not deliver the oration unless assured of complete order. All public houses will be closed during the day. Four thousand troops are quartered in different sections of Dublin. Cardinal Cullen has issued a pastoral enjoining strict temperance by his people. The Cardinal does not fear any difficulty.

London, Aug. 3.—Mr. Moody addressed an assemblage of 30,000 people at Wrexham last Sunday.—Telegrams from Oldham announce that the strike in the cotton mills is almost universal. Eighteen thousand operatives are idle. The feeling against the employers is very bitter.

Aug. 3.—The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the corn trade says the cereal crop, just reaching maturity, has been saved by fine weather. We may yet have a moderate harvest in good order. The upward movement has stopped, and prices have relaxed, partly in consequence of foreign arrivals, which are unusually few, but current rates scarcely reach the average and are still below those of last year. The harvest in France is progressing rapidly, but general reports indicate less than a fair average yield, although in Paris and Marcellais prices have fallen two shillings. Belgian and German markets show a similar change. Official accounts of the crops in Austria and Hungary show there is more likelihood of a deficiency than a surplus.

UNITED STATES. One of the Inman Steamers has made the passage from Queenstown to New York in 8 days 47 minutes.

"John McMillen and intended wife" were registered at the Woodman House, Ogdensburg, the other day. The first business after registering was to send for a minister.

New York, July 31.—Ex-President Johnson died this morning at his daughter's residence, Carter County, at half-past two o'clock. He was attacked on Wednesday evening at four o'clock with paralysis, and did not speak after he was attacked.

Connecticut papers devote considerable space to the earthquake shock which was felt in portions of that State about 4 o'clock Wednesday morning July 28.

More than 12,000,000 forest trees were planted in Nebraska last year.

A farmer writes from Wood's Hole to the Boston Advertiser: "A few days ago as the barley in my fields was ripening, the blackbirds began to gather about it, and my farmer began to anatomize them as thieves and robbers, feeding upon what they did not sow. 'Why they come,' said he, 'in

clouds from Naushon, and all about us,' notwithstanding, I told him I was satisfied that they did more good than harm, and that they were welcome to their share. The harvest came and as the mowers reached the middle of the field they found the stalks of the grain very much stripped and cut up by the army worm. When the barley was down they began to march out of the field into the next one, and here we saw clearly what the blackbirds were after. They pecked upon them and devoured them by thousands, very materially lessened them and their power of mischief. All honor, then, to the blackbirds, which are usually counted mischievous, and are destroyed by farmers like vermin. These army worms have returned after an interval of eight or ten years."

Washington, Aug. 1.—The War Department has received the report of Capt. George L. Tyler, who was dispatched to the Crow Agency by Capt. Benham, commanding the post at Fort Ellis, Montana Territory, for further information regarding a recent Indian fight. Capt. Tyler says the Mountain and River Crow, Nez Perce, and Gros Ventre Indians, upon leaving the agency this Summer, proceeded down the north bank of the Yellowstone River to a point nine miles below the mouth of the Big Horn, and on or about the 14th ult., at this place, they fought with the Sioux across the Yellowstone. The fighting continued three days. On the third day the Sioux crossed the river, and the Crows retreated. One Sioux was killed and three Crows wounded. It is reported that the number of Sioux was from 1,200 to 1,500 warriors. The Crows had 300 lodges and the Nez Perce sixty lodges, with a small number of Gros Ventres.

The Wichita (Kansas) Beacon says: "The harvest throughout this portion of Kansas has been completed, and the yield is the heaviest ever known. The estimated wheat crop in this and the four adjoining counties is 4,000,000 bushels, 1,000,000 of which is the product of this county. The average yield per acre is from twenty-three to thirty bushels, some fields running as high as forty bushels."

A Massachusetts paper relates the following: "Passengers on Conductor Johnson's train on the Eastern Railroad have noticed at a house close to the road, just beyond the North Beverly Station, on a piazza next there, a beautiful little girl of about three years old. She is always there when Mr. Johnson's train passes, as he is a near relative. She was born on board ship in the Pacific Ocean. Before she was three days old her mother died. Before she was seven days old the ship was wrecked and sank. Her father, who was captain of the vessel, the infant, and one sailor were saved in a boat. The babe was wrapped in a blanket and kept warm, and the sailor paid every attention to her and kept her alive with biscuit soaked in water, and was hardly less attentive to the little one's wants than her father. Ten days after the wreck the three were picked up by an English vessel and taken to Liverpool. Thence they came to this country, and the little one has been brought up at the house of her grandparents, close by the railroad, near the North Beverly Station."

A negro man astonished a Kentucky postmaster the other day by inquiring for "stamped antelopes."

Chicago, Aug. 3.—An Inter-Ocean Black Hills special says the gold discoveries reported by Professor Jenney and miners are daily confirmed by recent prospecting. Professor Jenney believes the mines in Jenney's Gulch will average three to four cents a pan, which is considered a cautious figure, while miners along Spring Creek place their lowest estimate above that figure, and the maximum is without limit. An immense ferruginous lode has also been discovered seven to eight miles in extent lying to the north; it promises to be of great value. The Command left Camp Hargis on Sunday for Rapid Creek, thirty-five miles northwest from Castor's Gulch, where the next permanent camp will be located. Gen. Crook and escort has arrived at Camp Crook as commander and to carry out the orders of President Grant and Generals Sherman and Sheridan. General Crook has issued a special order requiring all miners and other unauthorized persons to leave the Black Hills, the Powder River and Big Horn country, on or before August 15th. Two companies of cavalry and one of infantry are now en route to carry into effect this order in case of opposition. The miners in different parts have held meetings and decided to lawfully submit and abandon until they can resume work. It is believed no trouble will ensue.

Worcester, Mass., August 3.—Dwight F. Steere, of Putnam, a young man 27 years of age, was arrested here to-day on suspicion of having murdered Frederick White, of Spences, Mass., at New London Ct., last week. He admits stabbing his victim five times with a jack knife, and robbing him of a silver watch and thirty-one dollars.

The New York Times of Tuesday says: A rain-storm of extraordinary extent and amount, accompanied in many places by high wind and everywhere by a temperature almost unprecedentedly low for the season, has within the past five days swept the entire breadth of the Northern United States, from the western borders of civilization to the Atlantic Ocean. It began over Kansas last Thursday morning, seemed to be at its pitch of greatest intensity over Indiana and Ohio Saturday and Sunday, yet retained force enough to visit upon New York and the coast an uncommonly raw and disagreeable day. Immense damage has been done to Western crops and property generally, and the gravest anxiety is felt at Memphis and lower towns on the Mississippi on account of the overflow which is now certain to come when the great river feels the impulse of the smaller streams above.

MISCELLANEOUS. On the 8th July, Captain Burns, of the British ship Dunloe, was presented with a gold watch in acknowledgement of his gallant behavior in rescuing the whole of the crew of a burning ship, the Pocahontas, of Boston, on the 9th of September. The watch was the gift of the President of the United States, to whom the facts of the case had been made known.

A serious insult to the British flag has been perpetrated by the Spanish officer at Porto Rico. The English mail steamer Elder, touching at the port, was brought to by a Spanish gunboat, and the Captain compelled to deliver up a passenger who was accused of violating certain Spanish laws.

The Irish appear to be as ill-used by their ecclesiastical sovereign as they claim to be by the English Government. Fifty years ago they had a serious quarrel with the Pope of that time because he refused to select for a vacant bishopric one of the candidates submitted to him. Cardinal Cullen, again, was not the choice of the Irish clergy for Archbishop of Dublin. And now the Pope, passing over the three names presented to him as candidates for the Archbishopric of Cashel, has selected a dignitary who does not even live in Ireland.

Said one man to another: "If it wasn't Sunday, how much would you take for that lumber?" "If it wasn't Sunday I'd tell you," was the proper reply.

Two great sales of thoroughbreds were held last month in England. One horse fetched £10,150, a two year old filly \$12,000, and the yearlings averaged nearly \$6000. All were off noted racing stock.

A London correspondent says: The Queen of Holland leaves to-day. There is a rumor that the object of her visit has not merely been amusement, but, in a sense, business, and that there is a chance of the Princess Beatrice being betrothed to Prince Alexander, the second son of the King of Holland.

The Journal of Education gives the following list of harmonizing colors: Red with light blue; blue with orange; yellow with violet; black with warm brown; violet with pale green; violet with light rose; deep blue with golden brown; chocolate with light blue; deep red with grey; maroon with warm green; deep blue with pink; chocolate with pea green; maroon with deep blue; claret with buff; black with warm green.

The Brussels correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette writes: "The clerical journals of Antwerp attack violently the Communal Council there for allowing a translation of Mr. Smith's 'Self Help' to be given as a prize in the communal schools. They declare the work to be of an anti-religious nature."

Taking advantage of the visit to this country of the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, Prime Minister of the Dominion of Canada, the Provost, Magistrates, and Council of Dundee conferred upon him on Tuesday the freedom of that burgh. Mr. Mackenzie, in returning thanks for the honor which had been done to him, adverted to the desire which existed on the part of the Canadians to cultivate commercial and friendly relations with the mother country, and stated that it was their firm determination to remain an integral part of the British Empire. In the evening the hon. gentleman was entertained to a banquet, at which Provost Cox presided. The hon. gentleman also addressed a meeting of working men on Wednesday evening.—Edinburgh Scotsman, July 17.

The London Financier states that the coin and bullion in the Bank of England now stand at the highest point ever known.

The weather in London is said to have been colder this month than it has been in July for many years. On the grass the thermometer has indicated a freezing temperature more than once.

The Liverpool emigration returns continue to show a decrease in the number of emigrants sailing from that port. During the past month there were 2,329 less than in the month of June, 1874, and the decrease on the year is 13,195.

Thomas Chapman, a man much respected, died at Comberton on the 18th ult., the sixtieth anniversary of the famous battle of Waterloo, in which he was engaged. Chapman had been in thirty-two engagements, and it was at Waterloo that he received the blow which caused him to retire from active service. Chapman, who was eighty-five years of age, and last of the Waterloo veterans receiving pension in the Cambridge District, leaves a wife and eight children, forty-seven grandchildren, and eighteen great-grandchildren.

A strange case of poisoning has, (says the Paris correspondent of the Echo) just happened at Condé. A man engaged in smuggling Belgian Tobacco into France clothed himself from neck to foot with tobacco leaves, and then put on his ordinary garments. But, unfortunately, the weather was very hot, and he had some distance to walk before crossing the frontier. So he got into a violent perspiration, which resulted in such an absorption through the skin of the poisonous qualities of the fragrant weed that the poor smuggler was taken ill on the way, was caught by the Custom-house officers and now lies in a dying state.

A report issued by the Minister of Agriculture in Hungary shows that the losses of cattle by the plague, between 1861 and the end of 1873, amounted to 165,732 head, of a total value of nine millions of florins.

On the British railways last year there were 211 passengers killed and 1,951 injured. The passenger journeys numbered 489,000,000, giving an average of 1,310,000 a day, so that, when we remember that 71 of the deaths were caused by the carelessness of the individuals, the relative mortality is not so great. It is curious that precisely the same number of persons—211—were killed in the streets of London during the same interval.

A further extension of the British empire is about to be made in Africa by the annexation of territories hitherto known as Fingo Land and No Man's Land. The districts are situated between latitude 30° and 32° on the borders of Cape Colony and Natal, and are occupied by a population of about 150,000 of native Kafir tribes.

The French Government has, it is stated, entered into a contract with an English firm for the construction of several high-speed torpedo-boats, to be built entirely of steel and to be thoroughly sea-going craft.

A Paris telegram in the London Times says that numbers of people have lately been repairing to a hill near Genoa, where it was alleged the Virgin had appeared. A local paper announces that an inn-keeper and his daughter have been arrested on the charge of simulating the miracle for the purpose of attracting customers to their house.

Englishmen have a national reputation to sustain of absolute stolidity and freedom from those epidemics of fashion which are usually supposed to be the exclusive right of their mercurial neighbours across the Channel. They have failed signally, during the past few years, to maintain it. Every now and then a "rage" appears and carries them off. Roses are now all the rage. The entire Kingdom of Great Britain appears to be engaged in cultivating its emblematic blossom. The red rose of Lancaster, and the white rose of York, once in her history deigned the island in blood. Roses of all hues and varieties now perfume the country. "Rose-Shows" are the feature of the season in the provinces while gigantic exhibitions at the crystal palace in which everybody participates, and for which costly prizes are offered, stimulate competition. If all the frenzies of a nation were as harmless, as pure and as natural, the arsenals and navy-yards of the world would rapidly decay.

A Paris correspondent writes that Queen Isabella of Spain has just had a very narrow escape. Her Majesty was returning to Paris from a suburban visit, when on the Avenue de la Grande Armée, the horses of her carriage were frightened by the roaring of a lion, and dashed off. The coachman tried to stop them, but in vain, and in a few seconds one of the horses fell, and upset the carriage, which contained, besides the Queen, the Princess De Beaumont, the Duchess De Valence, and the Duchess D'Afrisco. The only lady injured was the Duchess De Valence, and the Queen, with remarkable coolness and self-possession, was the first to attend to the Duchess and help her into another carriage.

The approaching visit of the Prince of Wales appears to be exciting great interest not only in India but throughout the East, and not less among the native population than among European residents. The Bombay Gazette of June 18 announces that the Maharaja of Jeypore is making great preparations for giving the Prince a magnificent reception in his capital. He is about constructing a race-course and introducing "gladiators." The formation of the Camp of Exercise at Delhi, at which 20,000 men will be assembled, will be determined by the date of his Royal Highness' arrival in India. The regiments that are to take part in the manoeuvres have already been named. A public meeting of the inhabitants of Bombay is to be called to consider the best means of providing a suitable reception for the Prince. The Chinese papers express a hope that his Royal Highness may be induced to visit Hong Kong after leaving India.

DIED. Suddenly, in Montreal, on the 31st ult., in the 27th year of her age, Margaret G., eldest daughter of the late James Lavigne Mathewson, and wife of Mr. John J. MacLaren, Advocate.


VIGOR CATTLE MARKET. TUESDAY, AUGUST 3. There was only a small attendance at the Vigor market to-day; beef cattle alone being plentiful, and selling at from \$3 50 to \$4 50 per 100 lbs. There were no extra milch cows on the market, the highest price paid for a cow today was \$36 for a good country one newly calved; some inferior cows sold as low as \$20 each. There were not many calves, but what were offered were of good quality, selling at from \$4 to \$6 each. There were but few sheep, and these not very good, selling at from \$3 25 to \$5 each. Lambs were not so plentiful as usual, selling from \$2 to \$3 25 each. There were four or five old hogs, for which from \$9 to \$12 each was asked.

Huntingdon.—Greenbacks bought at 80¢ cents.

Montreal, Wednesday.—Gold 112½. Greenbacks bought at 87½ to 90 cents. Silver 10 to 100.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKET. (Corrected weekly by Messrs Shaw & McPhee, Commission Merchants, 96, Front Street, Montreal.) BUTTER—Store-packed Western, #25 16 @ \$1 17 Dairy, Fair to Good..... 17 @ 18 Choice Dairy New..... 20 @ 21 Store packed..... 20 @ 22 CHEESE—Factory, Fine # 10..... 20 @ 21 Finest Factory..... 19 @ 20 PORK—Mess, per 200lbs..... 22.00 @ 23.00 Thin..... 21.00 @ 22.00 LARD, in tubs, # 1..... 14 @ 15 HAMS, Smoked, # 1..... 13 @ 14 Canned # 1..... 14 @ 15 TALLOW, # 1..... 7 @ 7 FLOUR—# 1 barrel, Superior Extra..... 5.75 @ 5.85 Extra Superior..... 5.50 @ 5.60 # 2 barrel, # 1..... 5.25 @ 5.30 Superior..... 4.90 @ 5.00 Strong Bakers'..... 5.20 @ 5.30 City Canada Bag, # 100lbs..... 2.35 @ 2.40 City Bag, # 100lbs..... 2.65 @ 2.75 OATMEAL, Upper Canada, # 200lbs..... 5.90 @ 6.75 Lower Canada,..... 5.50 @ 6.75 CORNMEAL, per barrel of 200lbs..... 3.50 @ 3.75 BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, # 100 200lb..... 0.90 @ 0.90 WHEAT—Upper Canada Spring 60# 125 @ 0.90 White Winter..... 1.10 @ 1.15 CORN, # 50b..... 76 @ 78 PEAS, # 50b..... 99 @ 1.02 OATS, # 32b..... 48 @ 50 BARLEY, # 48b..... 85 @ 89 BEANS, # 40b..... 1.10 @ 1.15 FLAXSEED, # 40b..... 1.40 @ 1.50 POTATOES, per bag, 90#..... 0.90 @ 0.90 DRIED APPLES, # 1..... 94 @ 99 EGGS, per dozen..... 15 @ 16

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET. Sellers Buyers Bank of Montreal..... 159 182 Ontario Bank..... 108 107 Bank of N.S.A..... 102 102 City Bank..... 102 102 Banque du Peuple..... 105 100 Molsons Bank..... 112 112 Bank of Toronto..... 188 186 Banque Jacques Cartier..... 324 30 Merchants Bank..... 102 102 E. Townships Bank..... 110 105 Quebec Bank..... 100 105 Banque Nationale..... 000 94 Union Bank..... 95 94 Mechanics Bank..... 88 88 Royal Canadian Bank..... 95 94 Can. Bank of Commerce..... 127 127 Metropolitan..... 97 94 Dominion Bank..... 80 80 Bank of Hamilton..... 95 85 Maritime Bank..... 80 80 Exchange Bank..... 100 100



THE PEOPLE'S LINE.
EXCURSION OF THE SEASON
THE NEW STEAMER ST. FRANCIS
SATURDAY, 14th AUGUST, 1875.

RIVIER VALLEYFIELD TO DICKINSON'S LAND.—INGO, calling at intermediate ports. Returning will run the LONG SAULT RAPIDS, giving excursionists an opportunity of viewing some rare and beautiful scenery and also giving an opportunity to those desirous of attending the GREAT FOREPAUGH CIRCUS & MENAGERIE which exhibits in Cornwall on that day. The best of music will be in attendance.

Leaving	Gents.	Ladies.
Valleyfield at 7.30 a.m.	\$1.00	50c.
Cornwall at 8.15 a.m.	1.00	50c.
Port Lewis at 9 a.m.	75c.	40c.
St. Anselm at 9.30 a.m.	75c.	40c.
Lancaster at 10 a.m.	75c.	40c.
Cornwall at 11.30 a.m.	50c.	25c.

DICKINSON'S LAND, at FOUR P.M.
A. ANDERSON, President.
A. STICKLER, Purser.

TENDERS WANTED.—Tenders will be received, in writing, up to the 14th instant, at 12 noon, for the provision of dinners at the approaching Show of Huntingdon Agricultural Society No. 1. The Society will give the lease of the site of the Dining Hall for both days. No tender will be considered under \$10. Tenders to state charge for dinners to Judges and officials of the Society. Tenders to be left with Mr. Daniel Boyd, Huntingdon.
D. M. MARLANE, Secy-Treas.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.
AND AMENDMENTS THEREON.
In the matter of CYRILLE GUIMOND, of the town of Beauharnois, merchant and trader.
Insolvent.

The undersigned, D. A. St. Amour, have been appointed Assignees in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me, within one month.
D. A. St. AMOUR, Assignee.
Beauharnois, July 29, 1875.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.
AND AMENDMENTS THEREON.
In the matter of CYRILLE GUIMOND, of the town of Beauharnois, merchant and trader.
Insolvent.

The Creditors of the above-named Insolvent are hereby notified that he has deposited in my office a Deed of Composition and Discharge, purporting to be executed by a majority in number of his Creditors, representing three-fourths in value of his liabilities, subject to be computed in ascertaining such proportion; and, should no opposition be made to said Deed of Composition and Discharge within Three judicial days next after the last publication of these notices, said delay expiring on the 17th of August next, the undersigned Assignee will act upon said Deed of Composition and Discharge, according to its terms.
D. A. St. AMOUR, Assignee.
Beauharnois, July 30, 1875.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE CORPORATION OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GOMAN, CHESTER, FROM 31st MAY, 1874, TO 31st MAY, 1875.

RECEIPTS.

Amount of arrears of taxes collected.....	\$ 6.40
" of taxes for the current year collected.....	1440.82
" of principal and interest of Indemnity Fund from Government.....	6238.19
" accruing from Holloway's Act of 1868.....	28.90
" of interest received from Exchange Bank on Indemnity Fund (3 months & 4 days at 4 per cent.).....	90.55
" received from G. A. Prolet for road labor paid for him in 1874, 75, 76 and 77.....	18.70
" due Secretary Treasurer.....	182.06
	\$7974.72

DISBURSEMENTS.

Bal due Secy-Treas. as per last audit \$	80.27
Jan. McNair, for services as valuator.....	10.99
Major Feeny, for services as president of Municipal Election for 1874.....	4.00
John Ferris, 8 days' work repairing Municipal line road.....	1.50
work with team drawing stones, and one day with horse and cart.....	14.50
Jan. Feeny, serving special notices and posting and reading public notices.....	53.15
C. McBride, keeping the signatory line road in repair in the winters of 1873 and 1874.....	15.99
McCullom & Pellan, building Brown bridge.....	155.00
John Feeny, station labor done on lots belonging to G. A. Drolet.....	5.35
P. Hughes, rep. Dewittville bridge.....	2.00
Alex. S. Cunningham, repairing White bridge.....	27.35
Robt. Gilbert, building small bridge at Dewittville.....	185.00
David McCullom, building Pringle bridge.....	99.50
Alex. S. Cunningham, drawing up plan and specifications for the rebuilding of the Brown bridge & superintending its construction.....	15.00
Archde. Chambers, repairing Pringle bridge about 5 years ago.....	3.00
Edward Donnelly, acct. of contract price for filling up approach of large bridge at Dewittville.....	75.00
Register for process-veraux (bought in Montreal).....	3.00
Johnina Breadon, share of this Municipality for Quebec Frontier Railway.....	50.00
W. Hassen, posting & reading notice James Pringle.....	30
John Feeny, station labor done on lots belonging to G. A. Drolet.....	4.99
Principal of Indemnity Fund lent Thomas Cameron, repairing Cornwall bridge.....	3.00
Archibald Adams, repairing small bridge at Dewittville.....	1.50
County Council, acct. of 1/4 of contract price of Dewittville bridge.....	1200.00
County Council, 2d half of County Council, acct. of 1/4 of contract price of Dewittville bridge.....	65.00
Room.....	12.00
Wm. Brown, repairing Brown's bridge & White's bridge in 1873.....	3.50
Secretary Treasurer's salary.....	80.00
Postages, stationery & incidentals.....	6.09
	\$7974.72

ASSETS.

Arrears of taxes levied in 1870.....	\$ 24.07
do do 1874.....	613.76
Am't lent out bearing interest at 7 per cent. 5800.00.....	
	\$6443.83

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Secretary-Treasurer as per above statement.....	\$182.06
Jury fund for two years.....	24.00
John Stewart, rep. Signatory line road.....	4.00
B. Durin, inspecting Sherry bridge.....	6.90
Balance of arrears of contract price of Dewittville bridge.....	90.00
1/4 of cost of process-veraux, plans, and specifications of Dewittville bridge.....	33.10
Henry O'Reilly, repairs done on the Walker bridge.....	8.66
Valuator and Clerk for last year.....	28.50
John Oliver, keeping Signatory line road open during last winter.....	19.50
Edward Donnelly, balance of contract price for filling up approach of Dewittville bridge (paid since).....	43.00
Bernard Durin, drawing up plan & specifications of small bridge at Dewittville and superintending its construction.....	10.00

MATTHEW MORRISON: THE AUTO-BIOGRAPHY OF A SCOTTISH PROBATIONER.

CHAPTER XXIII.

LITTLE rest as I had had in the night I was yet up an hour earlier than usual. My decision being made, it behoved me without delay to consider what influence it would have on my position in Mr Gordon's family. Both the laird and his lady could not fail to be mortified and disappointed. He was a very proud man; just to his tenantry and servants, but distant and cold to his inferiors, who did not understand his own interests; but he would also be irritated that he had exposed any one connected with himself, however distasteful the relationship was to him, to rejection by the instant dismissal; but now I had no wish to remain. I could not continue to live under the same roof with Miss Tulloch after what had passed, even though she might be kept in ignorance of it. And so clearly did I see my way in this that before I left my room I began to gather together my books and small belongings to be in readiness for packing.

When I was dressed I sat down to write to Mr Gordon, which like most nervous people, I preferred to a personal interview. I did not enter fully, of course, into my reasons for declining the presentation, for which offer, made under a wrong impression, I thanked him respectfully, but said merely that I had not that affection for the young lady which he supposed, and which I should like to have for the person I made my wife. And alluding to his probable desire, which I acknowledged to be mine also, that the engagement for the next six months should be broken between us, I expressed my willingness to leave my situation immediately if he pleased—it only wanted ten days of the year. It was a delicate letter to write, and I weighed every word of it.

I meant to hand it to Mr Gordon on rising from breakfast, but missed my opportunity; but on returning to the schoolroom I sent Patrick down with it to his papa. I went about the lessons with a heavy heart; they were the last I should ever be laid on. The poor things, of course, were unconscious of such a contingency, and could not understand why I looked so grave and shook my head when they proposed I should take them next day to see the Witches' Caldron, a wild, solitary waterfall among the hills, which the recent rains must have greatly increased in volume and sublimity. They thought me wanting in indulgence, while I was ready to weep over them.

In less than an hour Jamie Willison came to the schoolroom with a sealed packet from Mr Gordon addressed to me. I took it with a tremulous hand, and when the man had left the room went apart into the window and opened it. It contained no writing—only my salary. I understood it.

'Boys,' said I, going back to the table where they were sitting, after a pause, and making an effort to speak cheerfully, 'put up your books, we will go to the Witches' Caldron to-day.'

Poor things! they raised a great cry of pleasure; the books were on the shelves in a moment, and in a short time we were on our way to the hills. They little guessed how sore my heart was when joining in their gambols; I wished the last day we were to be together to be one of happiness to them. The roaring linn was very grand, and I gave them my last lesson bending over the crag with the spray upon our faces. I wonder if Patrick and Henry ever remembered it in future days. They walked home quietly, and clinging to me as if they had a vague impression of something about to happen.

As I did not wish to appear at the dinner-table I left the house considerably before that hour, and made a farewell call upon poor Mrs Macbride, who could only cry and lament over herself, and could not be made to understand that I was leaving. I also visited a few other friends in humbler station, dining deliciously on bannocks, cheese and milk at a hospitable farmhouse.

The coach had not yet begun to run, but I expected to get on by means of the mail-gig which passed Inveraven gate, and stopped to pick up the house-bag about seven in the morning. This would enable me to catch the mail-coach for Edinburgh. I therefore went this evening, as in duty bound, to pay my parting respects to Mrs Gordon, having first ascertained that she was alone.

I had heard that the factor, Mr Gillilan, had a nephew a probationer. I have no doubt this was he, and that he was the 'deserving person' of whom Mr Gordon spoke to me.

CHAPTER XXIII.

'And so you think I did right, mother?' I said to her, as we sat together by the fire-side on the night of my return. My mother pressed my hand, which she held in hers for answer.

'I do not want anybody except Mr Kemp, who got me the situation, to know about the offer I had, mother,' I said. Mr and Mrs Gordon would not like it, and people might think I was boasting.

'I shall not be the one to spread it, Matthew, my dear,' answered my mother. 'Your coming back just now will surprise no one, for all our friends know how anxious I have been to get you home. What with my own money and Archie's, and Miss Betty's, I have been laying by this last year. I am getting an old woman now, Matthew, and you must not leave me again, my dear.'

'No, mother, never again,' said I, moved by this appeal.

'I would fain have bestowed some of it in the other end,' said she, alluding to the money, and indicating the Carruthers's house by a motion of her head, 'but I never dared to offer it. I wish I knew some way of helping them without hurting their feelings.'

'Are they very ill off, mother?' I asked anxiously.

'I am afraid they are, Matthew,' she answered, 'but I can only guess it from the look of the house, for they never complain. All I can manage to do is to help to nurse Alison in her illnesses, that Jeanie may get some rest; let me do that now.'

I looked in upon them for a few minutes that night, and briefly mentioned that I had left my situation. Alison was better than when I saw her last, but Jeanie was like a shadow; Miss Tulloch's sons, strapping figures would have made trees of hers.

And now I had reason to wonder at the leadings of Providence which had brought me home at this particular time to help and comfort my mother, for a great and terrible calamity came suddenly upon us. I approached it with a trembling heart.

I have already mentioned that when that fearful war was over Archie's ship had been ordered of immediately to a West Indian station. It was a great trial to us; but we had to submit, trusting that ere long she would be permitted to return home. But though she did return at no very distant date Archie came not with her; he was then lying in his grave, poor fellow, on the far-away Indian shore. It had pleased God to save him from the perils of the deep waters and the merciless fury of war; but he had not long reached the beautiful island, of which he wrote us so glowing a description, when he was seized with the dreadful yellow fever, and died, alas, alas! without a kindred hand to close his eyes.

It was a sad, sad heart-break to us, although the letter which brought the news, and which was written by Captain Kennedy himself with much feeling, told us that we were heirs to nearly three thousand pounds of prize-money due to my brother. God knows we would have cheerfully seen the gear at the bottom of the deep sea for the chance of once more looking on Archie's bythe and kindly face! But that we were never again to do in this world.

Oh, Archie, my brother, my brother! how gladly would I have purchased thy life at the expense of my own, for I have always been a weak and timorous creature, ill-fitted for the wear and tear of this world, while you had the bold heart and the strong arm to help yourself and others. But God's ways are not as man's ways, and the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong. In the freshness of my grief it seemed to me that yesterday that day had gripped each other's hands on Leith pier, and I had returned sadly to our altered home, while he went forth in his young, vigorous manhood to conquer the world. Yesterday! it was but then that we were playfellows in the orchard at the manse, he, Mary, and I; they handsome, and full of life and hope, I clinging to and depending on them as the weak on the strong. And to think that both these young bright lives were quenched, and I was to the fore! But it was our part to be still, and know that He was God.

We could learn few particulars of Archie's death; and we had not the satisfaction of knowing the state of his mind in his last moments. But I will hope that the blessed Saviour, whom he had been taught to love and trust in his early years, went hand in hand with him through the dark waters of the river of death, and that he was enabled to take a sure hold of the promises. His Bible was sent to us with his other things, and we were told that it was discovered under his pillow after his death. I found that Bible, and many touching mementoes of my father and Mary, in my mother's private repositories after her own death.

But the bitterest grief must grow calm at last, and though we truly mourned many days for Archie, and I was conscious of a change in my mother from that time, we could not but eventually feel how the trial was mingled with mercy. The three thousand pounds which we inherited enabled my mother to and her days in quiet and comfort; and when the period of her death arrived, lossless it was a consolation to her that I, without a kirk or many friends, should have such a provision.

We were now above the necessity of letting lodgings, and we parted with Miss Betty Kilwinning. We had an income—thanks to Mr Kemp, who invested our money for us—of a hundred and eighty pounds a year, including what my mother enjoyed from the Widows' Fund. We had always been accustomed to frugality, and we found this sum amply sufficient for all our wants. Having no lodgers we had no need for so large a house, but we had not the heart to go house-hunting the first term after Archie's death; and during the early period of our affliction it was a comfort to me to have the Carruthers still as our next-door neighbors.

When my grief had become less self-grossing I began to observe that the cloud, which her earnest sympathy in our distress had somewhat scattered, had again descended upon Jeanie. She was still indefatigable in working, still bore patiently with Alison's fretfulness and perversity; but it was painfully apparent to me that the sorely-tried strength and endurance were being slowly but surely exhausted. I began to tremble for her life; and if Jeanie fell a victim to a premature decay, what would become of the old mother and Alison?

they were not renewed. It often brought tears into my eyes to notice how anxiously they patched and darned and strove to hide deficiencies. Poor things, poor things! What was to become of them?—too proud for charity and yet so needing Christian help! Every necessary of life was so dear, too, for we had had two bad harvests in succession to raise the markets. How they contrived to live I know not, for the doctor's bill for medicines and attendance must have nearly exhausted their earnings. Probably the daughters fed the mother and starved themselves. I never sat down to dinner at that time without wishing to transfer our bit of meat to the table next door. And in those troubles the autumn and winter passed, and the spring-time came.

My mother and I agreed to take a tea-dinner one day, that I might have time to walk some miles into the country and back without hurrying myself. I purposed to call at the cottage of an old woman on this side Pannicik, from whom I had often purchased flowers for the Carrutherses. I knew that at this season her little garden would be blooming with snowdrops and crocuses. And so I found it; and for a trifle I obtained a goodly tub, with which I came my ways home, pleasing myself by anticipating the surprise and delight of the poor girls.

My mind had been much exercised of late with plans ament them, and a new idea occurred to me on my homeward way. We had not yet given up our house; what if we still retained it? Miss Betty's rooms were unoccupied. We might sell the furniture, as we should have to do if we took a smaller house, and we might propose to the Carrutherses, as for our mutual advantage, that they should take these unfurnished rooms from us, which would be a saving of at least ten pounds a year, a great sum to them. One forenoon would suffice for carrying their furniture in; and it was easy to wheel the old woman from one house to the other. I hoped that my mother, being long accustomed to strangers in the house, would make no serious objection, and Nelly was easy to manage. The longer I considered it the more I approved of the plan; I felt, indeed, a little proud of my ingenuity in devising it; and I resolved that very evening—there was no time to lose, for it was the house-letting season—to break it to my mother. Being eager to set about it, and moreover, beginning to feel keenly my appetite, I got over the ground in a very light and heartsome way, and was sooner back than I had anticipated.

Before going home the flowers had to be handed in to the Carrutherses, I was about to pull their bell when I observed that the door was slightly ajar. I had passed the milk-girl near the entrance to the stair, gossiping with a neighbor; and I supposed that Alison, seeing her cross the street, and being in a hurry for her milk, had opened the door to be in readiness for it. I did not need to be on ceremony, so I just walked straight forward into the parlor, the door of which was also open, extending the flowers at arm's length before me, in happy expectation of a burst of pleasure following the sight of them. But at the first step I made into the room I stopped short in great astonishment.

The Carrutherses had seldom visitors except on business, and till now I had supposed myself their only male one. But here was a young, fresh-colored man sitting beside poor Mrs Carruthers, and holding her passive hand in his, while he talked eagerly and familiarly to the two girls; but more particularly to Alison, who stood near him—for Jeanie was seated at the table, her work as if hastily pushed aside, her head bent down, and her face hidden in her hands. Alison, too, seemed much agitated, and her eyes were fixed upon the stranger as if she was devouring his words. I stood still, as I have said, in amazement, and some moments elapsed before my entrance was noticed. It was the stranger that first observed me, and as he stopped suddenly in his talk and looked toward the door, Alison turned her face in the same direction and saw me.

'Oh, it's just Mr Matthew!' she exclaimed. 'Come in, Mr Matthew,' and as I mechanically obeyed her invitation, Jeanie rose quickly from her seat and went past me out of the room; yet not so hastily but that I saw her face was flushed and that there were traces of tears on her cheeks. What could it mean?

The young man rose as I came forward, and made me a civil bow. He was frank and manly like, with a certain rustic air about his dress and manners, as if fresh from the country or it might be from abroad, for he was so ruddy and weather-beaten looking. He seemed excited as well as Alison, and was perhaps a little embarrassed by my unexpected appearance.

'It's Jeanie Bethune—an old acquaintance of ours just arrived from abroad, Mr Matthew,' said Alison, seeing my wondering look. 'He has been here an hour or two, but we have scarcely got the better of the surprise yet, especially Jeanie. Come and sit down, Mr Matthew.'

But I saw I had interrupted some important conversation, and was troubled that I had been the cause of sending Jeanie away; so, though rather disappointed, I laid the flowers upon the table with as good grace as I could, and saying something about my mother expecting me at present I withdrew quietly from the room. But Alison followed and stopped me.

'Come in here, Mr Matthew,' she said, in an earnest voice, as she pushed open the door of the little fireless kitchen; I did as she bade me, and then she hastily closed it. 'You are such a kind friend of ours, Mr Matthew,' she then said, 'that we ought to have no secrets from you; and you shall know it before any other body—I am sure Jeanie will wish that.'

I stood speechless, gazing at her.

'Oh, Mr Matthew,' continued Alison, suddenly bursting into tears and laying her hand on my arm, which, but for her own agitation, she might have felt tremble—'oh, Mr Matthew, what do you think has happened? Jeanie Bethune has come all the way from America, and just on our account.'

'Is he a relation, Alison?' I asked.

'Oh, we have no relations,' she said, sadly; 'at least, none that I know of, except old Aunt Peggy in Dingwall, and neither Jeanie nor I have ever seen her. No, no, Mr Matthew, he's just an old neighbor's son, and a schoolfellow of Jeanie's.'

dwelling on the past, and I could hear the beatings of my heart in the silence.

'Well, Mr Matthew,' she resumed, 'when old Mrs Bethune died business was very slack. Jamie and his brother were not getting on well in their trade, so five years ago they made up their minds to go to America, and he wanted Jeanie to go with him—Jamie did—but she would not hear of it.'

'Would not hear of it?' I repeated, breathlessly.

'Would not hear of it,' continued Alison, her face suddenly flushing with some exciting recollection—'would not hear of it, Mr Matthew, because she could not think of leaving our poor mother and me in our poverty and weakness—God forgive me for having so vexed and troubled her that gave up so much as I know she did for me! but I always laid myself for it even when I did it.' And Alison wept bitterly as she thus alluded to her besetting fault.

'Well, Mr Matthew,' she went on, when she had somewhat composed herself, 'Jamie and his brother have had to work hard. It was very discouraging at first, but now they have got their land cleared, and everything comfortable about them, and Jamie, who's been always hearing of us from a friend of his in Edinburgh, has left his brother to look after things for a short while, and has made a run over here—what do you think for, Mr Matthew?'

'What, Alison?' I asked, but I thought the question would never come from my quivering lips.

'Oh, Mr Matthew, he still wants to marry Jeanie. But that's not all—he knows that she would not leave us now more than before; so he says we must all go, poor mother and me too, for that I will get plenty to do at Janeville—he has called his farm after Jeanie, Mr Matthew—and be able to keep myself, living's so cheap there. Only think, Mr Matthew, eggs at threepence the dozen, and flour at sixpence the peck! However, they have no baker there yet; but Jamie says we will soon learn to make bread and pies for ourselves. And he's so kind about mother, and says she will be quite comfortable on the passage. Oh, Mr Matthew, Mr Matthew,' said Alison, fairly breaking down again as she dropped into a chair, and in her agitation began rocking her poor weak limbs backwards and forwards, 'I never thought to be so happy again, and I'm sure I don't deserve it, for I've always been murrining and fretful, God forgive me!'

I could not then speak, but I took her hand in mine, and pressed it to signify my sympathy. She retained mine in both of hers, and said, affecting to leave me, 'Leaving you will be the only trying thing, Mr Matthew; for what can we do but go, we are so poor here—poorer than you can think, Mr Matthew! I don't mind telling you that now, though I could not do it before. You have been like a brother to us since ever we knew you. Jeanie and I have often said that to each other. God bless you! God bless you, Mr Matthew!'

'Hush, Alison!—oh, hush!' I murmured, faintly; every affectionate word she spoke was an agony to me. There was a ringing sound outside on the landing-place, as if a can had been set down; it was the milk at last. The interruption came just in time, for I could have endured this conversation no longer. Alison evidently ascribed my emotion to sympathy, and my attempt to check her to unwillingness to listen to my own commendation.

'Good-by, then, Mr Matthew,' she said, gratefully, as she rose hurriedly and went to the water-pipe to bathe her swollen eyelids before meeting the milk-girl, 'good-by, and be sure you come in soon again to see Jamie Bethune; I will tell Jeanie that you know all about it.'

'Tell her, Alison,' I said, with my back to her and my hand on the neck of the door—'tell her that she has my best wishes for her happiness.'

'I will, Mr Matthew—I will,' said Alison, kindly; 'and thank you very much for the flowers.'

Flowers! where now were the feelings and hopes with which I had gathered them? [TO BE CONTINUED.]

HOW THE TOAD WAS CARED FOR. A RECENTLY-PUBLISHED book on childhood contains the following anecdote concerning the Duke of Wellington and a little boy who left a toad in the custody of that great soldier:

A gentleman who is a great collector of autographs has a very singular one of the Duke of Wellington, which he prizes very highly, as he considers it a characteristic of a noble-hearted man. The following is a faithful transcript:

Strathfieldsaye, July 27, 1837. Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington is happy to inform William Harries that his toad is alive and well.

AFTER THE PICNIC. Good friends, were you ever at a picnic? I don't mean one of the grand affairs, where the brass band and all the flourishes attract people to cold victuals and caterpillars; but a genuine, private, and select affair, where one takes bread and table cloths, another butter and spoons, and yet another the ham and knives; where cold chicken is allowed to be manipulated with the fingers, and you add to your linguistic propensities with a round of tongue, nibbled daintily from between the thumb and finger.

If you have gone through this, I shall not need to beg for your sympathy when I say I have been there.

What demon of unrest tempted me away from the quiet shades of Hillside, where the roses still lingered in their queenly loveliness, and the air was perfumed with the fragrance of them all; the sweet mignonette, the subtle delicious heliotrope, mingling their incense day and night for our pleasure. But we were not content. Bidding good-bye to the nodding lillies that were opening to the sunshine, snatching a paroxysmal kiss from little two-year old who "wanted to go to," and bestowing a nod of dismissal on the patient guide, we clambered (I think that's the word) into the old shabby "one horse shay," took in the baskets and the babies, made room for the young girls in their teens, who could not leave their classical bender behind, and sandwiched between the butler and the Jehu we started for the picnic ground.

I spare you the infliction of that journey. Its jolts and bumps have left their mark; its memory is too recent for words.

How sweetly the water bubbles on the pebbly shore. "What are the wild waves saying?" "What fairy-like music steals over the sea?" I try to enter into the sentiment of the scene on arrival, yet the air, strong with non-perfumed fish, is anything but sweet, and does not contrast favorably with the roses I have left.

I sought an old elm. Under its quiet, comforting branches I hoped to find repose. The lake glistened through its leaves like a crystal sea. All nature seemed to rejoice and I exclaimed:

"Oh earth! thy splendor and thy beauty how amazing! Whene'er anew I turn to thee intently gazing, With rapture I exclaim, how beautiful thou art—How beautiful!"

Did you bring any mustard? Practical Mrs Zanes breaks in upon my reverie—we cannot do without the leaves and fishes. So I arise in my despair and spend a great deal of precious time in the endeavor to make a plate stand level over a pebble, and prevent a pitcher of lemonade from turning a somersault. Far away in the blue distance the scene looks enchanting, the modern steamer and the primitive canoe dotting the tranquil waters, but my soul cannot soar above the position of the tablecloth, or the circumventary movements of Baby Brownie, who employs her time in voyages of discovery and in rearranging the table. Shad flies, darning needles, black gnats and caterpillars, what matter! I must picnic, and I suppose the novelty of eating out of doors is part of the fun to those not accustomed to Bohemian life, but nothing new to us who spend our summer in

"That proud and humble, poor and grand Enchanted, golden, gipsy land, The valley of Bohemia."

Need I tell you of the good things or the many mishaps? How we gathered water lilies and chased butterflies; spilled the coffee on our last novel which the sentimental young lady took to improve each shining hour, and tore Johnnie's precious butterfly net on a thorn bush in our excited chaffer after a Miletia Phaeton. How Mrs B. and Louisa sang a duet in the moonlight as we returned, their voices blending sweetly in the evening air, and dear Aunt Felicia softly bade us good-bye with the assurance that it had been a "delightful day."

ANNIE L. J. July 14th, 1875. EPP'S COCOA—GRAPEFOL AND CORNPOWDER—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—Civil Service Gazette."

WANTED.—An experienced teacher is wanted for the Protestant Dissenting School, District No. 4, St. Anne's, holding a first class diploma. Salary away to school; nobody will bring it anything to eat when I am gone, and I am afraid it will die.

Never mind; don't cry, lad. I'll see that the toad is well fed, and you shall hear all about it when you are at school. The boy thanked the gentleman heartily, dried up his tears, and went home. During the time he was at school he received five letters similar to that given above, and when he returned for Christmas holidays, the toad was, as the Duke said, "alive and well," but, in accordance with the usual habits of these animals, he was in his winter's sleep, in which he remained until Spring and genial weather brought him from his well-guarded hole in the ground.

A thunder-storm with hail-stones, has caused considerable destruction in Buda-Pesth. The hills and the roofs of the houses was covered with ice. The torrents rushed into the streets of Ofen. Five hundred persons are missing, and at least 100 have been drowned or killed by the falling houses.

An English Act of Parliament has just become law by which any clerk, officer, servant, or other person employed, who shall alter or falsify an account, book, or paper, with intent to defraud, shall be liable to penal servitude for seven years, or to imprisonment not exceeding two years.

The Howick Agricultural Implement Works. Second to none in the Dominion. The implements that will sell cheaper or give better satisfaction than those manufactured by the Howick Agricultural Works. Owing to want of power I have never been able to supply the demand, but having about 12 months ago purchased a Steam Engine and extended the shops, I will be able to supply during the coming season Agricultural Implements of all kinds, and will warrant them to give satisfaction. Threshing Mills, of Brazer Falls pattern, 30 inch wide Fanning Mills, the Taylor Make, Grubbers with latest improved metal, Land Rollers, Circular Saws for cutting cord-wood, and Drag Saws. These last I would commend to the attention of every farmer and dealer in wood throughout the district, as they are an article that above competition in point of utility, cheapness, and durability; they can be driven with the greatest ease by our common double horse power, and will cut on an average 25 to 40 cords of wood per day. Being agent for Matthew Moody's celebrated Mowing and Reaping Machines, and also for the Harvester, a machine that cannot be surpassed in America for cheapness, and for giving universal satisfaction. Intending purchasers are invited to inspect the Machines before purchasing elsewhere. Planting of all kinds done for farmers. Parties having Reaping Machines to repair will find it to their advantage to give me a call, as I keep blacksmiths constantly employed. All orders and repairs will be punctually attended to, and work warranted to give satisfaction, as none but first-class mechanics are employed.

Important to Merchants, Traders and Farmers. GREATER REDUCTION IN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER RATES.

MONTREAL AND CORNWALL AND INTER-MEDIATE PORTS. THE magnificent new Steamer BOHEMIAN, Captain Rankin, has been placed upon this route and will take freight and passengers at the following LOW RATES.

Table with columns: FROM, TO, PASSENGERS, LIVE STOCK, GRAIN. Rates for various routes including Cornwall, Valley of the Lakes, and Montreal.

Merchandise to all Ports, 5 Cents per 100 lbs. Other Freight low in proportion. This beautiful Steamer for Speed and Accommodation cannot be surpassed. To prevent mistakes, please consign all Freight to Steamer "BOHEMIAN." For further particulars apply on board, or to R. McEWEN, Canal Basin, also at the Company's Office, 225 St. Paul Street, Montreal, and to the Agents at the different ports. ALEX. MILLOY, Traffic Manager.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE COUNTY OF BEAUFORT. Insuring only Farm and Isolated property.

PRESIDENT—Archibald Henderson, Esq. Directors—George Cross, Esq., Francis W. Shirriff, Esq., M. D., John Symons, Esq., Colonel James Bell, Alexander McNaughton, Esq., and Daniel Macfarlane, Esq. Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon. Agents—William Edwards, Franklin, and Hunt Middleton, Hinchinbrooke; Thomas Clarke, St. Philip; Robert Small, Elgin; P. Clancy, N. P., and J. A. V. Amiraal, N. P., Hemmingford; Thomas Gebbie, Howick; Alexander Mcintosh, Atholstone; John Davidson, Dundee; I. J. Crevier, N. P., St. Anne's; J. C. Manning, Franklin; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corners; Shanks & Milne, Huntingdon; J. B. Gibson, Dewittville; and Dr. Maclearen, Durham.

The Trout River Carriage Shop. A. DALZELL, Proprietor. Having secured the best workmen I am now preparing to furnish the best made with all kinds of Open Buggies and Top Carriages of all styles. Also, Express and Lumber Wagon constantly on hand. Patent wheels used when ordered.

Picture Frame Manufacturer. Frames made to order at prices to suit the times. Particulars having Chromos to frame will find it to their advantage to call or write to the manufactory at Covey Hill, P. Q.

FARMERS BE WISE. ITHACA STEEL-TOOTH HORSE HAY-RAKES! With COSSITT'S Patent Horse Dumping Lever. First prize, Provincial Exhibition, Toronto, 1874; and first prize at every local exhibition where shown. Buy the best and take no other. Cossitt's Rakes have no equal, as made for the season of 1875.

BUCKEYE NEW MODEL MOWERS, and the BUCKEYE HARVESTER MOWERS, Nos. 1 & 2, arranged to work with self-raking reaper attachments, are this year, as in the past twenty years, THE STANDARD MACHINE, reliable to do good work under all circumstances, and ever in the lead with improvements of real merit. Do not buy any Agricultural Machines until you have seen a thorough examination of those manufactured by G. M. COSSITT & BRO., Brockville Agricultural Works.

JOHN BARNES, Agent for Huntingdon. BROCKVILLE, JUNE, 1875. MOWERS, HARVESTERS, HAY RAKES, &c. for Season 1876. MATTHEW MOODY, Manufacturer, Terrebonne, P. Q. begs to offer to the farming community of the Dominion of Canada the following:— THE EAGLE MOWER, THE NEW MODEL BUCKEYE MOWER, THE WOODEN FRAME BUCKEYE MOWER, No. 2, THE SPLIT-GEAR MOWER (sold at a low figure.) \$50 The celebrated DODGE'S Patent Self-Raking Reaper and Mower combined.

THE ITHACA RAKE, THE BAY STATE RAKE, THE ALBAN RAKE. Also manufacturing for this season Potato Diggers. Has also on hand single and double Threshing Machines and Fanning Mills. Offices in Montreal, P. Q. Founding street. MATTHEW MOODY, Agricultural Implements Manufacturer, Terrebonne, P. Q.

R. MAW, agent, Howick. EDWARD SALTER, agent, Ormstown. ERNEST A. FORTY, agent, Beaufort. Notice to Farmers.—The best Wool-market for the Counties of Huntingdon, Chateaugay and Beaufort, is at the Valleyfield Mills, where they are continually manufacturing all kinds of Cloth, Flannel, Blankets and knitted goods, such as Clouds, Scarfs and Jackets of the best quality at lowest prices.

DAVID BRYSON, Licensed Auctioneer for the sale of real estate, has followed the business for over 14 years, sales both in the English and French languages. Sales of Merchandise, Real Estate, &c., respectfully solicited. Residence—Howick, P. Q. Howick, Sept. 24, 1874.