MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR. MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1881. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.10 POST-PAID.

SUMMARY.

NAVIGATION on the Baltic has been closed by ice.

A BILL prohibiting the sale of pools in the State of Ohio has become law.

THE THEATRE at Cronstadt, Russia, was totally destroyed by fire on Thursday night, and the directors and seven others perished in the flames.

A MALICIOUS ATTEMPT was made to set fire to the London Custom House on Saturday week by igniting a quantity of waste paper, but no damage was done.

THE NEW BALLOT Act, if passed by the English Parliament, will throw the cost of elections on the electors instead of on the candidates, as has been the custom heretofore.

COLONEL JAMES FRANCIS KEEGAN, of Jersey City, N.J., who was convicted recently of having libelled ex-State Senator Winfield in the columns of *Truth*, was on Friday sentenced to one year at hard labor in the State Prison, and there to remain until the costs of the prosecution are paid.

CANADIAN.

THE SUPREME COURT will deliver judgments in election and other cases on the 10th of February.

A LONDON (Ont.) firm are shipping to the East Indies direct thirty cases of butter, half a ton of lard, a ton of spiced bacon and hams, half a ton of cheese, and a large quantity of canned goods to the amount of £200 sterling. The goods are ordered by the Barango Oil Refining Company, of British Burmah, and go via New York and Liverpool.

A COLORED MAN named Timothy Cooper has secured a verdict of $2,000 damages against the People's Omnibus and Baggage Company of Chicago, Ill. Cooper entered one of the buses shortly after the great fire, but after he had paid his fare was forcibly ejected by the driver, who said that colored men were not allowed to ride. This is the second trial and a reversal of the former verdict.

A COMPARATIVE STATEMENT showing the number and value of cattle and sheep exported to England from Canada during each month of the fiscal years ending 30th June, 1879, and 30th June, 1880, was brought down yesterday. The exports of horned cattle in 1879 numbered 23,273, value, $1,767,801; in 1880 number 32,680, value, $2,292,161; sheep, 1879, number 54,721, value, $335,099; in 1880, number 110,143, value, $629,054.

THE LIBEL SUIT brought by one Brown, of the village of Weston, against the *Mail* Printing Company, was on at the Assize Court, Toronto, on the 10th inst. The libel alleged that Brown was the leader of a gang of rowdies and roughs in that village, and that he with others persecuted an old man named Kennedy and his household. A verdict was returned for the plaintiff, with damages assessed at 25c. The case occupied over six hours in hearing.

IN THE EXCHEQUER COURT, Ottawa, last week, Justice Fournier delivered judgment in the case of Dontre *vs.* the Queen. After reviewing the case at length, he concluded by saying that the supplicant had proved to have been exclusively engaged as counsel for the Dominion of Canada for 240 days. It was for the Court to determine, from the evidence adduced, the value of the services of the paid counsel. He considered that he was entitled to a sum of $8,000, not of the sum of $10,000 claimed, being at the rate of $30 per day, $20 for travelling and other expenses, with interest due since 29th August, 1879.

WINGHAM, Ontario, was thrown into a state of great excitement on Sunday morning on receipt of the news that Mr. Allan Caldwell, one of its most respectable farmers, had cut his throat. The deed was committed that morning, about 9 o'clock, Mr. Caldwell having got up from breakfast, saying that he would go to the barn and do some little chores before going to church. He did not return as expected, and, on search being made, was found lying on the barn floor dead with his throat cut from ear to ear, and a razor by his side. No cause can be assigned for the act, as he was one of the wealthiest farmers in the place, and always lived a quiet life. He had a large grown-up family.

THE SHAFT of Foord pit, Stellarton, Pictou, Nova Scotia, in which the recent disastrous explosion occurred, has been cleared out down to the water, and is found to be very little injured. The water in the pit, although it must have been very cold when it was flowing in, as it was frosty weather at the time, is found to be still quite hot, showing that there must have been a large body of fire in the workings. The work of opening up a new seam is progressing favorably. The Cage pit shows no signs of fire at present. Of course all openings are closely covered; the carbonic acid gas is still flowing in, and is evidently having the desired effect.

THE COMMUNITY in and around Canton, Ont., were startled on Friday morning when rumor got about that Mr. H. Grist, a well-known farmer, living on lot 18 in 5th concession, had terminated his existence by strangling himself. The deceased had been in Port Hope with a load of wood and had returned home. After his dinner he changed his clothes and nursed his youngest child for an hour or two. Then he went out to feed his stock as usual, one of his little girls accompanying him. After feeding everything he went into the cow stable and put one of the ropes used to tie the cows with around his neck, and must have deliberately strangled himself. The rope was attached to a ring, then ran up and down a stanchion. He was found by his eldest son lying down in the stall quite dead. Deceased was a man of extra good character and supposed to be in comfortable circumstances. He leaves a wife and six children. No cause can be assigned.

LEGISLATIVE REFORM.—At a meeting of the County Council of Halifax, N.S., the Committee on Law Amendments presented a report recommending that the Dominion and Local Legislatures be memorialized with the view to having the County representation at the Local Legislature reduced to one member, except Halifax, which should have two, and that a memorial be prepared asking for the abolition of the Legislative Council.

BOILER FATALITY.—About eleven o'clock Wednesday the 12th inst., a boiler of a threshing engine belonging to Mr. Bolton, London Township, and manufactured by H. W. Glenn, Oshawa, exploded while threshing at Mr. Alexander Ironsides', killing Alexander Bolton instantly and injuring three other men who had a very narrow escape with their lives, as the bulk of the engine and bricks passed just over their heads while in the act of fixing something around the cleaner in the barn. Mr. Ironsides was in the act of fixing a barrel for the band cutter to stand on when it was smashed to atoms in his hands, but strange to say he was unhurt with the exception of a slight bruise on the arm. The threshing machine was driven completely through the barn, striking the legs of the straw pen, driving it and the straw back some feet. The engine went through the barn, striking the farther door post, thereby breaking the plate, roof, &c., leaving the barn in a wrecked condition, and after having spent its force turned upside down just outside the door. The engine and cleaner are a total wreck. The accident appears to have happened through carelessness or want of ability on the part of those in charge of the engine, they having discharged their engineer about two months ago.

FIRES.

A fire broke out about half-past four on Saturday in Sing's block, Meaford, Ont., kept as an eating house by Mrs. Menary. Wooden buildings being on both sides the fire spread rapidly. In 15 minutes several buildings were in a blaze. The following are the losers:—Butchar & Hunter, hardware; W. Harkness, book stationer and watchmaker; Brady & York, confectionery and bakery; Oliver, confectionery; J. F. Brownridge, grocery and confectionery; James Hogg, photograph gallery; C. R. Sing's office. A destructive fire occurred in Durham, N.C., on Saturday morning. Twenty-two stores were burned.

TORONTO.

(*Special Correspondence of the Witness*)

TORONTO, Jan. 14.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The opening of the Legislature this session was attended with unusual *eclat*. The social demonstration was something entirely unusual in its extent, and magnificent on a small scale. The number of ladies present was very large and it is to be feared that, although the members' seats were almost entirely occupied by them, some were excluded for want of room. Many of them were in full dress, but with Lieut.-Governor Macdonald the Archbishop seems to have departed, and the principal clerical dignitary was the Principal of Knox College. Members were about the scarcest and least prominent in the show, but they may get enough of it afterward. The social demonstration is attributed to the popularity of the Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Robinson in social circles and their large social connection. It may be that a special effort was made for the occasion. The Speech from the Throne was not very important, and the *Globe* had previously hinted that the session may be a brief one, and that few Government measures were to be expected. The *Mail* discovers in the Speech, however, a design for the embarrassment of the Federal Government by every means in their limited power. The paragraph referring to the inaction of the Dominion Government in reference to the confirmation of the Boundary award, punishment of the authorities of companies who make false representations as to the power of these companies to take fire risks of certain classes and then take refuge behind certain clauses in Acts of Parliament. If the directors and other leading officers were liable to imprisonment, and personally for damages in such cases, they would probably be a little more chary about taking risks they had no right to accept. The Government also propose dealing with market fees, which have been causing some trouble between the towns and the farming community. This is a matter about which a good deal will have to be said before it is disposed of. The propriety of holding only

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except in cases of urgency, is commended to the grave consideration of the House, and many members were a good deal surprised at such a suggestion in the Speech. If there is any action it will only be in the shape of discussion this session. This is plainly a measure in which the party which is usually in the ascendant in this province should only move with the full and free consent of the Opposition. Whatever saving in the expense there might be, it is easy to see what grave evils might arise from giving a Government two years instead of one in which they might act pretty much at their own will. It might be safe enough with such a prudent and experienced man at the helm as Mr. Mowat, but it is safe to say that Ontario will not always have such a wise and moderate man at the head of affairs, no matter which of the parties may be in power. The idea is rather opposed to the British one of Parliamentary Government in contradistinction to the American one of the direct choice of the Executive by the people. It may be that it would be a nice thing for the Government only to be over-hauled once in two years, but that might become as unsafe in Ontario as many people would be disposed to think it would be in Quebec. The papers, without regard to party, have been rather favoring the idea, but it is by no means certain that it will meet with much favor in the Legislature.

THE DEBATE ON THE ADDRESS

was begun this afternoon, Mr. Gibson, of Hamilton, moving it. He is a young and able lawyer, and in his political feelings is apparently what would be called a "stalwart" on the other side of the lines. He did not hesitate to introduce matter in his speech which would rouse party feeling, and did it in a manner which indicated that he had no ardent desire to avoid a political fight. From what he said it seems as if the special jurisdiction of the Court of Chancery was to be taken from it. Mr. Dryden was more interested in the work of the agricultural commission than in anything else. Mr. Meredith deprecated what Mr. Gibson said in reference to the Boundary award, but evidently did not wish to do more than criticise the course it had been thought fit to take, without entering into a discussion of the award, in regard to which he again declared himself at one with the Government. A good deal of warmth was displayed in certain passages both by him and Mr. Mowat over the question, and the debate was not over at six, which makes it probable that it may occupy all Monday, although there would not be much to be done anyway. The leader of the Opposition expressed his agreement with the *Globe's* suggestion about a short session, so that it is probable that it will be concluded in an unusually short time.

THE NEW PACIFIC RAILWAY SYNDICATE.

(*Special to the Witness.*)

TORONTO, Jan. 13.

The following are the terms of the new Pacific Railway Syndicate offer. It was stated that the eastern members of the Syndicate would sign the instrument in Ottawa today before it was submitted. The amount of the bonus asked for the construction of the eastern and central section is, 1st, the portions already under construction by the Government; 2nd, 22,000,000 acres of land and $22,000,000, but the Syndicate are willing to release the Government from the liability to build the road from Kamloops to Port Moody, which is estimated to cost over $12,000,000. They do not ask the privilege of importing material of any kind duty free, or for the exemption of either the road or the land from municipal taxation. They offer no objection at all to the building of branch lines in the fertile belt by anybody or in any direction, so that they do not contemplate obtaining any monopoly of traffic by controlling all outlets from the North-West. The reduction in the land and money subsidy is entirely on the prairie section of 900 miles. They avow their willingness to postpone the eastern section, or the mountain division of the central section, and allow the subsidy for these portions to be also postponed, and they offer to construct the Sault line as part of the scheme for a bonus of $12,000 a mile. The meeting was a strictly business one, and there can be no question as to the *bona fides* of the offer made.

The *Globe* says:—"Owing to the non-arrival at Ottawa of a gentleman whose signature to the tender of the new Syndicate was deemed requisite, that document was not laid yesterday before the Government. Briefly the conditions of the offer to build and maintain the Canadian Pacific by the new Company are as follows: 1st, The money subsidy asked is $22,000,000 and the land subsidy 22,000,000 acres, the reduction of $3,000,000 and 3,000,000 acres being entirely on the central section; 2, the Company ask no exemption from duty on materials imported for use in the construction of the railway or telegraph lines; 3, they ask no exemption from municipal or Dominion taxation on the railway property or capital stock; 4, they do not ask to have the land exempted from municipal or Dominion taxation for twenty years after they obtain possession of them; 5, they do not ask for any special privileges with respect to the building of branch lines, Parliament being left free to charter new companies to run lines in any direction the public interest may call for, that is to say, they do not ask for any monopoly of the traffic of the North West such as the present charter confers on the Syndicate; 6, They give the Government the privilege of postponing the construction of the eastern section, in which event they are willing to construct the Sault line, 294 miles long, for a bonus of $12,000 a mile; 7, They give the Government the option of postponing the construction of the western section from Kamloops to Port Moody, which, under the present contract, is to be completed by the Government and handed over to the Syndicate; 8, they give the Government the option of postponing also the construction of the mountain division of the central section, 450 miles; 9, they propose to give the option of assuming possession of the line or any part of it and of all the property and assets of the Company by paying a compensation to be agreed upon or to be settled by arbitration in the event of failure to agree.

The mode of payment of the subsidy and other details are much the same as those provided in the present contract. The provisions of the Draft Act of incorporation of the Company are also similar to those of Schedule A appended to the contract now before Parliament, the most important variation being a provision which tends to secure that the Company shall continue as it is now, a Canadian one. One clause of the Act makes it imperative on the Company to open stock books for public subscription in the cities of Montreal, Toronto, Halifax, St. John, Charlottetown, Winnipeg and Victoria. The directors are also chosen so that the interests of each Province, so far as they are represented on the Syndicate, shall be represented on the directorate.

An important change in Section 20 of Schedule A of the contract before Parliament places the Government in a much more favorable position to control rates of freight and passenger charges on the line.

The following are the signatures appended so far to this important tender; N. P. Howland, Toronto; A. R. McMaster, do.; H. H. Cook, do.; Peleg Howland, do.; Wm. Hendrie, Hamilton; John Proctor, do.; John Sturt, do.; A. T. Wood, do.; Allan Gilmour, Ottawa; James Maclaren, do; John Walker, London; D. McFie, do.; P. S. Stevenson, Montreal; John Carruthers, Kingston; G. A. Cox, Peterboro; A. W Ross, Winnipeg; P Larkin, St. Catharines; K Chisholm, Brampton; Alex. Gibson, Fredericton; Wm. D. Lovitt & Co., Yarmouth; Barnet and McKay, Renfrew.

THE IRISH AGITATION.

A deputation of members of Parliament waited on Mr. Gladstone on Wednesday on the Irish land question, and presented a memorial recommending as essential to secure unity and enthusiasm among the Liberals in Parliament and contentment in Ireland, that the Land Bill should include a comprehensive scheme of peasant proprietary, accompanied by the "Three F's," and also recommending the consideration of the subject of reclamation of waste lands. The deputation discussed the subject in a conversational manner for fully two hours.

Mr. Gladstone, in his reply to the delegation of members of the House, declared that to give a specific form to the existing evils was the first step in dealing with the land question. Remedial measures must come after. It was explained, on the part of the deputation, that fifty-six Liberals shared their views, and many English and Scotch members expressed sympathy therewith. Mr. Gladstone said the great object of the Government was to promote the welfare of the tenants without inflicting injustice on any other section of the public.

The Tralee and Listowel mail car was attacked on Tuesday week near Long Hill, Limerick county. The car was smashed and the mail destroyed.

In the Court of Queen's Bench, Dublin, on Tuesday week the Crown announced that their case was completed, with the exception of one witness, who is now on the way from London.

It is understood that four members of the Land Commission have signed a report recommending a fixity of tenure, and that Mr. Kavanagh has prepared a separate report.

It is understood the Duke of Richmond's Conservative Commission on the agricultural depression in the part of their report dealing with Ireland, recommend a Governmental scheme of emigration, also one of migration from the over-peopled districts, a plan for the reclamation of waste lands and a Court of Arbitration for fixing rents. They generally approved of a modified form of peasant proprietary. A minority of the Commission consider these measures not sufficiently strong.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—It is stated that the London city guilds which own estates in Ireland have been sounded regarding their transfer to the tenants under the terms of the new land bill. They are willing to make the necessary arrangements. About 170,000 acres of land belonging to these companies will probably be thus transferred.

Mr. Mitchell Henry, in a letter to the *Times*, says it is true that his tenants have disappointed him very much, owing to instructions from the Land League agents, which virtually are that every landlord is a robber and an intruder. Very few of his tenants, he says, have paid their rents, though many would do so if not intimidated by the lawless confederation, who have succeeded in changing the character and behavior of the people.

At Maryborough six traders have been summoned on a charge of attempting to compel persons to join the Land League. Davitt on Saturday, near Kanturk, vehemently attacked the landlords. Government reporters were present.

DUBLIN, Jan. 17.—The Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland has forwarded a strong memorial to the Queen on the state of Ireland, signed by Lord Enniskillen, Imperial Grand Master. The memorial states that in this portion of her Majesty's dominions coercion and terrorism prevail, which have become unsupportable, and which must speedily drive every loyal and well-disposed subject of Her Majesty out of the country unless put to an end. Murder, robberies and the sending of threatening letters are of daily occurrence, and take place with impunity. After declaring that the existing Government has proved its inability to cope with the exigency of the case the memorial humbly prays that Her Majesty will be graciously pleased to order that such steps may be taken as may be necessary to punish evil doers and protect the lives and property of your faithful and loyal subjects, that they may be able to live in peace and security under your beneficent sway. A letter has been received from the secretary of the Home Department stating that the petition has been laid before the Queen.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN REVOLT.

The Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, in bidding troops starting for the Transvaal farewell, said that it was the wish of the Queen that the soldiers should make a mild use of their victories in South Africa. It is understood that despatches to the same effect have been sent to Pietermaritzburg and to Bombay, whence the contingent from India will embark for South Africa.

The British garrison at Wakkerstroom repulsed a determined attack made by Boers on the 7th inst. The Boers chased a party of Buck Hunters and killed five.

The Colonial Secretary, in his instructions to the Government of Cape Colony, says:—"It is impossible to consider any arrangement to confer free institutions on the Boers, until the authority of the Crown is vindicated. In regard to the Basutos, instead of disarming them it would have been better to form a Fingo Basuto militia. When the war is terminated the Government should use its influence on the side of leniency. Any question of confiscation of territory must be submitted to the Queen for sanction." The Secretary also discourages the extension of British jurisdiction. The President of the Orange Free State urges that no credence be given to the malicious fabrications about the Dutch. He declares that the Free State only wishes peace for the whole of South Africa, and fervently hopes that every effort will be made to prevent further bloodshed.

The Colonial Secretary, Lord Kimberley, replying to a deputation of Dutch merchants, said if the Boers refrained hereafter from armed opposition to the Government, even now some arrangement might be made which would secure to the Boers the benefits of a practical independence.

OFFICIAL ITEMS.

(*Special to the Witness.*)

OTTAWA, Jan. 15.

The *Canada Gazette* contains the appointment of Judge Wetmore, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick, to be Judge of the Court of Divorce and Matrimonial Causes in the province.

The following registrars have been appointed—for the Turtle Mountain District Martin McDonald, of Lorne, Manitoba; for the Little Saskatchewan District—E. A. Brisbois, Esquire, late of the Mounted Police, and for the Prince Albert District, Alexander Sprost of Walkerton.

Voting on the Canada Temperance Act will take place in the county of Sunbury, N.B., on the 17th February.

Among the graduates from Kingston Military College, Company Sergt.-Major Doucet, of Montreal, and Company Sergt.-Major Vanstraubenzie have accepted commissions in the Imperial Army.

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON, Dec. 30.

SIR,—My rambles about old England have been suspended for a time by the recurrence of the Christmas holidays, almost as welcome to me as to the boy let loose from school to plague and worry his long-suffering mother. My round of visits ended at Lutterworth; a queer old out-of-the-way town in Leicestershire, which nevertheless has its place in English history. For was it not here that Wickliff set himself, five hundred years ago, to oppose the vices and frauds of the friars of his day? And was it not here that he labored night and day at his glorious and self-imposed task of translating the Bible into the vulgar tongue of his countrymen? The old church of which he was vicar so many years still stands with open doors. The old pulpit in which he preached his partially reformed doctrine has not yet been entirely "repaired" into a new one, large patches of the original wood being still discernible. And the stand and chain where the rare English Bible was fastened during the early years of the Reformation are still to the fore; and shown as one of the lions of the quaint dreamy-like town. Ay, and here close by runs that famous brook—the "Swift"—into which were thrown the ashes of good John Wickliff, when his poor bones were burnt forty-four years after his death by

COMMAND OF THE POPE.

One marvels that the stout Reformer was able to hold his own throughout his life; so long to remain Professor of Divinity at Oxford, and so long to hold his living at Lutterworth. But so it was; he is identified with the place in his life and its work and also in his death. It was a poor spite that was this wreaked upon his bones. As I stand to look upon the tiny, brawling brook into which his ashes were cast, I feel that the stream did then its noblest work; for did it not "bear his dust to the Avon—the Avon to the Severn—and the Severn to the sea;" an emblem of the wide diffusion of his teaching and his influence?

But alas, for the mutation of earthly things! Five hundred years have passed, and the old errors seem to be re-asserting themselves. The present owner of the castle and manor—Lord Dunleigh—is a Roman Catholic, and a Romish priest has been appointed to say mass in Lutterworth—the first since the Reformation, I am told. Equally significant is the fact that the new vicar is reported to be a Sacramentarian or "high" churchman, so that something like the modified Romanism of Wickliff himself may again be heard in his church and from his pulpit. But Wickliff's modification was *away* from Rome, the modification of to-day is *toward* it. I was surprised on enquiring the new vicar's name, to find that he was a man whom I knew in early life as an active evangelizing layman, prominent in the early work of the first Y.M.C.A., with which is associated the honored name of George Hitchcock, of St. Paul's Churchyard.

But I have bid farewell for a time to country towns and brawling brooks, and am back in London. Even here I cannot get away from religious controversies and

ROMANIST REACTION,

for have we not the "imprisoned clergyman" whom nobody wants to burn; and one of whom will not even come out of prison when he is wanted to? Perhaps even Mr. Dale might better have remained in Holloway goal for the Christmas holidays, for we learn that the poor gentleman has fallen down stairs and cut his face badly. It is significant that these "persecuted" ritualists meet with such scant public sympathy. Here and there a meeting of "sympathizers" is worked up; but the great public is not even ruffled on its surface—while even the new pantomimes are said to have severe jokes upon the clerical law breakers. The neatest and strongest point yet made against Messrs. Dale and Enright's position is that they are in precisely the same place as any dissenting minister who might act or preach contrary to the trust-deed of his chapel. It is shown that an order of conformity might be obtained in such a case at common law; and that this being disobeyed would bring the minister into a "contempt of court," the punishment for which would be imprisonment, exactly as in the case of these clergymen of the Church of England. If this be so, we may see certain "broad" non conformists ensconced in gaol before long; I know of one case in Yorkshire where action on the basis of the trust-deed is preparing against a non-conformist who is preaching an ultra-liberal doctrine which is distasteful to many of the old members. I understand that this is to be a sort of test case, to see how far these ancient forms of trust will hold water. If it should be successful, I fancy there will be more than one repetition of it.

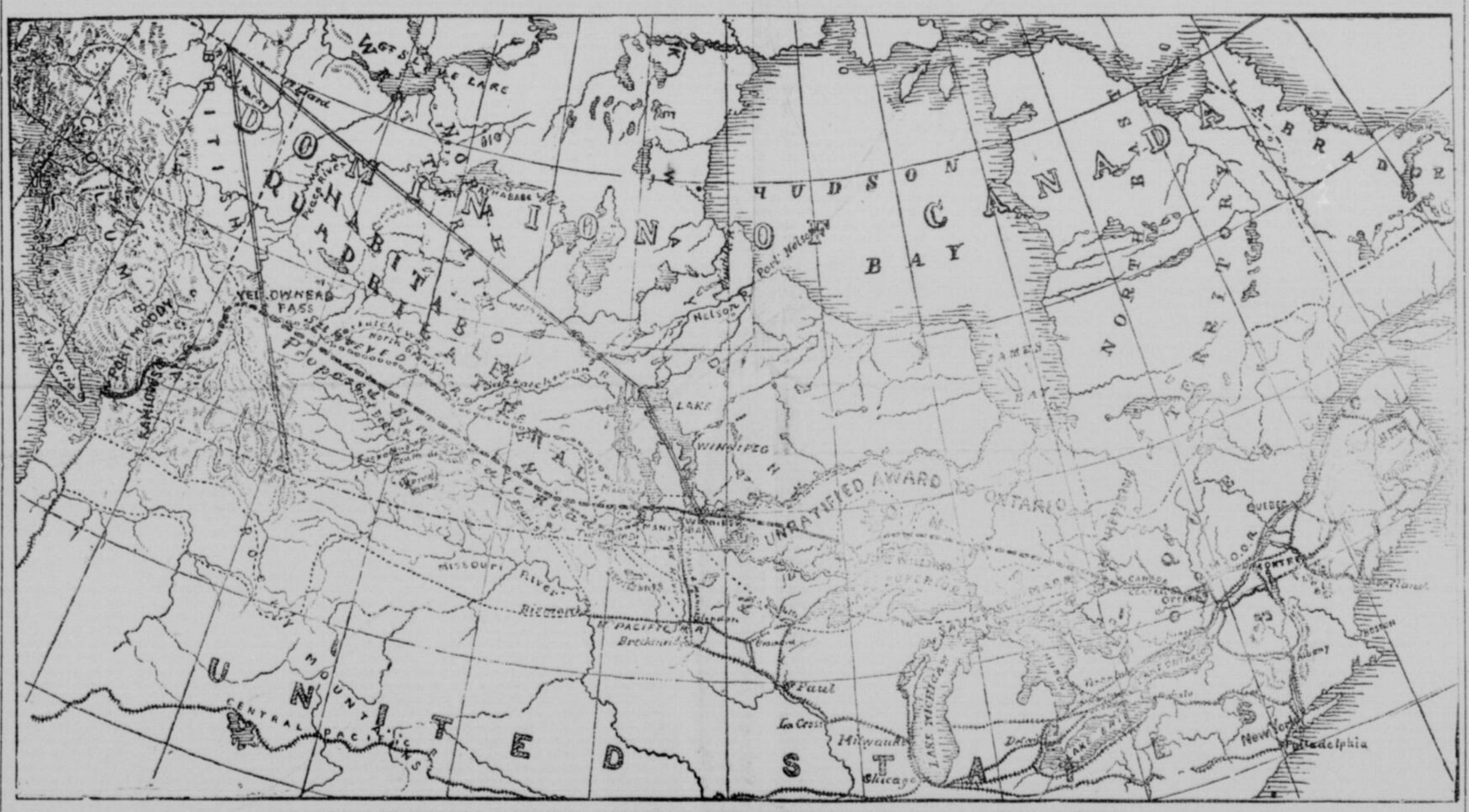
POLITICS

will soon be the one topic on which it will be possible to write. I know that "the present crisis" is always the "most serious," because it is the present; but there are circumstances surrounding the coming meeting of Parliament which must be allowed to be exceptionally grave. The Cabinet will have to face a very serious criticism. Events have marched so rapidly of late as to outstrip the deliberations of the Government, and nullify some of its decisions. It must meet the House with an abandonment of its policy not to interfere further in South African affairs, and with the inference that the recent slaughter of British troops was brought about by the policy now laid aside. This is only one side of Mr. Gladstone's difficulties, the other is pressing from across the Irish channel. The announcement of pacific purposes and friendly effort to remove real grievances has not abated agrarian outrages. Perhaps it has not been the purpose of the Leaguers that it should be so. It is not uncharitable to them to say that the pacification of Ireland by means of improved laws is not what they desire. However, outrages are multiplying, and the fact that the leaders of the League are

ON THEIR TRIAL

in Dublin, does not cause any abatement of the torrent of treasonable and malicious talk which is being poured out upon Ireland. The trial itself has so far been ominously quiet. The case with which a jury was obtained, when a fierce fight might have been made, is of itself suspicious. It suggests that possibly the defence has reason to be perfectly satisfied with the personnel of the jury as it stands. Then the indifference manifested by the public can arise from nothing else but a persuasion that conviction of the accused is impossible; but that the verdict will be acquittal, or that the jury will not agree. So it may be that other things beside the conspiracy are to be tried. The real strength of the Land League is on trial. The power of the law is on trial. Perhaps—in a certain sense—the present Government is on trial. The concurrent proceedings in Parliament will doubtless influence, and be influenced by, the progress of the trial. Altogether it cannot be denied that Mr. Gladstone has before him the most difficult task of his eventful and laborious life. It is not that the Tory minority will be displeased with everything done or proposed to be done, that is a matter of course, but it is that both the actions and omissions of the past will stir adverse feeling in many who last session voted with the Liberals, while what is to be proposed for the future will act far more strongly in the same direction. There are rocks ahead for the Ministry, many, and difficult to avoid. It is by no means impossible that the early spring may see us again in the turmoil of a general election. Still, I do not expect this. The year may be closing somewhat gloomily, but I hope for the dawn of brighter days. A revival of jingoism is not to be feared, and it may be that events will have educated even the landed interest of England into the conviction that "something must be done," something real and substantial, something like what the Government will propose. If so, there will be comparatively plain sailing. The rocks are there indeed, but with fair weather they may be avoided.

V. V



THE PROPOSED PACIFIC RAILWAY AND CONNECTIONS WITH RIVAL ROUTES

will not lead to much discussion likely, unless Liberals make speeches about it. The Provincial Conservatives cannot oppose them in this matter, and even taunts from Mr. Young about it last year failed in calling forth a reply. What may lead to much more serious debate is the paragraph in reference to the connection of the Ontario railway system with the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the action which is promised on the subject. If some very important features in the Syndicate contract are not warmly discussed in connection with this, the members will display unusual reticence. Many of the Liberals are uncontrollable by the Government on matters on which they would wish to control them, and in this direction they will probably not evince any extreme desire to check the expression of opinion.

THE JUDICATURE ACT,

for the assimilation of the system of pleading and practice in the courts, is the one which will occupy most of the time of the House this session, although other measures will be of more general interest to the country. The principal points on which there will be difference of opinion developed will be in regard to the centralization of a large proportion of legal business in Toronto, and the special subjects which in the last bill were continued in the exclusive jurisdiction of the Court of Chancery. Some amendments are promised in the bill of last year, but what shape these will take has not yet been announced. As the struggle is between lawyers it is not likely that members outside of professional ones will take much interest in it, and that whatever Mr. Mowat makes up his mind to he will be quite able to pass through the House without difficulty. The only fear in connection with the bill is that in order to secure acquiescence on the part of some members some amendments in details, which may prove troublesome, will be allowed to pass. None of the measures promised, with the exception perhaps of the bill for effecting a connection with the Canada Pacific Railway will be likely to evoke party feeling. Even in regard to that it will be more in the discussion than in the bill itself that party feelings may be excited. The railways will doubtless be able to obtain members to speak for them if they have any serious objection to the promised bill for greater provision for the safety of employees and the public. It is not probable that Mr. Mowat will in the first place take legislative action to which there will be serious exception. The bill for protecting the public interest in streams and rivers within the authority of the Province is very likely in consequence of the recent great chancery suit concerning the use of a stream for driving lumber, which is not yet concluded. The Government have on previous occasions been given to prompt action by difficulties suggested. A promised bill for giving greater stability to mutual fire insurance companies is a much needed one, and what is also needed is provision for personal remedies against and the

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—The Government has evidently been taken by surprise by the decided sympathy with Ireland expressed by the provincial members of all shades of Liberalism. A decided change is visible in the bearing of the Ministry since the opening of the session. The excitement of the struggle has already told on Mr. Gladstone's health.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—It is alleged the Government will ask Parliament to adopt extraordinary measures for the suppression of the Parnellite party on the ground they seek not constitutional reform, but the disintegration of the empire.

Lord Beaconsfield visited the Commons last night and listened to the debate for the first time since he was elevated to the peerage in 1876.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—Fifteen other Irish members have seceded from Parnell's party. More are expected to follow.

It is authoritatively announced that a new parliamentary party, formed under Mr. Shaw, will only oppose the coercion bill within the strict forms of the House. If they consider the Irish Land Bill just they will not only support it in the House, but endeavor to obtain its acceptance in Ireland.

THE FENIAN SCARE.

The Fenian scare has extended to Portsmouth. The authorities have received various anonymous warnings of contemplated attacks on the Government establishments, but they do not attach much importance to them.

A despatch from Manchester says an attempt was made on Friday, it is supposed by Fenians, to blow up the armory at the infantry barracks at Salford. A meat store adjoining was blown to pieces, but the armory, containing many thousands of arms, was uninjured. The explosion badly injured a woman and a boy who were walking on the street, and it is feared that the boy will die. There is great excitement over this dastardly attempt.

It is now confirmed that the explosion at Salford armory was a Fenian plot. The boy who was injured by the explosion died on Sunday. The police have found a clue which may lead to the discovery of the perpetrators.

THE ANTI-JEWISH MOVEMENT.

The Crown Prince Frederick William, speaking at the Institution of Invalids in Berlin on Saturday, decidedly condemned the anti-Jewish movement. He said he felt especially aggrieved, because the movement was invading the schools and universities. He could not conceive how intellectual men could support a movement which was to be condemned for its tendencies and its aims. He hoped the movement would soon die out, for it was impossible that such an unhealthy condition of things should continue.

The Bank statement for December shows the subscribed capital to be $62,059,533; paid up capital, $58,819,603; notes in circulation, $27,328,528; total liabilities, $124,471,722; total assets, $192,537,574.

TROUBLE IN INDIA—A PLOT TO MASSACRE EUROPEANS.

A Bombay despatch says a plot to depose the Rajah and massacre all the European residents while in church has been discovered at Kolapore. Twenty-seven natives have been arrested.

The Bombay correspondent of the *Standard*, replying to the enquiry concerning the reported plot to massacre the Europeans at Kolapore, made in consequence of the official denials of the report, says:—"If there was no conspiracy at Kolapore, why should the court be engaged in trying 27 natives on the charge of conspiracy to wage war against the Empress of India? We have reports of the 60 days' proceedings of the trial, and no contradiction of the report is published here." It is to be observed that a private letter from Kolapore confirms the account of the conspiracy substantially as sent in these despatches.

THE RUSSIAN MINISTER OF FINANCE'S REPORT.

The report of M. Abasa, the Russian Minister of Finance, says that in order to restore the equilibrium between revenue and expenditure the strictest economy in all branches of administration will be necessary. In spite of England's pacific policy, it says almost a third of the expenditure is devoted to the War Ministry. M. Abasa is consequently convinced that it is imperatively necessary to reduce military and naval expenditure.

FATAL EXPLOSION IN A FLOUR MILL

DETROIT, Mich., Jan. 12.—At 7.15 o'clock this morning a terrific explosion occurred in the Union Flouring Mills, on Woodbridge street west, this city, entirely wrecking the large five-story building, eighty by fifty feet in size. The entire north end of the building was blown out, killing three men. Their names are: Richard Whittier, engineer, single, age 28; Albert Croeslin, fireman, married, age 38; Henry Schultz, oiler, married, aged 34. There were three boilers in the building, each 125 horse-power and an engine of 325 horse-power capacity. The capacity of the mills was five hundred barrels of flour per 24 hours. It belonged to the Swain estate, and was built and began business about five years ago. Up to 11 a.m. only the body of Whittier had been recovered, but a search of the ruins for the other two is being made. The loss will exceed thirty thousand dollars, partially insured. The cause of the explosion is said to be the employment of a cheap man to run the engine in place of Thomas Mahon, who left four days ago because the managers had ordered his wages cut down. He was to have resumed work at his old pay this morning, however, but reached the scene just after the explosion. The noise of the explosion was heard over a mile away in every direction.

FATAL AVALANCHES.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Jan. 17.—Avalanches or snow slides in the Wahsatch Valley about the heads of the Little and Big Cotton Woods are becoming alarmingly frequent and destructive to life and property. The snow in this neighborhood has been falling continuously since Christmas. Six houses in the neighborhood of Alta have thus far been swept away and nine persons killed. The miners in Mayfield Gulch are leaving the canon as fast as possible. With the snow as deep and heavy on the steep mountain slopes as it is now, it requires but a slight concussion or disturbance of any kind to start an avalanche.

BANK FAILURE.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—The Southport & West Lancashire Banking Company, limited, has suspended payment.

TERRIBLE RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—A railway accident has occurred at Wakefield, Yorkshire, and seven persons are reported killed, and thirty to forty injured.

CASTLE DALY.

THE STORY OF AN IRISH HOME THIRTY YEARS AGO.

BY ANNIE KEARY.
(*Author of "A Doubting Heart."*)

CHAPTER XV.

Ellen did not find a good opportunity for bringing forward Lesbia's request till the evening, when the family were sitting together after dinner; and she was so conscious that Pelham's and Connor's eyes were turned upon her the instant she introduced her friend's name into the conversation, that she could not bring out her plan quite in the simple, unconcerned manner she had intended. Her eagerness was enough to raise a host of little nervous scruples and doubts as to the propriety of the arrangement in Mrs. Daly's mind.

In the first place, who was Lesbia Maynard, and how did they know that she was any relation to the Mr. and Miss Thornley who were now living at Castle Daly? And again, what proof had they that her brother and sister approved of her leaving her cousin, Dr. Maynard's house? Might they not be abetting an act of rebellion against rightful authority, if they aided her sudden flight? When Connor and Ellen had exhausted themselves in vehement explanations and assurances on these points, came another difficulty, which Mrs. Daly, by way of giving a turn to the conversation, and possibly saving herself from a second avalanche of indignant words, referred to her husband:

"If this Miss Maynard, or Thornley, is sister to your agent, and is likely to live with him for the future, would it be well to encourage such intimacy between her and Ellen, as a long journey together would certainly lead to?"

"What does it matter?" answered Mr. Daly, carelessly. "What harm could Mr. Thornley do Ellen? And besides, I don't suppose he or his sisters will continue to live in the neighborhood of Castle Daly after I return there."

"And nothing can make me more intimate with Lesbia than I am already," cried Ellen.

Pelham had risen from the table and retired to a dark corner of the room with a newspaper, while Ellen and Connor had been dinning their mother's ears with assurances of Lesbia's respectability and identity: just now he came forward again and leaned over her chair.

"You forget, mother," he said, quietly, "that these Thornleys are relations of Uncle Charles and of your own."

"Are they, indeed? Yes, I suppose it is so; but we have lost sight of them so long ago that, though I can recollect some Thornleys visiting at Pelham Court, I don't know what degree of relationship there may be between ourselves and these young people."

"They are cousins. Their grandfather, Sir Francis Thornley, married your aunt. John Thornley's father was the youngest son of that Sir Francis."

"Pelham, how came you to know all that?" asked Ellen.

"I looked it out in the pedigree," said Pelham firmly; "it is right that we should know the fact, and treat our own relations with proper consideration, whatever position of life they may be in now."

"To be sure," cried Connor, laughing; "such nobs as we are. If people do happen to be so lucky as to have a drop of good old obstinate Pelham blood in them, let us treat them with reverence by all means. Up with the purple token on a flag—a drop of unmistakable English blood—and let the Irish half of us own our masters. It beats keeping a gig for a warrant of respectability, to be related in the fourth degree to a Pelham. Why have not the savages round Castle Daly been readier to do homage?"

"Hush, Connor, hush," said Mr. Daly, putting a hand on his son's arm.

Mrs. Daly was, meanwhile, looking up into her eldest son's face, and reading an expression in the dark eyes that met hers, which caused her a certain *serrement de cœur*.

"I did not know that you had much acquaintance with these friends of Ellen's, Pelham," she said apologetically; "I thought you objected to the intimacy once."

"I made a mistake then," he answered bluntly.

"Well, if you really think it right, and your father approves; but" (turning again to Mr. Daly with an eager air, as if grasping at a last straw) "have there not been complaints against these Thornleys in your Irish letters? Does not Anne O'Flaherty think ill of them for some cause or other?"

"An excellent reason for your thinking well of them, is it not, Eleanor?" Mr. Daly answered, smiling. "I should say that settled the matter. Anne O'Flaherty dislikes both the Thornleys cordially, so you have nothing to do but write at once to their sister, and invite her, in your warmest manner, to join us on the journey. It is only a mark of disagreement due from you to Anne."

It was not often that he addressed sarcastic remarks to her now, and they had not quite the same effect they had formerly. A faint flush on the faded cheek, a bewildered, appealing expression of pain in the eyes answered them now, instead of the old panoply of cold reserve.

Mr. Daly saw at once that his words had given pain, and tried to atone for them by an eager—

"Do just as you like about it, however, Eleanor; you are the best judge."

She leaned back in her chair wearily.

"I wish you would all go out and leave me alone," she said, "for I am very tired of hearing you all talk at once. Ellen will carry out her plan, of course; I give her free leave: but I wish she was not so ingenious in inventing schemes to bring new cares on me, as if I had not always more than I have strength for."

The party dispersed. Ellen settled her mother for her after-dinner rest on the sofa in the drawing-room, and then hurried off with Connor to make a late call at the house opposite and talk over the arrangements for the journey with Lesbia. Mr. Daly, after finishing his newspaper and his bottle of claret, turned out for his evening stroll up and down the parade with his cigar. He was seldom out long, before one or another of his numerous chance acquaintances joined him; but it was somewhat of a surprise to him when Pelham slipped his hand under his arm and volunteered to accompany him in his walk. The attention pleased Mr. Daly a good deal, and even flattered him. Pelham was habitually so reserved, that any advance toward intimacy from him was apt to be received as a mark of favor, especially by his father, who often wearied himself in vain attempts to win the same open-hearted confidence from his eldest son that the younger children gave him spontaneously. Mr. Daly took as much pains to be an agreeable companion that evening as ever courtier did while seeking to worm himself into the favor of a great man. He gave up his favorite lounge on the parade, where he was sure of plenty of admiring companionship, and humored his son's love of quiet by choosing the most solitary part of the beach for their walk. He talked confidentially of future plans; he told his very best stories of the stirring times of his youth; he chose subject after subject, sending anxious glances into his companion's face to discover what most roused and interested him; but these affectionate wiles were quite thrown away upon Pelham. It was not the custom at Pelham Court for members of one family to spend themselves greatly in conversation with each other. It was thought a mere waste of energy there, to be amusing and agreeable to people whom you were in the habit of seeing every day. To find his father so witty and entertaining only puzzled Pelham, and caused him to shrink further and further into his shell, feeling himself aggrieved as one unjustly accused of being "company."

"Can the lad have any folly on his conscience that he wants to confide in me?" Mr. Daly thought when, in spite of all his efforts, the conversation came to a standstill. "Connor makes his confessions within the first half hour of his coming home, but it may be the way of this one to keep it all in till the last evening. What can I say to help him? but stay, it is coming."

"Father," Pelham began, hesitatingly, "I have been thinking—"

"That's right, my boy; tell me everything that troubles you—don't let there be any secrets between us. That's all I ask of either Connor or you. You will always find me your best friend if you are only open with me."

"Open with you! Secrets!" cried Pelham, startled and affronted. "I don't know what you mean. I have no secrets."

"Ah well, finish what you were going to say, however."

"I was only going to say that as I am not absolutely obliged to get back to Oxford for another month, I thought it might be as well for me to travel back to Ireland with you, and spend a fortnight or so at Castle Daly."

Mr. Daly's face brightened, and he gave the hand that rested on his arm an affectionate squeeze against his side.

"Thank you, Pelham. I understand your motive well. It's for your mother's sake you think of this; and you are right—it will make the trial of going back there easier to her if she has you with her, for she clings to you beyond us all. I know it's a sacrifice on your part, and I thank you for making it. Even if the loss of time should make a difference in your degree, you'll not regret what you did for her sake."

Why could he not look a little pleasant in response to these cordial thanks? Mr. Daly wondered. What could his absolute silence and the deep flush that overspread his face signify? It was a little hard to have all his efforts at cordiality so persistently thrust aside.

Pelham was longing to speak. He had never felt so ashamed of himself, so like an impostor in his life, as he did while his father thanked him and pressed his arm. He who indulged habitually in such scorn of Connor's and Ellen's little flatteries and polite insincerities, he to be afraid of explaining the true motive of his conduct, and silently accept undeserved praise! It was that appeal to his confidence that had kept him silent. With a person who could not receive a simple remark without imagining it the beginning of a confession, how could he attempt to explain the very peculiar circumstances that caused him to feel the duty of protecting Lesbia Maynard from Connor's impertinences more important than any other consideration? Pelham put this question to himself, and pondered silently during the rest of the walk home on the annoyance of being made to feel like a hypocrite: and through all the years of his after life he was never able to hear the swish of waves falling on a stony shore without being brought back by memory to those silent minutes, and wondering what there was in the world he would not now give to regain the power, neglected then, of breaking the monotonous sound by a word spoken cordially to an ear that waited for it.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Oh fair her face of light
Past the tongue's telling.
Woe was me
E'en to see
Beauty so shining;
Ever since, hourly
Have I been pining."
—*S. Ferguson.*

"If one must worry, it is at least an advantage to have a change of anxieties; and the uncertainties of the post here do me the service of keeping me in a state of expectation about something else than your return home," Bride Thornley remarked to her brother as she met him at the garden gate, one late September day about a week after Anne O'Flaherty's visit. "Here's another day gone, and still no letters from Lesbia or the Maynards. What can it mean?"

"It means that Mike Casey has overturned the post-car as he was racing down the hill into Ballyowen, and has broken two of his own ribs and the car's back, all of which will take some mending to restore them even to their original crazy condition."

"I hope it was not till after he had posted our letters to Lesbia."

"That's all you think of, you strong-minded woman. It was three days ago."

"Well, I really can't feel very compassionate over Mike Casey and the car—the catastrophe has been due so long. By the way he drives he ought to break his ribs every day; and I have always been wondering why he did not. But, having heard this, had you the sense to drive round by Ballyowen and enquire for letters?"

"I had the sense."

"Well?"

"Well, Father Peter is holding a station at St. Patrick's well; the man at the shop where the post-office is has gone to his duty; and the woman and boy can neither speak English nor read writing. Popular people go in and turn the letters over for themselves, and take what they like; but I am not to be trusted. I think I could have come over the old woman with half-a-crown to let me have my turn at the rummage, if Peter Lynch, who was sitting inside the office calmly picking his mistress' letters from a heap, had not said something in Irish that strengthened her virtue to resist temptation."

"You had to go away emty-handed?"

"Yes, and with a conviction amounting to certainty that a packet of letters, which I espied on a shelf, stuck between a treacle jar and a bundle of candles, had our names upon them. I could not collar Peter Lynch, jump over the counter and seize them, could I?"

"I don't mind waiting, if the letters are there. I was beginning to fear the child might be ill, or something wrong with her. John, I don't think I shall be easy now, till we have her with us."

"If you were not Bride I should ask why the company of a sister who is a great heiress is more desirable than that of one who has nothing?"

"And if you were not John I should hate you for having such a detestable thought. You ought to have admired my perfect reasonableness in having kept down my longing for the child when I could not have her company. Let us take another turn on the terrace while we discuss plans for bringing her here. I can allow that this place is beautiful, now I see a fair prospect of getting away from it."

"I shall not go till I have brought affairs here into proper training, and can resign with credit to myself. Please to attach some importance to my career; don't efface me all at once into Miss Lesbia Maynard's guardian."

"Trust me for standing up for your dignity and your career when I once have you safe out of the nest of enemies. I wish I could cure myself of always feeling here as if every word we said to each other was overheard and liable to be twisted to your injury. I wonder where that red-cloaked old woman whose head I see bobbing up behind the wall sprang from? I did not see her when we turned last."

"I saw her hobbling down the road half-an-hour ago. I suspect she is one of your beggars—whom, contrary to all principle, you weakly allow to haunt the house still."

"As far as that one is concerned I can't help myself, for I can't get rid of her. I see who it is now—old Molly Malachy, the plague of my life. One day when I was gardening by this gate, and she had just left the house with a basketful of broken meat, Miss O'Flaherty passed, and I overheard a conversation between the two. Miss O'Flaherty reproached her with her meanness in begging from us, and she excused herself on the plea of fleecing the Egyptians."

"I think that was rather good. Go and see what she wants and send her off."

"Send her off yourself, if you think it's so easy. I wonder what is the least sum she will consent to take from you before she stirs from the gate."

"You imagine that I shall be weak enough to give her anything?"

"We shall see."

John walked down to the garden gate, and Bride strolled on toward Mrs. Daly's flower-borders, the only part of the pleasure-grounds still kept in tolerable order, and chiefly by her hands. The light of the clear September day was dying in the west. The sharp outlines of the gray Maam-Turk hills began to melt into the purpling sky, the trees in the plantation behind the house to group themselves into masses of shadow; the opal colors of sunset had faded from the lake, leaving it a pale sheet of shimmering silver, with fantastic mist-wreaths brooding and gathering on its further shore. A scent of falling leaves and strong-smelling autumn flowers filled the still heavy air. Bride snuffed it up with a sense of satisfaction. Autumnal scenes and evening hours had a special attraction for her. She never found them sad, as other people professed to do; they soothed and even exhilarated her spirits, speaking to her heart in tones she understood with the voices of friends. She had walked through shadows and frosts too long not to be on handshaking terms with them; and it was easier to her to find pleasure in the promise of the future, the hidden hope, the little hints of the new day and the distant summer that evening and autumn whisper of, than in the full beauty of sunshine and flowers that seemed to mock the pale tints in which her own life's history was painted. She paused to gather a handful of autumn violets, and to listen to the deep stillness of the evening. Now and then a strong tone of John's voice reached her, or a shrill whining exclamation from Molly Malachy. She looked back, and smiled to see that they were talking still, John actually leaning over the gate in an attitude of listening—and—yes—there was a withered, skinny, brown hand on his arm. Well Bride knew he was not the man to shake it off.

What a triumph over him she would have! Yet she wished the colloquy over, for she was losing the opportunity of talking to him on the subject next to her heart. She turned her face again toward the white road, that winding up and down hill into the far distance looked so promising, as if it must some day or other bring something new even into her life. Mechanically her eyes rested on a black spot, appearing just on the verge of sight—Peter Lynch, no doubt, in the three-wheeled car, returning to Ballyowen with his mistress' letters. She traced it into a distinct shape, till a vague feeling of interest and expectation crept over her. A click of the gate and John's footsteps close behind roused her, and she turned quickly.

"Come, now, confess. How much? Five shillings? Not less than half-a-crown, I'm very certain."

"Not a halfpenny."

"John, you're putting me off with some disgraceful subterfuge. Why, I saw her hand on your arm, and she is turning even now for another curtsey and 'God save you!' I'm afraid it is something serious. Have you promised her the reversion of my entire wardrobe? or is she to have one of the new slated cottages on the Ballyowen road? What have you given away?"

"Nothing, I protest again: or, to be very exact, about three hours of my own time. I should not like it to get talked about; but I did not see my way to refuse."

"Explain, please."

"It seems that a certain ruffian, commonly called 'Hill Dennis,' is that old crone's son."

"I know that well enough; you turned him out of his holding."

"For very good reasons. He was a thoroughly lawless fellow, a hatcher of mischief. I felt I should never make any way till he was got rid of."

"And for an old woman's tears you have consented to take him back; now I should have got rid of her with sixpence, and you would have sneered at me."

"I tell you I have not consented to anything but to see the man. He has come back to his mother's cabin in an abject state, half-starved and very miserable by her account; and he is willing to give me some information respecting outrages he was concerned in before he went away, that may be very important and useful."

"To turn informer, as they say here. John, I would not have anything to do with him."

"I don't half like it, but living as I do in a network of plots, I must not neglect any chance that offers of learning to distinguish friend from foe, and knowing what to be at. This struggling in the dark with skulking enemies grows too discouraging."

"And is this Dennis to come here?"

"What an innocent question! How much do you suppose the fellow's life would be worth, if it were known he was in communication with me? I have promised to meet him in his old cabin, on the edge of the bog below Lac-y-Core. The place is quite deserted, and gone to ruin. The cabin had to be unroofed a year ago, and no one has ever ventured to live in it, since he was turned out."

"I shall go with you."

"To protect your brother against a skulking, half-starved vagabond; a fine opinion you have of his pluck, madam."

"How do you know that he may not bring half-a-dozen others with him?"

"To tell you the truth, it will not be the first interview. I have seen the fellow before, and he has committed himself too far already, to dare to put himself into communication with any of his former comrades. If you had seen him when he stopped me on the road one night last week, and tried to make me listen to him, shaking at every breath of wind, and terrified at his own shadow, you would have—"

"Pitied the wretch from the bottom of my heart."

"Ay, and the country that produces the breed; secret conspirators of dark crimes who can't even be true to each other."

The ring of scorn in the voice touched Bride a little painfully; she drew a deep breath.

"Thank God, we need not stay much longer in it. I doubt whether it is doing either of us good to be here. It hardens one's heart to live among people one does not like."

They had walked to the end of the terrace furthest from the road, and now turned again.

The moving speck Bride had been watching was full in sight by this time, and had resolved itself into an outside car, piled high with luggage, and containing three persons.

"Visitors to Miss O'Flaherty, no doubt," observed Bride; "two ladies and a gentleman; country-people of her own, I should say, and young, to judge by the wild way in which they are letting themselves be raced down the hill. See, they are actually standing up on the seat to get a view of the house. They'll be over into the lake in a minute. What an Irish turn-out, to be sure."

The car was now passing the little irregular street of cabins that skirted the lake side, close to the Castle. A man leaning against his doorpost caught sight of its occupants, and throwing up his arms with a wild cry, seized the back of the carriage and allowed himself to be dragged on with it, shouting and screaming as he went. In an instant the village street was thronged, and the progress of the car effectually arrested by a little crowd of men, women, and children, who threw themselves in the way. A dozen hands seized the horses' heads, while gaunt forms pressed round, clutching wildly at the wheels and body of the vehicle, and thrusting excited faces into close proximity with those of the travellers on the car.

The sound of voices raised high—whether in joy or sorrow it was impossible to say—made a sudden break in the stillness of the evening.

"I must enquire what is going on down there," John exclaimed, when they had looked on for a minute and saw no abatement in the excitement. Bride followed at a little distance, thankful that the sound of tumult had not reached them after they had entered the house, when she would certainly have been ordered to sit still and wait in suspense till all was over.

She had reached the outskirts of the crowd before she could learn anything. Then she perceived that the centre of attraction toward which all the gesticulating hands were outstretched, all the eager faces turned, was the tall, slim figure of a girl who was standing up in the car, and holding down her hands, which at least a dozen old crones had seized to cover them with kisses. Her back was turned toward Bride, who could only fairly see the sloping shoulders towering above the crowd, and a bonnetless head encircled with masses of yellow hair, which made it show as if a faint light played round it.

A vague recollection rose in Bride's mind of an allegorical picture she had once seen, where an aureoled figure of Peace, or Plenty, or Love—she could not remember which—stood on a triumphal car, and showered down blessings on a world that had been perishing in her absence.

Was it a bit of grammerie that had come over with those mist-wreaths from the lake? Or what had brought such an old-world scene from a Queen Elizabeth's progress into dirty, tumble-down Daly's Corner, as the village called itself?

There was a movement in the crowd, evidently following some request made by the goddess on the car; the people pressed together, leaving a clear path for some one who was being carefully lifted down; then a figure emerged from the throng—a girlish figure—at the sight of which Bride's heart gave one great bound. A second more and soft arms went round her neck, and a voice that was like an echo from a far-off time was murmuring in her ear—

"Bride, Bride! I am Lesbia. I am your own little sister Babette come home to you. Do say you know me. I knew you and John the instant I saw you coming from the house, and I could not wait to get at you an instant longer."

The confusion was over for Bride after that moment of intense joy; it all resolved itself into Lesbia's happy home-coming, and she had little attention to give to anything else that went on round her. John made his way up to the car, and a few minutes later walked back to the Castle, accompanied by a young lady and gentleman, who introduced themselves to Bride—for Lesbia turned shy after her first impulsive greeting—as Ellen and Connor Daly.

A few words of explanation made all clear. Mr. and Mrs. Daly had hoped to find a carriage from the Castle waiting at Ballyowen to convey them home, but finding that they were not expected they had determined to stay the night at the hotel in the town, while Connor, Ellen, and Lesbia proceeded in the only conveyance that could be procured to carry the news of their return to the house, and order preparations to be made for their arrival the next morning.

All was confusion and bustle in and about the place for the rest of the evening; but Bride was not in a mood to find fault. Holding Lesbia's hand in hers, and refreshing herself every now and then with a look into her face, she could enjoy the odd little traits of character that the excitement brought out with a lighter heart than she had known for many a day.

She listened with less contempt than might have been expected to an eloquent harangue delivered by Connor from the doorstep to the crowd that followed him to the house; and hardly noticed the impatient shrugs of the shoulders with which John heard his wild promises of help and protection to every one in the better times which, in spite of the scarcity, he asserted were sure to come back now his father was returned to live among them.

The shouts of welcome, the fervent "God save you's," the sight of all those haggard, hungry faces transfigured with joy and hope, touched her heart, in which a new joy and hope for her own life had sprung up. She did not like to believe just then that the millennium of good-will and good fortune which the young orator's lips pictured so glibly had no reality to rest upon, and was nothing but words. She did not even permit herself to feel provoked by Ellen's surprise when she was told that the resources of the Castle Daly larder were at present insufficient to supplement Connor's airy promises by affording a substantial meal to all the vociferous applauders of his oratory; and she hardly showed any incredulity or annoyance at the assertions reiterated by all the bystanders that "there always used to be plenty—the bit and the sup were never wanting in the old times on similar occasions, and were never missed by those who had the heart to give them."

Her temper had a further trial when the increasing darkness drove them all into the house. Bride was by habit and instinct an exact, careful house-manager, and during the three years she had lived at Castle Daly she had grown to have a certain sense of proprietorship in the place. To find herself suddenly deposed was a little trying, and there was, for a careful house-mistress, considerable mortification in witnessing the joyful alacrity with which the servants she had trained flew in the face of all her instructions at the very first opportunity, in favor of old habits.

"Shure and won't I lay the table for supper this evening as Mr. Connor likes to see it—wid plenty in all the dishes haped up, and the praties in their jackets, and the big punch-bowl in the middle, wid lashings of whiskey, and things handy, as they should be."

"Hurry and do it, thin, Katey avourneen; there's no one to hinder you now. Meself's flying upstairs to snatch off the dabs of white dimity covers and the bits of chintz hangings and curtains that she put up for nateness and cleanliness, she said, and that hide away the ould crimson and yellow and blue furniture that may be a trifle frayed and dirty, but that'll have the rale kindly home look to Miss Eileen's eyes."

Ellen herself was too full of the pleasure of being at home again, and too eager to revisit favorite haunts and hunt out old treasures, to perceive that her raptures might give offence. She and Connor hurried from room to room lamenting over changes and recognizing old ink-stains on carpets and deplorable bumps and dints in wall and furniture with inexplicable outcries of delight and laughter; while Lesbia vacillated between clinging to Bride and listening in absorbed interest to Connor's stories of the childish exploits to which these dilapidations were due.

The most comfortable part of the evening for Bride was after the travellers had retired to their rooms, when she went back into the library and found her brother pacing up and down between the windows with an excited expression on his face that told of not being ready for rest for a long time yet. She slipped her hand under his arm and paced with him. It was a habit of theirs which, since the two had shared responsibilities together, almost invariably ended every anxious or unusually pleasurable day.

"She is a great deal prettier than we expected, is she not, John?" Bride began, after a meditative turn or two.

"I don't know that I expected anything. I had not thought of it; but she is certainly very beautiful: 'A daughter of the gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair.'"

"My dear John!—tall!—fair! Why, she is shorter than I am, and has one of those clear brown skins with rich glows underneath that I think so much more beautiful than mere pink and white."

"Ah, yes, Lesbia has; but when you began to talk of some one being very pretty, I naturally thought you meant the other young lady."

"You think Miss Daly prettier than our Lesbia?"

"I can't help having eyes."

"But, John, she is a lady certainly—one recognizes that through all the over-eagerness and want of calm of manner: but how she did talk and laugh and race about this evening, and how untidily her hair kept falling over her shoulders. I must say I prefer more dignity and reticence in a young lady, don't you?"

"That depends. There's nothing in her to be reticent about. Pure, transparent unconsciousness is hedged round with something quite beyond dignity."

"You are getting quite beyond me. I don't understand you in the least. I must say I thought little Lesbia's sweet, shy manner and gentle little ways a thousand times more bewitching."

"Bewitching; yes. That's the right word for Lesbia. I am ready to allow that she is the most dangerous little lady of the two, if that is what you want me to say. I suppose it is the little ways that bewitch. That other manner has too much clear sunshine about it for the working of spells. It makes one feel small, somehow. One's own ridiculous, self-conscious dignity looks a wretched pedestal to be perched upon in the face of such gracious frankness; and yet one is too awkward to get down."

"You seem to have seen a great deal more than I did; I was quite taken up with Babette."

"And you are disgusted with me for not being equally absorbed?"

"Babette's coming home is the great event of the day to us, you must allow. The Dalys are nothing to us, or will be nothing soon."

"Nothing whatever, so we can afford to form candid opinions about them."

"And your opinion really is that Miss Daly is handsomer than Lesbia?"

"Incomparably handsomer. I won't be bullied out of my sober judgment a jot; but what then? Lac-y-Core is a great deal better to look at than the sloping fields before our old house at Abbot's Thornley: but I had far rather live in sight of the field than of the mountain for the rest of my life."

"Allow at least before I leave you that Miss Daly's hair was very untidy, and that you would not like to see Lesbia's in the same condition."

"No; I won't yield to feminine pertinacity so far as to allow that. All I saw was that something which I fancied at first was a Will-o'-the-wisp light playing round her head had melted suddenly to streaks of sunbeams."

"If you have taken to metaphors I give you up from to-night. You are a lost man."

CHAPTER XVII.

"Quid sit futurum cras fuge quærere, et
Quem sors dierum cunque dabit, lucro
Appone." HORACE.

It was the afternoon of the second day after the arrival, and there was at last a little lull in and about the house. Anne O'Flaherty, with Peter Lynch and Murdoch Malachy in her train, had come and gone. The crowd of men with ragged frieze coats tied by the sleeves round their shoulders and thorn-sticks in their hands, that had besieged the door since early morning, had thinned now to two or three still patiently waiting for their turn for a private word "wid his honor." The women who had hung about the gate or squatted by the roadside all day for the chance of a glimpse of Miss Eileen, were dispersing to their mountain cabins, to blow up the peat fire, and put on the big potato pot, with its this year's scanty portion of bad potatoes, against their husbands come in to supper. John Thornley was sitting at his desk in his own room looking at a pile of finished letters, and listening till the cessation of voices in the library below should show him that the opportunity he was expecting had arrived for finding Mr. Daly alone and making a communication too him that he, too, had in store. As he leaned back in his chair, with his eyes fixed absently on the opposite wall, his lips moved as if framing words; and gleams of expression, earnest, satisfied, amused, crossed his face from time to time. An observer would have divined that he was going over the expected interview in imagination, and laying out sentences and arguments that would not be spoken without satisfaction to himself. If Mr. Daly, taking the management of his affairs back into his own hands, chose to resume the old, ruinous, haphazard courses, it should at least not be for want of plain showing of their folly and iniquity from John Thornley. From the room next his, Bride was issuing, bonneted and shawled, with the purpose of taking a turn up and down the flower-borders with Mrs. Daly. She too, had some words of interest to insinuate between the remarks about the autumn flowers that would begin the conversation, but there was no need for her to think her sentences out beforehand. It would be difficult enough without that to keep them from tripping off her tongue before the seasonable moment arrived. Good fortune like ill, seldom comes in single file, but in whole battalions; and that morning had brought a letter to John that had given Bride far deeper pleasure than the news of Lesbia's fortune. It was from a noted literary man for whom John had for years occasionally worked, offering him the editorship of an important literary journal, on such terms as would fully justify him in abandoning other occupations to follow the line to which his inclination pointed, and in which his sister's ambition saw a bright career opening before him.

"It is safe to give a shove upward to a man who is no longer needy," John had said, as he handed the letter to his sister, carefully guarding face and voice from any touch of triumph. But the sneer did not deceive Bride: she could divine easily enough the thrill of mingled pride and gratitude it was meant to cover.

As she emerged by Mrs. Daly's side into the clear September sunshine, it crossed her mind that she should not have believed, if any one had prophesied it to her, that anything so triumphant as this task of conveying to Mrs. Daly, in an unconcerned tone, the necessity that had arisen for John's resignation of the agency, coupled with a passing allusion to Lesbia's heiress-ship, would ever have occurred in her life.

Meantime Lesbia, who had spent the greater part of the day shut up with her brother and sister, and who was, to tell the truth, a little wearied and overawed by the amount of good sense and the reasonable plans she had had to listen to, ran lightly upstairs to seek for gayer companions in the old schoolroom, of which Connor and Ellen had made her free on the first evening of her arrival. Her face fell a little when she opened the door and found it almost empty, no one appearing but Ellen, who was seated on the floor in the window recess, with her hands clasped round her knees, looking dreamily out toward the mountains. She turned her head as the door opened, and burst out laughing at Lesbia's little start of dismay.

"Yes, they have gone out; you are late," she said. "They hung about disgusted at your non-appearance till they had worked themselves up to such a pitch of crossness that I was obliged to hunt them away."

"They?"

"The boys, of course. Men are always 'they,' you know, and we women only, 'you and I.'"

"How comfortable," cried Lesbia, recovering herself. "I have so much to say to you; it will be quite a treat for you and me to have an hour's talk alone."

"Do you think so?" said Ellen, absently turning her face to the window again.

"Oh, if you don't want me I can go away."

Ellen answered by taking Lesbia's hands and drawing her down to a seat on a dilapidated child's straw chair that occupied a corner of the window recess.

"There, you are enthroned," she cried. "I don't know why, but when we were children, Connor and I used to consider the crazy straw chair the most desirable seat in the whole house. We had a fiction that it imparted magical powers of some sort; and how we used to quarrel for the possession of it! Connor calls it the tripod—it has only three legs left, you see—and grows dangerously inspired when he sits on it still. Try what it will do for you."

"But if you had rather be alone—if you don't want me—"

"I want you, but I am not in a talking mood. Connor and I are boa-constrictors about talk; we take great meals of talking, and then we are silent for a long while. I was in the talking stage of joy last night; now I have come to the feeling time. I just want to sit here and watch that lilac shadow eat up the patch of sunshine on the hill beyond the lake, and feel how happy I am. If I talk, I shall lose some of the sights out there."

"Well, I can be silent too. I am sure I have plenty to think about, and much more important things than how a shadow is moving."

Lesbia did not find the tripod a seat favorable to serious meditation, as it required nice skill in balancing to keep it upright. Her eye soon left the landscape outside to stray round the room, and take an astonished inventory of the furniture. She had been used to look up to the Dalys as rather grand people, and to listen to Connor's descriptions of Castle Daly with profound respect; but really the old little garret-room at Whitecliffe that she had shared with Bobbie and Wattie and despised so, was in many respects a better place than this favorite room of Ellen Daly's. There were here and there a few signs of past grandeur, to be sure. That old arm-chair on which her eyes rested, with torn strips of faded blue velvet hanging from the seat, and remnants of gilding on its dented framework, might have figured in some stately drawing-room, a hundred years or so ago. Lesbia thrust her hand down into her pocket to feel for her thimble and housewife with a notable instinct to set about sewing up the rents; the velvet need not hang in strips, however faded it was. Then a thought struck her, and she drew her hand out again. It would be as easy to her now to buy new furniture as to mend the old—nay, easier. John had been talking to her that morning, explaining her new position, and the subtle sense of possession had stolen into her mind. It was very pleasant, this new idea of power and consequence that had dawned on her. She fairly turned her back on the landscape now, and shaded her eyes with her hand, intent on pictures of another kind that rose up. What a change a little of her money—say one thousand out of her hundred thousands—would make in this house! She began to see the place under a new aspect, not exactly settling in her thoughts who were to be the inhabitants of the renovated, stately rooms, but always seeing herself moving about with dignity among a throng of guests, and Ellen Daly looking on from a certain distance, and feeling a kind of astonishment at the change. Other figures glided in and out among the throng, but she would not quite look at them or decide why they were there. She was just conscious of some other presence besides the gay furniture that lent a halo to the scene, but it was something undefined, a long way off from any possibility of being put into words. The minutes slipped on unheeded by the two dreamers in such separate worlds. Ellen was the first to break silence.

"There, it has gone. I have seen the sun set behind Lac-y-Core again. I saw him climb up out of the lake this morning, so I ought to be satisfied; but have I made the most of the day?"

"Bride says that you have been racing about like a mad creature ever since it was light," said Lesbia, a little maliciously.

"With all that, I have not seen all the shapes that Lac-y-Core has taken since sunrise against the sky; and there have been dozens of changes of color on the side of the ravine that I have not caught, and that may never come again, for no two days are alike here."

"I don't understand caring so very much for things outside the house," said Lesbia. "I am not sure that it is quite right; at least, I know Aunt Maynard thinks it silly."

"My dear Lesbia!"

"Yes, you are surprised to hear me quoting her. I am surprised myself, for I don't forget how tiresome I used to think her sayings a week ago. However, things and people look different when one has left them behind, and when one's own circumstances are changed. Ellen, just look down into the flower-garden. Your mother and Bride are still pacing up and down the broad walk, and Bride has been telling your mother about me."

"About you?"

"Why, Ellen, you surely have not forgotten already what I told you at Whitecliff about my fortune!"

"I am afraid I have been very unsympathizing, but you told me not to speak of it again, and I waited to hear how it was to be—what your brother and sister agreed to do about it."

"About dividing it, do you mean? Ellen, if you knew more of John and Bride you would feel how difficult it would be for me to propose such a plan to them. They don't care for money, but they don't look upon a great fortune as if it were something one could settle what to do with all in a minute. If I had spoken of giving it up to John he would have called me unpractical, and I should have felt I was annoying him."

"Your own brother!"

"But I have not lived with my brother since I was a child; and he is so much older than I am."

"You may well say so much older. He strikes me as wonderfully old, that brother of yours, Babette."

"Indeed, no; I beg your pardon: he is under thirty."

"What does it matter what people call themselves? That's a stupid way of reckoning age, when some people can crowd years and years of living into a day or two. That is what has happened to your brother and sister."

"How do you know?"

"By looking."

"I am afraid you don't like them, then; and yet I thought you seemed very much pleased when John mentioned his having stood at the top of a hill looking down into Miss O'Flaherty's valley so long one day that he quite forgot the business that had brought him there."

"I was very much surprised, just as one is when one picks up a bit of a dead branch, and finds that there are buds upon it; and that it is not so dead as it looks."

"John is not a bit graver or older-looking than a man of his age ought to be."

"Well, he is an Englishman, and why should not he be old and grave if he likes? I'll not hinder him of his pleasure in it, you may be sure. There! he and papa have come out of the house together, their business talk over at last, I hope. Oh, what a mighty stretch and yawn! Papa has thrown off every grain of trouble and care with that, and means to enjoy the evening; but look, your brother puts his hand on his arm and begins talking again; he is urging papa to do something or other he does not wish to do, and if there were twenty silver moons beginning to show in the sky instead of that one, he would go on at it all the same without even seeing them. I shall run down to the rescue. I won't have papa defrauded of his evening walk for any Englishman's pertinacity."

Ellen found it an easier task than she had expected to carry her point. She had many a time done battle with Mr. O'Roone for her father's company, and looked for a sufficiently long opposition to give her a pleasant sense of victory.

Mr. Thornley was a different sort of antagonist, however, from those she had been used to engage, and apparently did not think it worth while to waste words on her. He moved aside to let her take her father's arm when she came out on the terrace; but answered her merry appeal to him to give up this particular hour of her father's time with a silent bow only. Ellen, glancing up into his face in wonder at such a remarkable talent for silence, saw an expression of vexation and worry there that surprised her. How odd it was that this stranger should be so much more interested in her father's affairs than he was himself. She knew it must be some concerns of her father's that brought the look of care on his face, for she had learned from Lesbia what cause he had that day to be happy about his own good fortune. Well, if people could be miserable among mountains and lakes on a clear autumn evening, with the hunter's moon at full beginning to show in the sky, let them; only they must not be allowed to spoil the happiness of those for whom such things were joy enough. The most vexatious affairs will keep till daylight.

"Mr. Thornley," she said, gaily, "you shall not grudge my father and me this one hour together on our first day at home."

No direct answer. Mr. Thornley's eyes were fixed on Mr. Daly's face. "You must excuse me one moment longer," he said. "I am very much in earnest in this matter. I particularly wish to keep my appointment with this Dennis Malachy myself, and alone. It may be all a trick, as you say; but my own impression is different. I think something of importance will come out, and I should prefer to keep the appointment myself."

"Be easy, be easy; I have taken it on myself, and I should prefer that just for this once you should trust to my understanding of the people I have known since they were boys being sounder than your own." Then, as Mr. Thornley hesitated and seemed about to speak again, Mr. Daly added, with one of the keen looks of authority that came now and then into his gay blue eyes, "The omission to keep your appointment with Dennis Malachy need scarcely trouble you, since you are leaving us all so soon."

It was almost equivalent to reminding him that his authority and interest in the affairs of the place were over, and that further persistence would be an interference. A slight color rose in Mr. Thornley's cheeks, and Ellen was sorry for him. He was quicker to feel things, this wonderfully old-young man, than one would have supposed.

"You must let papa have his own way this once, Mr. Thornley, please," she said, kindly. "He is in my charge now. I shall make him tell me what he is going to do, and if it is anything wrong I'll scold him. I can do it a great deal better than you; now can I not, papa?"

It was impossible for gravity itself not to relax under the influence of Ellen's bright cordiality. John Thornley walked down to the gate with them, chatting pleasantly, and then turned back toward the house. Ellen gave a bound of joy when he was gone, and clasped her hands tight round her father's arm.

"Now I have you all to myself, here at last. Oh what joy! Does not everything look natural, as if we had never been away? Look, papa! there's Billy Tully's boat with the hole in the bottom in its old place under the hollow rock, where it was put to be mended years ago; and the coping stones that fell from the garden wall in the great storm are in their old places on the ground, only a little more moss-covered; and though that tree has grown higher, I can still catch a glimpse through it of the red gable of Matthew Burke's farm-house's roof, that he began to cover with tiles and never finished. I feel as if I should like to run about to all the things and kiss them for having stood still in their places and not altered a shade since we left them. Is there any one in the world I wonder happier than I am this minute?"

"You love it all, then, you true Irishwoman—ruin and all? 'Let alone?' is good enough for you, Eileen Bawn, eh?"

"Yes, if it makes people happy; and how happy they are to see you among them again!"

"They don't go in for improvements."

"Mr. Thornley has been making improvements—the wretch!"

"He has been trying hard, and flatters himself that by dint of pushing and pulling and dragging he has put a little motion into the old machine—given it a start along the road of progress; but now you see King Log has come back again the frogs will have a little peace, and escape crushing at all events."

"We did very well as we were, I think. I suppose we might be richer, and the cabins and farms, and the Castle too, for that matter, might be in better order, and the people cleaner and more industrious and better off; but then, if we were, how discontented and miserable we all should be."

"I wish John Thornley were here to hear you, and sneer at your Irish logic—discontented and miserable because we were better off!"

"Papa, I meant it—it was not a bull; it is what I have observed. Once begin to worry about things going well and being in good order, and there is no end."

"True as the O'Flaherty witch herself could put it, my yellow-haired queen. Whereas, you see, to old boats, and half-roofed farm-houses, and copeless walls, and King Logs in the water, there is an end. Bit by bit we rot and crumble away, till there is nothing left of us. Are you prepared to face that position of things, you hater of improvements?"

"I don't truly mean that I hate anything but being kept away from you. Papa, I'll tell you a secret. It is great joy to get back to this place. You know what every stone of it is to one's heart, but it's the seeing you back here that I really care for. I never felt I had you all the time we were in England. I don't think it was you that lived in the doleful little house with us there; but now, by our own lake-side, I have you fast, and you won't shut your heart against me any more, or let there be any little corner full of troubles in your mind that I may not creep into to smooth them and fold them away, so that you will hardly know they are there. You always promised that when I grew up we would enter into partnership, and now that you are well rid of Mr. Thornley, I mean to take his place."

"So you shall, my darling, and we'll make the best of it as things stand; but if I were well out of the way, remember there's no one would be such a good friend or adviser for Pelham as this young Thornley. I am glad he has been here and learned so much; his help and advice might be useful again to Pelham when the time comes that he has to manage for himself and I am well out of the way."

"Papa, do you hear me? You are not to talk of being well out of the way when I am telling you that the only thing I care for on earth is to see you in it. Don't you think you and I together will be worth more than Pelham and Mr. Thornley? If we asked all the people around to choose, would they not shout out for us?"

"For King and Queen Log!—not a doubt of it. But then you see there is the rotting process to come afterward."

"We are not going to rot. We will have our little improvements, and our plans too. My first is that we shall go on living precisely as we did before, only that in every way we shall be a little happier and a little better, and that never, never again shall you say sad words, or talk of being out of the way, when you and I are walking together in the moonlight, and I have your dear arm fast between my two hands."

"At least I promise never again to say anything to vex you, Eileen aroon. Now we have come to the steep bit of the hill, and it is time for you to run back to the house. Connor is bringing my horse after me. I had better mount here, for I have a longish ride before me."

"You have not told me yet where you are going."

"I shall not come back to dinner. When I have finished my business I shall ride on to the Hollow, and stay the night with Anne O'Flaherty."

"How I wish you would take me with you! Good-bye. We must have a walk by the lake every night while this moon is full."

Ellen turned at the gate to wave her hand toward the tall figure on horseback standing sentinel on the white road till she should have entered the house. "How handsome he looks on his own horse!" she said to herself. "Every one would know who it is, even in the moonlight, and there will be glad hearts in the cabins as he passes, and welcoming faces peeping out. I wish I could follow with my eyes, and see him all the way to the Hollow."

(*To be Continued.*)

CÆSAR'S QUIET LUNCH WITH CICERO.

BY JAMES T. FIELDS.

Have you heard how Julius Cæsar
Made a call on Cicero
In his modest Formian villa,
Many and many a year ago?

"I shall pass your way," wrote Cæsar,
"On the Saturnalia, third,
And I'll just drop in, my Tullius,
For a quiet, friendly word.

"Don't make a stranger of me, Marc,
Nor be at all put out;
A smack of anything you have
Will serve my need, no doubt.

"I wish to show my confidence—
The invitation's mine—
I come to share your simple food,
And taste your honest wine."

Up rose M. Tullius Cicero,
And seized a Roman punch—
Then mused upon the God-like soul
Was coming round to lunch.

"By Hercules!" he murmured low
Unto his lordly self,
"There are not many dainties left
Upon my pantry shelf.

"But what I have shall Julius share.
What ho!" he proudly cried,
"Great Cæsar comes this way anon,
To sit my chair beside.

"A dish of lamp eyes quickly stew,
And cook them to a turn,
For that's his favorite pabulum
From Mamurra I learn"

MECHI'S BANKRUPTCY.

HIS ONCE VERY PROSPEROUS BUSINESS RUINED BY THE COMPETITION OF CO-OPERATIVE STORES.

(*Correspondence New York World*).

LONDON, Dec. 24.—I do not know whether your eye will have fallen on a little paragraph in the London papers which may seem at the first glance to be of merely a personal interest, but which in reality concerns a very large and not unimportant class. It is to the effect that Mr. J. J. Mechi, a tradesman who once did an extensive business in dressing-cases, razors and such like articles, had found himself compelled to file a petition in bankruptcy. Besides being a London tradesman, Mr. Mechi was a farmer, and his letters from "Tiptree Hall" on the state of the crops have appeared at various seasons in the *Times* as long as I can remember. One's first conclusion would naturally be that Mr. Mechi's farming experiments had brought him to grief, for in these days very few men can make farming profitable in England. What with wet summers, sheep rot, cattle disease, American competition in the grain market and high rents, it is almost impossible for the British farmer to make both ends meet when this so-called "festive" period of the year approaches. But Mr. Mechi declares that he lost nothing by his little property at Tiptree Hall till last year, when everybody lost. The effect of that ruinous season—all rain and no shine—is shown curiously enough this Christmas in the entire absence of berries from the holly. No trees could make any new wood in 1879, and the consequence is that there are no berries either on the holly, the privet, or any other tree or plant this year. As much as a dollar is asked in the markets for a little sprig of holly adorned with the bright red berries which have made it a household word, but the few pieces that are to be found come from somewhere on the Continent. And now once more the "floods are out" in all the low-lying parts of England, for we have had torrents of rain nearly all the week, and this morning there are fresh predictions in the papers of gales and storms. In the great changes which are now going on in England it is a pity that some one cannot change the climate.

What has ruined Mr. Mechi and brought him at the age of seventy-nine to the Bankruptcy Court, and perhaps to his grave—for I hear this morning that his troubles have resulted in a paralytic stroke—he has explained in a few words. Twenty years ago he lost £30,000 by the failure of a bank, but he was in a fair way to recover from this blow when, as he says, "the establishment of co-operative stores gradually absorbed" his "best customers," and caused his London business to become unprofitable. The co-operative stores have ruined him. I am quite convinced that it is not too much to say they are gradually ruining thousands of once thriving tradesmen in all parts of the country, but especially in London. No doubt "political economists" will be able to prove that it is quite right the tradesmen should be ruined, for the consumer gains—"we must consider the interests of the many, not of the few," and so forth. But everybody is not a political economist; I am not for one, and it does not shame me to own that I look upon the losses which the tradesmen are sustaining with very great regret. I should always find it far more agreeable to go and deal at a store where I am known, and where the faces of the owner and his attendants have been familiar to me for years, than to be served by machinery in a co-operative store. At two or three of my favorite shops in Bond street they look upon me as an old friend, and know what I have come for almost before I am fairly inside the doors. And so it used to be, I am happy to recollect, in several stores in New York for which I had a great partiality. It was always a pleasure to drop in and have a chat at Tiffany's or Scribner's, and if I did not want to buy, I am sure no one ever asked me to do so. I picture to myself those stores, and many others, as they appear dressed out for Christmas or thronged on New Year's eve, and I cannot persuade myself that they would look more attractive if "co-operation" were written up over their doors, and if you were required to make a "list" of everything you wanted without presuming to speak to the clerk. A little personal interest may be introduced even into shopping without doing any of us harm.

As matters now stand in London, it is impossible for tradesmen to go on paying their present rents and to cope with the competition of the "Civil Service," "Army and Navy" and multitudes of other stores. They are powerless to help themselves, but it must not be supposed that they take the alteration in their prospects with resignation. Secretly, they are bitterly exasperated against the class who have, as they consider, brought their misfortunes upon them—the aristocracy and the well-to-do generally. These people were in the habit of taking long credit, and expected to have all their whims and caprices vigilantly studied and yielded to without a murmur. I was in a shop last Tuesday when a messenger arrived from a certain great lady desiring that a large selection of the tradesman's goods should be sent to her house, it "not being convenient" for her to go to the shop. For a man to send away a good part of his stock in the Christmas week, at the very time when strangers are coming in to see what new thing they can find, is not a very pleasant thing to be called upon to do, but in this case a refusal was not to be thought of. The lady was not a particularly good customer, but still it would never do to offend her. Persons of her description think nothing of going into a shop and turning everything over and taking up half an hour or more of the attendants' time, and then walking out without spending a penny. As soon, however, as they can save a few shillings by going to the co-operative stores they will at once withdraw all their custom from the private tradesman, no matter how long they may have dealt with him. Consequently, they and all their belongings are now as much detested by tradespeople as they are by revolutionists and professional demagogues. It is difficult, in fact, to see where the "upper" classes are to look for assistance when the time of need and emergency arrives. The army is certainly no longer an aristocratic weapon, whatever it may have been in former days. The abolition of purchase has introduced the democratic element into that, and each year it must grow stronger. A royal duke may be at the head of it, but its true master will henceforth be "the million," and the million hate the aristocracy, and indeed do not much love anybody who is in the slightest degree better off than themselves.

Whether co-operation could make the headway in New York which it has made in London your readers are better able to judge than I am, but I have my doubts about it. I fancy the storekeepers could cause their opposition to be felt a little more strongly there, either at election times or in some other way, and that they would not "go under" without a very sharp struggle to prevent it. It has often been said that Mr. A. T. Stewart ruined a great many small storekeepers, but at any rate he was a storekeeper himself, and accomplished his successes by legitimate private enterprise. There could not be the same feeling of ill-usage in reference to him that soon grows up when it is found that a co-operative store is underselling all its neighbors. For this underselling there is no help. A tradesman cannot buy as cheaply as the large co-operative societies, and the system of cash payments adopted by the stores and their unlimited command of capital place the retail dealer at a hopeless disadvantage. A shopkeeper of my acquaintance said to me quite frankly the other day, "The stores can do with 2 per cent. or even less by way of profit; I cannot carry on my business with less than 15 per cent. I could if everybody paid on the spot, and carried their purchases home with them. Even then I could not pay my way with less than 10 per cent. My rent is too heavy and my assistants cost too much. It is useless to tell us to beat the cooperative stores at their own game, for we cannot do it. We must be beaten and then let the landlords look out for themselves. We shall not go down without dragging others with us." That I fully believe, but I think if I were going to be ruined it would be no comfort to me to know that my landlord and my neighbors were certain to share my fate.

Here, then, is another phase of modern English life which I submit to your notice as being worth a few minutes' consideration. Do not deem it of little moment to anybody, for it will be seen and heard of a good deal yet in the days which are coming upon the country. Every such displacement of the various social forces which go to make up life must inevitably be of importance at a time when all old institutions are subjected to a severe strain. To be sure, this is Christmas, when everybody is supposed to eat, drink and be merry, and perhaps such subjects ought not to be talked of. There will, however, be time enough by and by to write about Christmas festivities and pantomimes; it will be fortunate if much more serious topics do not continue, after Christmas as before it, to compel the attention of writers and readers. At present, the belief in official circles is that a great rising in Ireland has been planned for St. Stephen's Day, the 26th instant. Hence the movement of troops to Ireland on a scale seldom seen in our time. The agitators supposed, from the indifference of the Government to the preservation of law and order, that no attempt would be made to prevent or put down an insurrection. In that calculation, and in that only, they have been deceived. Even Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Bright have not yet ventured to challenge the right of the Government to guard against a civil war. The troops already sent to Ireland number about 30,000, including four batteries of the "Royal Artillery." Great care has been taken to choose the regiments which have the fewest number of Irishmen in them, although this is a precaution which may be superfluous, for Irish soldiers have never been unfaithful to their trust. Still, the Government is thoroughly alarmed, and will not send over any distinctively Irish regiment. It cares nothing for the injustice inflicted upon private persons, or for the loss and suffering caused by the overthrow of law, but it is not quite prepared to see the green flag hoisted in Ireland. Not that some of the members of the Ministry would object to that, but the effect upon the nation at large might be awkward. There might be a great and sudden uprising against a Ministry which had first abdicated its functions and then betrayed the country. To keep Ireland nominally under the Queen, therefore, an army has been despatched across St. George's Channel. But nothing whatever is done to restore order. The Land League, as telegraphed to you a month ago, and as the *Times* is obliged to admit to-day, govern Ireland, and "resistance to the reign of terror must soon become impossible." The fact is, it is impossible now, as the case of Captain Boycott was quite sufficient to show. He fought it out as long as a man could, but was obliged to fly at last. "It is becoming," says the *Times*, "a matter of positive danger to resort in Ireland to any legal process whatever. Ordinary actions for debt, bankruptcy proceedings, mortgage foreclosures are avoided by prudent men." You will judge from this that in my Sunday telegrams to you I have not exaggerated the condition of the country. My information has come from sources worthy of all credence, and I have carefully striven to avoid over-coloring the picture. In Ireland there is no longer any government, although there is a large body of troops. It is anarchy, *plus* the—soldier. Your readers who have any property to call their own, from $5 upward, may thank their lucky stars that they do not live in the Emerald Isle.

MEMORIES OF MACAULAY.

THE GREAT HISTORIAN'S MEMORY, MENUS, SLOVENLINESS, SHAVING, SIRE AND FAVORITE HISTORICAL CHARACTERS

(*Mr. E. C. Grenville-Murray in the Geneva Continent.*)

Ben Jonson won from his admiring contemporaries the epithet of "rare"—chiefly, if I remember aright, from his powers of memory. But Ben's powers were small compared with those of Macaulay, who recited the greater part of the "Lay of the Last Minstrel" after reading it for the first time. He used to say, and he was by no means a boastful man, that if by any chance all the existing copies of Milton were to be destroyed, he thought he could replace the first six books of "Paradise Lost" from memory. "He seemed," said his friend Milman, "to have read everything, and to remember all that he had read." I have seen a letter of the late Sir William Stirling-Maxwell to a friend, entreating him to ask "Mr. Macaulay, who knows everything," for some piece of information. "Macaulay," said Sydney Smith, "can you recite the list of popes?"—"No," confessed Macaulay; "I get confused with the Johns and Gregories." "Well," said Hallam, who was present, "can you manage the Archbishops of Canterbury?"—"The Archbishops of Canterbury!" was the disdainful reply, "any fool can recite his Archbishops of Canterbury backward." And he began from Howley back to Pole, when his hearers declared themselves satisfied.

Macaulay, says his nephew and historian, dressed badly but not poorly. Such was the uncle, already grown famous, of young Otto Trevelyan. But Tom Macaulay, of 1820-1825, was altogether slovenly. He was an Undergraduate of Trinity when a certain Don sent him an invitation to dinner. Macaulay, who (at that time) hated society, had already written a letter of refusal, when some comrades burst into his room, and, being informed of the correspondence pending, told Macaulay that "he must accept." As the invitation was for that very day they further decided that Macaulay must be washed—scrubbed for the occasion—for in those days he was excessively negligent of his personal appearance. And the thing was done, *vi et armis*. In later days Macaulay not only washed, but diligently shaved himself from day to day. One day, however, having managed to cut his hand, he was obliged to send for a barber. The operation over, "What am I to give you?" quoth Macaulay. "Whatever you are in the habit of giving the man who shaves you, sir," replied Figaro. "In that case," replied Macaulay, "I should give you a great gash on each cheek." But I have no doubt he paid him handsomely.

He was more than generous in money matters, of a princely munificence in fact. Many a gentlemanly beggar called on him in his rooms at the Albany, and none ever went away without at least a guinea. One day a person of decidedly "seedy" aspect called, and unfolded a long story of sorrow. Macaulay listened, only half touched, having good reasons for taking his own view of the case. He had already made up his mind to dismiss the seedy gentleman with an alms, when the latter observed incidentally that he was a Trinity man. Macaulay thereupon wrote him a cheque for £100 straight off. And yet £100 was a very serious consideration to him at that time. Indeed the gift put his whole year's accounts out of gear.

In a rather homely, English sort of way, Macaulay loved good cheer. When he was a young man it gave him honest pleasure to be asked to dinner at Lord Lansdowne's or Lord Holland's, because (*inter alia*) he was sure for that day at least of "a square meal." At that time he was supporting his family, including an excessively unpleasant father, and when not asked out would dine on bread and cheese.

Zachary Macaulay was unquestionably a sorrowful person to have for a sire. He could not be fond (it was not in his nature), but he was very proud of his son, and yet thought it his duty not to tell him so. "Tom" never could master mathematics, and crowned his Cambridge career with a "gulf," for in those days classical honors were not awarded to students unversed in the severer branch of knowledge. And yet, though Tom had already won a chancellor's medal, and Trinity rejoiced in the "gulfed" one, he had scarcely courage to face his father after this failure. Or rather his mother and sisters would not allow him to do so. They all worshipped Tom, and were determined to save him the apprehended scolding. So they gently broke the news to Papa Zachary. Tom, without family and without money, was on the eve of becoming a Cabinet Minister before he had completed his thirty-ninth year, when Zachary died, well-meaning and thinking kindly of his son, but altogether ignorant, as far as one can judge, of the fact that he himself would only be remembered in history as the father of the greatest of English essayists.

I remember when the *Times* wrote of him as "Thomas Babbletongue," and chaffed him in very coarse style for dating a letter from Windsor Castle. Never was reproach less merited or more keenly felt. About fifteen years after that unlucky affair Macaulay was entertaining some friends at breakfast when a letter was brought him bearing the words "Windsor Castle" on the flat of the envelope. He turned almost pale at the sight, and was visibly agitated as he opened the envelope. It was merely an invitation to dine with the Queen. "After all," said Macaulay to a friend at the time, "they've found nothing worse against me than that."

At the ripe age of twenty, Her Majesty thought little of Mr. Macaulay, the new Secretary-at-War, who had just been presented to her "at Windsor Castle." But the Queen soon grew to be proud of her illustrious subject; would ask him to tell her stories, and would meekly accept his corrections when she made mistakes in history. For Macaulay never attained to the full stature of a courtier. "I am afraid," said the Queen, "I can scarcely defend my ancestor James II." "Your Majesty's predecessor, not your Majesty's ancestor," replied Macaulay. The Queen smiled, and forgave him, which was more than James II. would have done.

I have said that he was something of a *bon vivant*. Perhaps it would be truer to say that he was an excellent caterer for others. It was pleasant to breakfast with Crabb Robinson, for you heard "mighty good talk;" but pleasanter to dine with Macaulay, for the talk was infinitely better, and the dinner excellent. Here was one of Macaulay's *menus* at a small dinner party. Purée de gibier, curried lobster, grouse and macaroni au gratin; wines, chambertin and champagne. He learnt in good time the folly of what I may call a dozen-dish dinner.

When at Holly Lodge (now, alas! "Airlie Lodge") Macaulay would never dine at home on Sundays, because he liked to give his servants a holiday. If he had no invitation to dinner for that day, he would go to the Athenæum and dine there.

Apropos of dinners, I do not know a more charming episode in the life of this great man than his meeting with his sister, Lady Trevelyan, at the Hotel du Louvre, in the autumn of 1857. Lady T., of course, found an excellent repast awaiting herself and family; and "Well, have you heard the news?" began Macaulay. "You've been made a Peer," guessed Lady T. It was true; but Macaulay said he was quite disappointed. He had wished to surprise them. My only wonder is that Lady T. did not say, "You have been made a duke."

He was very modest in choosing his title, "Baron Macaulay, of Rothley Temple, in the County of Leicester." Before assuming it, he took pains to find out if anybody else had a better right to date from Rothley Temple. And yet he was honestly proud of his elevation to the Peerage. In a few days he could repeat Garter's Roll by heart—laughing the while.

THE CANADA PACIFIC.

The contract of the Dominion Government with a syndicate of capitalists for the construction and operating of the Canadian Pacific Railway has been laid before the Dominion Parliament for ratification. The company is composed of Duncan McIntyre, of Montreal; John S. Kennedy, of New York; Richard B. Angus, and James J. Hill, of Minnesota; Morton, Rose & Co., of London; and Cohn Reinach & Co., of Paris, none of whom have any great celebrity either for vast capital or railway experience. The liberal terms of the contract, however, may make the task of construction comparatively easy for them. The railway is to extend from the east end of Lake Nipissing to the road now constructing by the Canadian Government from Thunder Bay in Lake Superior to Selkirk, near Lake Winnipeg, and thence by a line partly in course of construction by the Canadian Government to Kamloops, beyond the Yellow Head Pass of the Rocky Mountains; and thence through Yale to Port Moody on Burrard Inlet, opposite Vancouver's Island. The portions built by the Canadian Government are to be given to the company with stations, etc., and the Government is also to give the company twenty-five millions of dollars and 25,000,000 of acres of land from the fertile valley of the Saskatchewan and other rivers. The company is not required to take land in the hard and poor parts of the way north of Lake Superior and through British Columbia. The land is to be in alternate blocks of 640 acres each on both sides of the road extending back twenty four miles. The Government is to give the road-bed free, wherever it passes through public property, which is very nearly all the way, and sufficient ground for stations, etc. It is also to extinguish Indian titles, and the Company is to be at liberty to choose its line of road so that it touches the points above mentioned. The road is to be finished in 1891, and the Company is authorized to construct branch lines. The road-bed and land for the stations and workshops of those lines are also to be given by Government, which is to grant no other charter near the main line for twenty years. The railway with its stations, &c., are to be forever free from taxation by the Dominion Government, or the provinces through which it passes. The road is to be commenced in its different sections soon. It is to be as good as the Union Pacific Railway of the United States was when finished, and it, and all belonging to it, are to be the absolute property of the Company forever.

There is no doubt that a railway to the Pacific is very desirable for Canada, and that the expenditure of so much money as must be laid out in the construction and equipment of this road, would greatly stimulate all kinds of business, and produce an era of expansion and prosperity similar to that caused by the construction of the Grand Trunk Railway about thirty years ago. But there are some features of special danger to Canada in the proposed contract:

1. There is no provision for reasonable charges and the only security for through traffic will be the completion of our Pacific railways, which will have no effect on internal traffic along the line.

2. There is no provision for the Government assuming the line upon allowing a fair price after a term of years. A perpetual and irresponsible ownership of the only Canadian Pacific Railway might prove dangerous.

3. This contract will involve the Dominion in a very heavy debt, the interest of which will greatly increase taxation. For a population about equal in numbers to that of New York State, and far inferior in wealth, to add to an immensely costly system of canals an exceedingly costly railway, mostly through barren ground, shows more enterprise than prudence. The plan of the previous Prime Minister to avail of water communication through Lake Superior and only construct the railway through fertile land in the meantime, was a much safer one.

4. The great danger is, that such a vast road, with its thousands of employees and tens of thousands of contractors and suppliers, and with its great influence over public men, would own the Dominion Government, just as New Jersey's chief railway used to own the legislature of that State, and as the Grand Trunk Company used to control elections and legislation in Canada. The small number of owners of the road, in a small room, would, we fear, prove too powerful for the large Dominion Parliament, with all its pomp and grandeur.

The question whether to ratify this contract as it stands will agitate Canada in no ordinary degree, until it is decided one way or the other. —*N. Y. Witness.*

THE HUMAN VOICE.

(*From the London Telegraph.*)

Mr. Delaunay's lecture upon "The History and Limitation of the Human Voice," delivered lately before the Medical Academy of Paris, abounded in curious and interesting information. In his opinion, the quality of voice prevalent among the early male populations of Europe was a high tenor, which has gradually fallen to the baritone pitch now characterizing the masculine voice of civilized mankind, and he prognosticates a further lowering of this pitch in time to come. The lower the race type the higher pitched the voice. Alto and tenor registers are as common, for instance, among negroes as they are rare among white men, no matter of what Caucasian variety. Oddly enough, however, fairness of complexion in Europeans is generally coincident with altitude of voice-pitch, and vice versa. As a rule, tenors are tall and slender, while profound basses are short and thick-set; but Dr. Delaunay admits that many conspicuous exceptions to this rule have come under his notice. The tone-color of highly intelligent and earnest men's voices is generally dark; that of unintellectual and frivolous persons light. The pitch of most individual voices, too, varies slightly in accordance with differences in the condition of their owner's stomachs. When the stomach is empty the voice gains from a semi-tone to a full note in its upper register. Hence the fact that operatic tenor singers habitually dine early. Southern latitudes are favorably to the genesis of the tenor voice, while first and second basses especially flourish in northern climates. In support of this particular theory Dr. Delaunay demonstrated, by aid of statistics supplied to him by the Administration of the Grand Opera, that all the most popular native tenors attached to that institution for many years past hailed from the southern departments of France, and that the bassi were northerners to a man.

GIN-DRINKER'S LIVER.

The most frequent cause of this complaint is spirit-drinking. When alcohol is introduced into the stomach in the ordinary way, it nearly all passes through the liver. Undiluted spirits are much more injurious than when mixed with water, and produce greater irritation. Alcohol consumed as wine or beer is far less destructive to the liver than when taken in the form of ardent spirits. A hot climate intensifies all the vicious effects of alcohol. The symptoms of cirrhosis of the liver are in the early stages often obscure, but later they are sufficiently well marked. At first the liver gets slightly enlarged, and the patient suffers from pain in the right side, indigestion, wind, and costive bowels. He is occasionally feverish, his skin is hot and dry, and he has a peculiar unhealthy sallow look, which he probably fails to notice, but which is sufficiently obvious to his friends. The necessity for making a change in his habits is forced upon his attention, and for a week or two he is under the doctor's orders, and not feeling able to drink any more, he consents to follow a restricted diet, and to take a course of purgatives. Soon the most prominent symptoms are relieved, he fancies himself well again, and quickly returns to his old habits. Gradually, however, he notices that he is getting thinner and weaker, and occasionally he has a good deal of pain in the side. He is nervous and out of sorts. He has no longer the pluck he used to have; first his friends notice it, and then he gradually becomes aware of it himself. He finds that he is not "fit for business," and he is afraid to see people. The patient has occasional attacks of diarrhœa, his appetite fails, and the emaciation and debility increase. He tries all kinds of treatment, but never sticks to one for long at a time. He consults everyone of any note in London, but derives little if any benefit from their advice. He would give up the drink if he could, but he can't. His self-reliance is gone, the alcohol has stolen away his will, and he is utterly incapable of giving up the dangerous fascination. He will take an oath to-day that he will never touch another drop of spirit, and will probably break it to-morrow. Sometimes he wishes that some one would lock him up in an asylum, or that by some chance or other he could have six months' imprisonment, but he never feels able to put himself under restraint. After a time the liver gets smaller, and this, instead of being a good sign, is a bad one, for it is contracting. He would willingly enough consent to knock off drink now, but it is too late; the mischief is done, the liver is in a state of cirrhosis, and no medicine can restore it to its natural condition. Is there any remedy for this horrible complaint? Yes, one, teetotalism—absolute abstinence from alcoholic liquors of all kinds. This remedy must be applied early. If he waits till his liver has undergone serious organic change, it is too late. No half-measures will suffice; he must give up drink of all kinds. If he does this he will recover; but if he goes on in his old plan an early and painful death is the inevitable consequence.—*Family Physician.*

THE LATE JUDGE DUNKIN.

We have already given a brief biographical sketch of the late Judge Dunkin, whose death at Lakeside, Knowlton, occurred on Thursday week. For some months Judge Dunkin had been ailing, but in the intervals, when his strength would permit, he attended to his judicial duties up till a few weeks ago, when, on the advice of his physician, he reluctantly applied for and was granted six months' leave of absence. He was born in England in 1812, and had therefore attained his 68th year. He was educated at the University of London (now University College, London), and at the Universities of Glasgow and Harvard, remaining at the latter for a short time as Greek tutor. He married Mary, daughter of the late Dr. Jonathan Barber, afterward of McGill University, who survives him. He was editor of the Montreal *Morning Courier* from May, 1837, to the summer of 1838, when he became Secretary of the Education Commission under the late Earl of Durham, the then Governor-General of Canada. He subsequently served under the late lord Sydenham, when Governor-General, first in carrying out the work of the Commission, and afterward as Secretary of the Post Office Commission and from 1841 as Assistant Secretary of Lower Canada, in which office he remained until 1847. He was called to the bar of Lower Canada in July, 1846, and was created a Q.C. in 1867. He began public life, in which he long held a prominent position, as representative for Drummond and Arthabaska in the Canadian Assembly, being elected in 1857 and holding the seat till the general elections in 1861, when he was defeated by Mr. Eric Dorion (*l'enfant terrible*). A vacancy occurring in Brome in 1862 he was returned for that county, which he represented till Confederation in 1867. During this period he was instrumental in having passed in 1864 the Prohibitive Liquor Selling Act, with which his name has always been associated, and which will do, perhaps, more than any other measure of his eventful life to render it historical. Under the system of dual representation he was returned again by acclamation in September of that year for a seat in the House of Commons, and also in the Quebec Assembly. He was the first Treasurer of the Province of Quebec, filling the position from July, 1867, till he accepted the portfolio of Minister of Agriculture in the Dominion Cabinet in November, 1869. In October, 1871, he retired from the ministry to accept a seat on the bench as puisne Judge of the Superior Court, of the Province of Quebec, and he was assigned to the District of Bedford. The late Judge Dunkin was a public spirited man, and we find him during the latter part of his career closely associated with our prominent educational institutions. He was for many years one of the Governors, and, at the time of his death, was Vice Chancellor of McGill University, a D.C.L. of the University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, and a trustee of St. Francis College, Richmond. He largely assisted in forming the Provincial Teachers' Association, of which he was one of the first Presidents. He was President of the Shakespeare Club of this city during its existence and was one of the most accomplished Shakesperian students in the country. He was also a member of the Council of Public Instruction of Lower Canada and a Lieut.-Colonel in the volunteer militia, first of the Montreal Light Infantry from 1856 to 1859, and subsequently of the 52nd Battalion, "Bedford," until his elevation to the Bench. But to him there was no "pent up Utica." Amid his arduous judicial duties he spared time for the encouragement of farming, and labored energetically and effectually for the introduction of better systems. For his liberal assistance in all matters tending to improve agriculture in his own district, the farmers of Bedford owe a great deal to the late Judge Dunkin, and all who knew him or have followed his public career will feel that by his death the Province has suffered a great loss.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE "VET."

The Prince of Wales is not at all apt to stand on ceremony, as was his father, the Prince Consort. He cultivates the social virtues to a greater extent, probably, than any of his forerunners, and is hail-fellow-well-met with every one with whom he is thrown in contact. A little story is going round the clubs now which is conclusive proof of this, and reflects great credit upon the Prince. The veterinary surgeon of a crack household cavalry regiment was lately asked to dine at Marlborough House. Now a doctor of horses, even in one of Her Majesty's finest cavalry regiments, is not put quite upon a par with the humblest dispenser of pill and potion to human beings. Veterinary surgeons usually are gentlemen, and, as such, are received by their brother officers; but a "Vet" is not eligible to be presented at court, and would not be ranked as a "gentleman" by the Heralds' College or court master of ceremonies. Although in former times the offices of farrier and veterinary surgeon were combined, they have for a generation or two, in the army, at any rate, been quite distinct, and the latter has to pass as stiff an "exam" as a member of the Royal College of Surgeons before he is considered competent to administer boluses and drenches to Her Majesty's chargers. But when the "Vet" in question was invited to dine with the Prince of Wales he felt that His Royal Highness had been under a misapprehension as to his social status, or he would never have asked him. Under the circumstances, as a gentleman, he felt bound to let the prince know that he wasn't a gentleman, and accordingly requested his colonel to explain the matter to his royal highness. When Albert Edward heard of it he waxed mighty wroth, and not only insisted that the "Vet" should dine with him, but is moving heaven and earth, and the Horse Guards, to get the red-tape department to see the matter in the same light that he does, and hasten to remove the slur cast upon a right deserving class of gentlemen.—*Ex.*

THE AFRICAN BOERS.

The typical Boer is doubtless a pattern of hospitality, simplicity of heart, fondness for his home and family, and of those general domestic attributes which are so dear to an Englishman. But in his relations and contact with the native races and real owners of the soil, the Dutch Boer seems to lose all sense of reason and justice, and to remember only those early and blood-stained annals of pioneering, when the white man and the black neither gave nor asked for quarter in their struggle for supremacy in the land. Indeed, his intolerance of a native is so intense that he cannot be induced to look upon him as a human being, but he regards the unfortunate aboriginal as a wild beast, to be hunted and shot down. But the Boer has his fairer side, although his type has as yet been unchangeable. As he existed when he ruled in Cape Colony in 1808, so now he exists in the present day in his settlements in the interior. He is uneducated, uncultivated, unprogressive and obstinate; but he develops qualities under adverse circumstances which must command English respect. He is certainly domestic as far as his own family circle is concerned, but, at the same time, the reverse of gregarious in regard to the world in general. When he first commences to farm and settle he likes to possess not less than 6,000 and not more than 20,000 acres of good undulating "velet." When he has obtained this, he starts in his waggon with his wife, his children, his scanty supply of goods and chattels, his cattle and sheep, and his only literature, the family Bible. He selects a good spring of water, being careful that no neighbor is located within at least ten miles. He builds his house with one large central hall, with the kitchen in rear, and four or five bedrooms opening out of the hall, all on the ground floor, and sometimes with a wide veranda outside. Kraals for his cattle, fences to his garden and enclosures of fifty or 100 acres are quickly run up; and so fertile is the soil and so favorable the climate that in four or five years his garden will be full of oranges, lemons, citrons, peaches, apricots, figs, apples, pears and vines. His herds and flocks multiply, his wheat and Indian corn thrive, and thus he lives in a rude but grateful abundance. His sons arrive at manhood and marry; his daughters are sought as wives, and, if the land is good and plenty, they remain and farm near, and for each generation and new family a new house is built a few hundred yards from the original. More acres with each generation are brought under the plough, and the man who is a good farmer, good father and good husband cannot be brought to see that he must not covet his neighbor's land when that neighbor happens to be a black man! Without sentiment, without tenderness and without a particle of enthusiasm, and with the most circumscribed intellectual horizon, he has a stubborn practicability which is admirably suited for the work of a pioneer, but which never develops into a power of civilization amongst savage tribes. ["The Story of the Zulu Campaign," by Major Ashe and Captain Edgell.]

SUSPENSIONS OF THE *HABEAS CORPUS* ACT.

(*St. James' Gazette.*)

It is a singular circumstance that every generation of Englishmen since the *Habeas Corpus* Act was first passed, in 1679, has seen its temporary suspension in some part of the British Isles. One of the very first bills laid before the Revolution Parliament was for the suspension of the act. It was again suspended in 1696, in 1708, in 1715 and in 1716 for six months each time, and in 1722 for twelve months; in 1745 and in 1779 for six months. At last came the "white terror," under the administration of Pitt, when *habeas corpus* was in almost constant abeyance for a period of nearly seven years, 1794-1801. The last time the *Habeas Corpus* Act was suspended in England was on the occasion of the celebrated "Green Bag" enquiry. Early in 1817 Lord Sidmouth, the Home Secretary, laid before Parliament a green bag, full of seditious documents, which disclosed a dangerous state of feeling among the people. A message from the Prince Regent at the same time directed the urgent attention of the houses to the subject. On February 19 a secret committee presented its report, and two days afterward Lord Liverpool's Government introduced a bill for the suspension of the *Habeas Corpus* Act. It was carried, as well as another bill prohibiting seditious meetings, though not without considerable opposition, both in and out of Parliament. The Common Council of London petitioned against the bills, and so did the inhabitants of Westminster, then the principal stronghold of Liberalism in the kingdom. On January 28, 1818, Ministers introduced a measure for the restoration of *habeas corpus*, which was passed without any difficulty. The *Habeas Corpus* Act was suspended in Ireland from July, 1848, to March, 1849, and from February, 1866, to March, 1869. In both these cases the bills originated with Liberal Governments, and with the same Prime Minister, Lord Russell. Afterward came the Peace Preservation Acts under both Liberal and Conservative Governments, and since the end of last session the anarchy now prevailing in Ireland in their place.

"BUT THAT IS PAPA."

AN ALBANY EMBEZZLER DETECTED BY HIS LITTLE CHILD.

NEW YORK, Jan. 8.—B. Dole Bryant, the manager of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company's Albany office, who was arrested in Jersey City last evening, is charged with having embezzled $3,000 of his employer's money. When, as alleged, he could no longer conceal his shortcomings, he fled from Albany, leaving his wife and children behind him. A warrant was issued, but Officer Dwyer, who was entrusted with its execution, could get no trace of his whereabouts. The officer, however, kept watch of the movements of his wife. Recently she sold her furniture, and a day or two ago boarded a train for New York city. The detective took the same train and never lost sight of her. Last evening she went to Jersey City by one of the Erie Railway ferryboats, with her two children. She walked up Pavonia Avenue after landing in Jersey City, and passed a solitary stranger, who lounged on the street near Erie depot. Presently she retraced her steps and returned to the depot, the detective still following her. The stranger, whom she had passed on the street, strolled through the depot, and went by the little family group without any recognition. Mrs. Bryant's little daughter, sitting on her knee, knew him at once, however. "Why," she exclaimed, "There's papa." "Don't," said the mother, "Keep still, for God's sake." "But that is papa," persisted the little one, as she leaped from her seat and ran to the stranger. He said that he did not know her, but the detective, who had witnessed the scene, knew that he had found Bryant, and took him into custody. This morning he was taken back to Albany.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

PROFESSOR HIND AND THE FISHERY AWARD—THE MATTER BEFORE THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES—THE LADIES AND THE LAND LEAGUE—MRS. PARNELL SPEAKS—THE "ADVERTISER" ON THE SITUATION.

(*From an Occasional Correspondent.*)

BOSTON, Jan. 10, 1881.

The recent correspondence between Professor Hind, of Halifax, and the Canadian Government officials concerning the fraudulent nature of the evidence upon which the fisheries award was made, is exciting much comment among American politicians at present. On Friday the matter was brought to the attention of Congress in the form of a resolution, calling upon the Secretary of State for "all information in the State Department not heretofore transmitted to Congress, in reference to the Halifax fishery award of $5,500,000 paid by this Government to Great Britain, and especially relating to the alleged fictitious statistics and perjured testimony imposed upon the arbitrators, and upon the evidence of which the award was made, and whether the Government of the United States has taken any steps to procure a verification of the published statement by Prof. Hind." The resolution found its chief advocate in Mr. Newberry, of Michigan—a man of strong Canadian antipathies, and possessed with a burning desire to shine in the world of politics. His speech was replete with invective and sarcasm against Canada and Great Britain for their course in the preparation of the evidence submitted to the Halifax Commission. During the past year he had diligently investigated the matter, and there were now no doubts in his mind that the award was tainted with fraud and reeking with corruption. The case should be reopened, he said, because the Canadian Government had presented before the commission statistics purporting to give the catch of fish, the amount of oil produced, and the exports and imports of fish, furs and fish oils, upon which the award of $5,500,000 was based, which were fraudulent, as they were falsified by entries and interlineations made with

INTENT TO DECEIVE

the commission which was to make, and the Congress of the United States, which was to pay the award. He had also received from Professor Hind full details of the frauds, complete sets of the correct statistics and the false ones, and full proofs of all the allegations made by him regarding them. In conclusion he urged action by the House that would establish the truth or falsity of Prof. Hind's assertions, and moved to refer the matter to a special committee for immediate investigation. This brought General Hawley, of Connecticut, to his feet, who vigorously opposed the motion to refer the question to a special committee, and pointed out the injustice and impropriety of such action in a matter so clearly concerning a friendly power. Referring to the Alabama commission, Mr. Hawley said the award had been made against Great Britain at Geneva, and it had paid like a man, notwithstanding charges in the public journals that there had been grossly fraudulent testimony given in that case. He was willing to pursue the policy which would be pursued between gentlemen; he would wait until the gentleman had time to see whether he had not himself been imposed upon. Out of courtesy to the British Government, it should be taken as granted that the fraud had been committed on it first, and then on the United States Government. He had not the shadow of a doubt that the British Government would, if it found that a fraud had been committed ask that the question should be re-opened. He thought the matter could safely rest in the hands of the Secretary of State. The matter was then dropped; but in the evening after the adjournment of Congress, it formed the conversational topic in political circles at the capital. Mr. Newberry, although regretting the failure of his resolution, expressed himself as satisfied at having directed the attention of the House to the grave allegations of the Halifax professor. He was anxious, too, to show the Canadian Government, which seemed to be endeavoring to suppress Hind, that the charges were not regarded as idle talk, but were seriously considered in the House of Representatives of the United States. He was assured also, on unquestionable authority, that

MR. GLADSTONE VIEWED WITH CHAGRIN

the charges made by Professor Hind, and desired a thorough investigation of them, and appropriate action respecting them, if they should be found to be true; and that he believed all that was wanted on our part was a continued discussion of the charges in the public prints and among the people. Mr. Field—a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs—expressed great indignation at Mr. Newberry's resolution, and characterized his speech as being improper and in bad taste. No man, he said, has a right on the floor of the House to attack verbally or in a preamble to resolutions, a friendly foreign nation on mere newspaper rumors; and even if the charges were true the House of Representatives ought not to attempt to usurp the prerogatives of the department of State in regard to such a delicate matter. The whole proceeding was unwise and unnecessary. The general opinion is that the proceedings in the House will call out considerable discussion both in Canada and England.

THE LADIES' LAND LEAGUE.

Perhaps the best indications of the success of Messrs. Parnell and Davitt in this country are the numerous ladies' branches of the Irish Land League which are opening up in every city in the Union. These organizations consist of a president, a vice-president, secretary, treasurer and an executive committee. An initiation fee of fifty cents is generally charged, and a monthly assessment of ten cents afterward. The object of the movement is to render sympathy and pecuniary aid to their friends across the sea in their struggles against the oppression and tyranny of the powers that be. The Boston ladies' branch held a meeting the other night, at which was present Mrs. Parnell, the mother of the distinguished Irish leader, obstructionist, agitator, &c., &c. In the course of an interesting address, she said that, although for thirty years she had lived in the "garden of Ireland," yet she had witnessed untold suffering. The Land Leaguers were trying to relieve their countrymen from oppression and misery, and she felt that the sympathetic co-operative movements which have sprung up in this country cannot fail to exert an immense influence in shaping a public opinion that

ENGLAND SHALL BE FORCED

to respect. Such an opinion must be created as a moral power to spur the House of Lords into realizing the necessity of doing something to alleviate the woes of a country, which, in its decay, affects the entire British empire. Mrs. Parnell closed her address with a fervent appeal to the ladies to use their voices and influence in this the greatest of all charities, and then read a thrilling poem entitled, "The Blow has Struck."

At a meeting of the Irish societies last week it was voted that St. Patrick's Day should be observed with a lecture, the proceeds to be contributed to the Land League in Ireland.

In an article on Irish affairs, the *Daily Advertiser* of Saturday, in commenting on Parnell's boast that "no Irish Bill, be it for reform or coercion, will be passed within three months if I can prevent it," says the Irish defendant has gone to London hoping to make himself thoroughly disagreeable in the House of Commons; yet it may be taken for granted that the Irish will applaud him precisely as he happens to succeed in obstructing business and commanding the ill will of English business men, and in due course of time when the Irish find themselves in some tight place, they will have the most melancholy and pathetic outbursts of feeling against English oppression and absentee landlords. The Irish seem to be stronger in sentiment than in logic, and their sentiment is of that mercurial quality which changes with the rising and the setting of the sun. And how they complain when their ever shifting sentiments do not receive the utmost of sympathy! They want to work and to be idle, to feast and to fast in their own sweet way; but in addition they ask that all neighbors and friends join them at a moment's notice. A man, not an Irishman himself, however truthful, fair-minded and well informed he may be, cannot easily write fifty lines on Ireland without giving offence, and yet it is a duty to like the Irish.

W. G. C.

THE CANADA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

THE SAULT STE. MARIE ROUTE

SIR,—In a former letter I alluded to the advantages of the "Sault Ste. Marie" line, which will connect Nipissing with the outlet of Lake Superior, complete communication between Montreal and Winnipeg *via* Thunder Bay, offer as short and direct an all rail route between these cities as the trafficless line through the desolate region north from Lake Superior, and will, besides, command the traffic at all seasons from every point north of St. Paul. The last point deserves particular attention, since the merchants of Quebec, Montreal and Toronto are deeply interested in securing, in addition to our Manitoban and North-Western trade, the heavy grain and miscellaneous exports of all the United States territories, comprising the States of Wisconsin, portion of Michigan, Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, and even Washington Territory. I go still further, and state unhesitatingly that the Sault line will create, in the port of Montreal, the true Eastern terminus of the United States Northern Pacific Railway. In corroboration of my assertion with regard to securing the traffic north of St. Paul, I may here refer you to pages 26, 27, and 28 of the last Pacific Railway report, wherein Mr. Fleming, the late Chief-Engineer of the Pacific Railway, lays particular stress upon the advantages of the Sault Ste. Marie line. With such brilliant prospects before them, will our representatives in Parliament dare to throw obstacles in the way of the Sault Ste. Marie line, which will, in the space of a few short years, render the port of Montreal unequal to the task of accommodating the vast fleets drawn thither to ship the products of the entire granary of North America? Will the now quiet port of Quebec refuse the avalanche of grain and western products, which the Sault Ste. Marie line will cause to flow in an uninterrupted stream over the newly built Chaudiere Bridge of this city? Is it possible that men can be found who will refuse to build up their native Province, especially when it will cost them nothing? The Sault branch will cost nothing, or at most a very trifling subsidy, which obtained, the Canada Central people will lose not a moment in commencing operations.

In order to illustrate the argument as regards distances, allow me to give the following rough comparisons:—

WINNIPEG TO NIPISSING VIA. CANADIAN PACIFIC, THUNDER BAY AND LAKE SUPERIOR SECTIONS.

	Miles.
Winnipeg to Thunder Bay	410
Thunder Bay to Nipissing	650
	1,060

In order to complete the above the people must be taxed for $21,000,000.

WINNIPEG TO NIPISSING VIA. SAULT STE. MARIE.

	Miles.
Winnipeg to Brainerd	320
Brainerd to Sault Ste. Marie	525
Sault Ste. Marie to Nipissing	240
	1,085

In order to complete the latter, the people will be asked only to subsidize very moderately the Sault Ste. Marie link of the Canada Central. As regards actual length, the routes are practically alike, but the Sault line, if completed, would bring annually, even now, to Montreal, Quebec, and Toronto, fifty million bushels wheat, twelve millions pounds butter, one million pounds cheese, two hundred thousand head of cattle, besides other products of the farm, equal in round numbers to one hundred and forty thousand car-loads, or seven thousand freight trains—and this from Minnesota and Dakota alone—But this will be but a bagatelle, when to it is added the great bulk of the far Western freight over the Northern Pacific Railway, which can seek no other outlet but the Dominion seaboard.

Will members of Parliament refuse those Western products, or will they vote in the interest of Eastern Canada? The country is anxious to know, and will watch the approaching melodrama with interest. Yours,

C. HORETZKY.

Ottawa, December 21st, 1880.

THE REVISED VERSION of the English New Testament is promised in England for February next. At the same time Messrs. Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., will publish *a Companion to the Revised Version of the English New Testament*, prepared by Rev. Alexander Roberts, D.D., Professor of Humanity at St. Andrews, giving the reasons for the changes made in the authorized version.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A CLERGYMAN, writing to the *Guardian*, recommends country ministers to use tricycles as a means of locomotion in scattered parishes, by which means fifty miles per day, he says, can be easily accomplished.

A WRITER in the *Jewish Messenger* says the Sunday-schools of that sect charge a fee of ten dollars for the reception of a pupil, while in all "Gentile schools children are taught without pay."

AN ASSOCIATION of women has been formed at Voetis, Switzerland, for the repression among themselves, and others, of the habit of gossiping, evil-speaking, and unbecoming talk, especially in the presence of children.

ONE OF THE most characteristic incidents of election day was the "keeping in" of one of the small boys of President-elect Garfield after the dismissal of the village school at Mentor, Ohio, for playing truant by hanging round the voting stand. The schoolmistress and the schoolmaster are the real president to whom the "small fry" in this country fail to report on peril.—*American Paper.*

NAVAL CADETS.—The Admiralty have decided that the entry of naval cadets shall in future take place by means of limited competition. The limits of age will remain as at present. Details of the examination, the subjects of which will not materially differ from those at present in force, will be published as soon as decided on. The examination in June next will be held under these regulations.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE PRESS.—The late Mr. W. C. Bryant, of the New York *Evening Post* used to say that the great influence of the press depends for one thing upon its power of iteration. Presenting the same subject in many forms, it finally wins attention and acquiescence. Used in this thorough and systematic way the advertising columns of the newspapers are as useful and essential to the merchant, as means of telling the public what he has to sell, as the clerks behind the counter are to show his goods when the people come to examine them.

TWO REJECTED LOVERS.—The following story is told by a gentleman who is intimate with President Hayes and President-elect Garfield, and whose personal truthfulness is vouched for by the Cleveland (O.) *Herald*. "In the little village of Bedford, only twelve miles distant from Cleveland, there lived, some thirty years ago, two charming and attractive girls. To one of these President Hayes had become an ardent suitor; but the parents of the young lady had vigorously opposed their courtship, on the ground that young Hayes was poor and gave evidence of hardly sufficient ability to warrant risking their daughter's future. The match was broken off, and the lady is to-day married and well known to Cleveland people. The other young lady had received some attentions from young Garfield, and was well disposed to reciprocate them. Her parents, however, objected to their intimacy, giving as the reason of their opposition the poverty of Garfield and the anything but bright prospects of his future. The most remarkable coincidences of the courtship were that both young ladies lived in a village of not more than five hundred inhabitants and both refused two future Presidents of the United States because of their poverty."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

PERSONAL.

The London *Times* of Tuesday denies the reports published in American papers to the effect that Mr. Brassey has made large purchases of land in Canada and the United States.

The Hon. Mr. Chapleau, Mr. Fraser, of the Ontario Government, Mr. Blake, Sir Charles Tupper, Huntington, White, Laurier, and several others, are speakers their country should be proud of, but we honestly think Mr. Blake is the best speaker of the Dominion of Canada to-day.—*The Post.*

Miss Evans, a lady renowned throughout Derbyshire for her charities, died on Christmas Eve at the venerable age of ninety-four. The deceased was the owner of Boscobel and the farms of Blackladies and Whiteladies, near Wolverhampton, celebrated in English history as the places where the Penderels temporarily sheltered King Charles. King Charles' oak is on Miss Evans' estate, and some seven years ago a strong iron fence was put around it by her desire.

A travelled gentleman, who has heard all the great statesmen of Europe, including Mr. Gladstone, Earl Beaconsfield, the Marquis of Salisbury, and Mr. Bright, stated to-day after hearing Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Blake that in no respects as public orators do the Englishmen excel the two Canadians. In fact he hazarded the opinion that Mr. Blake is a more fascinating speaker than Mr. Gladstone, and Sir Charles Tupper a finer orator than Mr. Blake.—*Montreal Correspondent Mail.*

We have much pleasure in stating that at the examinations held on the 10th inst., for the admission to the practice of the law, Mr. Eugene Lafleur, son of the Rev. T. Lafleur, French Protestant minister, passed with high distinction, his written answers being so satisfactory that no oral examination was required. Mr. Atwater, Mr. Sharp, Mr. DeMartigny, and some others, whose names we have not been able to obtain, also passed very well, very little oral examination being required of them.

Abraham Lincoln, the grandfather of the great President of that name, was killed by Indians on Linkhorn's Run, as the stream in Kentucky was then called. His blood ran into the stream which ever since has borne his name. He was found with the strings of his powder horn wound round his neck. This powder-horn passed from one neighbor to another, and finally fell into the hands of a Mr. Brown, who forwarded it to the Lincoln Memorial Association at Springfield, Ill. It bore the owner's name and an eagle with spread wings carved in bold relief.

Father Curci has recently arrived in Rome. He is, according to the Rome correspondent of the London *Standard*, preparing a new pamphlet which will startle the world at least as much as his former utterances did. "Knowing well that Leo XIII was desirous and determined to remedy a variety of abuses, and seeing that nothing of the kind has been accomplished, the famous ex-Jesuit has arrived at the conclusion that the holy father's good intentions are frustrated by some occult influence, and he is determined to probe this matter to the bottom, and publish the results."

A very curious and interesting letter has just been found among the papers of the late Cardinal Antonelli, written by Victor Emmanuel to Pius IX. at the time of the occupation of Rome by the Italian troops. The King says in it that he thought he was rendering a service to the Church by occupying the city in a regular manner instead of leaving it a prey to the revolution. On this passage there is a marginal note in the hand of Pius IX., to the effect that he quite comprehends this reasoning, and is grateful to the king, but that before the world it is necessary for him to protest.

Mr. Evelyn Ashley, the private secretary of the late Lord Palmerston, holds an estate in Sligo, which came to him under such curious circumstances that they read more like fiction than fact. When Lord Palmerston died he left by will the whole of his property to Mr. Cowper-Temple, his step-son. The heir had enjoyed this property for some time, when he discovered in a secret drawer the draft of a codicil, which clearly showed that Lord Palmerston had intended to leave his Irish estate to his private secretary, Mr. Ashley. This was, of course, not binding on Mr. Cowper-Temple, but, with the truest sense of honor, he at once informed Mr. Ashley of the discovery, and made over to him the Sligo estate.

Queen Victoria has conferred on Mr. Gier, an Irishman and a surgeon in the British army, the first Albert medal ever accorded to a medical man. It was given for an act of singular heroism. Lieut. Graham, an officer in the same regiment, was attacked with diphtheria so fiercely that the tube through which breathing was effected was choked up, and his throat was cut to allow air to pass, but the deadly membrane grew so fast over the wound that suffocation was imminent, and to prevent it Dr. Gier for three days sucked out the poison with his tongue to keep the passage clear. His efforts were ineffectual. It will be remembered that Princess Alice caught this fearful complaint, of which she died, from kissing one of her sick children.

Adornments for African potentates are an item of some little importance in the Birmingham jewellery trade, which embraces both real and sham jewellery. A firm of what are known as "floral jewellers" has just completed a crown for King Eyo, of Creek Town, Africa. It is a copy of that of William the Conqueror. The cap is of blue velvet, the binding of ermine, and the circle and spikes of semi-dead gold, decorated with thirty-two real stones, consisting of amethyst, topaz, crystal and emerald. Two sceptres have also been supplied—one of gold and the other of silver—for Duke Ephraim Eyamba IX. of Duke Town, Old Calabar. These ensigns of royalty are five feet six inches long, one being surmounted by a Maltese cross and the other by a dove.

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ISSUED LAST WEEK

Number copies of WEEKLY WITNESS	33,000
" DAILY WITNESS	78,843
" MESSENGER	57,500
" L'AURORE	1,000
Total	170,343

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1881.

SIX THOUSAND WITHOUT A COMPLAINT.

We have already sent away to old and new subscribers more than six thousand copies of our premium picture, CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM, and have not received one intimation that it has been recommended above its merits, or that the receiver is dissatisfied with it. They have gone to every corner of the Dominion of Canada, from British Columbia to Prince Edward Island, to Newfoundland and almost every one of the United States. But it has not been received silently. We have on file hundreds of letters speaking in the very highest terms of the beautiful premium, and of the pleasure and instruction it has given. The following are a few:—Mrs. R. A. Johnston, of Napanee, writes: "The three pictures to my address duly to hand, and am very well pleased. Have had mine framed and put up yesterday. The more one looks at it the more he will appreciate it." Mr. H. Nicholson, of Strathroy, writes: "I am in receipt of the two beautiful pictures you sent me, CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM, and am delighted with them. I have handed the lady hers. She wishes me to express to you her thanks, declaring she will give it the most prominent place in her drawing-room. The picture is simply sublime. I have shown it to some of our ministers and others, each expressing surprise at your being able to supply your readers with such a work of art at such a low figure." Mr. Edward Burdett, of Hamilton, writes: "I received your picture, CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM, on Monday, and was very much pleased with it. It was all and more than I anticipated. Please accept my hearty thanks, and also those of Mr. W. Lancelys, the subscriber I sent you." Thus our letters from those who have received the picture read.

DO NOT DELAY.

In a few days our clerks will begin striking off the names of all subscribers whose time was up at the New Year who have not renewed their subscription. This is a duty in which we take no pleasure, and we hope that this year the number will be a very small one. Will all our subscribers who intend to renew their subscriptions do so this week? If possible let each one also send another subscription with his own? By renewing their subscriptions promptly our subscribers will oblige us and obviate the possibility of danger of trouble or delay in the receipt of their papers.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER AS A LAND SURVEYOR.

In one of his speeches in the House of Commons last winter—see *Hansard*, page 1417—Sir Charles Tupper stated that there "were one hundred and fifty million acres of "good land, and only thirty million acres of "land unfit for settlement" in the railway belt from the western boundary of Manitoba to the foot of the Rocky Mountains. If we estimate the length of this belt at eight hundred and thirty miles, and its breadth at two hundred and twenty miles—although this includes a considerable portion of the territory of Dakota—the total area will be one hundred and eighty-two thousand six hundred square miles, or one hundred and sixteen millions eight hundred and sixty-four thousand acres, more than a third of which is not fairly fit for settlement, and not more than a fourth part of the whole can properly be called good land. As there seem to be very erroneous ideas prevailing about the extent and fertility of the Canadian North-West, we will endeavor to assist our readers in forming a more correct judgment in these matters. If from a point on the boundary line, near the south-east corner of Manitoba, where the ninety-sixth meridian of west longitude intersects it, a line be drawn north by west, for three hundred and fifty-seven miles to the north-west corner of Lake Winnipeg (at 53° 45' north by 99° 15' west), and from this point if a line be run, westnor'-west, to the northern boundary of British Columbia (at 60° north and 125° west), one hundred and thirty miles west of Fort Liard, which is further west than Victoria, B.C., and eight hundred miles north of it, this line will be about one thousand and sixty-four miles long, and will cross the Churchill River, north-east of Frog Portage, and the heights of land between the Churchill and Athabasca rivers, about fifty miles north-east from Methy Portage, crossing the Athabasca River sixty miles south of Athabasca Lake. It will cross the Peace River, about three hundred and seventy miles, north by west of Fort Edmonton, at a point some five hundred miles by the course of that river, below Dunvegan. Again, if from the northern boundary of British Columbia, at sixty degrees north by one hundred and twenty-five degrees west, a line be run south-east, along the base of the Rocky Mountains, for a distance of about eight hundred and eighty miles, to a point on the boundary line where it is intersected by the one hundred and fourteenth meridian of west longitude, some sixty miles south-west from Fort McLeod; then eastward along the boundary line, about eight hundred and seventeen miles to the place of starting, near the south-east corner of Manitoba. These four lines, three of them being portions of great circles of the earth, and the fourth a part of a small circle of forty-nine degrees north latitude, will enclose nearly all the land fit for settlement in the Canadian North-West, and a very large portion of territory that will never be settled. The area of this four-sided figure which we have been describing is a little over four hundred and twenty thousand and three hundred square miles, or two hundred and sixty-nine million acres, not over half of which is ever likely to be cultivated. About five per cent. of this territory, or 13,450,000 acres, is choice land, better than any tracts of land in the Eastern Provinces. Fifteen per cent., or 40,350,000 acres, is very good land, equal in fertility to the lands around London, Ont. Thirty per cent., or 80,700,000 acres, is rather poor land, but still capable of cultivation, being as good as the average of the lands lying between Lake Ontario and the Ottawa River. Thirty per cent., or 80,700,000 acres more, are only fit for grazing purposes, but more than half of these grazing lands will require to be cleared of the timber growing upon it before it will be of much value. This will leave twenty per cent., or fifty-three million eight hundred thousand acres which are under water the greater part of the year, either as lakes, marshes or muskegs. Of these 53,800,000 acres of good land, nearly a third, including the Hudson Bay Company and school lands, have already passed from under the Government control, leaving about thirty-six million acres of good land, from which the Syndicate—aided by a friendly Government—will select its lands. From present appearances it will not be long before the remainder of the good lands in the North-West will either be secured by railway companies or private speculators, leaving the poorer lands to be taken up by intending settlers, if they are not in a position to pay the high prices demanded by these combined interests. We admit that without the aid of a friendly Government the Syndicate might be compelled to accept several million acres of the poorer lands, for there are many sections of these lands that are without a stony, gravelly, or marshy corner, which would render them "in a material degree not fairly "fit for settlement." But we have just reason to fear that, with a Government from which they have secured such enormous concessions when making the contract, which had yet to receive the sanction and scrutiny of Parliament, they will have no difficulty in persuading them to grant slight favors when they are selecting their lands, as this can be done without its coming to the knowledge of the people or their representatives.

REDUCTIO AD ABSURDUM.

Sir Charles Tupper says that when the contract provides that the Government shall have the right to reduce the rates charged by the Company on traffic when they produce more than a ten per cent. dividend "on the capital expended in the con-"struction of the road," that it means "on "the capital expended *by the Company*," and the *Gazette* says that this is the only reasonable interpretation of the clause. Sir Charles may be innocent enough to suppose that was what the Syndicate meant and still mean. If so, it will be very easy to ask them to put in five or six words to that effect, and remove all criticism. We can imagine the amused look of the canny Scots when he preferred his proposition. Just let us see what conclusion a consideration of this interpretation would lead to. The clause would read, "on the capital expended by the Com-"pany on the construction of the road." What capital do the Company propose expending on the construction of the road? The country pays in completed road, money subsidy of $25,000,000, and a land subsidy of 25,000,000 acres. What for? For the construction of the road. This is more than the road will cost. The Syndicate journals have confessed this, and state that the extra amount was given the Syndicate for the expense of running the whole line before it will pay any dividend. If the country supplies all the capital for the construction of the road, what capital of the Company is there on which the ten per cent. dividend is to be measured? It may be said that the Company will have to lay out capital, because they will not be able to realize on their lands at once. There is not much likelihood of this, but supposing that there were and they had to expend some capital. Then, should not the proceeds of the land sales be placed by the Company to the credit of construction account? If this is done, then the debt of construction account to the Syndicate will be wiped out, and the Syndicate will have large profits over and above the capital laid out by them at the commencement. Will the Government then be able to reduce rates until they pay no dividend at all? That is the only logical conclusion to Sir Charles Tupper's and the Syndicate journals' interpretation of the clause. On the other hand, if the clause means what it says, namely, that the reduction by Government shall be restricted to a ten per cent. dividend "on the capital expended in the "construction of the road," by whomsoever it may be spent, then it gives the Syndicate the right to ten per cent. dividend upon what? Why, upon the twenty-eight millions already expended, or to be expended, by the Government in the construction of the Pembina, Fort William and British Columbia sections to be handed over to the Company, on the twenty-five millions in hard cash, and on as much of the proceeds of the sale of the twenty-five million acres of land as the Company like to place to construction account. If they place the whole sum of the proceeds of the lands to construction account, which, under the branch system, they can do easily, then they will be all the more interested in holding their lands for long periods, exempt as they are from taxation, in order to swell the construction account. It is rather a preposterous thing, though, that the country should have to supply the capital and then authorize the Company to extort a ten per cent. dividend from the country on that capital. The fact is that this system of limitation is altogether and outrageously wrong. It is only in case of men putting capital into a public highway that they should be allowed to exact tolls producing a certain dividend on that capital. Where they merely put in their experience, as in the present case, that is, when they become the mere agents of the country, they should be paid a certain percentage on the gross or net earnings of the road.

TWO GREAT INTEROCEANIC CANALS.

There appears some likelihood, at the present time, of two canals instead of one being dug across Central America to join the Pacific and the Atlantic Oceans. M. De Lesseps has offered the bonds of the Panama scheme in the markets of Paris, London, Madrid and New York, and advices received from Paris state that the stock offered at Paris and Madrid have been more than subscribed for and that subscribers are still calling for more. In London and New York the capitalists have not been so enthusiastic. The English are somewhat suspicious of the Panama Canal scheme just as they were of the Suez Canal when it was projected. The Americans have been jealous of the Panama scheme because it was not likely to be controlled both politically and financially by themselves. A member of President Hayes' Cabinet, Secretary Thompson, was offered and accepted the Chairmanship of the American Committee, which was accepted as an indication that M. De Lesseps had at last recognized the necessity for acknowledging the political dominancy of the United States Government so as to secure its moral support, which appeared necessary, if the confidence of American and English capitalists was to be gained. It appears, however, that even the concession, or what has been by Americans so construed, has not satisfied the Americans, for they appear determined to go on with their own pet canal by the Nicaraguan route. A bill has been introduced in the House of Representatives at Washington, incorporating a company, to be called the "Mari-"time Canal Company of Nicaragua," consisting of General U.S. Grant, E.D. Morgan, H.J. Jewett, Howard Potter, William R. Garrison and other less known persons, for the purpose of constructing and maintaining the canal. The capital stock of the Company is to be not less than five hundred thousand shares, nor more than a million shares of a hundred dollars each. The stock is to be offered in New York, San Francisco, London and Paris.

THE WAY NOT TO DO IT.

A very large portion of the subsidy in lands, money and work done or to be done by the Government, is given for the ostensible purpose of recouping to the Company the large annual losses which they are likely to sustain by running the "ends" of the railway during the first ten years after they are finished. It seems strange to outsiders why provision should be made for issuing so large an amount of bonds of various kinds, on such an unprofitable security as we are led to believe the railway will prove to be. The Company may construct the ends of the road with steep grades, sharp curves and wooden bridges, and furnish no more equipment than is necessary for the construction of the road. Having by this means secured possession of the part of the road constructed by the Government, they can then issue bonds at the rate of ten thousand dollars per mile for the whole length of the road and all its branches. These bonds can be taken up by the same Company under another name, or any other American company. They can also sell all their lands at the enhanced value given to them by the construction of the line and its various branches, which will then be at least equal to seven and a half dollars per acre. As the railway bonds, in addition to the cash subsidy paid by the Government, will more than pay for all the possible outlay which the Company may incur in the construction of the road, the proceeds of the lands, less five million dollars deposited with the Government, amounting to over one hundred and eighty million dollars, will be pocketed by the Syndicate, who will then permit the bondholders, which may be some of themselves, or Mr. Gould or Mr. Vanderbilt, to foreclose on the whole road and afterward run only such portions of it as are likely to pay, there being no means whereby they can be compelled to continue to operate the unprofitable ends.

LANDED COMPANIES.

For some weeks we have never seen a list of names in a newspaper without looking to see if it was not some re-cast of the anti-Syndicate which was to make an offer free from any of the vices of the old one, no monopoly, no immunity from duty, no interests in American lines running away from Canada. And still as lists of names were borne on the wings of rumor, they turned out to be imaginary. The job was indeed too big a one to be entered on by any but very rich or very daring men. An offer is at last in the hands of Ministers, which they seem determined to treat as somebody treated a motion of amendment at a recent meeting, namely, to tear it up before it gets before the House. Sir Charles acknowledged that he had not had time to look into it, and then proceeded at once to move that the House commit itself to the other. This method of treatment betrays a dread of the verdict and would, with any but the most servile House, be sufficient of itself to provoke opposition, if only in the name of fair play. The proposition itself, as reported, is far from desirable. We have treated its merits and demerits elsewhere. The above mentioned objections are indeed removed. The new Syndicate, although made up of names as responsible as those of the old, has an unfortunate party complexion. It has the advantage in owning no railway running away from Canada and in having so far as appears no interest separate from those of Canada. Its offer will also cost the country nine million dollars less, enough to endow all our universities lavishly. It is, however, still a landed Company of overshadowing power. As we have said before a better offer ought to have the effect of wiping out the old bargain whether it be itself accepted or not. Neither of them is free from the gravest objection, but the old one is vastly the most objectionable. If one is to be preferred it is certainly not that one. If there were time it should not be hard to construct a public company whose shares being secured by so many acres of land each would immediately be taken up by the people among whom there is a good deal of money in small quantities seeking investment and with whom such security would be very taking. Such a use of the land would be very much less mischievous to the country than handing it over in immense quantities to the dead-hand of a corporation. Landed companies are infinitely worse than great landlords, even when the latter are perpetuated by entail, for the hand of a landlord at the worst is a living human hand, that of a corporation is soulless and dead. A man will glory in his ancestral relations to his tenantry, a corporation glories in nothing but dividends. The landlord is limited and trammelled by a thousand customs and privileges, a corporation owning land in America would own it with an absolute title quite unknown to English law. But grant that a corporation is no worse than an aristocratic landlord, why should we transplant the worst features of the English feudal system to Canada? What English landlord owns absolutely twenty-five million acres of good land? There are only thirty-seven million acres all told in England and Wales. This Company will own more than all the English aristocracy put together, and will, if the country grows, be more than proportionately powerful.

THE NEW OFFER.

There are some important advantages to the country offered by the new Syndicate, as compared with the offer of the old. We have seen, and especially in Montreal, how the good sense of the country is opposed to the immediate construction of the Eastern section, which lies through the inhospitable wilderness district, north of Lake Superior. The new Company offer to leave it at the option of the Government whether this section shall ultimately be built or not. If the Government decide that it shall be built they will build it; if not, then they relinquish the money and land subsidies apportioned to that section of the line, together with any claim for damages that they might otherwise have. The following is the new clause:

19th. The Company, also, hereby offers, in the event of the Government desiring to withdraw from the proposed construction of the Eastern section of the said railway, that the Company shall reduce the said subsidy in money and land by the amount apportioned to the said Eastern section of the railway, under the ninth paragraph of this proposal, that is to say, by $10,000,000 and 6,250,000 acres of land; and this proposal shall stand in all other respects, and in so far as the same shall not exclusively apply to the construction, equipment or operating of the Eastern section.

The new company also offer, in event of the Government deciding against the construction of the Eastern section, to build the Sault Ste. Marie line to deep water at Goulais Bay on Lake Superior, thus giving water connection with Thunder Bay branch, and to the Sault, giving connection with the American Railway system for $3,500,000, or $12,000 per mile for the two hundred and ninety-four miles. Here is the clause:

20. In the event of the Government desiring to withdraw the said Eastern section from construction hereunder, the Company hereby offers to construct within three years, and equip, own and operate as a part of the Canadian Pacific Railway, a branch from south-east by Lake Nipissing to Sault St. Marie and Goulais Bay, Lake Superior, estimated at 294 miles, at and for a sum of $3,500,000, and in all other respects the provisions of this proposal shall apply to the said branch line, so far as applicable thereto.

The new Company do not bind the Government down to the completion of the section from Kamloops to Port Moody within any time, or at all, thus preventing any danger arising from any claim by the Company for damages in case the Government decide not to complete the section within the time, or at all. The clause reads

21st. In the event of the Government desiring to postpone or withdraw from the construction of the Western section of the said Railway, extending from Kamloops to Port Moody, they shall be at liberty to do so; and in that event the Government shall not be bound to complete and hand over to the Company the said Western section under the 6th and 7th clauses hereof; but, except so far as it relates and is applicable to the construction of the said Western section by the Government, this proposal shall stand good, and be binding upon the Company.

The new Company also give the Government the option of withdrawing from the construction of the section across the "sea "of mountains," offering to allow the Government in case it decides against the construction of this section to retain the $5,400,000 and the 6,750,000 acres devoted to this purpose without any claim for damages. The following is the new clause regarding this feature:

22nd. In the event of the Government desiring to postpone or withdraw from the construction by the Company hereunder, the Westerly portion of the Central section of said Railway, being the westerly 450 miles thereof as mentioned in the ninth clause of this proposal, the Company offers to reduce the subsidy in money and land by the amount apportioned to the said westerly 450 miles of the Central section, under the said ninth clause hereof, that is to say $5,400,000 and 6,750,000 acres of land, and, in the event of such postponement, or withdrawal by the Government of the said westerly 450 miles of the Central section, then this proposal shall stand in all other respects, and in so far as the same shall not exclusively relate to the construction and equipment or operating of said 450 miles.

Perhaps the best of the new clauses is the last, that which gives the Government the power to acquire the railway at any time by simply compensating the Company according to the result of an arbitration on the matter. The following are the words of this very important clause:

23rd. At any time after the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway, or of the parts thereof that are to be completed hereunder, the Government shall be entitled to acquire the same, and all the property and assets of the Company, paying therefor such compensation as may be agreed upon, or, in case of disagreement, such compensation shall be settled by the decision of the majority of three arbitrators, one to be chosen by the Government, one by the Company, and the third by the two so appointed.

IS IT DESIRABLE TO DEFEAT THE GOVERNMENT?

We have never declared in favor of handing over the Pacific Railway to a company. We have always thought that works that are so great that they pervade the whole nation should be owned by the nation. The postal service was never anything but a public department, although the carrying of mails is let out by contract. The English nation has taken telegraphy out of the hands of private companies. In like manner it has been thought by many that Government will in time have to possess itself of the railways also. The argument in favor of this in England where there is infinite competition, and where no one company has any appreciable influence over Parliament, is, however, weak indeed compared with here, where a single line running the whole length of the country would be so mighty that either it must govern the country or the country must own it. We had an example last year how much our Dominion Parliament was controlled by the Grand Trunk, although that Company is much less of a political power now than it was before Confederation extended the country beyond its influence. We think the best way to build and to run the Pacific Railway would be by small contracts. The Syndicate have by a later offer an opportunity of gracefully withdrawing and releasing Government from a bond which, if pressed, would, in such a case, prove fatal to the Government which has sacrificed so much for them. We should be much better pleased to see this matter disposed of without a change of Government. The great strength of the first bargain to-day is in the support of those who cannot afford to lose the present tariff. They support it because they fear if the Syndicate goes down the Government will go down with it, and with the Government the National Policy. This support would be withdrawn the moment it was felt that the Government and the tariff were not endangered by opposing it. We have an abiding disbelief in the principle of protection, but we think it would be a calamity if the National Policy should be reversed as the result of a political change wrought on entirely different issues. The country would by such a change lose the benefit of a lesson which has already cost it dear. Protection should have a fair trial, and should only be reversed by the deliberate verdict of the people, as it certainly will be some day.

TOO MUCH LIBERTY IN SELECTING THE LANDS.

The proposal made by the new Syndicate for constructing the Canada Pacific Railway, while omitting several of the more objectionable clauses in the first contract, still retains that most objectionable one, giving the Company too much liberty in the selection of their lands. At the most liberal estimate that can be made there will not be now found within twenty-four miles of the railway, vested in the Government, eight million acres of land, in uneven numbered sections, which do not consist in a material degree of land fairly fit for settlement. As the Company are not likely to make branch lines, excepting through large fertile tracts, it is not probable that they will secure more than eight million acres more in the alternate sections along the branch lines. The remaining six millions may, with the consent of the Government, be selected "in any tract or tracts of land in "the North-West Territory remaining vested "in the Government." There is nothing in the wording of this to prevent the Company—with the Government's consent—from selecting the even numbered sections along the line of the branch railways, where they have not been taken up by settlers and others, and thus the Company will secure all, or nearly all the lands along the branch lines. Such liberty of selecting the choice lands should not be given to any company where the number of acres is so large as will be the case in either contract. The position of affairs is illustrated by the following diagram showing the form in which the townships are surveyed:

31	32	**33**	34	**35**	36
30	**Sc.**	28	**27**	**HB**	**25**
19	20	**21**	22	**23**	24
18	**17**	16	**15**	14	**13**
7	**HB**	**9**	10	**Sc.**	12
6	**5**	4	**3**	2	**1**

The sections marked H. B. and Sc. are set apart respectively for the Hudson Bay Company and school reserves. The remaining odd numbers in black figures will go to the Syndicate. The remaining even numbers remain at the disposal of the Government, but as the contract reads the Syndicate may choose the lands it needs from these sections so far as not taken up by settlers on the same terms as any other lands. Indeed so far as the wording of the contract is concerned, should the Government consent, there is no necessity for the Company making any branch lines at all, but simply select the remainder of the land, to make up the deficiency along the main line, in blocks anywhere in the North-West Territory, where it is still vested in the Government.

A NEW FORM OF BANKING.

A description of banking which must, we think, come more and more into operation here as the volume of business grows, is thus described by the *Shoe and Leather Reporter*:

"A class of bankers who deal in 'shoe and "leather paper' has sprung up in Boston and "New York. At the commencement of each "season they notify Southern and Western "customers at what rate, and to what "amount, they will place their paper. They "also furnish daily lists of the paper they "hold, and the rate at which they will buy "or sell. In this way the standing of each "buyer is known, and the manufacturer can, "if he desires, secure himself against loss, as "he can take notes, without recourse, for his "goods, and place the same with the bank-"ers, less the discount." This business is not, of course, limited to shoe and leather paper, grocery and other paper being dealt in in the same way, and, perhaps, to a much larger extent, although the *Reporter* estimates the amount of shoe and leather paper purchased by the Boston banks alone last year, at fifty million dollars. It would perhaps appear very annoying to business men here to have their names published in lists stating the amount of their paper held by bankers and the rates at which it would be bought or sold. We cannot see, however, that such lists would be any more objectionable than mercantile agency books, and people would doubtless get used to them. Certainly if rates were as low as these quoted, in the *Reporter*, they would be rather an endorsation of the standing of names inserted than any discredit to them. These rates are four and a half to five per cent. per annum for best endorsed notes, and five and a half to six per cent. for single name paper made by the jobbers. At correspondingly low rates complaints would be made more in order from those whose names were left off the list than from those quoted. This description of banking could not apply to small country trade, as bankers could not watch such accounts so well as the wholesale merchants from whom the goods were purchased, but it could be applied to all jobbing and wholesale purchases. It seems clear that the man or bank who furnishes the money for any business ought, so far as possible, to assume the risk connected with that business, and reap the profit charged for such risk. If such a system had been in vogue here six years ago in the shoe and leather trade, we think it is safe to say that there would not have been nearly so many failures, either among shoe manufacturers or leather dealers, as the banker giving out good money would have been more careful than the dealer wishing to sell stock which was depreciating in value, or to raise the wind to meet payments. Some, if not all, of our chartered banks have done more or less in the way of buying single name paper, but most of them much prefer the two names. We are not sure that they might not find the single name paper quite as safe, as they would, of course, be more careful, and as they could charge something extra on such business it might pay them to engage in it more extensively.

CAN THERE BE A MORE CORRUPTING thing for a new society than to see a few men staking nothing, and out of a political difficulty grasping the revenues of a kingdom? How depressing to honest industry!

A MAJORITY by "brute force" voted down Mr. Blake's demand that the people should know what offers had been made the Government and the particulars of the negotiation before them. The country was told it must take the contract just as it stood. The country still demands information on these points. The constituents of those members who voted secrecy on the subject demand it. If they vote the contract through in the dark they will hear of it again.

THE SHOPKEEPERS of London are beginning to feel that they must go under before long through the operation of the co-operative stores. If shopkeepers would refuse credit and make a fair charge for delivery, they would be on a par with the co-operative stores, or rather have many advantages over them. It is only their false way of doing business which makes co-operation on the part of lords, colonels, lawyers or civil service clerks a power to be dreaded by regular trained shopkeepers. If the latter, either there or here, stick to the credit system, they will be swept away with it.

QUEEN ELIZABETH is generally thought of as an imperious lady who recognized no higher law in heaven or earth than her own will, and was determined her subjects should not. Yet Queen Elizabeth was forced by public indignation unconditionally to retract monopolies which she had granted on certain branches of trade. Even a Tudor monarch was not so absolute as a leader of a party who knows well how to pool issues and to force those who profit by his protection laws to come out as advocates of another and much worse form of oppressing the whole people for the benefit of individuals. The people, who are always the losers, are supposed to have no other function than to cheer for the mighty chieftain.

A MEMBER OF THE BOARD OF TRADE, who should have known better, spoke of the farmers of Minnesota sending their wheat by way of the Canada Pacific around the north shore of Lake Superior. Why are the St. Paul and Manitoba Company, or the Canada Pacific Syndicate to call it by another name, building a branch line from St. Paul and Manitoba Railway in the State of Minnesota to tap the Canada Pacific in the Souris district. Branches which run through Minnesota from the north-west to the south-east cannot be intended to bring Minnesota grain to the Canada Pacific unless that grain is going to be sent to British Columbia for shipment to China. If the grain is to go to Europe, then it comes by one of these branches and the St. Paul and Manitoba to St. Paul, whence it will go to Chicago, and thence to American ports, unless it comes by the Sault Ste. Marie route. The Northern Pacific would drain that whole country into Montreal, if helped by Canada to get its way by the Sault Ste. Marie route to Montreal.

AT ONE OF THE RECENT MEETINGS for united prayer, the Rev. Gavin Lang made the remark that in praying for nations we should not forget that there was a most momentous question before our own Parliament which made the present moment a crisis in the history of the country, and suggested that prayer should be made that our rulers might be guided aright. In most meetings and public gatherings for some weeks back this has been a constant subject of more than usually fervent prayers. There are many now-a-days to whom this will seem silly. Prayer to God is to them an old wife's fable, but when prayer is denied there is simply nothing left of religion at all. Prayer, however, is liable to be regarded by the unthinking as a mere conventionality if, at times when the whole future of the nation is at stake, those who do believe in its power are not moved to appeal to it. When war impends or when a prince is sick the nation flies to prayer. Now when a question equally important has to be decided the same method should prevail. Prayer is neither an unconstitutional nor a dishonorable, nor an undue means of influencing Parliament toward what is right.

A MEMBER OF THE BOARD OF TRADE, who by the way spoke of the Eastern section as being four hundred miles long instead of, as it is, six hundred and fifty miles, stated that there was quite as much of the Sault Ste. Marie route to be built, intending by this statement to convey the impression that it would take as long and cost as much to obtain the Sault Ste. Marie route as the route around the north shore of Lake Superior. Now the facts are that only two hundred and forty miles of the Sault Ste. Marie line, or as much of it as is on Canadian territory, will have to be built with Canadian capital, and one Company had already made an offer to the Government to build it within three years, and it is probable that it could be done within two years. American connections built with American capital—not Canadian capital as the member stated—would by that time be ready, and Montreal would be the seaport for the traffic for the North-Western States and the Western States as well, besides having by Lake Superior connection with Winnipeg, and all within three years at the outside. If the Sault branch is not built then Montreal has to wait for ten years, and she will lose the trade of the North-Western States altogether.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN was approached by a lady who desired a puff on an article which on examination the President could not sincerely praise, but his gallantry would not allow him to disappoint her, so he brought his well-known powers of humor into play remarking, "Well—for those who like that "sort of thing—well that's about the sort of "thing they would like." The Council of the Board of Trade appears to have been in just such an embarrassing position with regard to the Government and the Pacific Railway contract. The Board of Trade are naturally anxious to avoid giving offence to the Government in view of their action on the free port question this session, but at a loss to find anything favorable to say of the present contract, gets out of it as cleverly as humorous "Old "Abe." "The question of the Pacific Rail-"way has formed the subject of lengthened "discussion, but your Council deem it advis-"able to refrain, by any act of theirs, from "increasing the difficulties that already beset "the Government in the conclusion of a con-"tract, which, *if duly made in the true interests "of the country will undoubtedly prove an immense "benefit.*" Like good Horatio, when Hamlet declared that there was not a villain in all Denmark but he's an arrant knave, we feel like exclaiming that we need no prophet to inform us of that fact. The question that the Board of Trade had to consider was, is the contract as now proposed "duly made in the true in-"terests of the country." If, after consideration, if consideration be needed to decide whether a strict monopoly with exemption from taxation and other and extraordinary privileges is likely to be beneficial, they felt like declaring that it was duly made in the true interests of the "country," then there would be no "ifs" as to whether it "will undoubtedly prove an "immense benefit."

THE MONTREAL CORN EXCHANGE has given no uncertain sound with regard to the Syndicate bargain. The significance of this vote would be by no means weakened by a careful scanning of the division list, if such had been made, from which it would be found the men who do the business, and who are independent in their commercial relations, are largely those who voted against the scheme, and that irrespective of party. It is said that the Conservatives were in a majority of nine at the meeting. There was apparently some attempt to get together a majority in favor of the contract, but the Corn Exchange, being a body based on a purely business relation, it is not to be manipulated so easily as some others are. The Montreal Board of Trade, on the other hand, can be recruited from any source, and its complexion depends largely on where the greatest recruiting activity is shown. When the country was being prepared for the National Policy the capture of the Montreal Board of Trade was too important a matter to be lost, and it is this National Policy element which forms the strength of the Syndicate now in appealing to the same body.

LET US HAVE THE SAULT LINE at once for commercial purposes; if the line by the north shore of Lake Superior be necessary for military purposes or other extreme exigencies, why, let us have it inside of the ten years. There is no use, however, in allowing a great grain traffic to slip by us during seven years, because we look forward to securing a portion of it at the end of that time at an exceeding great cost. The Sault line will be of immense advantage during those seven years and afterward it will secure its fair share of the traffic.

WE SHOULD be very sorry to have it supposed we were accusing the members of the Syndicate of anything. So far as we know them they are very fine men, well and universally liked. For one better we could find a dozen worse. Only we cannot see why our country should be gratuitously handed over to them and to whoever may fill their places after them.

WHEN THERE WAS TALK of a new and a better offer for the construction of the Pacific Railway the Government, whose interests it is only fair to presume are bound up with those of the country, should rather have given time for the accomplishment of the new offer than have attempted to hasten the completion of the old contract. The Government is not bound to force the present arrangement through simply because it has been signed by the Minister of Railways. It was signed subject to confirmation by Parliament, and so there is no breach of good faith involved in the rejection of the contract, by

that body after being honestly advocated by the Government which became a party to it. In order to secure the Syndicate, Parliament was called a month or six weeks earlier than usual. If any members have committed themselves, they have only themselves to blame.

THE PROMISE OF THE RAILWAY to British Columbia was gratuitously made. It was not demanded. The Columbians hardly dreamed of it until they had the promise of it. The clause was put in by the same astute statesmen who saw the Intercolonial Railway to be essential to Confederation. The simple object of both undertakings was to supply the Government with unlimited patronage. British Columbia became, of course, a willing party to this grand patronage scheme, and its function since that day has been to cry for it, and to modulate its urgency with the needs of the moment. The earliest notes, by way of preparation for the present bargain, were ominous threatenings from the Pacific Province. The bargain was made when no one knew anything about the intervening country, and when any statement of when the road could be finished was on the face of it mere guess work. To carry it out in ten years, as then crazily promised, has already been proved impossible. The railway must be built according to promise, but it should be done only when time shall render it possible to do it righteously.

A MONEYED OLIGARCHY is the worst of all governments, and that is what we are making for ourselves at Ottawa. Indeed, judging from proceedings in Parliament, it seems to be already made. Sincere conviction on the part of private members has no expression, if it has any existence. They vote as the serfs of ministers, who, in their turn, do the will of this incipient railway oligarchy, to whom they must now look, instead of to the people, for support. Popular government has always shown a weakness in the direction of being controlled by colossal fortunes. The toiling people labor and through their representatives vote for the upbuilding of those fortunes. The farmers of the Western States are feeling this bondage, but do not know how to burst the chain. We are creating the very same evil in its most aggravated possible form—actually forging the fetters and making free grants of fortunes to those that have none. We are sorry to see so many side issues raised in this business and waste of attention on small subjects when this great question tops all the rest. We have no jealousy of great wealth—it makes men no happier. What we object to is seeing the people's heritage handed over to a few, for the purpose of their own subjugation. The farmers of the North-West will, henceforth, get just enough for their produce to enable them to live on, while all profit will belong to the railway. All miners, and it is said to be a rich mineral country, will be like the farmers, the serfs of the railway. All merchants will be in like manner the serfs of the railway. This can have no result but ruin to our noble North-West, and no end but revolution, while in the meantime the North-West becomes, and has already become, an instrument to command the votes of Parliament for any purpose, however unpatriotic.

IT IS IDLE to attempt to disparage the new offer for the construction of the Canada Pacific Railway by asserting that it is not a business but a mere political proposal. There can be no doubt about any proposition coming from such men as the Howlands, the McMasters and the Gibsons, and other business men less widely known, but still men of deserved repute in their own localities, such as Mr. Cox, of Peterboro. The new company is in fact a very strong one in every way. It is said that they have already placed with the Receiver-General the sum of $1,500,000 as a guarantee of their good faith. If this be the case, then it matters little how much the political opinions of the members have prompted their action. The people of Canada are not concerned with their motives, but only with their intentions, which appear to have been placed above suspicion.

WE ARE OPPOSED to the creation of any great land company in the North-West. The evils resulting from the ownership of great tracts of new lands by corporations have been sorely felt in many parts of the old provinces. There are districts in Ontario whose thorough settlement has been retarded for years by the action of land companies. We opposed the old Syndicate because of these evils which were likely to result, especially as the terms of the contract were such as to enable the Company, with profit to itself, as we believed, to intensify these evils. These terms have been so modified in the new offer as to reduce the likelihood of evil results very greatly. The new company ask for no exemption from taxes, thus making it more to their own advantage to sell as quickly as possible after the country has been opened up, and to bring it within the power of Governments, national and provincial, to force them to. Again provision is made for the resumption by the Government of the Company's property according to the result of an arbitration. But even with these very vital provisions, the Company would possess a power which should not be placed in the hands of anybody but a Government directly responsible to the people. To trust such powers to a company without such provisions is simply to commit national suicide.

THERE IS A FEATURE of the new offer which gives it a very business-like appearance, and that is the care of the Company to wipe out the features which were most objectionable, which were indeed fatal, to the old contract in the eyes of the public, as the burst of indignation with which they were assailed, and the absence of any defence showed. The most objectionable of these, in a business point of view, was the monopoly, which is entirely eliminated. The next was the exemption from taxation of both road and lands, not only throwing the cost of government on real settlers and on the old provinces, but taking away the only means whereby those lands could be brought into the market any faster than suited the interests of the Company. It is, of course, to the interest of the Company to settle the North-West as fast as possible, but it will also be to their interest to keep everything of prospective value out of the market till settlement is accomplished. There was also the matter of exemption from duty, which was very offensive to some of the Government's protection friends, until those interested were "seen." A company which offers to forego all these immense privileges, and to build the road for a sum less by nine millions of dollars in cash and land than a previous offer, must, we think, mean business. They have succeeded at all events in placing a tender that cannot but lead to the rejection of the old one by Parliament, which does not necessarily mean the defeat of the Government, as we trust will be shown by the result.

WHIPPING WIFE BEATERS was recommended by the Grand Jury of Essex County, New Jersey, in its recent presentment, the crime being, in the opinion of the jury, seriously on the increase, and the infliction of fine and imprisonment resulting in many instances to the injury of the wife and family of the accused without any corresponding reformation in the guilty person. So they recommended the whipping post as a cure for this most detestable and unmanly crime. The Judge to whom the presentment was made seems not to approve of the jury's suggestion, as he informed them that copies of the first part of the presentment would be sent to the President of the State Senate, and the Speaker of the Assembly, but the last part—the whipping post recommendation—would be filed by the Clerk of the Court. However, interviews among sheriffs and ex-sheriffs, judges and court house officials generally in Essex show that there is a general feeling prevalent that this crime should be severely dealt with, and the "cat" seems to be the most efficacious way of bringing these brutes to reason, it being stated by one of the oldest court house officials that when whipping was in vogue fifty years ago, an offender never came back to the "post" the second time. The strongest "reason" given by an ex-judge against a return to the whipping post was that he would be sorry to "see any such humiliation of humanity!" We think humiliation is entirely in place on the part of all humanity when such inhuman conduct is proved against it. The fact that a fellow who knocks his wife's teeth down her throat, breaks her wrists, knocks her down and kicks her delicate frame with his heavy boots has any humanity about him is one that needs bringing out, and this seems a good way to accomplish it. Many fellows appear in our Montreal courts who, we venture to say, would be seen no more there were they subjected to a dose of the "cat" well laid on by muscular arms.

WE HAVE TAKEN THE TROUBLE to have a careful map made of the North-West territory and the various railways, concerning which so much has been said. There are many to whom a map conveys almost no impression. This fact shows the great practical importance of teaching geography thoroughly at school. In many schools they seem to teach geography without using maps at all, the school board providing none, or the teachers being as helpless as the scholars in their use. To others, however, a map is worth miles of letterpress in conveying exact impressions. That is if the map be exact. Most of the maps which have been published in connection with this discussion would do little credit to a third form boy working with chalk on the blackboard.

LITERARY REVIEW.

FROM DARKNESS TO LIGHT.

The Spiritual Struggles of a Roman Catholic by the Rev. L. N. Beaudry, first published, we believe, in 1874 in the United States, now appears in a Canadian edition, in an enlarged and improved form (Methodist Publishing House), at the price of $1. It is really an autobiography, as Mr. Beaudry gives in it a history of his own life, but it is presented in the form of Sunday afternoon conversations with his family circle on Roman Catholic doctrine and practice. In these conversations is given what may be called an inside view of Romanism, which is quite remarkable for its candor, impartiality and loving charity toward those who are in bonds by one who has been bound with them. There is no controversial bitterness in the book, which is therefore well adapted to win thoughtful minds to the truth, and has indeed been chosen for translation into Spanish as a standard work for circulation in Mexico in connection with Dr. William Butler's missions there. Mr. Beaudry first takes pains to dispel the notion prevalent in the United States that Roman Catholics are insincere in their religious belief, and describes their fidelity to the rules and devotions of their church saying, "I well remember when myself, with my brothers and other Romish friends, used to go to church nine miles afoot, through mud and dust, because we felt it was our duty. Was that no sign of sincerity?" He was the son of French-Canadian parents, but was born in Vermont, his parents removing five years later to Canada for a few years, and then returning to Vermont, and ultimately to Ticonderoga, New York. He says of his early training:

My mother was one of the most earnest and devoted Romanists I ever knew. Every member of her numerous family of fifteen—nine sons and six daughters—was baptized in early childhood. I was taken to the town of St. Mary, Province of Quebec, a great many miles from home, to be baptized. Everyone of us was thoroughly trained in the teachings of the Church. * * * The following were the leading principles inculcated—namely, that *religion is a subject of supreme importance;* that on awaking every morning I should say, "My God, I give thee my heart;" that after dressing myself I should kneel down and offer my morning prayer; that I should partake of my meals with sobriety and temperance, and not without asking God's blessing upon them; that I should attend public religious services every day, if possible, and apply myself faithfully to my vocation in life, or daily labor; that I should assist the poor according to my means, and that every night I should examine my conscience and offer my evening prayer.

With this however, he was taught to hate and shun Protestants and quotes his father as saying "that his old brindled ox was more pious than a Protestant, because the beast would always *kneel* before he lay down, which was much more than a Protestant would do." As he grew up, however, he was puzzled to find that his Protestant neighbors "excelled the Catholics in acts of charity, were better educated, more refined, industrious and sober." Especially was he struck by the contrast between the mode of keeping the Sabbath in Vermont and in Lower Canada. As a member of the choir and "altar boy" he constantly attended and participated in the services of his church and went frequently to confession. At the age of ten or twelve he was deeply impressed by reading a little French tract entitled *eternité*, and wept for weeks on account of his sins. In deep penitence he came to his first communion, but obtained no relief. Then confirmation was recommended to relieve his spiritual distresses, but the *pax tecum* of Bishop McCloskey brought no peace to his soul. He then meditated much on the value of extreme unction, and resolved then he would either become a priest himself, or be in some way associated with one, so that he might run no risk of dying without this Sacrament. His father, however, could neither educate him to be a priest, nor spare him to be a priest's servant, and he lived in dread of sudden death until some oblate missionaries described the saving and miraculous influence of the *scapulaire*, which never failed to keep the devout wearers from dying without the sacrament. This gave him some confidence, but still he found no rest for his soul. At sixteen, in 1849, hardly able to read or write, he went to work for a Vermont farmer, and devoted his evenings to study with the help of the school teacher, and his progress being rapid he attended school for a while and then became a teacher at the Keeseville Academy. He roomed with the now celebrated Joseph Cook, and went one morning to the Presbyterian Church on condition that his room-mate would go with him in the afternoon to the Catholic Church. Surprised by what he saw and heard, he came to the conclusion that these Protestant meetings had been misrepresented to him, and he began to think that he might have been mistaught on other subjects. Two months after he bought a copy of the Bible and spent all his leisure moments studying it. In this book he believed that he found the course of the Roman Catholic Church clearly indicated and its errors pointed out, and was in great danger of becoming a sceptic, when he found out that from childhood his best teachers, including his parents, had deceived him, whether wilfully or ignorantly made but little difference. He thought, however, that the truth must be found somewhere, and says:

Thus convinced I was led to attend the services of the different churches in the village of Keeseville, and by this means to the discovery that the various Protestant denominations are essentially one, differing only, perhaps, as the strings of a harp differ from each other, and yet are all needed to give to music its grandest power and harmony. One Sabbath I went to the Methodist Church, and to my surprise I found the Baptist preacher in the pulpit by exchange. This produced a very salutary influence upon my mind. And then the fact that these services supplied the food for which my spirit hungered, was another evidence of truth in these churches, such as abstract reasoning could not well give me.

Fearing lest he should bring his widowed mother with sorrow to the grave he long hesitated, but at length the sacrifice was made and he rejoiced in the salvation of the Lord. This was in 1854, and should this Canadian edition be well received Mr. Beaudry proposes shortly to publish a sequel containing an account of the conversion of his mother and relatives, and thrilling facts connected with his present mission work in Montreal.

THE CRIMEAN WAR.

The fourth volume of Mr. Kinglake's work on *The Invasion of the Crimea* is published by Harper Bros. It is occupied entirely by the winter campaign of 1854-5, compares the English and French war administrations, describes the condition or the two armies, the hurricane of November 14, the dreadful sufferings of the soldiers during that fatal winter, and the mortality in the hospitals, concluding with a noble tribute to the work done by Miss Nightingale. A hundred pages are devoted to the demeanor of England at this trying time, in which Mr. Kinglake gives special attention to the great influence exercised by Mr. Russell, the *Times* correspondent, who laid bare before both England and Russia, including Prince Mentschikoff, treasuries of "that kind of knowledge for which commanders less favored are commonly yearning in vain." Of one of these letters Lord Raglan wrote to the Duke of Newcastle:

"Sometime ago the correspondent stated for general information, and practically for that of Prince Menschikoff the exact position in which the powder for our siege batteries was deposited, and he now suggests the ease with which the ships in Balaclava harbor could be set on fire. He, moreover, affords the Russian general the satisfaction of knowing that our guns stick in the mud, and our horses die under their exertions. * * * I am very doubtful now that the communications are so rapid, whether a British army can long be maintained in presence of a powerful enemy, that enemy having at his command through the English press, and from London to his headquarters by telegraph, every detail that can be required of the numbers, condition and equipment of his opponent's force."

Remonstrances, however, were vain. The *Times* held on its course, adding editorial force to Mr. Russell's facts, and Mr. Kinglake gives an elaborate summary of Mr. Delane's character and habits to show that restraint of the kind required could hardly have been expected of him, and blames the owners of the paper for not interfering. Of the injustice of the attacks on Lord Raglan he says:

By a thersites-like stroke of comparison with the wants of our soldiery, the very food, the very shelter supposed to be obtained at head-quarters were made a subject of taunt; and he who was among living men was unsurpassed in his sense of duty, unsurpassed in his thoughtfulness for others; he who made every day of his life a day of well applied toil; he who, giving his all of strength and working power to the Queen and the country he served, was destined to sink under his burden, scarce finding, scarce seeking an interval between public care and death—he, and no other, was the chief held up to indignation as one who continued "to while away his time in ease and tranquillity among the relics of his crime."

The great outcry with regard to English incapacity was of course eagerly seized on by Continental nations, working much mischief at the time and producing an impression which has not yet been effaced, and in Mr. Kinglake's opinion it produced no counterbalancing good, for, he says, "Among the chief measures destined to give the succor required, it would be hard to find any which had not been set on foot before the outcry began." Of Miss Nightingale and her work Mr. Kinglake is full of admiration. He says of her: "However originating, the gift without which she could never have achieved what she did, was her faculty of conquering dominion over the minds of men, and this after all was the force which lifted her from out the ranks of those who are only 'able' to the height reached by those who are 'great.' One who would not, I know, be prone to misuse our most choice words of praise, has ascribed to the Lady-in-chief nothing less than 'commanding genius.'" Again he says:

It was not only under her reign, but by force of her actual sway that order sprung out of chaos; that the hell she had found when she came knew at last the blessing of cleanliness; that wants of all or most of those things which money can buy were rapidly met; and that even though the need of trained orderlies and of a permanent staff to direct them still made itself felt, the administration of our Levantine hospitals began to seem almost perfect.

(Dawson Bros.)

MONTREAL NEWS.

THE NEW ST. PATRICK'S HALL was opened with a largely attended soiree.

THE SYNDICATE BARGAIN was sweepingly condemned by resolutions at the meeting of the Montreal Corn Exchange on Wednesday.

THE DOUBLE LIABILITY on Mechanics Bank stock is being enforced against Mr. F. E. Gilman, late counsel to the bank.

BORINGS through the ice have already commenced in connection with the projected tunnel between Hochelaga and Longueuil.

THE JUDGMENT of the four judges in the case of Gustave Cherel, the infamous man who petitioned to be liberated from jail on a *habeas corpus*, condemned him to remain in prison at hard labor. His crime was that of trafficing in the virtue of the young.

THE COMPULSORY MARRIAGE in the Court House, which was reported about a month ago, has terminated in an outrage upon the wife. Richard Liston, the husband, was on Monday convicted of an aggravated assault upon his wife, and was fined $100 and costs.

A TELEGRAM received on Friday in this city stated that a large deputation headed by Lord Houghton had just waited on Mr. Gladstone, seeking his influence toward the passing of an act legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister. The Premier promised his support to the measure.

AN INQUEST was held on Saturday in Tabb's yard, a notorious locality, upon the body of a woman named Mary Sheehan, wife of John Brown. A woman named Mary Corner was charged with poisoning her, but there was no evidence against her, and the jury found that she had died from cerebral apoplexy caused by the excessive use of intoxicating liquors.

THE CONSCIENCE of a servant girl lately employed with ex Ald. Homier troubled her so that a few days ago he received a letter from her stating that while in his house she had carelessly upset an etagere containing a valuable collection of china. She had taken a beautiful fawn from its pen in the garden and put it in the parlor, so that the family believed it the author of the mischief.

THE STE. SOPHIE ARSON CASE, which caused so much interest, was ended at Ste. Scholastique by the prisoners, Elis Neveu and Euclide Gauthier, pleading guilty. There had been some difficulties in the parish between the priest and some members of the choir, and for revenge the prisoners burned the Curé's stable and barn, and cut the tail off his horse. Neveu was sent to the penitentiary for two years and Gauthier to jail for six months.

THE STE. ANNE'S BRIDGE ACCIDENT caused great anxiety in the city when the report first became known, but it afterward proved much less serious. Freight train No. 28, under conductor Bockus, left this city at 8.15 on Friday morning for Brockville. Just as the train, numbering twenty-two cars, heavily freighted, were entering the Ste. Anne's bridge, a broken brake in a car near the centre of the train threw a car from the track, dragging six other cars after it. The seven cars leaped over the bridge, a distance of over thirty feet, to the ice below. Fortunately they were very close to shore, so that the freight will not be much damaged by water. The loss is estimated at $400 per car and $900 loss of freight. The trains and telegraph operations were delayed for some hours.

THE ARUNDEL MURDER was tried at Ste. Scholastique on Tuesday and Wednesday last. Jean Baptiste Narbonne was tried for having murdered his brother Dan four years ago. His father, Francois Narbonne, a grey headed old man, 85 years old, and his step-mother, 80 years old, gave evidence against the prisoner, stating that he shot his brother and then dragged the body out and hid it in the woods, where it remained concealed until last fall. The prisoner was found guilty, and the following morning the old couple were tried as accessories before the fact. Among the witnesses against them was the murderer himself, who gave all the details of the crime, how he had borrowed a gun from a neighbor under pretence of going to shoot bears, and coming home found his brother on the floor and shot him. He said it was his father and stepmother who had driven him to commit the crime. The old couple were also found guilty, and on Friday all three were condemned to be hanged on the 25th of February. The evidence showed a shocking state of morality. Both the murderer and his victim were illegitimate children, and the old man and woman having lived together for fourteen years were only married two years ago, that is, at the age of 83 years.

PERSONAL.

The Emperor William of Germany is ill with the influenza.

Professor Huxley has been appointed Inspector of Fisheries in England.

Mr. Gladstone's cold has affected his lungs, and he is now confined to his bed.

The Imperial Academy of Sciences at St. Petersburg has indorsed the suggestion made some time ago by Mr. Sandford Fleming, late chief engineer of the Canada Pacific Railway, regarding the establishment of a new prime meridian for the world, 180 degrees from Greenwich, and the adoption of a standard time of reckoning.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL WITNESS OFFICE, January 18.

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

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

—The rate of discount of the Bank of England has been raised to 3½.

—A private despatch from New York says:—The House of Representatives have just voted in favor of refunding at 3 per cent., by a vote 132 to 92.

STATE OF TRADE.

The wholesale trade has been rather more active during the past week, but mostly in preparing for the coming business, than in doing business. In the dry goods trade, travellers who have been out with light summer tweeds have mostly returned after a fairly successful trip. A few have gone out with samples of general goods for the spring trade. The condition of things in the country is so favorable as to encourage the early departure of travellers. It will, however, be a couple of weeks yet before all are out. New goods are beginning to arrive and be placed in stock. The outlook for the coming season is very bright. The iron and hardware trade continues rather dull. For pig iron there has been no demand, though holders are still confident and values are firm. Concessions have, it is said, been granted by some dealers, but little business at any price has been done. A bright feature is the rather better demand experienced in New York. Manufactured iron continues quiet and prices are firm. In England makers of bars have advanced prices somewhat. In groceries a better business has been done. Sugars have been active at an advance of ⅛ on granulated and of ⅛ to ¼ in yellows. Fruits have been quiet though prices are firmer. There has been a rather better enquiry for teas. In leather rather more business has been done, and in boots and shoes manufacturers continue busy. Petroleum is unchanged at 24½c to 25c for car lots, at 26c for broken lots, and at 27c to 27½c for single to five bbl lots. Green Butcher's hides are unchanged, at for No. 1 $10.00, No. 2 $9, and No. 3 $8. Wool is quiet both for home and foreign descriptions. Canada pulled is quoted at 32c to 35c; fleece purely nominal Greasy Cape, 18½c to 19c.

On the Corn Exchange there has been very little business. A few small lots of flour have been sold for consumptive wants at about steady prices. The receipts of Flour by railway for week ending 12th January, 6,596 barrels. Total receipts from 1st January to 12th January, 16,296 barrels, against 14,536 barrels at corresponding date in 1879, being a increase of 1,760 barrels. Shipments for the week ending 12th January, 13,704 barrels. Total shipments from 1st January to 12th January, 13,704 barrels, against 11,693 barrels at corresponding date in 1880, being an increase of 1,911 barrels.

The grain trade remains inactive and prices are purely nominal. The receipts of wheat by railway for week ending 12th January, 400 bushels. Total receipts from 1st January to January 12th, 47,210 bushels, against 79,774 bushels at a corresponding date in 1880, being a decrease of 32,564 bushels. Local shipments and other channels for the week ending 12th January, 46,810 bushels. Total shipments from 1st January to 12th January, 46,810 bushels, against 72,299 bushels at corresponding date in 1880, being a decrease of 25,489 bushels. There has been no business in Butter or Cheese of any moment, though during the past few days the advices from New York and from Europe have been rather more encouraging. The receipts of butter during the week were 385 packages, and shipments 990 packages. The receipts of cheese were 500 boxes, and shipments 2,359 boxes.

LEATHER.—There is no improvement as yet in the demand for stock. Prices are stationery, with an easy feeling. Light Waxed Upper and good Upper Leather Splits are scarce; also, heavy Buff. Generally, however, stocks are abundant.

RAW FURS.—Advices by mail from London this day comprise previous reports as regards the general downward tendency on many lines of furs. Fox and Mink are most neglected, and must do little good for some time. Racoon are spoken well of, and other lines will reach about average prices. In local trade there is but little stir, some lots of Fox offering and selling well, notwithstanding the gloomy reports from other markets.

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.—There is very little demand now for goods for immediate delivery. Orders are coming forward, however, very fairly for spring delivery in March and April, and there seems to be no doubt that manufacturers will be fully employed for the remaining winter and spring months. Prices are fairly maintained, but are as low as the cost of goods will permit, without absolute loss.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

The English breadstuffs markets are quiet but steady. The farmers' deliveries of Wheat during the week were 25,000 to 30,000 qrs. The Chicago markets is weaker to-day. No. 2 Wheat which closed on Saturday at 98⅜c Jan., 98¾c Feb., 99⅝c to 99¾c March, opened to-day at 98⅛c to 98⅛c Feb., and 99⅛c March. The local grain market is quiet and unchanged.

FLOUR, rcts., 1,065 bbls. The only sale reported to-day was 100 barrels Extra Superfine at $5.20. There is no quotable change in prices which are as follows: Superior Extra, $5.30 to $5.35; Extra Superfine, $5.20 to $5.25; Fancy, $5.20 to $5.25; Spring Extra, $3.20 to $3.25; Superfine, $4.90 to $4.95; Strong Bakers', $5.75 to $6.25; Fine, $4.15 to $4.35; Middlings, $3.65 to $3.75; Pollards, $3.25 to $3.50; Ontario Bags, per 100 lbs., $2.60 to $2.70; City Bags, delivered, $3.20 to $3.25.

MEALS.—Ontario Oatmeal, $4.40 to $4.50 per bbl. Cornmeal, $3.00 to $3.10.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter, receipts 25 packages. The market is dull and unchanged: Kamouraska, 13c to 15c; Western, 15c to 17c; Brockville, 16c to 19c; Morrisburg, 19c to 21c; Eastern Townships, 20c to 22c; Creameries, 24c to 27c. Cheese is unchanged at 12c to 13c per lb.

EGGS, 21c to 22c per dozen for limed, and 23c to 25c for fresh in cases or barrels.

DRESSED HOGS are quiet at $6.40 to $6.65 per 100 lbs. Mess Pork is firm at $16.75 to $17 per bbl.

ASHES.—Pots, $4.65 per 100 lbs.

WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

MONTREAL, Monday, Jan. 17, 1881.

SUGARS.—Yellow Refined advanced further, about ⅛th to ¼ cent say in all; from lowest point about ⅜th cent. Granulated firm, but unchanged. Over 100 hhds. bright Porto Rico sugar sold in one lot at about 7½c, balance withdrawn. Market decidedly firmer for sugars.

TEAS.—Good supplies. Prices not specially changed within the week. Last auction sales in New York showed in China, Greens and Japans stronger and steady.

MOLASSES not active.

SYRUPS advanced about equal to 3c to 5c the gallon from recent lowest figure.

SPICES, RICE and COFFEES quiet.

FRUITS.—Valentia Raisins firm and scarce. Malaga Fruit dull. Currants and Sultanas firm.

FISH, OILS and SALT nominally about as last reported.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

MONTREAL, Jan. 17.

Bank Stocks.	Par value of shares	Amount paid up.	Sellers p. c.	Buyers p. c.	Cash Value per share.
Montreal	200	all	173	172½	......
Ontario	40	all	100	99	......
Consolidated	100	all	......	......	......
Du Peuple	50	all	95	92½	......
Molsons	50	all	105	104	......
Toronto	100	all	147	140	......
Jacques Cartier	25	all	100	98	......
Merchants'	100	all	118	117	......
East. Townships, xd	50	all	116	112½	......
Commerce	50	all	134	133¼	......
Commerce ex div		all	......	90	......
Union, xd	100	all	......	......	......
Exchange	100	all	62	62½	......
Miscellaneous.					
Montreal Telegraph	40	all	117	116½	......
Dominion Telegraph	50	all	91	......	......
Rich. & Ontario Navigat'n	100	all	54	53½	......
City Passenger Railway	50	all	117½	116	......
New City Gas	40	all	151	150¼	......
Credit Foncier	100	30	......	......	......
Loan & Mortgage Co	50	all	108	......	......
Royal Canad'n Insurance	100	60 p.c.	58	55	......
Canada Cotton	100	30 p.c.	......	......	......

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—JAN. 18.

There was a good attendance of farmers at the markets to day, and grain, potatoes and beef quarters were abundantly supplied at slightly lower prices, excepting buckwheat and beans, which were rather dearer. There was an unusual quantity of beef quarters offered, both by traders and farmers, but the quality was not generally so good as it ought to be. It seems that the high prices prevailing for hay have led many farmers to kill more of their cattle than they had previously intended, even although they are too lean for profitable slaughtering; the high prices paid for hides compensating in some degree for the low prices at which the beef has to be marketed. A fair amount of dressed hogs were offered, but they seemed to be chiefly supplied by dealers. The supply of poultry continues small. Very little tub butter was brought by farmers, and eggs were conspicuous by their almost total absence from the market. The fruit market continues quiet, with little doing, and prices are without change, except that the poorer kinds are pretty well worked off, and good apples are being held with confidence, as there is not a large quantity on hand. There is no change in the retail prices of flour, meal and feed. The hay market is not so liberally supplied as the buyers could wish, and the prices are maintained at comparatively high figures.

The following are the prices to-day:

GRAIN.—Oats, 75c to 90c per bag; pease, 85c to 95c per bush; buckwheat, 65c to 70c; beans, $1.40 to $1.60 do.; Indian corn, 00c do.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 40c to 45c per bag; cabbages, 20c to 40c per doz., or 75c to $1 per bbl; onions, 75c per bush; good onions are $3.00 per bbl; carrots, 30c per bush; beets, 30c do; parsnips, 50c do; Quebec turnips, 50c per bag; celery, 30c to 40c per dozen.

DRESSED HOGS, BEEF, POULTRY, GAME, &c.—Dressed hogs, $6.75 to $7.25 per 100 lbs; Beef, forequarters, $3.00 to $4.50 do; do hindquarters, $4.50 to $6; Mutton, forequarters, 5½c per lb; do hindquarters, 6c to 7c do; Turkeys, 50c to $1.25 each, or 7c to 10c per lb; fowls, 40c to 60c per pair, or 8c to 10c per lb.; partridges, 50c per pair; dead geese, 7c to 8c per lb; ducks, 10c to 12c do.; hares, 25c per pair; Tommy Cods, 20c per peck.

FRUIT.—Apples, $1.50 to $2.50 per barrel; pears, $7.00 the barrel; lemons, $6.00 the case; Valentia oranges, $5.50 per case; Malaga grapes, $6.00 per barrel, containing forty-five pounds; Cape Cod cranberries, $7 per barrel.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, 19c to 22c per lb.; common prints, 25c to 00c do; superior prints, 30c to 35c do; packed eggs, 24c to 27c per doz; fresh laid eggs in baskets, 35c to 40c do; maple sugar, 8c to 11c per lb.; honey, 10c do.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, $9.00 to $13.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; pressed hay is 75c to 85c per 100 lbs or $14 to $16 per ton; straw from $4.00 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED.—Flour, $2.75 to $3.20 per 100 lbs; Oatmeal, $2.25 do; Indian meal, $1.50 to $1.60 do; Buckwheat Flour, $2.50 do; Graham Flour, $3.00 do; Moulie, $1.25 do; Grue, $1.10 do; Bran, $1 do; Pot Barley, $2.65 do; Pearl Barley, $4.20 do.

BUTTER AND CHEESE MARKET—JAN. 18.

There is a firmer tone in the butter market this week, in sympathy with the improved feeling in the American and British markets, where an advance has been established in the price of good butter. There has been considerable demand here for shipment and several lots have been taken at from 18c to 22c per lb. There have been no sales of creamery to shippers, as it is now held at higher figures than shippers are prepared to give, good creamery butter is now held at 27c for shipping lots. Owing to the very light receipts of butter at the farmer's market, there is a good trade done in jobbing lots to supply the local trade, the prices ranging from 17c to 25c per lb. There is very little doing in the cheese market, but holders of good cheese are confident of the future and are not caring about parting with their stock. Prices are nominally about 13c. The last number of the *American Dairyman*, speaking of the New York cheese market during the past season, says: "It is quite remarkable in regard to the cheese market that while receipts here have been greater in 1880 than in 1879 by 73,258 packages, and exports less by 6,382,770 lbs. (equal to more than 100,000 packages), the average price of State factory in 1880 was 12⅝c against 8⅞c in 1879. Fresh eggs are scarce and dear and even limed eggs are held at higher figures.

HORSE MARKET.—JAN. 18.

The horse market was unusually brisk during the early part of last week, and on last Wednesday over one hundred horses were entered in the office of the American Vice-Consul here for shipment to the United States. The average price paid was $91.60. The market is again quiet as there are not many buyers in the city at present. The local demand is quiet and only a few low-priced animals have been reported as sold for city purposes during the week.

VIGER COW MARKET.—JAN. 14.

There was a better supply of milch cows offered today than there has been for many weeks past, but a large proportion of them were of indifferent quality. R. Macintosh, of Ormstown, sold a very fine cow to Sergeant Nelson, of the Recorder's Court, for $48; he also sold a good-looking mully cow to a milkman for $40. A very good cow was sold for $48, and several others at from $30 to $40 each, with a number of small cows at from $24 to $28 each. A few days ago Mr. Lane, of St. Lawrence street, sold a fine cow for $50, and her calf for $5 more. Very few beef cattle were on the market to-day. The price of dressed hogs declined early this morning, owing to the soft weather, and a carload was sold for $6.47 per 100 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—JAN. 17.

The supply of beef cattle was not so large as on last Thursday, but there was a much greater proportion of them fairly good cattle. Prices are about the same as on Thursday, but less than they were a week ago. A few choice butchers' cattle were bought at from 4¼c to 4½c per lb., but the general price of pretty good animals was from 3½c to 4c do. Rough bulls and lean cows sold at from 3c to 3¼c per lb. N. Kennedy bought for shipment to Britain a lot of choice Western cattle at a little over 5c per lb. The sales of cattle began to drag toward noon, and it is probable that a good many head will remain unsold. Several lots of sheep were sold at from $3.50 to $5.50 per head. A few live hogs were sold to-day at $5.75 per 100 lbs. Dressed hogs are being offered by the carload at $6.40 to $6.50 per 100 lbs. In small lots the prices are from $6.65 to $6.75 do.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

CHEESE.—Considering that this has been a holiday week, the demand may be said to have been rather better than was expected. Though holders have been free sellers at our quotations, the Market is, if anything, the turn against buyers. We quote fine to finest fall makes in good condition, 64s to 67s 6d, some holders asking (but not selling) 68s. Medium to fine cheese quoted at 54s to 60s.

BUTTER.—There is no alteration to report on all grades below the finest, which, being scarce, are more enquired for. We quote fine to finest, 100s to 115s; lower grades, 65s to 90s asked, according to quality, but none selling.—*Hodgson's Bros. Circular, Jan. 1st, 1881.*

OTTAWA MARKETS.

(Special to the Witness.)

OTTAWA, Jan 17.—Apples, $2 to $3 50 per barrel; Hay, per ton, $13; Straw, per ton, $8; Hardwood, per cord, $4 to $4.55; Tamarac, $2.25; Mixed Soft, $2; Fowls, pair, 50c; Chickens, 50c; Turkeys, each, 60c to $1.25; Ducks, per pair, 50c; Geese, each, 40c to 50c; Butter, print per lb., 23c; do rolls, 22c; do tubs, 15c to 20c; do. pails, 15c to 20c; Eggs, per dozen, 20c to 25c; Live cattle scarce and wanted; Beef per 100 lbs, $4.50 to $6.55; Mutton, per lb., 6c to 6½c; Pork, family, per lb., 6c to 7c; Potatoes, per bag, 45c to 50c; Turnips, per bushel, 35c; Carrots, per bushel, 30c to 35c; Parsnips, per bushel, 30c to 35c; Onions, per bushel, $1.00; Cabbages, per 100, $4 to $10; Buckwheat, per bushel, 45c to 47c; Oats, per bushel 32c to 35c; Corn, per bushel, 55c to 60c; Pease, 65c do; Rye, none offered; Beans, 92½c do; Spring Wheat, none; Fall do, none; Hogs, live, none offered; Dressed Hogs, $6.75 to $7 per 100 lbs.; Mess Pork, old, per bbl., $15.50; do. new, $17; Hams, 12c per lb.; Bacon, 10c per lb; Smoked Rolls, 11c per lb.; Dry Salted Bacon, 9c per lb.; Double Extra, per bbl. $7; Extra $6.50; No. 1 $5 90 to $6.23; Oatmeal, $4.50 to $4.55; Cornmeal, $3 to $3.50; Cracked Wheat, $7; Provender, per cwt., $1 to $1.10; Bran, per ton, $20; Buckwheat flour, per bbl. $4.50; Shorts Canaille, per cwt., $1 to $1.10; Rough Hides, 8c; Inspected Hides, No. 1; $10; do No. 2, $9; do. No. 3, $8; Sole Leather, No. 1, 27c to 29c; do No. 2, 24c to 26c; Upper Leather, 38c to 42c; Calf Skins, 75c to 85c; Pebble Cow, 15c to 18c; Buff, 15c to 18c; Split Leather, 28c to 32c; Harness Leather, 31c to 32c; French Calf, $1.20 to $1.50; French Kips, $1.05 to $1.15.

TORONTO MARKET.

(Special to the Witness.)

TORONTO, Jan. 17.—Wheat—Fall, No. 1, $1.12; No. 2, $1.09; No. 3, $1.03; Spring, No. 1, $1.16; No. 2, $1.14; No. 3, $1.08; Barley—No. 1, $1.02; No. 2, 92c to 97c; No. 3 Extra, 87c; No. 3, 77c; Pease—No. 1, 67; No. 2, 66c; Oats—No. 1, 34c; No. 2, 33c; Corn—57c; Flour—Superior, $4.85; Extra, $4.75; Fancy, $4.70; Strong Baker's, $5.00; Spring Extra, $4.75; Superfine, $4.55; Fine, $4.10; Bran, $12.50; Cloverseed, $5.00 to $5.25; Timothy, $2.50 to $2.60; Hogs, $6.25 to $6.40; Butter, 15c to 18c; Barley (street), 75c to 95c; Rye, 80c to 81c; Spring, $1.12 to $1.18; Fall, $1.00 to $1.10; Oatmeal, $3.85 to $3.90; Pork, new, $16.00 to $16.25. Wheat and flour quiet, steady and unchanged. Barley dull and easier. Pease, Oats and Rye unchanged. Corn lower. Hogs firm and higher.

HAMILTON MARKETS

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

HAMILTON, Jan. 15.—White Wheat, $1.06 to $1.07; Treadwell, $1.06 to $1.07; Red Winter, $1.08 to $1.10; Spring, $1.12 to $1.15; Pease, 69c to 70c; Barley, 70c to 80c; Oats, 35c to 36c; Corn, 56c to 57c; Cloverseed, $5.00 to $5.10; Timothy, $2.50 to $2.60; Apples, 30c to 35c; Potatoes 30c to 35c; White Wheat Flour, per bbl, $4.75 to $5.00; Strong Bakers $5.00 to $5.25; Butter, in rolls, 16c to 20c; Butter, in firkins, 16c to 18c; Eggs 22c to 25c; Dressed Hogs, $6.25 to $6.30.

LONDON MARKETS.

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

LONDON, Jan. 17.—White and Red Fall Wheat, per cental, $1.75 to $1.78; Spring Wheat, $1.50 to $1.75; Oats, 90c to 92c; Rye, $1; Corn, $1; Pease, 95c to $1.10; Barley, $1.00 to $1.50; Buckwheat, 85c to 90c; Dressed Hogs, $6 to $6.25; Clover Seed, $4.50 to $4.70 per bushel; Timothy Seed, $2.25 to $2.50 per bushel.

STRATFORD MARKETS.

(Specially Reported for "Witness" by Ross & Fortune Produce and Commission Merchants.)

STRATFORD. Ont., Jan. 17.—White Fall Wheat, $1.01 to $1.02; Red Fall Wheat, $1.04 to $1.05; Spring Wheat, $1.10 to $1.15; Pease, 65c to 66c; Oats, 29c to 30c; Barley, 65c to 67c; Flour, per bbl., $5 25 to $5 50; Potatoes per bag, 45c to 50c; Apples, do., 27c to 40c; Dressed Hogs $5.80 to $6.15; Butter, 18c to 20c; Eggs, per doz., 18c to 20c; Turkeys, each, 75c to $1.50; Geese, each, 50c to 60c; Ducks, per pair, 50c to 60c; Chickens, do, 30c to 35c; Hay per ton, $10 to $11.

CHATHAM MARKETS

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

CHATHAM, Ont., Jan. 17.—Fall Wheat White $1.03 to $1.05; do. Red, $1.05; Spring do., 95c to $1; Oats, 35c to 37c; Corn, 50c to 55c; Beans, 75c to $1.25; Barley, 75c to $1.25; Pork, $6.00 to $6.15.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

VEGETINE is composed of the best vegetable ingredients the dispensary of Nature furnishes. Their juices are extracted in a way which preserves their undiminished medical properties, making it one of the greatest cleansers of the blood that can be put together.

CARRENO CONCERTS.

Subscribers to these grand musical entertainments are specially privileged. We understand that $3 procures two reserved seats to each concert, and that several of our leading musical people have taken the matter in hand with such a prospect of success as leaves no doubt of securing the presence of this great artist in Montreal early next month.

Should this be the case we predict for those who are privileged to hear her a rare musical treat. Carreno's playing is simply marvellous; indeed, it is of that kind that once heard is never forgotten.

There are among us those who can look back in delightful remembrance to the visits in Montreal of Thalbury, Rubenstein and Esipoff. The name of Carreno justly ranks amongst the great pianists of this age, and many of those now young will live to tell their children of the delightful emotions produced on them by the performance of this unrivalled artiste. We earnestly beg our leading musical teachers and professors to urge upon their pupils the great importance to them of not only hearing but seeing the forthcoming performance of this gifted lady. And in this connection we would suggest to all young people desirous of attaining proficiency on the piano who may have the privilege of hearing Carreno, that they secure seats where the graceful action and movement of the fingers on the key-board are visible. This is no small advantage to those who are striving to perfect themselves in this divine art.

We do not yet know where the concerts are to take place. There is no doubt, if sufficient subscribers are obtained, the new Queen's Hall will be secured, but if not, some smaller and more exclusive room will be selected; for Carreno, like other great artists whose performances crowd the large Chickering and Steinway Halls, of New York, has a decided objection to visit this northern metropolis to play in the presence of—empty benches.

—Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender; otherwise no notice can be taken of them.

BIRTHS.

COOPER.—At 1522 St. Catherine street, on the 11th inst., the wife of James Cooper, of a son.

HART.—At Toronto, on 1st Jan., the wife of Alex. S. Hart (formerly of Montreal), of a son.

LORD.—At No. 58 Robinson street, Fall River, Mass., on the 12th January, 1881, Madame Isaiah Lord, of a daughter.

McDONALD.—At No. 231 University street, on the 14th instant, Mrs. John McDonald, of a son.

McKENZIE.—On the 10th January, at 115 Wellington street, the wife of D. McKenzie, of a daughter.

MELDRUM.—In this city, on the 14th inst., Mrs. James Meldrum, jr., of a daughter.

PERRY.—On Wednesday morning, Jan. 12th, 1881, the wife of Mr. James Perry, of a daughter.

TOZELAND.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Bridgewater, on Monday, the 10th instant, the wife of the Rev. John Tozeland, of a son.

WALKER.—In this city, on the 14th inst., Mrs. John N. Walker, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

AIRD—JAMIESON.—On the 11th inst., at the residence of Jas. Strachan, Esq., uncle of the bride, by the Rev. Jas. Roy, James Mundell Aird, youngest son of the late Robt. Aird, of Cote St. Catherine (now Outremont), to Maria Louise, eldest daughter of the late Robt. Jamieson, all of this city.

BLAKELY—McJENNET.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Bristol, Que., on the 5th inst., by the Rev. M. H. Scott, B.A., the Rev. M. D. M. Blakely, B.A., of Ross and Cobden, to Janet McJennet, of Bristol, Que.

BOUCKE—BELL.—On 29th Dec., 1880, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. A. Henderson, Adam G. Boucke, Esq., to Kezia Bell, youngest daughter of David Bell, Esq., both of Matilda.

DICKSON—TAIT.—At the residence of Mr. Samuel Forest, on the 30th Dec., by the Rev. D. MacRae, W. W. Dickson, to Isabella Tait, both of Archibald, Man.

FERGUSON—FINCH.—On the 4th January, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. W. M. A. Leng, Hugh Ferguson, of Roxborough, to Charlotte, youngest daughter of John Pollock Finch.

GURD—WATTS.—On the 13th inst., at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Dr. J. R. Alexander, Manager of the Ætna Life Insurance Company, Montreal, by the Rev. E. A. Stafford, M.A., assisted by the Rev. J. L. Forster, Joseph L. Gurd, of this city, to Ida J. Watts, youngest daughter of James Watts, Esq., of Ellicottville, New York.

JOHNSTON—GRAHAM.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 23rd, by the father of the bridegroom, the Rev. Mr. Johnston, of Rockburn, assisted by the Rev. J. B. Muir, A.M., of Huntingdon, Mr. William Johnston, teacher, to Annie, third daughter of William Graham, Esq., Hinchinbrooke, P.Q.

LEE—LINDSAY.—On the 11th instant, at St. Luke's Church, Waterloo, by the father of the bride, assisted by the Rev. R. Lindsay, M.A., Ralph W. Lee, of Ottawa, to Elizabeth Fineham, daughter of Ven. Archdeacon Lindsay.

MacEWAN—JAMIESON.—At Vankleek Hill, on the 4th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Ferguson, Alex. J. MacEwan, of Perthshire, Scotland, to Ellen Jane Jamieson, daughter of the late James S. Jamieson, Glensandfield, Ont.

ROBSON—ROBSON.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 12th of January, by the Rev. James Patterson, Mr. William C. Robson, to Elizabeth Sarah, daughter of Walter D. Robson, Esq., all of Hemmingford.

ROSE—McTAVISH.—On 5th Jan., 1881, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. A. Henderson, Albert Rose, Esq., to Sarah McTavish, both of Mountain.

WOOD—CAMPBELL.—On the 5th instant, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. D. W. Morison, B. A., John Wood, of St. Jean Chrysostome, to Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. James Campbell, of Ormstown.

WRIGHT—MORGAN.—At Brookside Cottage, the residence of the bride's father, on the 5th Jan., by the Rev. D. L. McCrae, Mr. Willis H. Wright, of Hartwick, New York, U. S., and Lucy C., only daughter of George Ira Morgan, Osnabruck, Ont.

DIED.

AGNEW.—On Tuesday, Jan. 11th, 1881, at the residence of his father-in-law, D. Adams, London, Ont., Robert H. Agnew, of Ballymena, Ireland, aged 27, for several years with McGibbon & Baird of this city. Deeply regretted by his many friends.

BEATTY.—At Millington, P.Q., on 9th inst., aged 65 years, Nathan Beatty, Esq., late of Lachine.

CAMERON.—In this city, on the 13th January, 1881, John Cameron, in his 39th year.

DALGLEISH.—In Thorold, Ont., 13th January, 1881, in his 43rd year, William Dalgleish, formerly of Portneuf, eldest son of the late Robert Dalgleish, of Montreal.

DICKSON.—At Selkirk, Manitoba on the 12th instant, George Wilson, son of Richard Dickson, Esq. (Canada Pacific Railway), aged 5 years and 4 months.

DOWSON.—At Perth, Ont., on Monday, the 10th instant, at the residence of her son-in-law, H. L. Slack, Esq., Ellen Coates Dowson, widow of the late Edward Dowson, of New York, and sister of Mrs. John Leeming, of this city, at the age of 68 years.

DUNCAN.—On the 14th, Isabella Drummond, wife of Charles Duncan, produce salesman, Montreal.

DUNKIN.—At his residence, Lakeside, Knowlton, P.Q., on Thursday night, the 6th inst., the Hon. Christopher Dunkin, D.C.L., late member of the Queen's Privy Council for Canada, and one of the justices of Her Majesty's Superior Court for Lower Canada, aged 68 years.

GOULDING.—In this city, on the 12th inst., Mary O'Leary, relict of the late Michael Goulding, a native of Cork, Ireland, aged 69 years.
Cork papers please copy.

GRIMSDALE.—In this city, on the 11th of January, William John Grimsdale, aged 1 year and 9 months, beloved son of William Grimsdale, at No. 11 Leon XIII., off St. Denis street.

HAMILTON.—On the 4th inst., at his residence, "Headlands," near Seabright, New Jersey, Eben Gay Hamilton, Esq.

JAMIESON.—At Inverness, Megantic, on the 7th inst., Sarah, aged 26 years, beloved daughter of Samuel Jamieson.

JOYCE.—At 211 St. Antoine street, on the 11th inst., of congestion of the lungs, Harry, aged 2 years and 8 months, only child of Andrew Joyce.

KNUBLEY.—At Boston, Mass., on December 28th, of consumption, John William Knubley, a native of Montreal, aged 29 years and 9 months.

LECKIE.—In this city, on the 14th inst., after a long illness, Robert Leckie, merchant, aged 59 years, and formerly a partner in the firm of Buchanan, Leckie & Co.

McKAY.—On the 12th inst., at Lachine, Elizabeth Caroline, wife of David R. McKay.
My beautiful home, my beautiful home,
In the land where the glorified ever shall roam;
My home is there, my home is there.
Quebec papers please copy.

McKAY.—At St. Urbain, Co. Chateauguay, on the 4th instant, Catherine McQuaig, beloved wife of Donald McKay, aged 73 years.
Ontario and Nova Scotia papers please copy.

MERRYFIELD.—In this city, on the 11th January, of bronchitis, Samuel James Merryfield, infant son of Samuel Merryfield, aged seven months.

RICHARDSON.—In this city, on the 12th instant, Henrietta, eldest daughter of the late Robert Richardson.

TAYLOR.—In this city, on the 14th January, David Taylor, of Folkstone, Kent, Eng., aged 51 years.

TONER.—In this city, on the 13th inst., James Toner, Esq., aged 45, son-in-law of Walter Prendergast, Esq., of Cote-des-Neiges.
Quebec papers please copy.

WAIT.—In this city, on the 12th inst., George Wait, sr. contractor, aged 75 years and 9 months.
Glasgow and Edinburgh papers please copy.

WIER.—At Halifax, N.S., on the morning of the 8th inst., Joseph Wier, Esq., aged 63 years, father of Mrs. N. R. Mudge, of this city.

[For the WITNESS.

ECCE HOMO.

Behold the Man! No human eye
Will such a sight again behold;
Majestic in his agony,
Yet not defiant, proud or bold.

Behold the Man! How can we look
On such a scene of woe and pain?
Can our weak mortal vision brook
The pinnacle of Satan's reign?

Behold the Man! How calm He bears
The jeering of the vulgar throng,
Their scoffs He neither heeds nor hears
More than an idle tale or song.

Behold the Man! Why does He stand
Thus meek, enduring others' ills?
The waving of whose mighty hand
Could calm the seas and shake the hills.

Behold the Man! whose sacred brow
Is circled with a thorny crown;
Why does the Saviour stoop so low?
Is it that He might save His own?

Behold the Man! Who now endures
The hiding of His Father's face;
Thus our redemption He secures,
And thus He takes the guilty's place.

Behold the Man! A silent Lamb
The altar's victim now prepared,
A willing sacrifice He came,
To sheathe the sword that justice bared.

Behold the Man! And there behold
The ransom of thy guilt and sin,
A price more precious far than gold
He paid, that He thy soul might win.

Behold the Man! And from the sight
Turn thou away and deeply grieve
Thy former sins, and do the right,
And henceforth evermore believe.

J. B. S.

THE CHINESE IN AMERICA.

(From paper read by the Rev. Lyman Abbott before American Missionary Association.)

Never in the history of the world has a nation succeeded in stopping one of these great migratory movements. Out of four hundred million people, in one year almost as many corpses lie upon the ground in China as were strewed on all our battle-fields, and over every one a gravestone might be erected with the inscription, "Died of hunger." Why, you might better expect to stop the charge of a herd of buffalo, rushing madly along with the prairie on fire behind them, by means of a Virginia rail-fence, than to stop the immigration of a great nation, driven from its home by pursuing famine, with an Act of Congress. You could easier dam up the waters of the Gulf Stream with bulrushes.

In the year 250 the Goths and Vandals gained their first victory over Roman arms on the Roman boundary. The Roman Empire adopted Dennis Kearney's platform; it said, "We will not have the Goths and Vandals on our territory." The Roman Empire was clad in mail from its head to its foot; it was an army of soldiers; it put forth the greatest military power the world has seen to stop the great migration. For a hundred and fifty years the conflict went on, but year by year the mailed warrior was beaten back, and it was ended at last with the sack of Rome. But 250 years before these immigrants made their first appearance on the border line a little decrepit Jew made his appearance in Rome as a prisoner. He lived there two years, bound; chained to the soldier that guarded him, and he brought there the story that God had shown himself in Jesus Christ his Son, who had lived, suffered, died, risen, and ever lived for them. In those 250 years Christianity, under various persecutions, had grown, little by little, until, when the Goths and Vandals made their appearance, it comprised one-twentieth of the population of Rome—fifty thousand out of a million. It sent Bishop Ulfilas, with his Gothic Bible, to the North; it sent Augustine into England; it sent St. Patrick—Protestant before the time of Protestantism—to preach a pure gospel in Ireland. One and another and another went forth bearing the cross; and, when at last the Goths and Vandals had conquered the armed Romans, so thoroughly had that Christian church done its work that, says Lecky, the Christian Church conquered the barbarian world almost in the same hour in which the barbarian world conquered Rome.

We are told that we cannot convert the Chinese. Why, Christianity while it was yet in its cradle—without churches, without schools, without a printing press, without literature—Christianity infantile, vanquished the serpents that had strangled the military Hercules. If we cannot with the Christianity that we possess to-day vanquish the semi-civilized paganism of China we had better get a new Christianity, for we sorely need it.

Let us look, then, at the other method of protecting our nation from the incursion of the Chinese. The one is the barbaric method, the method of military Rome; the other is the Christian method, the method of the successors and followers of the Apostles and of the Lord Jesus Christ. What is this method? What does it involve? It involves welcoming the Chinese to our shores; throwing open the gates; recognizing the truth that the earth is the Lord's, and that all peoples are entitled to make their home here if they will; welcoming them to all the protection—I do not say to all the powers—of citizenship; holding over them the shield of the Declaration of Independence, and declaring for them the right to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." It involves bringing them into our schools and into our churches; teaching them that which we teach ourselves and our children; teaching them those things upon which our own intelligence and prosperity and our own national life are based. Above all, it involves teaching them those great principles of Christianity which are the very conservators of national force and the saviours of the nation. It involves teaching them that there is one God; that we are all one family, brethren in the Lord Jesus Christ; doubly brethren—born of God and redeemed by Christ; it involves teaching them immortality, and all the glorious hopes and liberations that come from the faith of immortality, it involves all the assimilating and unifying force and power that come from teaching the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of the human race.

And, observe, you cannot carry on these two methods simultaneously. You cannot say, "We will exclude the Chinese, but if they do come here we will convert them." You cannot ask the Chinaman to kneel down with you and say, "Our Father which art in heaven," and then, when he has finished, take him by the throat and toss him into the Pacific. You cannot say to a Chinaman, "You are my brother. Get out of here!" You cannot be both Christian and pagan. You must take your choice.

It is said that the Chinese cannot be converted; that they are impervious to Christian influences, and that they repudiate and reject all such. What have been the Christian influences that have been showered upon them? They have been impervious to the guns of England when they flamed out, "You shall take opium"; they have been impervious to the influence of Dennis Kearney's brickbats when they have been flung at them in the street. I do not wonder that they were impervious to that kind of Christianity. Cannot be converted? Men call this an age of scepticism; but the unbelief that doubts the first chapter of Genesis, that thinks the story of the fall is a parable, that is uncertain whether the whale did really swallow Jonah, that doubts whether those three men came out of the fiery furnace unconsumed—it is as nothing compared with the unbelief that lurks sometimes in our pulpits and oftener in our pews; that doubts the declaration that the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ is the power of God unto salvation to every man that believeth; not to every Anglo Saxon man, not to every white man, not to every cultured man, but to every black man, and red-skinned man, and copper-colored man, and Indian man and Chinaman; to humanity. It is as nothing compared with the infidelity that puts under its foot the obligation, "I am debtor to the Jew and to the Greek, to the bond and to the free, to the white, to the black, to the Indian, to every man, because for every man my Christ died."

We cannot convert the Chinese. Really it does not lie in us to say they are beyond hope. Let me read you the features of a portrait:

"Huge white bodies, cool-blooded, with fierce blue eyes and reddish flaxen hair; ravenous; heated by strong drinks; slow to love; prone to drunkenness; pirates; sea-faring; war and pillage their one idea of a freeman's life: of all barbarians the strongest, the most formidable, the most cruel; whose chief recreation was to shout, to drink, to gesticulate, to feel their veins heated and swollen with wine, to see and hear around them riotous orgies." Do you recognize it? It is the portrait of your ancestors and mine. And if Christianity can make out of that picture such an audience as I see before me to-night, what may it not make out of China?

To-night again we see in the heavens, brighter and clearer by far than ever Constantine saw in his fabled vision, that flaming cross, and under it the motto: "By this sign I will conquer." That motto, enforced by the history of eighteen centuries of triumph, I set before you; the Roman spear on the one hand and the flaming cross on the other. Choose you by which sign you will vanquish the Chinese. —*Christian Union.*

THE SKELETON IN THE PARSONAGE.

BY LANTA WILSON SMITH.

Yes, it is true. There is a skeleton in the parsonage—I've discovered it! Long ago I suspected it, because there was such a sad, anxious expression upon our pastor's face.

But I never was certain of it, till I had read a page or two of his journal—I had permission—mind you! What I read did me good. It opened my eyes. You need it as much as I did, and I will copy it for you. When you have finished reading, you will know why there is a skeleton—a hidden sorrow—in the parsonage.

The Minister's Journal:

Monday.—After the arduous work of yesterday, I find myself nearly exhausted. With my nervous, excitable nature, I expend more strength than necessary while preaching, and at close of day my nerves are strung to the utmost tension. It is only after an hour or two of quiet reflection that I can compose myself to sleep. But I have promised to put all my powers of mind and body into this glorious work, and if I could but see the salvation of precious souls, I would willingly lay down this feeble life.

Tuesday.—When I was a young man Christ called me to work for him. Yielding to the divine command, I laid my unworthy life upon the altar. Since then God knows I have tried to live for him. But sometimes a great temptation rankles in my heart. It is this: I am often unable to care for the dear ones God has given me, as I would wish to do. Fears will arise. Can I not trust them to his care? I can, and I do, but must I not work for them? If in this work I can scarcely give them the necessities of life, should I not engage in some other work whereby I can better provide for them? These thoughts disturb my peace.

O Father! send help! "Is not the laborer worthy of his hire?"

Wednesday.—To-day I have been looking over my books. Summing up accounts preparatory to the coming Quarterly Conference. Nine months of the year gone, and one-quarter of the salary paid!

If I was the only one to suffer, I would not complain; but my family—there are so many things I would rejoice to give them!

Jamie, my ambitious, manly boy, is already talking of college—but how could he go? Yet great are my desires and hopes for his life work. Without proper education, how can he become the talented, useful man I pray for him to become—one who can work with strength and power in the vineyard of the Lord?

Daisy, my little artist, is longing for lessons in painting, and her rare gift for the art should be cultivated—but we must wait. It is the greatest trial to watch my eldest daughter, Mary. I see her drooping, fading day by day, and I long to take her to a more congenial climate, ere these chilly winds blight my blossom. To-day her sweet, patient face was paler than usual—her step more feeble.

I thought—with a thrill of pain—perhaps the Father will take her into the fair clime of heaven—away from earthly cold and storm—but can I give her up? It is hard, when a little money might save her.

Thursday.—I have been thinking, to-day, how uncomplaining my patient wife takes up every duty and every task. Is it right for her to overtax her strength? Should she do more than faithfully discharge her home duties?

Unable to hire an assistant, the work of the household falls upon her. Yet she is made "President" of every "Female organization" of the church, from the Missionary Society down to the "Sewing Circle."

Women of means and much leisure sit in idleness, and send every stray waif to the "minister's wife," to be clothed and fed, and sent on its way rejoicing. Yet she never murmurs. Would that I had more of her patience.

May God in mercy strengthen our feeble natures and perfect our trust.

* * * * * * *

Tuesday.—For several days I have been too busy to write.

The Quarterly Meeting has passed. It was an occasion of rare interest. Much good has been done.

My own heart was so strengthened that I was able to pass through the trials of the Quarterly Conference (which convened Monday), without a sigh!

The report of the steward did not correspond with mine. Upon investigation we found that articles "sent in" had been charged to the amount of $47.00.*

Said articles consisted of chickens, spare-ribs, (some quite spare!) garden sauce, etc., which I had accepted as gifts,—with many thanks, not knowing that I was to pay the highest market price for them! This is my first experience of the kind—it will be my last.

Is it right to bring things to the parsonage without some understanding—thus compelling the pastor to purchase what, otherwise, he would not? Much that was sent in was not consumed by our family—sometimes owing to the quantity—sometimes for other reasons!

I received a "bill" to-day—small one, but I haven't a dime. The larder, too, is rather low—but perhaps some one will send in a chicken.

At all events the Lord promises our bread—I will not fear.

Wednesday.—This morning Mrs. Leighton called. She is the wife of a wealthy, influential church member, and more than once has she felt it her duty to advise my wife on various subjects. During her call, I was in my study, directly over the parlor. Through the ventilator their conversation floated up to me. Mrs. Leighton began:

"I called this morning, Mrs. Brown, to speak of an embarrassing subject, but I so clearly felt it my duty, that I dared not shrink from it. I hope you will take it kindly, Mrs. Brown."

"I certainly shall try to," replied my wife.

"Well, some of our church members have been talking about it for some time. We have some aristocratic members, you know. We like to see our pastor dress well; and to be plain, he certainly needs a new suit of clothes. Indeed, Mrs. Brown, you must have known that he looked rather—shabby last Sabbath, beside the presiding elder's fine broadcloth. It must be lack of thought, for certainly the salary is enough to provide for your small family."

"Yes, it would be, if we could get it."

"But why can't you get it, Mrs. Brown?"

"There are various reasons. The stewards should collect it, but they often fail—because they can not beg—think of that! 'Is not the laborer worthy of his hire?' We have received but one-quarter of the salary, and half of that in sundries.

"Last week my husband made an effort to get a new outfit; he asked several of the 'aristocratic members' if they could pay a little on their subscription-list, but they were all suffering from 'hard times,' and could not pay.

"He went, also, to your husband, Mrs. Leighton, but it was taking so much to run his business, just then, that he could not spare any.

"Mr. Brown was trying to decide if he had better get a suit on trust, when Mr. Leighton told him that there was $3.00 on his books against his name. He paid him—though it took the last cent he had—but I was glad he did—for your husband needed it, I presume—to run his business!"

The innocent tone in which this was said, convulsed me with laughter. Mrs. Leighton, after two or three "ahems," consulted her elegant gold watch and exclaimed:

"Why! so late? I must go—engagement—we will speak of this again. Good morning, Mrs. Brown."

The door closed, and for half an hour my poor wife sobbed as though her heart would break. Was it not hard enough to know our need, without being so cruelly reminded of it? Many persons envy the "easy life of a pastor!" God alone knows their trials. But by his grace we will "toil on," and perhaps heaven will be sweeter if we get there through great tribulation.

And God shall wipe away all tears as he gives us the loving welcome:

"Well done—good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!"—*Church and Home.*

* A fact. In one case of which we had knowledge, the bill of "articles sent in" amounted to over $70.00.

ROMANISM AND CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

ROMISH MISSIONS A FAILURE.

(From "The Church Missionary Intelligencer.")

Before proceeding to deal with Romish missions in their relation to Protestant work, it may be well to clear away some vulgar mistakes concerning them. It is not uncommonly supposed that these missions have been carried on upon a scale so gigantic and so successful as completely to dwarf all Protestant effort. Now, priority may be conceded to them. The nations which established themselves on the shores of Africa, which discovered America, and first reached the East Indies, extending themselves as far as China and Japan, were pre-eminently Romish, in complete subjugation to the Papacy. Before England had a colony, or had thoroughly received the Reformation, Romish missionaries were in the field. Although other orders have participated in the work, these missions fell so completely, though never exclusively, into the hands of the Jesuits, that it is not a misnomer to treat them as Jesuit missions. We cannot here undertake to trace their history: but it is remarkable, as we study it, to note how almost universally true it has been that the converts in them, "having no root, have for a while believed, and in time of temptation fallen away." This must be ascribed to the nature of the seed sown, and the manner of sowing it, as well as the ground on which it fell. "The seed is the Word of God." Have the Jesuits sown the good seed in its purity and integrity? While Romish or Jesuit missions have been propagated and upheld by the secular arm, they have prevailed for a season; when that has failed them they have perished. We might take as an instance the celebrated Reductions of Paraguay. In them Romanism reigned supreme for one hundred years; no other religion was tolerated. What is the present condition?—The inhabitants have "relapsed into a state of barbarism." What has been the fate of the Abyssinian Mission, where, according to the Jesuit historian, Teller, "unless the Catholic preachers were defended and authorized by dragoons they would never have the success desired among the schismatics?" They had no success. It was a mission instituted by Ignatius Loyola himself. In other portions of Africa it would be almost impossible to give an adequate conception of the failure of Romish missions. "At one time she had her missions at Angola, Loango, Cape Lopez, the islands of St. Thomas, Prince's and Fernando Po, Waree, Benin, Whydah, Elmina, Assini, Sierra Leone, Goree, and Senegal; but at none of these places, except the few that have been retained by the French and Portuguese governments, can traces of this religion be found at the present day." But the most memorable failure was in the kingdom of Kongo. There, for two centuries, successive companies of missionaries labored with untiring assiduity. One missionary there, during twenty years, baptized more than 100,000 persons! Ultimately the missionaries left the country, and, simultaneously with their departure, Christianity disappeared. It was an exotic that had taken no root. But Rome had boasted of it in terms of unmeasured exultation. Jesuits, Dominicans, Franciscans, Capuchins, Augustins, Bernardians, Carmelites—all had labored in the field; but there was not even left so much "as grass growing upon the house-tops" wherewith the mower filleth not his hand, nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom—all had withered before it grew up.

If we pass over to India, what was the result of the Madura Mission? A Pope (Benedict XIV.) may be our witness. In his Bull, "Omnium Solicitudinum," he declares concerning the paganized Christianity introduced by the Jesuits: "They brought matters to this pass, that so many distinguished heralds of the Word of God seem to have hitherto labored to no purpose, and to have poured forth abundant sweat and their blood itself in vain." Of the work of the Jesuit and other missionaries, including Francis Xavier and others, the Abbé Dubois, who had watered the soil of India with his sweats and with his tears, and was "ready to water it with his blood," asserts that in his day there were "not more than a third of the Christians who were to be found in it eighty years ago, and this number diminishes every day by frequent apostasy." He estimates that 60,000 Romish Christians apostatized at Seringapatam, and tamely underwent, *en masse*, circumcision, not one among them possessing resolution enough to say, "I am a Christian, and will die rather than renounce my religion." It was the opinion of Xavier himself that few would reach heaven, except those who died under fourteen, with their baptismal innocence still upon them! Much has been said of the extent and durability of Romish missions in China. After three hundred years of labor, according to the return presented to the Roman Catholic Bishop of Macao, there were 400,000 native Christians in China. The fate of the missions in Japan is notorious. It is only within the last twenty-six years that Japan has re-entered the comity of nations. There has been so much glamor cast round Romish missions and Romish missionaries by persistent self-laudation and unverified assertion, that it is necessary that even Evangelical Protestants should be reminded that high-flown and random talk is not reality. We could wish that those who are disposed to think highly of them would refresh their memories with Mr. Venn's admirable life of Francis Xavier. The extreme superficiality of Xavier's work, his constant dependence on the arm of flesh, his complete ignorance of native languages, his want of truthfulness—all these and other important points are fully brought out. When he is placed in the crucible of free criticism, there remains his indomitable energy, combined with a great heart and clear intellect. Of his duty as an apostle to the heathen, if he or his work were tried by the standard of St. Paul, he had apparently no conception. Christ sent Paul not to baptize, but to preach the gospel. If Christ sent Xavier, he sent him not to preach the gospel,—but to baptize. The lying legends concerning him have to be dismissed with compassion for him and contempt for the authors of them.

[For the WITNESS.

A REMINISCENCE.

BY REV. O. COOPER POYSER.

One beautiful day, as I was walking along the streets of the busy town of N., the country town of an important midland shire of England, my business took me to one of those large warehouses which are so numerous in that town. Being a boy of about ten summers, and unaccustomed to see so many large and beautiful places of business together, I looked at them with great astonishment. Presently I came in sight of the warehouse, where I had a message to deliver to a member of the firm.

I stood before the entrance and read on a brightly polished brass plate the name of the firm W——, and H——, Lace Manufacturers; my message was to the junior member, Mr. H——. I ascended the newly swept stairs, and looked with wonderment on the doors leading into the different departments, with their variegated stained glass panels; I opened one leading into the sale room, and upon enquiring for Mr. H——, was taken into his office where I delivered my message.

He was a man of about thirty-five years of age, with large dark eyes, hair as black as a raven's wing, and a fine, open, manly countenance, indeed he was considered one of the handsomest men in the town.

Having delivered my message, he put a silver coin into my hand, and I descended the stairs, and was soon wending my way through the stream of people that glided along the streets.

Twelve years after, I paid a short visit to the same town, having in the interval removed to the city of Manchester, on which occasion I called upon, and had a short interview with the above named Mr. H——. Things, I discovered, had changed considerably during those twelve years; the warehouse was still there, and the same business activity was noticeable in the streets; but on standing opposite to the warehouse, I found that the brass plate had given place to anothr, bearing one name only.

Upon enquiry I larnt that the firm had dissolved partnership, and that the business was carried on by the enior member of the firm, Mr. W——. Beig desirous of seeing Mr. H——, I made firther enquiries and ascertained that he hac also changed his residence, and was living in another part of the town; thither I wended ny steps with anything but a joyous heart, epecially as I reflected upon the blasting effecs of England's greatest sin. The building was situated in a back street; it was a large brick building, surrounded by a high wall of the same material, with a large number of smal windows, resembling a huge barracks, or pason. I came to the main entrance, and passed through its great doorway, along its stonepassage and up its winding stone steps, until I came to a door which opened to the apartment of which I was in search. I opened the door, but,—oh! what a contrast to the comfort, and elegance of the former abode of one of its occupants, where I had seen hanging upon its satin covered walls his portrait in oil set in a deep rich gilt frame, and his guitar hanging close by. An indescribable something came over me as I glanced along this ward of imbeciles in the Union Workhouse for paupers; there at the other end of the room, a wreck, mentally and physically, stood what remained of him, for he was partially paralyzed—one whose company had been courted by the gayest of society, and who but for strong drink and its concomitants, might have been a blessing to his fellowmen. I walked up to him and said a few words, to which he replied by an idiotic smile, and then he made a request—what a request from one who a few years before carried with him his bank cheque book, and who looked down upon poverty with disdain. He asked for a few coppers, which I gave to him in much the same spirit as though he had been an irresponsible child.

I retraced my steps along the ward, passing the beds of others who had been brought there through the same cause, mentally invoking the interposition of heaven to stop the ravages of the drink fiend, by blessing the efforts of those philanthropists who are trying to slay the dire monster.

Mr. H—— died a short time after, and was buried in a pauper's grave.

DOMESTIC.

PLAIN CUSTARD.—Beat six eggs with six tablespoonfuls of sugar for five minutes; add one teaspoonful of lemon or vanilla essence, or one saltspoonful of powdered cinnamon, and one quart of milk. Use for apple pudding.

TURNIPS STEWED IN GRAVY.—Pare and wash six white turnips; cut them in dice half an inch square, laying them in cold water as they are cut; meantime heat a pint of any kind of cold gravy; when all the turnips are cut put them into the gravy with a teaspoonful of sugar and sufficient pepper and salt to make them palatable; stew them gently till tender, for about an hour, and serve them hot in the gravy.

SUGAR-BEET PUDDING.—Use cold boiled sugar-beets which have not been pickled; either grate them or cut them in pieces as large as grains of corn; to one pint of beets allow six well-beaten eggs, one pint of milk, one teaspoonful of salt, quarter of a saltspoonful of pepper and one ounce of butter; mix all these ingredients in an earthen dish and bake them in a moderate oven until the pudding is firm, which will be in about half an hour. Use the pudding hot as a vegetable.

FIGS AND RICE.—Dissolve a quarter of a pound of white sugar in one pint of cold water; flavor this syrup with half a teaspoonful of any essence preferred; put it over the fire with a pound of figs, and stew them gently until plump and tender. Meantime pick over and wash half a pound of rice, put it into a pot containing two quarts of boiling water and a tablespoonful of salt, and boil it rapidly for fifteen minutes; then drain off the water and set the pot containing the rice where it will steam until the grains begin to crack open, which will be in about ten minutes. Shake it out on a dish, and serve it with the stewed figs, either hot or cold.

OELY-KOKES.—Melt four ounces of butter in half a pint of milk; beat four eggs and stir them into the milk; stir into these ingredients four ounces of dry brown sugar and sufficient prepared flour to make a soft dough. Have ready a deep frying-kettle half full of fat and half a pound of stemmed raisins; when the fat is smoking hot drop the dough into it in balls the size of walnuts, putting two raisins in each ball. As soon as the little balls are brown take them up with a skimmer, on brown paper, or into a colander, to free them from fat. The oely-kokes can be raised over night with ordinary flour and yeast. When so made, to the above quantities should be added half a gill of yeast and flour enough to make a rather stiff dough.—*Christian Union.*

HOW TO STAIN FLOORS.

The method of staining floors in imitation of oak or black walnut consists in putting one ounce of Vandyke brown in oil, three ounces of pearlash and two drachms of dragon's blood into an earthenware pan or pitcher; on this mixture is poured one quart of boiling water, and the whole stirred with a piece of wood. The article may be used hot or cold. The boards are first smoothed with a plane and sand-papered, the cracks filled up with plaster of Paris, and then a stiff brush is dipped into the stain, and with this it is rubbed in well—the brush not being rubbed across the board but lengthwise. Only a small piece is prepared at a time. By rubbing in one place more than another an appearance of oak or walnut is more apparent. When quite dry the boards are sized with glue size, made by boiling glue in water and brushing it in the boards hot, and on this becoming dry the boards are sand-papered smooth and varnished with brown hard varnish, or with oak varnish—the first named kind wearing better and drying quicker—and previously to be thinned with a little French polish, a smooth brush to be employed in applying it to the boards.—*Christian Union.*

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

SIMEON AND THE CHILD JESUS.

LUKE 2: 25-35.—*Jan. 30.*

25. "Just." Righteous before God and man. Approved by God as a righteous man, and discharging faithfully his duty to man. "Devout." This word means a religious man, or a pious man. The original expresses the idea of a good reputation well received, or of high standing among the people.—*Barnes.* "Waiting for the consolation of Israel." That is, waiting for the Messiah, who is called the consolation of Israel, because he would give comfort to them by his appearing. As in the body of the Jewish population we have abundant evidence that the expectation in regard to the Messiah was, that he would be a warlike deliverer of the nation from the Roman yoke, so in the shepherds we have the representatives of the general class of the more spiritual. But in Simeon and Anna we seem to have representatives of the higher order of saints, whose views were fully enlightened by a study of the prophets, and the influences of the divine Spirit.—*Whedon.* "The Holy Ghost was upon him." Simeon was the subject of a special indwelling and leading of the Holy Ghost, analogous to that higher form of the spiritual life expressed in the earliest days by walking with God, and according to which God's saints have often been directed and informed in an extraordinary manner by his Holy Spirit.—*Alford.*

26. "Revealed unto him." By an inward revelation, which it would be as impossible to describe as presumptuous to doubt. "That he should not see death." To an aged man who had been long awaiting for the Messiah how grateful must have been this revelation—this solemn assurance that the Messiah was near! But this revelation is now given to every man, that he need not taste of death till, by the eye of faith, he may see the Christ of God.—*Barnes.* "The Lord's Christ." The word Christ means anointed, and it would have been better to use that word here.—*Barnes.*

27. "And he came by the Spirit." Perhaps he was accustomed, like Anna, to go daily into the temple; at all events, he now felt an irresistible impulse from God to enter it. "Into the temple." Into that part of the temple where the public worship was chiefly performed—into the court of the women.—*Barnes.* Those that would see Christ must go to his temple, for there the Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to meet you, and there you must be ready to meet him.—*M. Henry.* "The custom of the law." According to Exodus 13: 2, all the first-born were dedicated to God, in remembrance of the deliverance from Egypt, when the destroying angel spared the first-born of the Israelites; it was ordered that the eldest son of every family should be considered as God's special property, and be redeemed from the service of the sanctuary by the payment of five shekels. Num. 18: 16. The tribe of Levi afterward took the place of the first-born thus dedicated and redeemed. The fact that Mary was unable to bring a lamb and a turtle-dove, (Lev. 12: 6,) as she would undoubtedly desire to do, is a fresh proof of the truth of the apostolic word. 2 Cor. 8: 9.—*Van Oosterzee.* How little did that Jewish priest, who took the infant Saviour and held him up before the altar, imagine that a greater than Moses, one greater than the temple, was in his arms! How little did he imagine, as he inscribed the new name of Jesus in the roll of the first-born of Israel, that he was signing the death-warrant of the Mosaic economy, now waxing old and ready to vanish away; that he was ushering in that better, brighter day, when, neither of the temple upon Mount Zion, nor of that upon Gerizim, it should be said that there only was the true worship of Jehovah celebrated; but when, taught by this very Jesus to know God as our Father in heaven, unfettered and redeemed humanity in every land should worship him who is a spirit in spirit and in truth!—*Hanna.*

28. "Then took he him up in his arms." What must the holy soul of this man have felt in this moment! O, inestimable privilege! And yet ours need not be inferior. If a man love me, says Christ, he will keep my word; and I and the Father will come in unto him, and make our abode with him. And, indeed, even Christ in the arms could not avail if he were not formed in his heart.—*Clarke.* It was promised him that he should have a sight of Christ; but more is performed than was promised—he has him in his arms.—*M. Henry.* "And said." The utterances of Elisabeth, Mary and Simeon are consecutive. Each begins where the other ends. Mary sings her own born Messiah; Zacharias celebrates the triumph of Israel; and Simeon announces the hopes of the Gentiles. But, besides this holding forth the Messiah as a Saviour for Gentile as well as Jew, what is remarkable is, that he announces in Jesus a suffering Messiah as well as a glorious.—*Whedon.*

29. "Now lettest." Now thou dost let or permit. This word is in the indicative mood, and signifies that God was permitting him to die in peace by having relieved his anxieties, allayed his fears, fulfilled the promises, and having, by the appearing of the Messiah, removed every reason why he should live any longer, and every wish to live.—*Barnes.*

30, 31, 32. "Thy salvation." His mind fastens on the thing, not the person; and he sees the world's salvation while beholding the form of a helpless child.—*Van Oosterzee.* Many saw this child, nay, the "full-grown "man, Christ Jesus," who never saw in him "God's salvation."—*D. Brown.* "Prepared before the face of all people." Not to be hid in a corner, but to be made known.—*M. Henry.* "To lighten the Gentiles." The secular and unspiritual masses of Jews fell into the fanatical and arrogant notion that Christ was to be merely a circumscribed and exclusively Jewish Messiah; the twelve apostles could hardly be made to resign that notion. Even after the resurrection it took the independence of a martyred Stephen and all the powers of an inspired Paul to assert the full rights of the Gentiles to the Church of God. Scholars have said that in the work of opening the gates of Christianity to the Gentiles, Stephen was the forerunner of Paul. Might it not be said that Simeon was the forerunner of Stephen, and the Gentile Luke the historian of both? Yet the true doctrine on the subject is explicitly and repeatedly declared not only here, but in the prophecies of the Old Testament. Compare Isaiah 9: 2; 40: 1; 49: 6. Those who understood the prophets and caught their true spirit, like Simeon, would not need the power of prophecy to understand these passages.—*Whedon.* "The glory of thy people Israel." We ought not to forget that Christ is, according to the Scripture, the glory of Israel; that to the Jewish nation, his peculiar people, God granted the birth of the world's Saviour; and that to it we owe our light. A superficial view covers the Jews with odium because of their crucifixion of their Lord; a profounder view recognizes in him the glory of Israel.—*L. Abbott.*

34. "Said unto Mary." That Joseph was not included in the address is one of those incidental confirmations of historical and spiritual consistency which make up the beauty of which great, broad events are the strength.—*Joseph Parker.* "This child is set." Is set should rather be rendered is laid, or lies. It is a metaphor drawn from a stone, over which some are seen stumbling and falling, others seen rising. So this child is the test by which men shall stand or fall.—*Whedon.* "Which shall be spoken against." We have here the first hint given in New Testament times of the opposition which the kingdom of Messiah would experience from unbelief. The angels had only announced great joy; it was given to the man of God who saw heaven opened before his death to go a step further.—*Van Oosterzee.*

35. "A sword shall pierce." He announces that the blessed mother should also be a sorrowing mother. Though she has exulted, loftily and truly, in the thought that her son should sit on the throne of David, she learns now that calumny will make him its sign, and a sword shall pierce her soul. Human life is made of extremes of joy and sorrow; but to whose lot did such blended joy and sorrow fall?—*Whedon.* "Thoughts....be revealed." The sign and the test, namely the Messiah, shall bring out the secret characters, the moral feelings and thoughts of men. It would show what by nature they are; what by will and free agency they make themselves. Those truly preferring holiness, God and heaven, would repose faith in him. Those who would prefer sin and hell would reject him.—*Whedon.* —*Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HOW EFFIE HELPED.

One day, when she came home from school, Effie found the sitting-room and kitchen occupied by cousins and friends, all very busy and very lively, for they were making preparations for a wedding. One of Effie's sisters was soon to be married, and of course there was a great deal to be done.

Effie thought how nice it would be if she could help make the cakes and spread on the icing; for it was a country wedding and much of the "refreshment" part would have to be done at home. It seemed such easy work mixing things together, beating eggs, etc.

So Effie went first to one and then to another, begging that she might be allowed to help.

"No, child, no; what do you know about such things?" a rather impatient old lady said to her.

Another said:—

"Oh, my! now school's out, we shall have no more peace. Children are always in the way."

After Effie had been rebuffed in all her attempts at being useful in the pleasant way she wanted to be, she happened to cast her eyes upon a large work-basket in a corner of the sitting-room, and she saw that it was filled with stockings and socks waiting to be looked over and repaired.

"Now, if I really want to be useful," thought the little girl, "I might get these stockings out of the way for this busy week. They have been forgotten, I suppose—but I would rather make cakes."

Effie was but eleven years old, but she knew how to darn very nicely, for her mother had taught her, and she had been willing to learn.

Down she sat, therefore, close to the table in the corner, so as to be out of the way, and began her self-denying work.

The merry laughter among the young cousins, as they went in and out to the oven with their delicate cakes and other things, sounded pleasantly to Effie, and she longed to be among them; but she reflected:

"Mother will be so tired by this evening that she will not want to do her darning, and it will be a nice surprise to her when she finds all these socks and stockings have been put in their proper drawers all ready for use."

So she persevered with her quiet task, glancing once in a while toward the busy group, and admiring their skilful performances.

One of the cousins who had been "cross" to Effie, noticed how industrious and steady she seemed at her work in the corner, and after awhile brought over a beautiful iced queen-cake and gave it to her.

But that, nice though it was, gave her not half the pleasure she felt when, toward the close of the afternoon, her mother, tired with her baking and other work, sat down by her work-table, saying:—

"I would like to lie down and rest a little, but I must get the week's mending out of the way. But who has been here before me, I wonder?" she added with surprise.

"Your little daughter," said one of the young girls. "I could not but notice her, after she had been refused when she wanted to help with the cakes and sweet things. Not many little girls would have been so thoughtful about doing work that was not attractive."

And when Effie was kissed and thanked by her mother, and had seen her comfortably resting after her labors, she certainly felt much happier than if she had been allowed to help with the icing and other ornamental matters which seemed so tempting to her among her young cousins. She felt sure now that she would only "have made a mess," as they said, for she knew nothing about such doings.

Little girls are sometimes troublesome when they undertake to do things of which they have no knowledge, and are called "officious."

This day's experience was useful to Effie. She had borne patiently the disappointment of not being allowed to help in the way she would have preferred, but in the performance of a nearer duty, she had proved herself really a valuable assistant; and in after years she learned to know and value, under all circumstances, the wise and practical suggestion, "Perform the duty that is nearest thee."—*Golden Days.*

PUZZLES.

I.

FRAME PUZZLE.

Top of frame: one of the continents. Bottom of frame: a kingly residence. Left side: the holy day. Right side: a resinous tree.

II.

CONCEALED BOYS' NAMES.

She said that in her book the franc is the unit, and its intrinsic value was 19.3 cents.
They sailed down the Apalachicola, banishing all fears.
The dessert of blanc mange, or "geonge," as Freddie termed it, had been served.
He gazed around him, and, to his dismay, found his party all entrapped.
They had travelled as far as Nevada, visiting all places of interest in the way.
I turned to her and said, "Please pass me the jam, Esther."
He turned and looked at the battered, garnished figure in a quiet way.

III.

A DIAMOND.

1. A letter. 2. A servant. 3. A fierce look. 4. A precious stone. 5. Haughty. 6. Finis. 7. A letter.

IV.

LETTER PUZZLE.

My 1st is in parent, but not in mother;
My 2nd is in sister, but not in brother;
My 3rd is in Malay, but not in Turk;
My 4th is in dagger, but not in dirk;
My 5th is in bread, but is not in meat;
My 6th is in turnip, but is not in beet;
My 7th is in Mary, but is not in Jane;
My 8th is in street, but is not in lane;
My 9th not in lock, but always in hasp;
My 10th is in reptile, but never in asp;
My 11th is in sorrow, but is not in grief;
My 12th is in general, but is not in chief;
My 13th is in spring, but is not in fall;
My 14th is in Eve, the mother of all;
My 15th in shoe, and also in sock;
My 16th is in stone, but is not in rock,
My whole is the title of a story,
An interesting allegory.

V.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

An artery. Circular. A craze. Primals—part of the body. Centrals—to flow. Finals—a girl's name. Primals and finals combined, a fleet of war vessels.

VI.

CONCEALED DEITIES.

1. These shells were given us by our Uncle Charles.
2. This is a nice resting-place for us all.
3. John Smith, Jun., owes me ten dollars.
4. A tamer cur you never saw than Rover, my dog.
5. How long will your principal last if you spend it at this rate?
6. I will invest a few hundreds in government bonds.
7. That story, sir, is nothing but a wilful falsehood.
8. Where can I get some shellac, Lionel?
9. There is a turn in the road, not far from here, where you can get a fine view of the lake.
10. Down there in the marsh are some gaudy flowers.
11. As I came here I saw an Indian and a Chinaman.
12. How you came to break that cup I do not know.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF DEC. 31.

1. CROSS WORD—Hamlet.
2. RHOMBOID—

TENT
MEAT
WRAP
EPIC

3. LOGOGRIPH—Ichneumon. Munich. Inch. Munch: Chum. Much. Such.
4. BEHEADINGS—T-able. S-pain. T-unis. A-moor. F-lax. O-be-b-e. A-nadir. O-man. C-ape.
5. CHARADE—Lighthouse.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

YOU CAN EXCUSE a man for taking a gloomy view of life when he names his child for a rich uncle and the uncle allows it, and then the day after baptism goes into bankruptcy.

AFTER ALL, when you come right down to honest pedestrianism, the American can ride more miles in the street cars without getting tired than any other people in the world.

THERE is always a possibility of seeing the bright side of things if you are only inclined to do so. "These cigars are abominable," said an inveterate smoker and fault finder, "and the deeper down in the box I get the worse they are." His good wife answered with a smile, "Alfred, my dear, why don't you turn the box upside down, and then, you know, they will grow better and better."

IT WAS HIS FIRST APPEARANCE at church, and in order that he might sit perfectly still and keep his little chatter between his teeth, he was told that a big dog would bite him if he did n't keep that quiet. The fellow cast several glances up and down the aisle, and at last, just in the most interesting part of the minister's prayer startled the congregation by piping up, "Mamma, where is the dog?"—*New Haven Register.*

PARTNERS.

Two Galveston men were making arrangements to go into business. One of them says;

"It is understood, now, that I get two-thirds of the profits, having put in the most capital, and you get one-third."

"All right," responded the other, "but if we have big luck and fail, then we are to divide the profits even."

WHY HE WEARS TWO HATS.

Smithers—"Why, Swellington, what ever are you doing with two hats?"

Swellington—"Idea of my own, dear boy. In this country a fellow is always lifting his hat. What are the consequences? Disreputable tiles, colds in the head."

"What's the remedy?—A bowing hat."

IN NO HURRY.

Two hacks arrive simultaneously at the entrance of a narrow lane.

First Charioteer (enquiringly)—You taken by the hour?

Second Charioteer—No; by the trip.

First Charioteer (drawing up)—All right, go ahead; I'm engaged by the hour. I'm in no hurry.

A GALLANT.

As two smart beaux were passing along a road near Forres they met a lady friend, who, as she passed, gave them a friendly nod of recognition, which one of the gentlemen acknowledged with a graceful bow, and the ether, a braw farmer, taking no notice of the lady. She, being rather particular on the subject of politeness, afterward questioned him why he did not eturn her salutation. His reply, equally gallant and ready, was, "I thocht ower muckle o'w't to return it I keepit it."

THE THIRD PARTY.

Dr. Emmons, the able New England divine, met a pantheistical physician at the house of a sick parishioner. It was no place for a dispute; but the abrupt question of the pantheist was: "Mr. Emmons, how old are you?" "Sixty, sir; and how old are you?" "As old as creation," was the triumphant response. "Then you are the same age with Adam and Eve?" "Certainly, I was in the garden when they were." "I have always heard that there was a third party in the garden with them, but I never knew before that it was you," rejoiced the divine.

AFTER THE WEDDING BREAKFAST—PARTURE OF THE HAPPY PAIR.

Child—"Why do you throw things at the pretty lady in the carriage?"

Young Lady—"For luck, dear."

Child—"And why doesn't she throw them back?"

Young Lady—"Oh, that would be rude."

Child (promptly)—"No, it wouldn't; ma does."

(Pleasant for "ma" and "pa," who overhear, and know that others overhear also).

SCENE—OFFICE IN DUBLIN LIFE ASSURANCE.

SURGEON OF THE COMPANY—"Heart and live sound as a bell; ye've the foinest loife I iver saw, sor Fwhat's your business, or profession, now?"

APPLICANT—"I haven't got any."

SURGEON—"Fwhat, ye don't mean to say ye've got land."

APPLICANT—"A few acres."

SURGEON—"Faith, then, I'm sorry for ye, but ye won't do for us." (Certificate refused).—*Punch.*

NOAH AND HIS SONS.

SCHOOL MASTER.—"Noah had three sons, Shem Ham, and Japhet; now, answer me, who was the father of these gentleman?" (boys silent) "You can not to tell? Well, now, let's try again, you know Mr. Sparkes, who lives over the way."

BOYS—"Will Sparks?"

MASTER—"Yes, surely; well, then, Mr. Sparkes has got three boys—Tommy, John and Bill. Now, who is the father of those boys, you know them very well."

BOYS—"Mr. Sparkes."

MASTER—"Very good—very good, boys, indeed that is quite right; now then, Noah had three sons—Shem, Ham, and Japhet, who—"

BOYS—(in a hurry) "Mr. Sparks."—*Punch.*

HOW THEY CURED HIM.

David Swing, in the *Alliance*, tells how a bride reformed her profane husband. She invited her bridesmaids, four in number, to a quiet dinner. As they knew of the profane habits of the groom, and also knew of his good qualities—that he was a man worth saving—they entered gladly into the proposed comedy. The plan was that all these beautiful women should use profane words at the table, as the hot coffee or hot weather or slow servants might afford opportunity. It was a bold plan, but it is said to have cured the wicked husband; for when his elegant wife applied a profane term to the biscuit, and a fair guest made a like remark of the coffee, and still another applied a profane expletive to the movements of a servant, the husband absolutely cried with remorse that he had ever himself used such an outrageous form of speech. Professor Swing thinks that "while such a cure cannot be justified, because it might kill the ladies without curing the masculine offender, yet the story itself may serve to show that man as an animal that swears is a mournful curiosity."

SELF-DECAPITATION.

One of the most difficult feats to perform, writes a correspondent of *Notes and Queries*, is to cut off one's own head. An Irishman did it once, and I suppose no one but an Irishman could do it. Sir Jonah Barrington is the authority for the following story. About the year 1796 two laborers were going to mow some grass. Their road lay along the bank of the Barrow. They spied a large salmon lying half concealed under the bank:—"Oh! Ned, Ned dear! look at that big fellow there; it is a pity we ha'n't no spear, now, isn't it?" "Maybe," said Ned, "we could be after piking the lad with the scythe handle." "True for you," said Dennis; "the spike of yeer handle is longer nor mine; give the fellow a dig with it, at any rate." "Ay, will I," returned the other; "I'll give the lad a prod he'll never forget, anyhow." The spike and the sport were all they thought of: but the blade of the scythe, which hung over Ned's shoulders, never came into the contemplation of either of them. Ned cautiously looked over the bank; the unconscious salmon lay snug, little imagining the conspiracy that had been formed against his tail. "Now hit the lad smart!" said Dennis; "there, now—there! rise your fist; now you have the boy! Now, Ned, success! success!" Ned struck at the salmon with all his might and main, and that was not trifling. But whether "the boy" was piked or not never appeared, for poor Ned, bending his neck as he struck at the salmon, placed the vertebræ in the most convenient position for unfurnishing his shoulders; and his head came tumbling splash into the barrow, to the utter astonishment of his comrade, who could not conceive how it could drop off so suddenly. But the next minute he had the consolation of seeing the head attended by one of his own ears, which had been most dexterously sliced off by the same blow which beheaded his comrade. The head and ear rolled down the river in company, and were picked up with extreme horror at a mill dam near Mr. Richardson's by one of the miller's men, "Who does this head belong to?" exclaimed the miller. "Whoever owned it," said the man, "had three ears, at any rate, though they don't match."

AGRICULTURAL LETTER BOX.

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

PRICKLY COMFREY, OR SYMPHYTUM PEREGRINUM.

Sir,—I wish to say a little in favor of the above, and the reason is that I was very much pleased with its good qualities when last summer I saw it growing near my father-in-law's place in England. I made enquiries at the time and found it all that can be desired. I saw cattle that were in a good pasture preferring it to grass, and I then formed the opinion what a good thing it would be for this country, where vegetation is much more rapid. My attention was next called to it, when in your issue of Nov. 3rd, the same that D. R. Stewart noticed and which he replied to in yesterday's issue, that in answer to someone's enquiry respecting its value the Agricultural College of Ont. considered it worthless. Now, sir, I can produce papers and testimonials from eminent men who are growing it, who have proved it and who state that as a cropper there is nothing to equal it; that it will produce 100 tons to the acre, and for feeding purposes and milk there is nothing to equal it. There is a kind called *Symphytum Afficinaus* that has been imported from England, which is worthless, and which no animal will touch. This, I should presume, is the kind the Agricultural College of Ontario must have had. Any one wanting information respecting the merits of prickly comfrey can have it by writing to the Pictou *Standard*, N. S., Truro *Sun*, N. S., Thos. A. McDonald, Durham, N. S., Geo McKay, New Glasgow, N. S., J. W. Mussie, Green Hill, N. S., D. R. Stewart, Durham, N. S., Editor *Presbyterian*, P. E. I., or myself. In conclusion, I would say that every farmer should grow it, and it is fairly entitled to a trial. There are worthless varieties of potatoes as there are of this plant, but those who get the *Symphytum Peregrinum* get the genuine prickly comfrey. Hoping you will give this year special notice in justice to the plant in question,

I am yours respectfully,
Thomas Rogers.

Montreal, Dec. 22, 1880.

It is only fair to say that the statement made by me in the Montreal Witness of Nov. 3rd, was not that the Ontario Agricultural College considered the prickly comfrey "worthless," but that all I then knew about this plant was, that it had been tried at the institution just named, and was "not thought to have any special merits as a forage plant." When I heard Professor Brown giving his experience with prickly comfrey, I gathered the impression, not that he thought it "worthless," but that it was of inferior quality as compared with other forage plants, and especially lucerne. It is quite possible that it was not the true thing which was tested at the Ontario Agricultural College, but I know the sets were got from England, through a responsible seed-house, and therefore were likely to be the genuine article. It must also be borne in mind that a plant may do well in England or Nova Scotia, and yet turn out unfavorably in Ontario. I have repeatedly advised a trial of prickly comfrey in all parts of the Dominion of Canada. It costs but little to make the experiment, and it is very desirable that the truth should be brought to light in this, the best possible way. "In the multitude of counsellors there is safety."

BEE-FARMING IN ONTARIO.

A correspondent has written a letter on the above subject, evidently intended for private reply. The first part of it goes into historical personal details, which it is not necessary to give to the public. The following portion of the letter embodies the questions asked in regard to bee-keeping, and as these are of general interest, they are answered as far as practicable.

Sir,—What is the future of bee-farming, and are the markets open for large quantities of honey? How many colonies would it require to make $800 over and above expenses (not counting time)? Are the risks greater or as great after a start is made as in other occupations such as cattle and general farming? How many hives would you consider a fair start? Would you advise a commencement with 25 or 100, providing capital is ample for the latter? My home is at Strathroy, on the London and Sarnia branch of the G. T. R. I have 175 acres there with a large orchard. Do you think as much success could be had in a well-settled district (few bees) as by going to a new place such as Muskoka, where flowers, &c., are more abundant? Do you find any great trouble with foul brood, and do you experience special losses from deaths in winter? What is a fair average per hive in pounds, and do you use foundation comb? I am twenty-seven years of age, and have ample capital to start in a large or small way. These questions are given at random, and if you would confer a favor, any that you may feel disposed to answer will be very welcome replies.

I am one of those who augur a bright future for bee-keeping, not only in the Province of Ontario, but throughout the Dominion of Canada generally. It has been amply demonstrated that ours is one of the best honey-producing countries in the world, and now that the secret of successful wintering has been discovered, I see no reason why this industry should not greatly expand and extend. So far, the market for honey has been all that could be desired. Just as with cheese and beef, Great Britain offers a wide field of export, and the supply has fallen a long way behind the demand. Mr. Jones, of Beeton, our largest honey-producer, has had to decline a great number of orders for both the home and the foreign trade. There is reason to believe that, as in the case of fruit-growing, so in that of honey-producing, the demand would enlarge with an increased supply. Honey, put up in nice cases or nice jars, is an attractive-looking article, and its more general exhibition for sale would, no doubt, lead to its being more generally purchased. The question, how many colonies of bees it would require to net an income of $800, is a difficult one to answer. Much depends on the locality and season; even more depends on the skill and management. Mr. Jones made $7,500 out of 300 stocks in 1879. This was $25 per stock. But this is the maximum that has ever been reached in the annals of bee-keeping. No other man has achieved such a feat. This past year, one of the worst on record for honey-yielding, Mr. Jones made $15 per colony, counting both honey and increase of stocks. But it is doubtful if the majority of bee-keepers realized $5 per colony during the past season. The risks and uncertainties are about the same in bee-keeping as in other branches of rural industry—I might say human industry—no more, no less, I think, other things being equal. As to the number of hives I would consider "a fair start," I cannot give a direct reply. Bee-keeping is a business that requires to be learnt. There is both science and art to be mastered. If a person is going to learn by books and experience, one or two hives will be enough the first season. If, on the other hand, a good practical bee-keeper can be got to take charge of an apiary, a start can be made with from 50 to 100 hives, as means admit. But a novice, who has all to learn, will be sure to make mistakes at the outset, and mistakes in bee-keeping mean loss. The error commonly fallen into by beginners in bee-keeping is that of supposing that all that one has to do is to get the bees, and they will take care of themselves. This they are not capable of doing, except in a wild state in the woods, and there they do it very imperfectly. Bees are like cows in this, that they need care, attention and skilful management. An apiary will no more run itself than a dairy. Bee-keeping requires hard study, close investigation, scrupulous regard to numerous little matters that many look upon as trifles not worth noticing; and, moreover, it demands patience and perseverance to a degree possessed only by the few of mankind. There is little fear of the business being overdone, because not many people possess, or will be at the pains to acquire, the knowledge and qualities essential to success. To proceed with the queries yet unanswered, I would say that I should prefer much to begin bee-keeping in a well-settled district, rather than in a new region such as Muskoka, and there is room for choice of localities in well-settled districts, for some are better than others. I should think the neighborhood around Strathroy a favorable one for bee-keeping from what I know of it. So is any locality where white clover, basswood trees, buckwheat and late fall flowers abound. Foul brood has not, as yet, given trouble in Canadian apiaries. "Deaths in winter" have heretofore been the great drawback to bee-keeping in Canada, but we now know how to guard against such casualties. The use of artificial comb for foundations is a very important aid in securing a large honey yield. An extract from an article contributed by me to another Canadian journal on the subject of bee-keeping will, I think, cover all the ground mapped out in the letter I am endeavoring to answer.

"It is no part of the object of this article to get up a *furore* and cause a rush into bee-keeping, but it is intended to open the eyes of the people to a source of profit and wealth, which is open to all who are prepared to take the necessary means to secure it. There is no good reason why every farm should not have a few hives of bees on it. In villages and towns there are many people having more or less leisure, who might go into bee-keeping with pleasure and profit. I do not advise any one to attempt bee-keeping on a large scale unless knowledge, experience and qualification for the task are possessed in the first place. Generally speaking, it is best to begin in a small way, and expand as knowledge and confidence are obtained by practice. Old traditions are not a sufficient stock in trade with which to start an apiary. A good manual of bee-keeping and a journal of apiculture should be got and studied before the decision is arrived at to embark in the business. Then count the cost. This is about as follows: Begin with, say two hives; the cost of more can easily be calculated on this basis:

2 common stock of bees, at $5 to $6 per stock, say	$12.00
These should be transferable into movable frame hives, and I recommend Mr. Jones' double-walled ones.	
2 double walled wintering hives	5.00
1 honey extractor	7.00
1 smoker	75
1 veil	50
1 honey knife	75
2 extra hives for new swarms	5.00
	$31.00

To which add Manual of the Apiary, $1.25, and American Bee Journal, $2; in all, $34.25.

Now for the returns that may be expected. Mr. Jones considers 100 pounds of honey per hive a moderate average yield of honey. This, at wholesale, will bring 10 cents per pound, but, retailed, should fetch 15 cents. It is proposed to limit the increase to doubling, so that at the season's end there will be four colonies instead of two. The credit account will then stand thus:

200 pounds honey at 15 cents	$30.00
4 colonies bees at $10 each	40.00
Extractor	7.00
Smoker, honey knife and veil	2.00
	$79.00
Outlay	34.25
Profit	44.75

Allowing only 10 cents per pound for the honey, and the profit will be reduced to $34.75, more than 100 per cent. Is there any other business with a better showing than this? Mr. Jones is confident that with proper management from 100 to 150 per cent. may be made at bee-keeping. But 'proper management.' Aye, 'there's the rub.' Will people bestow the requisite attention to secure 'proper management'? If not, they had better give bee-keeping 'a good letting alone.'"

Wm. F. Clarke.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEachran, F.R.C.V.S.)

WARTS.

Sir,—Will you be good enough to tell me, through the Witness, how to remove a number of small warts from the breast of a young horse two years old past. I have thought of applying caustic; is there any danger to be apprehended in doing so? The excrescences are not larger than a pea. I assume they are warts, but may be mistaken. If removed will the hair come out white?

Frontenac.

Kingston, Dec. 30, 1880.

Take a sharp pair of scissors and clip them out, being careful to remove the entire wart. The wound of the skin will heal readily by occasionally touching with caustic. The hair will not come out white, as the wound will heal by cicatrix, the skin closing over it.

"STRANGLES."

Sir,—Is there any cure for the disease called "strangles" in horses?

James Farquharson.

The disease known as "strangles" is an eruptive fever of horses, which runs a definite and usually regular course, the fever being followed by the formation of an abscess between the jaws, which matures, bursts and heals up. The disease is usually followed by improved health. Keep warm, nurse well, feed on gruel or easily digested nourishment. Poultice the throat. When the abscess is ready, open; follow up by a generous diet and moderate exercise.

WORMS.

Sir,—I have a young horse. He feeds well, is dry in the hair and is wet in the flanks at times when standing in the stable. He gets plenty of good feed but does not thrive well; passes small worms occasionally. What is best to be done for him?

Rosetta. An Old Subscriber.

Feed for two days on bran mashes, then on an empty stomach administer a pint of raw linseed oil and an ounce and a half of oil of turpentine. Repeat the dose in the same way at intervals of ten days for three or four times, as you must not only destroy the living worms but the new generation which are left in the bowels. Follow this up by good feeding and drachm doses of sulphate of iron and sugar morning and evening for a week.

INJURED EYE.

Sir,—I shall be glad to have in your next issue your opinion and advice in the following case: I have a cow which has had something run into the eye, consequently it runs very much. Can you tell me if the sight can be restored or pain eased? By answering you will oblige

A Subscriber.

Without an examination we could form no idea of the extent of the injury or probable effect on the vision. The eye should be carefully examined and a foreign body searched for, such as an oat chaff or hay seed. If such is present remove it. Keep her in a dark stable, feed sparingly and apply a cold poultice of linseed made with the white of an egg poured over it. Consult the nearest veterinary surgeon by all means.

IRREGULAR TOOTH.

Sir,—I have a very valuable cow which appears to be in a very bad state of health at present. She chews her hay pretty well, and just when about to swallow it she throws it out. She looks empty, her hair stands as straight as possible, and she drinks little or no water except what we give her in the way of a mess. Any information you could give about her would greatly oblige

Rockfield, Q. Peter Young.

The symptoms indicate either an irregular or a diseased tooth, or else a foreign body, such as a piece of wood or thorn. Open her mouth with a balling iron or iron ring large enough to admit the hand, and remove the offending body. By all means consult the nearest veterinary surgeon, who will be better able to examine her and do what is necessary for her.

PIG-PEN, HEN-HOUSE AND CORN-CRIB COMBINED.

In order to make the most out of farm land in some places, it is found necessary to economize space in erecting the buildings required for successful farming. The accompanying sketches may serve to give the reader the plan for erecting in a hill-side, under one roof, the

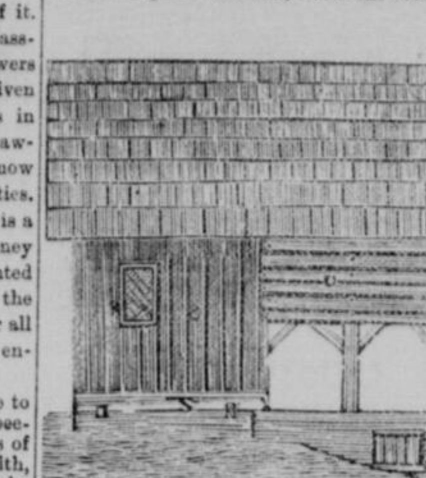


Fig. 1.—Side elevation of building.

three important farm buildings named at the head of this article.

Figure 1 is a side view; fig. 2 a front view, and fig. 3 a floor plan of a pig-pen; fig. 4 is a floor plan of the hen-house, and figure 5 shows a longitudinal section of the whole building.

The pig-pen is constructed of stout framing, and where it comes in contact with the hill-side, is protected by dry stone walls. The roof of the sleeping room, *B*, (fig. 3) forms the



Fig. 2.—Front view of pig-pen, etc.

floor of the hen-house, *G*. To prevent the dirt from one room being thrown into the other, the door of communication between them, *O*, is raised six inches from the floor and an inclined plane with a cleat is placed on either side to make it easy of ingress and egress. The feeding-room, *A*, is protected from the weather by the corn-loft floor and the overhanging eaves. The hen-house, fig. 1, is situated immediately over the sleeping-room of the pig-pen. It is ventilated by a wire-sash window

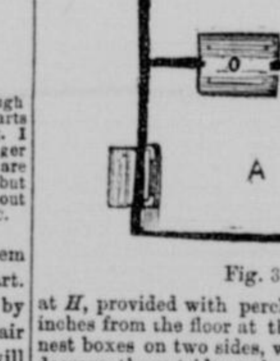


Fig. 3.

at *H*, provided with perches (*R*, *R*, fig. 4) 18 inches from the floor at the lowest point, and nest boxes on two sides, which are reached by doors on the outside, each door being a hinged plank the entire width of the building, as shown at *S*, figure 1. By this arrangement of the nests, the room need not be entered in quest of eggs. As will be seen by the section,

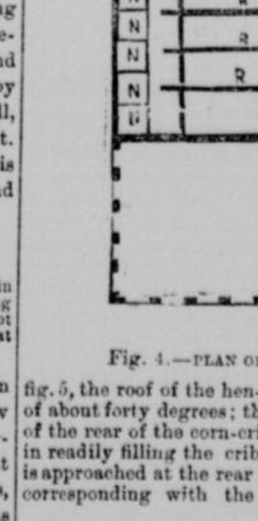


Fig. 4.—Plan of hen-roost.

fig. 5, the roof of the hen-house forms an angle of about forty degrees; this being also the floor of the rear of the corn-crib, it aids by its slope in readily filling the crib. The corn-crib, *D*, is approached at the rear where a slatted door, corresponding with the large slatted front

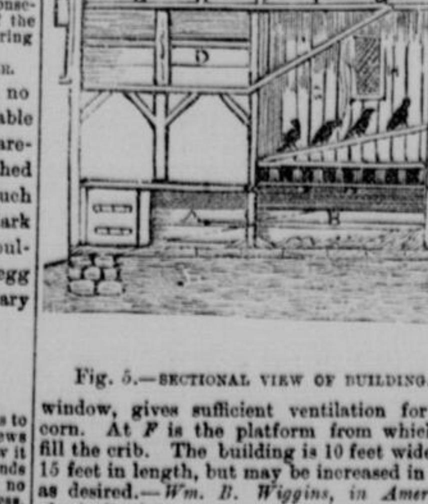


Fig. 5.—Sectional view of building.

window, gives sufficient ventilation for the corn. At *F* is the platform from which to fill the crib. The building is 10 feet wide by 15 feet in length, but may be increased in size as desired.—*Wm. B. Wiggins, in American Agriculturist.*

WINTER QUARTERS.

A lady correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer* has the following sensible remarks on the wintering of bees:

"In whatever way bees are wintered, whether in a cellar, or in a receptacle built purposely for them, or upon their summer stands, the conditions should be such, that they will be dry at all times. Bees can stand cold but not dampness. Everyone who owns bees, whether his are few or many, should make the best use of the means at his command, to protect them against the severities of the coming season. In order for a farmer to sleep well, his farm must be well fenced and free from mortgage, and if the bee-keeper wishes to enjoy cracking jokes and nuts around his fireside, while there is a howling blast without, he must know that his "little pets" are comfortable.

We winter our bees upon their summer stands, and with the light we now have, we think in this locality, taking the seasons as they run, some warm and others cold, it is as good a way as any. To winter successfully the colony should be of fair size, with plenty of young bees and well ripened sealed honey, and last but not least, a good warm hive with a tight roof.

In lieu of theory, we will now tell our readers how we have prepared our bees for winter. The honey season did not close with us until the 15th of October; during the fore part of that month, honey came in freely, and as fast as a bee hatched the cell was filled, until the main hive was almost solid honey. Fearing for the safety of our apiary, we procured an extractor, and took out the honey from two combs of each hive, thus giving them room to rear young, and to cluster in. The first day that we were extracting honey and pollen came in freely, but before we were through the season closed. After the cappings were drained, we fed them to the bees every fine day, and they sucked them dry, and no bad results as robbing followed.

After scrubbing until it was free from dust some old red and white Chinese matting, we cut sheets from it, of the exact size to fit nicely when laid upon the frames over the bees. We have formerly used duck, and some sheets cut from an old ingrain carpet, but they were so covered with propolis that the moisture could not escape; but the matting is porous and yet will confine the bees below. Above the matting is placed a cushion of about six inches in thickness, filled with chaf. We have learned by experience, that the best material for this purpose should be thin and open, yet strong enough to hold the chaff. Old coffee sacks answer the purpose well, but they are more expensive than muslin, as they cannot be made so readily on the machine. The sack for the cushion should be sewed up, and then the corners sewed across diagonaly in such a way that the cushion will be square sided when completed. The idea may be obtained by pushing in the corner of a pillow. These cushions if cared for will last many years. We give a free circulation of air above the cushions, and contract the entrance—care is given that there shall not be any cold draughts through the hive.

We have several small colonies, that we have confined to the frames they can cover, by means of division boards, filling up the space between the board and hive with some warm material—these baby swarms are often our very best the following season."

THE SIMPLEST FARM BOOKKEEPING.

For an ordinary farm I would have but one book, and that one ruled after the form of the merchant's cash-book, and keep it very much in the same manner, *i.e.*, on the left-hand page I would enter all my debits, and on the right-hand page all the credits. From these two pages a balance could be obtained at any time I desired to know how the account was running.

The first account I would open would be the farm. On the left-hand page I would enter the present cash valuation of my farm, the cash value of each farm implement, and all new ones bought and repairs made. On the right-hand page I would enter the amount received for any implements sold or returned, etc. Next I would have a name or number for each field on my farm and give it the same space in my book. On the left enter what I consider a fair price for labor done, cost of all fertilizers put on that field and all seed put on same. On the right-hand page the cash value of all that the field produced. The balance at the end of the year would show me the profit or loss on that field. And from the amount of this loss or gain I would know what next to do with it. Without this knowledge, how could I intelligently cultivate this field in the future? I might have an opinion as to what profit I had, but such opinion would be far too unreliable to base any future operations on.

In like manner, I would treat every field on my farm; also, my sheep, holding separate accounts with different breeds, if I had such; with my dairy cattle, my stock cattle, my working cattle, my horses and horse teams, my hogs, my poultry, etc. Each of these accounts will show its gains or losses from which I can decide the future management. At the end of the year I would place on the right-hand or Cr. side of farm account a fair valuation of my farm and all farm-implements, balance up all my field and cattle accounts, and carry the balances to my farm account, which would then show me whether I was worth less or more than at the commencement of the year, and just where the loss was sustained or profit made; *i. e.*, which field or department of my farm had been the most profitable to me, and which the least. The farmer needs not to have scales to ascertain actual weights. His estimates are good enough, only be sure and estimate against yourself, and then the result will happily disappoint you, if at all.—*C. J. Dietrich, in Christian Union.*

FREE SOILING.

A farmer in Chicopee, whose specialty is milk and whose pasturage is limited, resorts to soiling to supply his cows with summer food. The first green crop that is available in spring is winter rye. This he sows at the rate of about two bushels per acre on heavily manured land, and commences cutting as soon as it is eighteen inches high. So rapid is its growth that a dozen cows will hardly eat two acres of it before it gets to its full height, when it is unfit for feeding. After rye, a small pasture supplies the wants of the herd until oats are large enough to cut a good swath.

In feeding out this last crop it has been noticed that, when considerable was left in the mangers, a little early-cut hay sprinkled over it will cause it all to be eaten, the animals craving a variety through the season. For a herd of twelve cows four acres of corn are desirable. The first planting is of Northern Yellow, the second the Evergreen, and the third the Southern. This last may be planted as late as the middle of July. All may be planted in manured drills and covered with a ridger. He finds it good policy to sow an acre of grass in the spring, as it can be mowed twice in summer, comes a little late, and the change of food is relished by the stock. Cow-horn turnips, sown in the middle of July, are fed without topping in October. As the result of years of experience, it has been found that forage plants generally should be cut before blossoming, to be of the greatest value in producing milk. Their bulk should be increased by heavy manuring: and, as a rule, two or three crops should be raised on the same land in one season.—*N. Y. Independent.*

BLINKERS.

Much has been said against blinkers, yet their use continues to a considerable extent. If the eyes of the horse, like those of man, were directed forward, blinkers might prove uncomfortable but not injurious. The range of vision in the horse is much greater than in man; by limiting this range of vision and allowing it a forward direction only—which is not according to nature—the muscles of the eyes become strained, and their strength impaired. Is it not reasonable to suppose that the timid, nervous horse that starts at every unusual sight or sound, would be inspired with more confidence if allowed to see all there was to be seen, than if straining the eyes painfully to see objects terrible to him just back of the blinkers? The position a horse's head has to assume when eating from a high rack is the one most favorable for chaff or other hurtful matter from the hay to fall into the eyes. The most serious injury commonly arising from this cause is from the beards of grain. The sharp little hooks or prickles on these attach themselves to the eye in such a way that the water from the tear-gland cannot wash out the beards; inflammation follows, and even the most judicious treatment cannot always save the eye.—*New York Tribune.*

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

(By Telegraph from Our Own Correspondent.)

Ottawa, Jan 11.

Yesterday under ordinary circumstances would have been private members' day, but under the new arrangement, to proceed with the Pacific Railway discussion from day to day, was otherwise occupied. Routine witnessed the presentation of several anti-Syndicate petitions, all from Ontario, and also a petition from the St. Lawrence Grain Company asking for redress for some alleged grievances said to have been sustained at the hands of the Montreal Board of Trade. A couple of questions were asked of the Ministry by members, and it was ascertained that the value of the work done by Onderdonk & Co., in British Columbia, up to 31st December, 1880, was $400-506, which amount had been paid them, less 10 per cent. of a drawback; also, that no arrangement has been made between the Syndicate and the Government for making any supplementary contract in connection with the Pacific Railway. Whether this means that there is to be no supplementary agreement modifying the terms of the contract or that it is not to be done in this way it is hard to say. The

DEBATE ON THE PACIFIC RAILWAY RESOLUTIONS

was then resumed by Mr. Longley, a Nova Scotia member, who in a speech of about an hour's duration repeated the arguments in support of the resolutions which have been advanced from time to time on the Ministerial side. He caused considerable merriment by a couple of sallies at the expense of Messrs. Blake and Charlton. Mr. G. W. Ross took the floor at five o'clock, and after some preliminaries proceeded to state the grounds upon which he opposed the contract. The first was that it locked up a vast quantity of lands from settlement, and thereby tended to retard the progress of the North-West. In the United States experience had shown the folly of this course, and last year the Republican party had adopted as a plank in its platform the declaration that no more grants of land should be made to railway or other corporations. He also showed that in 1866 the Government of which Sir John Macdonald was a member had advanced similar arguments to those now made use of by the Opposition in opposition to a proposal to grant a tract of land in the North West to a private company. He next was opposed to the contract because it involved the building of 1,190 miles of road which were not necessary at the present time, and which would add $63,300,000 to the burdens of the people. The portion referred to by him were the Lake Superior line, the line from Jasper House to Kamloops, and the line from Yale to Port Moody. The Sault Ste. Marie line furnished all the facilities necessary, and he could not see that the Opposition were unpatriotic in advocating its construction, inasmuch as last year its claims had been advanced in the Senate by the Hon. Messrs. Ryan and Miller, and also by the Minister of Railways himself in a speech delivered at Montreal. The distance from Montreal to Winnipeg by the north shore of Lake Superior was 1,370 miles, while by Duluth it was 1,383 miles, or a difference of only 13 miles. For this saving in distance he thought it would be a great mistake to incur the large expenditure which would be necessary in order to construct the line north of Lake Superior. He reviewed the other objections to the contract, dwelling particularly on the exemption from taxation and the railway monopoly. As to the former provision it was stated that if the Government owned the road the lands would still be exempt, but the position was changed once the transfer was made, and the Syndicate should be placed in the same position as other railway corporations in the United States, France and England. Another

OBJECTIONABLE FEATURE

was the roving commission given to the Syndicate to select the best lands in the North-West. The Minister of Railways had stated at London that the lands must be selected in the fertile belt, but in reading the clause he had omitted the words "or elsewhere." This is rather a grave charge to make against the Minister of Railways, and if true places him in rather an unenviable light. Having reviewed the sins of commission on the part of the Government, he recapitulated the sins of omission, claiming particularly that there was no proper security for the running of the road, the number and character of the trains, the rates of toll, the inspection of the road, &c. He also anticipated danger from the excessive subsidy given for the building of the prairie section. The Minister of Railways had estimated the cost of this section at $10,000 per mile to build and equip, and yet it was proposed to give a subsidy of $10,000 per mile in cash and 11,250,000 acres of land. The members of the Syndicate could build the road and have the land clear, which would give them seven or eight million each. Under these circumstances there would be a great temptation to drop the contract and go no farther. A comparison had been made with the Mackenzie contract of 1874, but it was forgotten that it was proposed to charge the Company under that contract for the cost of the Thunder Bay section. The great objection to the present contract was the great number of special privileges, all of which had their cash value, and which he would like to see estimated. In conclusion Mr. Ross stated that he was not speaking as a party man; if he was he would tell the House to go on and ratify the contract, as it placed a second weapon in the hands of the Liberal party for electioneering purposes. He would be very glad, however, to forego this advantage, and to hear the glad tidings that the contract had been abandoned. He spoke for three hours and a half, and fairly talked himself hoarse. He was loudly cheered by his friends as he took his seat. Mr. Rykert followed, and ridiculed the idea that the Liberals were considering this question apart from party. He did not think there was any great amount of indignation throughout the country, and charged the leader of the Opposition with being afraid to meet his opponents. He spoke of the Montreal gathering as a "ticket of leave" meeting and generally ridiculed the Opposition. Afterward he went into the

MERITS OF THE QUESTION

and replied to arguments advanced by various Opposition speakers. He made some pretty strong points, more particularly as regards the value of the concessions granted to the Syndicate. If the Company failed to complete the road he thought that the Court of Chancery could compel it to do so and asked the leader of the Opposition if this were not the case. Mr Blake did not think the Court of Chancery would interfere to enforce the construction of a railway, but Sir John Macdonald took a different view and expressed the opinion that a special contract of this kind could be enforced in the courts. Mr. Blake said nothing further, and the Ministerialists heartily applauded, apparently feeling confident that their leader had scored a victory. Mr. Rykert spoke for nearly six hours and to a rather empty and disorganized House. It is evidently the intention to part "late hours" this week, and to force a division as rapidly as possible. This was made abundantly evident when Mr. A. P. Cockburn took the floor and moved the adjournment of the debate. The motion was greeted with Ministerial cries of "lost;" and although it was then nearly 2.30 a.m., Mr. Cockburn was compelled to proceed to make his remarks in denunciation of the contract. He was evidently determined to make the Ministerialists pay for it, it was quite evident, and extended his speech for the purpose of killing time. At 3.15 Mr. Hackett, a Ministerialist, moved that the Committee rise and report progress and there being no dissent the Committee rose. The chairman, Mr. Kirkpatrick, declared that the Committee rise and report progress, but did not add the usual words, "ask leave to sit again." He attempted to rectify this by resuming the chair, but objection was made. Mr. Kirkpatrick declared that he never made the motion in full, and reported the decision to the Speaker, as he believed had been the intention. Mr. Blake objected, and said that the hon. gentleman had falsified his statement by attempting to resume his seat. Mr. Kirkpatrick warmly repelled the insinuation made against him and there was a prospect of a little scene until Mr. Blake got up quietly and said that he had had no intention of reflecting on the personal honor of the chairman, who, however, had left the chair without the full motion having been made. Sir John Macdonald said that it could make no difference anyway, as the House could refuse to adopt the report of the Committee and have it referred back to them. This breeze over, the House adjourned at 3.30.

Ottawa, Jan. 12.

Nothing but Syndicate, Syndicate, Syndicate, with no prospect of an immediate abatement. Between talk about the new Company and the discussion of the present terms, members of the House ought to be fairly driven crazy. Sleeping or waking, it appears to be nothing but Syndicate. Preliminary to the discussion of yesterday, a number of returns were brought down. Two were of importance. One of these gave a statement of the sales of land of the North-West since the acquisition of that country, and the other

CORRESPONDENCE WITH MR. BRASSEY, M.P.,

relative to the purchase of a hundred square miles of lands on the eastern slopes of the Rocky Mountains, in a region said to be remarkable for its natural fertility. In his letter Mr. Brassey says he would be prepared to invest an equal sum in the Railway project from Lake Winnipeg to the Elbow on the Saskatchewan, and looks forward to being able to do something substantial toward placing suitable boats on that river. This letter was addressed to Col. Dennis, who intimates that the Government would be likely to consider the proposition favorably, and that the price of lands would be four shillings per acre. This closes the correspondence so far as brought down, and the final conclusion is not given. During routine proceedings some anti-Syndicate petitions were presented by Opposition members, and were received with derisive taunts and cheers from Ministerialists. Mr. Hackett, of Prince Edward Island, opened the discussion with a brief speech in support of the contract, and was followed by Mr. Flynn, of Nova Scotia, who complained that by the admission of materials free of duty a blow was struck at the iron industries of his province. He also stated that promises made to the people of the Maritime Provinces at the time of confederation had not been fulfilled, and there was a good deal of dissatisfaction among the people. Mr. Paterson, of Brant, followed in a vigorous speech. He announced his intention of taking the figures of the Minister of Railways and by re-arranging them would show a very different result. He calculated, taking these figures, that

THE ROAD WOULD HAVE COST

under the Act of 1874, $132,500,000, while the Company would receive $101,700,000, leaving $30,800,000 for them to provide. The portions of the road to be constructed by the Syndicate would cost $48,500,000, whereas they would receive $50,000,000, valuing land at $1 per acre, or eleven and a half million more than they would be called upon to expend. He did not consider, however, that land in the North-West with an increased population and easier means of access were to be valued at the same price as in 1874, when the country was newer. The Mackenzie contract contained a provision that the Government could take possession of the road by paying the cost and ten per cent. added. Taking the cost and bonus for the prairie section the Government would be able were such a provision in this contract not only to run the road but to require the Company to pay them $7,380,000 in cash. He stated that the Ministerialists had spoken only of two offers, but there was a third proposal, that made by the Government last session for the building of the road out of the proceeds of the sale of one hundred million acres of land. According to the calculations then made by the first Minister, at the end of 1890, by which time the road would be completed under the present contract, $69,000,000 would have been realized from the sale of lands. The sections to be constructed by the Syndicate would only cost forty-eight and a half millions, so that they would have had under this proposal twenty millions to spare. He could not see why

SUCH AN ADVANTAGEOUS SCHEME

had been abandoned. If he were wrong in his statements, he was wrong because he had believed the statements made by the first Minister and the Minister of Railways. He reviewed the contract clause by clause, and afterward stated that he admired the party discipline and the loyalty which gentlemen opposite had shown to their chiefs, but this discipline should not be that of the army. They all knew the lines in celebration of the glorious charge at Balaklava:

Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs but to do and die,
Noble six hundred!

But they did not want such discipline here. Their part was to reason why and to make reply if asked to support something which they believed to be not in the interests of the country. He appealed to the Conservatives to bring their influence to bear upon their leaders to get this contract withdrawn, and if they failed it would be his duty to refuse his consent to the contract now before the House. Mr. Paterson spoke for about two hours and a half and held the interest of the House pretty well. The Minister of Railways in particular listened attentively and was observed to be making notes, more particularly when allusion was made to the scheme of last year. Mr. Royal, one of the Manitoba members, next took the floor, and, contrary to general expectation, gave a hearty endorsation to the terms of the contract. He said that the Manitoba Legislature had passed the anti Syndicate resolutions under a misapprehension, and that the feeling in the Province had entirely changed. It is said, however, that other members from the Prairie Province

DO NOT AGREE WITH MR. ROYAL.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Vallee and Larue, who both spoke in French, and the adjournment was moved by Mr. Bergeron, when the House adjourned at one o'clock. Mr. Mackenzie was in his seat throughout the sitting, but did not speak. He was expected to do so to-day, as also Sir Albert Smith. It is probable that the resolutions will be allowed to pass through committee to-night, when a vote will be taken, and the position of parties ascertained. This, however, will not wind up the discussion, which is likely to continue for a week to come. The Opposition intend to move a series of amendments, and the whole question can be reopened on almost any one of them.

Ottawa, Jan. 13.

Another day of Pacific Railway debate, and although some progress has been made the end is not yet. In fact, with a new proposal looming up for consideration, it is hard to say when the end will be reached. More

ANTI SYNDICATE PETITIONS,

signed by some 1,450 electors, were presented early in the afternoon, one of these from the Toronto Board of Trade. This petition was handsomely engrossed and was rather a lengthy document. Its prayer was to the effect that Ontario interests should be guarded and that the trade of the North-West should not be carried past its doors to Montreal and Quebec. Among the other petitions were those from the Grand Trunk and Montreal & Champlain Junction Railways in opposition to the constitution of a Board of Railway Commissioners. The letter which the Syndicate addressed to the Government relative to the standard of the road was laid on the table. It merely provides that the Standard shall be that of the Union Pacific as it was in 1873. The members of the Syndicate say they did not have the clause worded as it was in order to build a cheaper road, but merely to protect themselves from arbitrary action. Other modifications are rumored, but no mention of them is made in the letter. The debate on the resolutions was resumed by Mr. Bergeron, who spoke in French and supported the contract. The Hon. Mr. Mackenzie then took the floor, and in rising was received with the hearty applause of his friends. He was evidently not as strong and vigorous as the House has known him, but still his voice was clear and distinct. He defended his own administration of the Public Works Department, as regards the construction of this road, and complained that he had been thwarted by the Conservatives at every step in endeavoring to carry out the obligations they had themselves incurred. Had Sir John Macdonald given

A SHAKE OF HIS HEAD,

as he knew how to do when occasion required, his followers as well as himself would have supported the Esquimault and Nanaimo bill. The Act of 1874 had been introduced to modify the terms of the Act of 1872 and was the last Act on the statute book. There was no authority for the Ministry entering into a contract of this kind without having first invited tenders, and for having entered into an agreement on a basis which had never received the sanction of Parliament. The terms of the contract were of the most extraordinary character. The Government handed over to the Syndicate the first one hundred miles west of Winnipeg, which could be constructed at slight cost, much less than the bonus, while it was to finish the Yale Kamloops section, and to build a line from Yale to Port Moody. He thought it a monstrous provision to prevent the building of competing lines which would give a connection with the United States. The Minister of Railways had told them that there was no monopoly, but if there was, their farmers could find an outlet for the grain by way of Hudson Bay, and past the very shores of Greenland; but he could remind him of another route, namely, *via* the Mackenzie River route, which was open for three weeks in the year. It would also be well for the Minister to avail himself of the navigation of the Yuken and Porcupine rivers, which the gentleman who is now styled Canadian High Commissioner had obtained as a concession for

ABANDONING PRIVILEGES

which were worth millions of dollars. This sally caused a good deal of laughter. He placed special importance on having good grades, and did not think that the Union Pacific, taking it as it was even in 1873, was a good standard. He opposed the exemption from taxation clause, and also the admission of materials free of duty, valuing the latter at between two and three millions of dollars rather than $100,000, as estimated by the Minister of Railways. Sir Charles Tupper asked what would be the value of the admissions free of duty on the Thunder Bay branch, which was a first class road, but in which wooden bridges were used. Mr. Mackenzie replied that the wooden bridges were only to be temporary, and asked if the Syndicate was to build wooden bridges, to which Sir Charles assented. This rather destroys the argument made use of by some speakers that the admissions free of duty would be an incentive to the Company to build iron bridges. He also showed the disastrous consequences of locking up such a large quantity of land from settlement, and did not think that the House had a right to legislate so as to prevent provinces yet to be formed in the North-West from collecting taxes for twenty years to come. He was satisfied with the almost unanimous expression of public opinion on this question, and said that he held in his hand a telegram from a leading Montreal merchant, informing him of the resolutions which the Corn Exchange had passed that afternoon. He could not understand why the Government had not invited tenders, and called attention to the fact that a Company had been formed which offered to do the work on much more advantageous terms. If the Government were not satisfied with this new Company he was satisfied that they could save millions of dollars by making the competition public. The only argument that the Ministerialists had was that this contract was better than the Mackenzie contract of 1874. They should not attach so much importance to what he did. The Minister of Railways on two occasions had apologized to the whole public for having ever said that he (Mackenzie) possessed any ability, but now it appeared that the only thing to save gentlemen opposite from destruction was Mr. Mackenzie and the Mackenzie act of 1874. He believed that this contract was a good thing for the Liberals in a party sense, but he frankly admitted that he would rather forego this advantage and have the contract suitably amended. He also alluded to the position of Mr. Royal, who, he said, had evidently been arranged with after coming to Ottawa. The worst construction was put by the Ministerialists on this language, and Mr. Mackenzie explained that he made no reflections on the personal honor of the honorable gentleman, but there were influences which could be brought to bear of which he knew nothing whatever. Mr. Royal got up excitedly and wanted to know what these influences were. These Mr. Mackenzie did not state, but said he had heard that Mr. Royal had first announced that both he and his people were opposed to the contract. That hon. member denied ever having said anything of the kind, and Mr. Mackenzie then made a complete withdrawal. In conclusion he again repeated that the Government should have invited tenders before bringing down an iniquitous measure of this kind. Mr. Mackenzie spoke for about two hours and was attentively listened to throughout. Mr. Dawson followed in defence of the contract and eulogized the country north of Lake Superior. Mr. Alonzo Wright was the next speaker, and while he did not appear to altogether favor the contract, more especially as it proposed to hand over the North-West to a company of Liberals, he said that the Conservatives took a patriotic standpoint and would support a proposal which he did not believe to be in the interests of the party but in that of the country. Mr. Wright is one of the ablest debaters in Parliament, and

HIS SPEECH WAS A PERFECT MODEL

of wit and trite anecdote. It was much enjoyed by the House. One particular feature of his speech was that he contrasted the manner in which the Conservatives stood by their leader in their darkest hour with the manner in which the Liberals had treated their late leader, whose name, when the history of the country came to be written, would be always mentioned with respect. Sir Albert Smith was the next speaker, and while his speech was not to be admired as an oratorical effort it contained many strong points. Among these was that for the first time in the history of the world a government was placed in the position of building a road for a contractor, while the Syndicate letter, he pointed out, did not secure the standard and equipment of the road as it had been secured by the Allan contract. He denied that the Opposition were endeavoring to make political capital out of this question, and believed that their leader would agree that the Government should remain in power if it would only abandon this contract. This last declaration was received with derisive laughter by the Ministerialists. Mr. Casgrain supported the resolutions in French, and was followed by the Hon. Mr. Blake, who answered some personal observations made regarding himself. First as to the power to enforce the contract, he repeated the statement that the Court of Chancery would not interfere, and caused Sir John Macdonald to state that what he had said was merely that

THE CONTRACT COULD BE ENFORCED IN THE COURTS

without specifying the Court of Chancery. Then as to his former valuation of the land, he was not bound by an estimate made when the circumstances were entirely different. He would not refer to the oft-exploded charges of what had taken place in the Ontario Legislature years ago further than to say that the majority of the House knew the truth of the matter, and those who did not could find an answer in the estimation in which he had been held since then by the people of his own province and of the Dominion. Anything he could say would not prevent the repetition of these statements, which were a part of the Tory doctrine of envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness. Mr. McCallum made some remarks in refutation of the statements made by him concerning what took place in the Ontario Legislature at the time that the Government of the late Mr. John Sandfield Macdonald was deposed, asserting that he spoke by the book. The resolutions were then declared carried on a division, and the House adjourned at 1 o'clock a.m. To accomplish this stage the Ministerialists allowed the Opposition to have the field to themselves yesterday, and even Sir Leonard Tilley, who has been ready to speak for some time, remained silent. The discussion will go on in concurrence from to-morrow and amendments may be looked for.

Ottawa, Jan. 14.

The interest in the Pacific Railway question appears to be increasing rather than diminishing notwithstanding the long discussion which has taken place, and there is every prospect of lively times before the whole matter has been disposed of. Yesterday the House became quite excited, not so much over the question itself as over a motion by the first Minister to force the debate. But of this more anon. During routine some more anti-Syndicate petitions, having 920 signatures in all, were presented, as also a petition for the incorporation of the Credit Foncier Company. Bills to incorporate the St. Lawrence Wreckage and Salvage Company and the Ontario and Quebec Railway Company were introduced. Under ordinary circumstances yesterday was a private members' day, with public bills and orders first on the list. The first order was the further consideration of a motion made by Mr. Thomas White for emigration and immigration returns, and when the adoption of the motion was made Sir John Macdonald moved in amendment that Government orders, that is,

CONCURRENCE IN THE PACIFIC RAILWAY RESOLUTIONS,

be proceeded with. He gave as a reason that it was important that the debate should be concluded, as the contractors must get out their ties, and an immigration scheme must be forwarded. The motion led to a regular storm. The Hon. Mr. Blake led the protest, opposing the amendment on the ground that it was unexpected and contrary to the motion of which the leader of the Government had given notice, and for to-day (Friday). If the Government persisted in their intention, they would find that they would not make much progress. Sir John Macdonald rose excitedly and said that this latter statement prevented his withdrawing his motion. He charged the Opposition with pursuing a policy of obstruction, and as pursuing a course which even a free lover of debate like Mr Gladstone felt it necessary to put down. Messrs. Casey and Anglin raised the point that the amendment was out of order, but the Speaker decided against the contention. A number of Opposition members spoke apparently with a view to killing time, the gist of their remarks being that the Government was trying to force a vote before the House could consider the new proposal. Mr. Casgrain charged this line of conduct was part of a settled policy of the Opposition, and had been decided upon in caucus. In support of this statement he quoted *L'Electeur* as saying that the Opposition had decided in caucus to use all parliamentary means to obstruct the measure by offering amendments, speaking at

every stage, &c.; also that the Liberals having done all they could to save the country would leave the House *en masse*. The reading of this extract created a good deal of laughter on both sides and caused the leader of the Opposition to state that the report was woolly inaccurate. Messrs. Boultbee and Charlton had an argument as to the inconsistency of the latter. Messrs. Trow and Hesson as to fair play at anti-Syndicate meetings in North Perth, and Messrs. G. W. Ross and McCallum relative to what occurred in the Ontario Legislature when the railway grant resolutions were being considered, and when the Government of John Sandfield Macdonald was upset. Mr. Thomas White tried to throw oil on the troubled waters, and to point out that the amendment was only in accordance with the understanding which had been arrived at. The Opposition clamored for discussion, and were now seeking to prevent its being brought on. Six o'clock came, finding the House still engaged in this delectable squabble. After recess the discussion was continued, but this time the Ministerialists did much of the talking, for which the Opposition doubtless felt greatly indebted. The

FIRST EVENT OF INTEREST

was a brief but spirited speech from Mr. M. P. Ryan, member for Montreal Centre, the immediate cause of his taking the floor apparently being a reference made by Mr. G. W. Ross to the action of the Corn Exchange in passing an anti Syndicate resolution. He apparently did not attach much importance to this resolution, as only sixty-nine members had been present at the meeting, whereas at one time there had been 400 names on the roll. In any event the resolution was simply a declaration in favor of the Sault Ste. Marie line, which he believed would be constructed in any event as a commercial enterprise. He favored, however, the construction of the line north of Lake Superior from a national standpoint. He wondered that allusion had not been made to the action of the Montreal Board of Trade, which had declined to consider a mildly condemnatory resolution submitted by Mr. Henry Lyman. He defended the contract before the House, and devoted some attention to Sir Richard Cartwright and his allusions to the men of $32,000 and $10,000. In connection with the former, he referred to the proposal which Mr. Langevin had made to submit the vouchers for this expenditure to the Hon. Mr. Joly, while as to the latter he said that the strongest hold which Sir John Macdonald had on the affections of the people was their belief that he would not touch one dollar of public money. He also attributed the late Finance Minister's bitterness toward the first Minister to the fact that he had been refused the Finance Ministership by the latter. One thing noticeable in connection with Mr. Ryan's speech was that he addressed Sir Richard Cartwright and Sir Charles Tupper as "right honorable," a title to which they are not entitled. His criticisms were not replied to at the time, but will doubtless secure rejoinder later on. After some other Ministerial speakers had addressed the House, Mr. Gillmor, one of the Liberal members from New Brunswick made a rather amusing speech, in which he called attention to the fact that many of the Conservatives now indulged in fulsome laudations of the late Minister of Railways, but when he was in power no such compliments had been made, nor had they been made until he ceased to be leader of the Opposition. The Ministerialists had sought to decry the present leader of the Opposition, but yet the Ministers had been compelled to make the very humiliating confession that one of his speeches had had more effect in England than all their acts of Parliament and everything they could say. He consequently thought it would pay them to engage Mr. Blake to make a speech on the other side and stay at home themselves. Mr. Ross (Dundas) said that he had opposed the construction of the Railway by the Government, but was in favor of the present contract of construction by a Company. Mr. Paterson, of Brant, made one of his vigorous speeches, in the course of which he denied that the Opposition were factious; had they been they would not have let the resolutions out of Committee, in which, small as their number was, they could have

KEPT THEM FOR THREE MONTHS,

or, if necessary, until the expiration of the Parliamentary life of gentlemen opposite. He alluded to the Corn Exchange resolution, and said that the statement of the member for Montreal Centre that the Association had a membership of 400 showed its importance. Had the members been all present in the same proportion the majority would have been 87 instead of 15. The Ministerialists claimed credit for patriotism, and on this ground he would appeal to them to throw aside their American-German Syndicate, and give the contract to one composed of Canadian capitalists. He would like to have the Government invite tenders and get the best offer they could. Mr. Casgrain followed, speaking French, and met with rude interruptions from the Quebec Conservatives, and more particularly from Mr. Landry. While he was speaking some one placed liquor or some other thing else in the glass of water on the desk before him. When Mr. Casgrain raised the glass to his lips he discovered that it had been tampered with, and very foolishly went to the stand himself to get it replenished. He was only absent a moment, but still long enough for Mr. Landry to seize the opportunity to take the floor. Mr. Casgrain wished to go on, but the Speaker decided that he had forfeited his right. Mr. Landry made a rather amusing speech, and afterward Mr. Macdonell, of Lanark, made a forcible speech in opposition to the terms, closing by moving at 1 a.m. that the House adjourn. This was greeted with Ministerial cries of "Lost," and the members were called in. The vote was a strictly party one, with the exception that Mr. Coupal, who is a sort of independent Liberal, voted with the Government. The vote stood—ayes, 49; nays, 132; majority against, 83. The result was received with Ministerial cheers. Following this up, Sir Charles Tupper moved the adjournment of the debate at 1.25, and the adjournment of the House followed immediately after. Both sides were consequently pleased, the Ministerialists with getting such a good vote, and the Opposition with having carried their point. To-day real business will be resumed.

OTTAWA, Jan. 15.

The Pacific Railway resolutions furnished the occasion for another scene in the House yesterday, arising out of the action of the Government in seeking to force the discussion. Several anti-Syndicate petitions were presented, and on the orders of the day being called the Hon. Mr. Blake asked for

THE PRODUCTION OF THE NEW SYNDICATE PROPOSAL,

and if it could not now be produced that the debate be adjourned. Sir Charles Tupper replied that he had not had time to even read the proposal, and could not state what course would be followed. In the meantime it was proposed to go on with the discussion. The motion of which Sir John Macdonald had given notice, that the motion for concurrence in the resolutions have precedence from day to day, was passed with a simple protest from the leader of the Opposition. The resolutions were then read a first time, when Mr. Robertson, of Shelburne, an Opposition member, sprang to his feet and moved in amendment, "That in view of the fact that another offer for the construction and working of the Canadian Pacific Railway has been received by the Government, and that in order that the Government may lay the said offer on the table this debate be adjourned." The Ministerialists received the amendment with dissenting voices and were evidently ready to divide at once. Mr. Blake took the position that the Conservatives who had spoken on this question had damned the contract with faint praise, and had excused themselves for supporting it on the ground that it was the best thing that could be received. The Government having now before them a better proposal should not seek to commit the House until it could be considered. Quite unexpectedly the Hon. William McDougall was the next to take the floor and join in the protest. He did not commit himself as to what course he might pursue on the main question, indicating that he would speak again, but

HE IMPLORED THE GOVERNMENT

not to place their supporters in the position of having to commit themselves before the new proposition, which was alleged to be more favorable, could be considered. If it were only a party dodge and the offer was not made in good faith, the fact would soon be discovered. Mr. MacDougall's speech elicited a good deal of applause from the Opposition side, which was drowned in the plaudits of the Ministerialists as Sir Charles Tupper took the floor. The Minister did not say anything of consequence regarding the amendment, but rather sought to prove that the Opposition had failed to excite indignation in the country, because the people knew that they had supported a less favorable proposal in 1874, and consequently that the Government scheme could not be such a bad one. A thousand Syndicates could be secured to build the prairie section, and at small cost, but as this meant the dropping of the eastern and western ends no proposals of this kind would be considered. What was wanted was a national route independent of American connection. This was necessary whether the Sault Branch were constructed or not. Sir Charles' speech was enthusiastically received by his friends, but it was certainly open to the charge made by the Hon. Mr. Anglin, who followed, that its object was to distract the attention of the House from the real question before it. Mr. Anglin considered that the conduct of the Government on this question was open to suspicion, which they might remove to some extent by affording an opportunity to consider this new proposal. Mr. White (Cardwell) followed in a short but spicy, even bitter, speech

AGAINST THE NEW SYNDICATE

scheme, which he described as a despicable trick and a discreditable political dodge. He also made some severe comments on the record of Messrs. Cook and Walker, two of the members of the Syndicate. His remarks created quite a sensation. Dr. Orton gave a general support to the contract, while admitting that there were some clauses which he would like to see modified. As to the new Syndicate bargain, he considered that it was rather "fishy," and gave evidence of having been inspired in the interests of the Opposition. He expressed the opinion that it would have been better had the Government postponed the discussion, so that the new proposition could be considered. At this stage Sir Albert Smith rose to reply to an accusation which Sir Charles Tupper had made in his speech to the effect that he (Sir Albert) had deserted the Conservative party in 1873 because he could not get a position in the Cabinet. There was a row over this question last session, when pretty much the same ground was traversed as last night. Sir Albert stated that he had been offered two Governorships, and had twice refused a seat in the Cabinet. One of the latter offers had been made by the Minister of Railways, who flatly denied having made it, but said that he had offered the Governorship, which had been declined by Sir Albert, who wanted a seat in the Cabinet. In order to attain this end that gentleman had proposed that Mr. Mitchell should go out. Sir Albert on the other hand said that Sir Charles had first offered him a Cabinet Ministership, and when this had been declined had offered him the Governorship of New Brunswick. This was also declined, and then it was proposed to Sir Albert that he should become Governor of Nova Scotia, while Sir Charles Tupper himself would become Governor of New Brunswick. Into the quarrel between the knights from Cumberland and Westmoreland, the knight from St. John (Sir Leonard Tilley) was drawn, but did not throw much light on the question. As Mr. Alonzo Wright remarked, it was a "knightly" quarrel while it was in progress. The scene was exceedingly lively and was rendered all the more so by the attempts on three occasions of half a dozen members to get the floor at the same time. The Speaker finally remembered that

THE DISCUSSION WAS IRREGULAR

and put an end to it. It was certainly wonderfully out of harmony with the subject under consideration. After some remarks by the Hon. Messrs. Desjardins and Laurier, in French, Sir Richard Cartwright severely criticised the conduct of Mr. Thomas White, in attacking the members of the new Syndicate. He went carefully over the names, pointing out the financial position of each, and said that there were two of these men, at least, who could summon a million apiece in twenty-four hours. Mr. Plumb, on the contrary, was quite satisfied that the offer was not a *bona fide* one, and saw in the new proposal an echo of the speeches of the leader of the Opposition. He admitted that there were some men of position in the Company, but as seven of them were defeated Reform candidates at the last general election, it was hard to convince him that party had nothing to do with it. When Mr. Plumb had resumed his seat he suddenly recollected that he had an amendment to move. He attempted to correct this mistake and to proceed with the amendment, but the objection was made that he had forfeited his right to speak. Mr. Stephenson then took the amendment, which turned out to be a motion for the adjournment of the debate. This was objected to, because it was similar in terms to an amendment already before the House. The ex Speaker argued that the amendment was out of order and the present Speaker that it was in order. The latter even went further and said that Mr. Roberteon's motion was out of order, as a motion to adjourn the debate should not contain a preamble. The point was taken, the Ministerialists were released from the awkward position of having to vote against Mr. Robertson's amendment, and the debate was adjourned. The adjournment of the House was then moved by the Finance Minister, who was leading, but there was a lively squabble between Messrs. Anglin and Costigan over the New Brunswick school question. It appears that Mr. Desjardins in the course of his remarks had made some strictures on Mr. Anglin in this regard, and that gentleman took the earliest opportunity of replying, and of issuing a challenge to the gentleman who threw out the insinuations or his friends, to discuss this question in the House or out of it. Mr. Costigan took up the challenge, and attacked Mr. Anglin, who answered almost every statement with the retorts, "That's false," or "that's not so." About 2.15 o'clock this little row was finished, and a second day of utterly irrelevant debate was brought to a close. At the present rate of progress the discussion will last for weeks.

OTTAWA, Jan. 13.

Thirty-six anti-Syndicate petitions have been presented so far, the number of signatures being 2,030.

Sir John Macdonald celebrated his 66th birthday yesterday.

THE SENATE.

The Clerk presented a list of Senators who have made and subscribed the renewed declaration of their property qualifications. Those who have renewed number 68. The Clerk was authorized to receive the declarations of qualification of the Hon. Messrs. Girard and Grant.

RAILWAY BILL.

The Standing Orders Committee met this morning, when the bill to incorporate the Quebec and Ontario Railway Company for the construction of a line from Ottawa to Carleton Place was taken up and opposed in a determined manner by the promoters of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company on the point that the notices were not sufficient and that the petition asked for greater powers than notice had been given of. It was formally decided to report the bill.

MR. BLAKE'S SPEECH.

The Hon. Mr. Blake referred in his speech last night to the charge so often made that he was afraid to meet Sir Charles Tupper. He said that whatever effect a charge of this kind might have outside it would have none inside the House, where no one could say that he was afraid to meet the Minister of Railways or that the latter was afraid to meet him.

OTTAWA, Jan. 14.

MARRIAGE WITH A DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

A cablegram was received in this city to-day, containing information that a large deputation had waited on Mr. Gladstone in reference to the Bill to legalize marriage with a deceased wife's sister, and that he promised every assistance in his power. It will be remembered that the Roman Catholic Bishops with the exception of Bishop Lafleche, of Three Rivers, supported Mr. Girouard's bill, and that His Lordship appealed to His Holiness the Pope. Information has been received that the appeal is sustained and the bill in its present form is condemned. The Roman Catholic Bishop will, therefore, insist that the bill as originally introduced by Mr. Girouard with the clause recognizing Church discipline and regulations be accepted.

OTTAWA, Jan. 15

Among the anti-Syndicate petitions presented yesterday afternoon were two from Kingston, one from students attending the classes of Queen's College, and one from the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons. The former petition is ornamented with a view of Queen's College building and the latter with a large skull and cross bones. The Queen's College petition was signed by four young lady students.

OTTAWA, Jan. 17.

A THIRD SYNDICATE.

There is some talk about the corridors of a third offer being put in by friends of the Government for the construction of the Canada Pacific Railway, but no definite information can be found.

The following deposits have so far been made with the Government by the members of the new Syndicate: Mr. Gibson, $50,000; Toronto members, $500,000; Mr. McLaren, $100,000; Mr. Carruthers, $100,000; Mr. Gillmour, $100,000; Mr. Lovet, $50,000.

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

Advertisements.

NASAL CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.—It is a positive fact that these diseases are cured by Dr. Souvielle's Spirometer. Full instructions for treatment sent by letter and the instruments expressed to any address. Physicians and sufferers are cordially invited to test the Spirometer free of charge. Treatment simple, painless, and cure speedily effected. Instruments at reasonable price. Send for particulars to Dr M. Souvielle, ex-Aid-Surgeon of the French Army, 13 Phillips Square Montreal. All letters must contain stamp for reply

THE THREE D'S.

BY "MARIGOLD."

CHAPTER II.

DISGRACE.

"Once I was pure as the snow; but I fell—
Fell, like the snowflakes, from Heaven to hell;
Fell, to be trampled as filth in the street;
Fell, to be scoffed, to be spit upon, and beat—
Pleading, cursing, dreading to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy;
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living, and dreading the dead;
Merciful God! have I fallen so low!
And yet,—I was once like the beautiful snow."

Back again to her miserable lodgings, Helen Mordaunt retraced her steps; too heartsick to heed her fellow-travellers, who rudely jostled against her, and but for the remembrance of her mother waiting for her return, too weary to hasten out of the cold, this December night. So dazed and stupefied was she, that utterly regardless of the freezing air and wind, which seemed to penetrate her very frame, paralyzing every limb, and retarding every motion,—that more than once her steps lagged, and halting a moment insensibly, she longed but to drop upon the pavement and quickly end a life, which to her possessed no hope in the future, offered no prospect, but one of grinding poverty, starvation and ill paid work.

On she went until she reached a street in a more unfrequented part of the city; and mounting up several flights of stairs, she slowly pushed open the door of her room, and stood on the threshold.

Come with me, ye rich, who live in comfort and luxury, —ye selfish and miserly employers who thoughtlessly treat and indirectly rob and defraud the laborer of his hire,—come stand on the threshold with her, and see what she sees.

(*To be Continued.*)

S. CARSLEY.

MONTREAL.

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the week ending January 15th, 1881:—

6,733.

Number of purchasers served same week last year

5,590

Increase..................1,143.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

S. Carsley's Annual Cheap Sale.

Our Annual Clearing Sale closes on the last day of January. The reduced prices hold good only during this month.

REDUCED PRICE LIST.

Still More Cheap Lines.

28c Fancy Mohair, reduced to 16½c.
22c Worsted Serges, reduced to 16½c.
25c Canvas Cloth, reduced to 16½c.
18c Plain German Serges, reduced to 16½c.
20c Plain Poplin, reduced to 12½c.
18c Polka Dot Cloth, reduced to 14c.
17c Spotted Satin, reduced to 14c.

Prints! Prints! Prints!

Useful Wide English Prints, reduced to 7c.
Extra good quality of Prints, reduced to 12½c.

Velvets! Velvets!

Useful Velveteens, reduced to 25c.
$1.25 Pompadour Velvets, reduced to 50c.
$2.75 Stripe Velvet, reduced to $2.00.
$1.25 Black Velvet, with Old Gold Leaves, reduced to 75c.

Winceys! Winceys! Winceys!

Useful Dark Wincey, reduced to 3½c.
11c Dark Wincey, extra wide, reduced to 8c.
12½c Dark Wincey, reduced to 10c.

Black Dress Goods.

Good Black Cashmere, reduced to 51½c.
Useful Black Persian Cord, reduced to 16c.
Good quality of Black Lustre, reduced to 12c.
Black Empress Cloth, reduced to 27c.
Black Satin Cloth, reduced to 39½c.
Black French Serges, reduced to 33c.
Black French Merinos, reduced to 46½c.
Black Barathis Cloth, reduced to 25c.
Black Cobourg, reduced to 20½c.
Black Crape, reduced to 52c.

Also, several other large lots of Silks and Black and Colored Dress Goods, useful for spring and summer wear, all reduced.

Sale commences every morning at 8 o'clock.

S. CARSLEY,

MONTREAL.

CALISAYA, THE BEST VARIety of Chinchona or Peruvian Bark, first came into general use on account of a remarkable cure performed by it on the Countess del Chincon, at Lima, who, after her recovery, distributed a large quantity of it to the Jesuits, in whose hands it acquired a great reputation. Sait charitable prelate, Cardinal de Lugo, having purchased it at great expense for the benefit of the religious poor at Rome. It is combined with aromatics in a delicious cordial in Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya, a remedy of extraordinary efficacy in restoring constitutional vigor, and repairing the worn out frame, whether used up by mental worry, over work, excesses and bad habits, or debilitated by prostrating diseases.

TO RENT, the Ferry Farm at Three Rivers, situated within the City Limits, and close to the Railway Station, fronting on St. Maurice River, comprising about 140 acres. Dwelling and Barns new. A reasonable rent to a good tenant for a term of years. Full particulars may be obtained from HART BROTHERS & CO., Montreal, or GEORGE E. HART, Three Rivers, P.Q.

AGENTS WANTED—Big Pay—to sell the Alford Fan Spout. Sample free. State territory. G. J. ALFORD, Harlem, Ont.

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A GREAT CENT'S WORTH. From 10 to 100 sample copies of the NORTHERN MESSENGER AND SABBATH SCHOOL COMPANION (assorted numbers) will be sent free to any Sunday school making application through one of its officials by Postal Card, or in other manner; the number to be asked for corresponding to the number of families in the school.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.

$72 A WEEK. $12 A DAY at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

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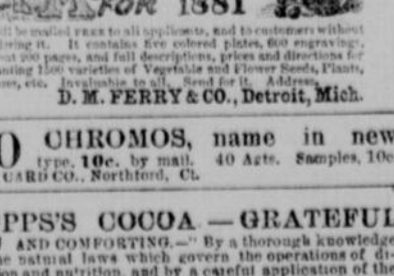
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