

THERE is a rumor, that the provincial ministers, seeing from the Chambly contest that delay has been against them, have decided on issuing the writs, and that the elections may take place within a month. Considering the season of the year, and that it would be almost criminal to take the farmers away from their fields just now, the rumor may be accepted with reserve. There is a slight split in the party national, the Ultramontane contingent having become jealous of Mercier's ascendancy, and objecting to assist him in ousting Ross, who is of their own stripe. Whether this jar in the harmony of the party of race, religion, and revenge will affect its assault on the government remains to be seen.

A MEETING between the Emperor of Austria and the aged monarch of Germany has given rise to a number of surmises. The vexed Eastern question is simply dormant, and an understanding between Austria and Germany with regard to it is highly probable. Against such a combination Russia would be powerless.

REPRESENTATIVES of all the cotton mills in the Dominion have held a meeting at Montreal, at which a trades-union was formed for maintaining prices and preventing over-supply. A slight advance on the leading lines of goods was agreed upon and the several companies bound themselves, under penalties of from one to two thousand dollars, to adhere to the regulations of the association. To curtail the output, which is larger than the present demand warrants, it was agreed to close the mills on Saturdays for the next three months, which is a serious matter to those of the employees who, at present, only make enough to keep soul and body together.

To render the protective service more effective, a fast steamship has been bought by the Dominion, and placed in the bay of Fundy, to watch that the American fishermen do not come within the 3-mile limit. By all reports, our fleet of cruisers have not been well-handled, and hundred of cargoes of mackerel have been stolen from our waters. While the American press is making such an ado about our enforcing our laws, it is amusing to read of the seizure of 3 fishing-boats off the coast of Maine for casting their seines within three miles of the shore, and thereby breaking the U. S. laws for the protection of mackerel during the spawning season.

The passage by Congress of an act imposing a heavy duty on the manufacture of oleomargarine is hailed with satisfaction by dairymen, who contend that the low prices which prevail are due to the competition of bogus butter. That the new law will materially raise prices is open to doubt, because they are regulated by the English market, and so long as artificial butter is sold there, as it is openly and in immense quantities, they will not rise. The greater part of the oleomargarine used in Britain comes from Holland and Germany, and is preferred to the average American and Canadian dairy product. Beyond enforcing the law against using deleterious ingredients, the Imperial government will not interfere with the sale of substitutes for butter.

THE Rio Grande divides Texas from Mexico and in a newspaper, published in a Texas town on that river, a grossly personal attack was made upon a Mexican who lives on the opposite bank. The editor, to make sure that his scurrility would be well circulated, went over with a number of his papers, and while engaged in handing them round was arrested for libel and thrown into jail. At the trial there was no defence, for the libel was as notorious as the editor, who is a worthless vagabond, and he was sentenced to one year's imprisonment and the payment of a fine of \$600. The people along the Texan frontier are eager to take advantage of the affair to assail Mexico and annex part of it at least, while the Mexicans are just as glad of an excuse to exercise their predatory habits. The authorities at Washington, after considering whether interference on behalf of Cutting, the editor, would be justifiable, as his case involves the principle that an American can be arrested in a foreign country, tried, and sentenced for an offence committed in the United States, has demanded his release. It is supposed that President Diaz, who is for peace, will pardon Cutting. A recent case in England, where judgment had been obtained against the N.Y. Herald for libelling an American who lives in London, would seem to support the view that while an offender of this description is safe so long as he stays under the shelter of the stars and stripes, he becomes amenable for his acts as soon as he leaves their shelter.

THERE have been several despatches of late regarding disturbances in Tires, which is one of the largest islands on the West of Scotland, and is owned by the Duke of Argyll. The origin of the conflict between him and his tenants arose from his effort to enlarge the holdings. The crofts, as the patches of ground are called, have become so small, that they do not afford sufficient sustenance to the families who live upon them and render the payment of rent almost impossible. The Duke desires to benefit both the crofters and himself by uniting two or

more holdings together. This the crofters resent, blindly desiring to perpetuate a system that entails hopeless misery upon themselves and children, and the late resistance to the police arose out of the Duke's combining several holdings, rendered vacant by immigration, and renting them to one man. The people of Tires insist upon their being broken up again and rented to their children. The contest is a painful one, yet it is impossible to deny that the Duke is in the right, and that his apparent harshness is the truest kindness. Much of the political discontent that prevails in the Hebrides and in Ireland has its cause in the sterility of the soil and the unsuitability of the climate for raising grain and potatoes. The poor people are really fighting not the landlords nor the government but Nature, and it would be a blessing to them if they would leave the holdings, on which they now waste their strength, to be converted into pasture, and go where circumstances are more favorable. The same labor they now throw away on their barren bits of land, would bring comfort and independence if exerted on Canadian or Australian soil.

THE Imperial parliament met on Thursday, but will not organize for business until next week. Whether the session will be a formal one or take up new business is unknown. The impression is that Mr. Gladstone will force the fighting, and compel the government to develop their Irish policy. The rioting in Belfast proves the inflammable nature of the elements the new parliament has to deal with, and how little is required to bring on civil war. From the full accounts given by the newspapers received, the exasperation of the Protestants of Belfast against the police, which seemed so strange, is explained. It is stated that the constables, who were drafted from Kerry and other southern counties, sympathize with the home rule party, and took every opportunity to domineer over and shoot down the Protestants. Finding the police, instead of preservers of the peace, to be partisans, the Protestants became exasperated against them, and held each one of their number, which included several girls, shot by the police to be murdered. The decision of the government to withdraw the constables and entrust the peace of the city to the military gives satisfaction and it is to be hoped may restore peace to the much tried city of the North.

ORMSTOWN.

The Winter Bros. are at work raising the abutments seven and one half feet, making ready for the iron bridge, to be constructed next month.

Owing to an early blight, potato rot has commenced and fears are expressed that there will be a total failure of the crop.

Fires are raging in the south woods west of here, making the air dense with smoke. The weather for the last few days has been very hot, bringing on the harvest promises well.

Much excitement prevailed in this community at large when the fact was made known that during Thursday night, Aug. 5th, obstructions were placed on the railway track about one mile east of Ormstown. Suspicion rested on Calix Cardinal, a young farmer of St. Stanislas, and detective Hughes of the Grand Trunk was set on his track. It appears that on the day in question, Cardinal drove to Mr. Traverser's hotel, about 11 a.m., tied his horse in the shed and ordered dinner, saying he was going home. Shortly after, he asked Mr. Traverser for \$2, saying he wanted to go to St. Martin, but was refused. He then borrowed \$1 from Mr. St. Onge, and told Mr. Traverser to take care of his horse as he was going to St. Martin. Mr. Traverser advised him to buy a return ticket, but he did not. On the evening in question he got on the express at St. Martin to return to Ormstown. When Conductor Richardson asked him for his ticket, he had none and refused to pay. Mr. Richardson then told him he would put him off the train, which he did at Howick. On the train starting Cardinal jumped on, and said he would pay and offered five cents. On arriving at Howick Junction the Conductor ejected him from the train, Cardinal using insolent language and threatening that he would fix him. On Tuesday of this week Cardinal was arrested and brought before Justice Fennell at seven p.m. Detective Hughes examined the witnesses for the prosecution. Mr. Carruthers, lawyer for the Grand Trunk, was also present. The first witness was Conductor Richardson, who swore to the identity of the man in custody. Having charge of the express on Friday morning, about a mile east of Ormstown the engineer noticed obstructions on the track and ordered down the brakes. The train was going at the usual speed, but could not be stopped before the locomotive was upon the cordwood and planks, which became tightly wedged under the pilot. No damage was done to the train, but the cordwood and planks had to be chopped out, causing a delay of ten minutes. About one hundred yards farther on, old gates were placed across the track, which the Conductor's brother removed. There were about twenty-five persons on board the train. Had the train run off the track, many would have been injured, and probably some killed. The brakeman corroborated this statement. Other witnesses identified the prisoner as the man who had been walking on the track. The examination was all one sided, prisoner having no witnesses nor counsel, while the witnesses were careful not to say a word. Mr. Carruthers contended that there was sufficient circumstantial evidence to commit the prisoner for trial. Justice Fennell gave no decision till ten o'clock to-day (Wednesday), when he committed him to stand his trial at Beauharnois. Bail was given by the prisoner and his father for \$1000.

VALLEYFIELD.

The body of the man Henri Leduc, senior, whose mysterious disappearance on the 31st of July, was chronicled in the last issue of the Gleaner, was found in the canal on the 4th inst. and conveyed to the morgue under instructions from the coroner, who had been

notified. An examination of the remains revealed three ghastly wounds, two on the forehead and one on the back of the head. A jury was empanelled, and after viewing the body ordered a post-mortem examination to be made, entrusting Dr. J. A. Ouimet therewith. His report was conclusive and to the effect that the deceased came to his sad end by foul play. In the meantime a young man by the name of Boissonneau was placed under arrest on suspicion of being the one or one of the actors in the tragedy. Up to the present writing, however, nothing in the evidence has been elicited to fasten the supposed crime on the young man. The jury will conclude their investigation on the 11th or 12th instant.

Voting on the by-law authorizing the town council to subscribe \$12,500 shares in the Valleyfield Water-works Company began on the 10th inst., and will be concluded on the 11th. The first day's voting gave the approving party a majority in number of 17 votes and \$65,000 in value. The council will probably get these.

HEMINGFORD.

A week of most favorable weather has enabled most of our farmers to get through with their haying. The hay that has been secured during the last few days, has been got in in fine condition. Grain is ripening fast and many fields of both wheat and oats are ready for the reaper. Wheat is an excellent crop hereabouts. The boardless varieties are the ones generally sown. Early sown oats have filled well and will yield an excellent return. Late sown ones are not yet out of danger from rust. I am sorry to state that since my last report symptoms of disease have become apparent in many fields of potatoes. This is especially the case with the Early Rose variety planted on heavy soils. The Early New Zealand, the Beauty of Hebron and one or two other varieties lately introduced in this part of the country are not as yet affected to any serious extent. I think that the general opinion hereabouts is that the early rose has seen its best days in this part of the country and that a change for some other and newer variety would be for the general advantage. The peach blow is still the favorite potato for winter use, in Havelock. It seems proof against the diseases that affect other varieties and it is decidedly the best table potato for late use that we have had any experience of in this part of the country, but it is not prolific and it matures so late in the season that it frequently suffers from frost. Indian corn is still very backward hereabouts and unless we should be favored with a good deal of warm weather and an exemption from frost to the middle of September, the crop is likely to be a failure for any thing else than provender. A large breadth of fodder corn has been sown in Hemmingford this season. It is generally a very promising crop. We have not been visited, as yet, with any grasshopper plague this year. We hope now to escape such calamitous visitation as we suffered from last year.

Dr. Glover, after an absence of several years—during which time he has been engaged in business in Montreal—has resumed the practice of his profession and taken up his residence at Perry's Mills, a village in the town of Champlain, about 7 miles distant from this place. The place was formerly and for many years, the residence of a Dr. Loomis, who had an extensive practice in the surrounding country, on both sides of the border. As there is now no physician but Dr. Glover resident in the neighborhood, the opening for him seems to be a fairly good one.

An exchange of pulpits last Sabbath took place between the Rev. Mr. Robertson, pastor of the Presbyterian Church here, and the Rev. Mr. Muir of Huntingdon. Mr. Muir has been in the habit for some years past of visiting and preaching to the people of this place, at least once in the twelvemonth. He is a great favorite with the Presbyterians of Hemmingford and is considerably esteemed as one of the best preachers that have ever occupied the pulpit of their church. Two sermons preached by him on the occasion of his last visit were worthy of the reputation which Mr. Muir sustains as one of the most able and eloquent preachers in the Montreal Presbytery. They were listened to with great pleasure and profit by large congregations.

A hail storm which caused considerable injury to the standing crops passed about 3 miles to the southward of this village on Sunday the 1st inst. Fortunately it did not extend over any considerable breadth of territory and was not so destructive, where it did reach, as was the storm which passed some miles to the northward of this place, about a month ago. Very great damage was caused by this last storm in the parishes of St. Remi and St. Edouard.

A considerable quantity of Duchess of Olden apples has been shipped from this station during the past fortnight. The first lot sent to market, sold for from \$4 to \$4.50 per barrel. They are now bringing from \$2.50 to \$3. They are not yet ripe but are excellent fruit from the time that they are one half or three parts grown, for cooking purposes. As usual, they are free from spot, worm or defect of any kind.

DUNDEE.

Probably some of your readers may not be aware of the many facilities we, in this section, enjoy for travel and recreation. We have two steamers that leave and arrive here every week day, that will take you down the winding Salmon river to any of the famous summer resorts on the St. Lawrence, or to Summerstown, St. Regis, (where reside a portion of the famed Iroquois Indians. What were they famed for? somebody may ask, because they killed and butchered other tribes) and Cornwall, through the most picturesque portion of Lake St. Francis. Two trains leave and arrive every lawful day going eastward, calling at the renowned county seat of this famous dairy and Clydesdale-horse county of Huntingdon, down through the valley of the Chateaugay, touching at the village where flows a sulphur spring, whose health invigorating waters will yet astonish the natives. On Sunday we can go to church in the forenoon, and get home in time for dinner, before taking the boat for the aforesaid summer resorts or Lancaster, and get back in time for tea and church in the evening.

Once in a while proceedings here are interspersed by rather strange performances; for instance, a couple of young men came here last Sunday, somewhat intoxicated, and one of them was knocked down, mingling his blood with the road dust. Our village is not responsible for this performance, as they did not get their liquor here.

Wife (who has been reading over a soap advertisement remarked to her gude man.) Here is some great soap. I wish you'd get me some o't for if there's onythin' that comes hard its this washin'.

Husband—Aye, there's ony quantity o' thee soap advertisements in the papers and magazines besides placards w' grand embellishments. Thae must hae great profit or thae couldna afford to advertise so much; but wife, if there is onything that will be o'ny benefit and keep you in onythin' like gude humor on washin' days, I'll get it.

Wife—In good humor! I'm thinking if you had tae rub the hams off ye, you'd no act like an angel ony mair than Ithers. Its easy—

Husband—We'll no argue the matter just now. What does the advertisement say?

Wife reads: H— soap is one of the purest and most economical soaps extant, will not injure the most delicate fabric, will cleanse the dirtiest garment, (I'm sure yours are aye as dirty as you can mak them), with the least labor, bringing out and reviving the colors and—

Husband—That's sufficient, for, by the name of the maker, it's the very soap that you have been using lately.

Wife—That canna be, for its just a common soap I've been usin', an I has to rub as hard to get the dirt out as wi' ony tither.

Husband—That shows ye, that its no safe to accept puffin advertisements as gospel. The mair the puff, the poorer the article. Ye never kent a man wha uses muckle blarney, to mean what he says, or be much o' a man.

Wife—Well do I ken that last pairt.

And she gave her husband a sly look.

To-day—The wind it blew,
The dust it flew
Right into the eyes;
The day was hot,
The sun rays shot
Right down from the skies.

That's all.

HUNTINGDON.

The crowd that filled the village on Saturday to see Forepaugh's circus rivalled that of the fair days. Many drove a long distance, and many more came by train, special accommodation being furnished from as far as Laprairie and Hemmingford. The show was a huge affair, filling three trains and included a fine collection of wild animals. Altho there were not 25 elephants as advertised, there were half the number, and lions and tigers were on an equally generous scale. The giraffe for its beauty and the hippopotamus for its ugliness were pre-eminent. The performance in the rings was considered very fair by judges in such matters and everything was decorous. The feats by the trained dogs, ponies, and elephants were wonderful; those of the latter extorting particular astonishment. While the show itself was worthy of a visit, its adjuncts cannot be too severely condemned. Gambling was openly carried on, and not a few visitors saw the hard earnings of weeks disappear into the pockets of swindlers, while there was the same jockeying as last year, to make visitors pay 60 instead of 50 cents for their tickets. Though intoxicating liquor was sold, on the ground, without let or hindrance from the license-inspector, the crowd conducted itself well, and there were few disturbances, the day ending quietly and the city of canvas melting away from Mr. Cunningham's farm before midnight.

The Rev. W. Robertson of Hemmingford preached twice in St. Andrew's on Sunday to deeply-interested congregations. In the Methodist church, the new minister of the Hendersonville circuit, Rev. A. Guley, filled the pulpit. William, son of Dr. Shirriff of this place, who arrived from Manitoba last week, reports that the section in which he has a farm, lying south-west of Brandon and within sight of Dakota, was scourged by a hail-storm last month, ruining the crops on a belt 40 miles long by 6 wide. He lost everything, his brother David 65 acres, and John Sellar had his fields swept clean, being the second year he has suffered in the same way. The crops generally in Manitoba are reported by Mr. Shirriff, who intends returning, to be excellent.

The Oddfellows of this place spent a very pleasant evening on Wednesday last in their hall, on which occasion Thomas W. Kelly, who has recently taken unto himself a partner in life, was made the recipient of two handsome chairs, one for his wife and one for himself, by his fellow-members.

On Friday afternoon a match took place between the Lancaster and our village lacrosse club. It was so exceedingly well contested, and the clubs were so evenly matched, that when the time came when the visitors had to leave to catch the boat, the ball had been only once put through by the Lancasters.

The paragraphs in the Star and other city papers, about the theft of a gold watch and a desperate fight at the station, while the circus was here, have nothing more for a basis than a drunken row, at one of our village hotels.

Mr. R. B. Somerville, so long representative of Huntingdon before Confederation, has been paying a visit to his brother, the registrar. Mr. Somerville expresses much surprise at the evidences of progress he sees on every hand.

On Monday afternoon Samuel Good-fellow of the Laird Settlement, Godmanchester, was working in the harvest-field, and sent a nephew who was visiting him, between 5 and 6 years of age, to bring him some water. On his way to the spring, the child lost his way. There was much alarm felt and search-parties were organized, one of which found him on Tuesday night at 10 o'clock exhausted but well.

On Thursday last, at the invitation of Mr. Foster, a number of the residents of Dewittville and its neighborhood met that gentleman to confer with him on the subject of the building and maintenance of a railway station at the crossing near that place. The land owned by the railway company at the crossing, is so much below the level of the track, that examination of it made it apparent that a considerable expense would need to be incurred in raising the ground to be occupied by the station, to the required level. Mr. Foster estimated that the expense of fillings, construction of a siding of sufficient length to hold two cars, and a station building, similar to the one at Bryon's, would be some three thousand dollars. The opinion

of those assembled at the meeting seemed to be that \$500 or \$600 would be contributed towards carrying out the project, by persons interested in it. Mr. Foster intimated to those present at the meeting that if a statement in writing, making known the precise character of the improvements asked for and the sum that would be given—(such sum not to be less than \$500) to the company in aid of the improvements; he would submit the statement to Mr. Wainwright and would do all in his power to induce that gentleman to meet the wishes of the Dewittville people. Mr. Scriver, M.P., was present at the meeting. From Dewittville Mr. Foster proceeded to Beauharnois, where he met a number of the leading residents, and talked over with them the project of building a branch from Ste. Martine to their town. Nothing definite was agreed upon.

At the rifle match of the Quebec association, which opened at Point St. Charles on Tuesday, the following prizes were taken by competitors from this district: Nursery match, 4th prize, \$7, Bugler McNaughton, 51st batt.; 9th, \$3, Sgt. McNaughton, 51st. Merchants' match, 7th prize, \$5, Lieut. George M'Farlane, 50th. Association match, 5th prize, \$6, Pvt. Cunningham, 50th; 6th prize, \$5, Lieut. Adams, 51st; 13th prize, \$4, Corp. McNaughton, 51st.

On Tuesday Dennis McCarty of New Ireland drove to the carding-mill at Dewittville with a bundle of wool. While waiting for its being carded, he took ill, but recovered sufficiently, when the rolls were ready, to start for home. When he had gone half a mile, he became worse and halted at the house of a friend, where he spat up a good deal of blood. Medical aid was got, but he continued to sink and died before midnight.

One night last week some despicable wretch went into the centre of the hop yard, adjoining St. Anicet village, belonging to Mr. Alexis Caza, merchant, and cut a large number of the vines. The miscreant is supposed to be left-handed.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR. SHIRRIFF.

Temperature Highest Lowest Rain Snow in inches

4 August ... 70 50 0.000.....
5 " ... 77 50 0.000.....
6 " ... 79 51 0.000.....
7 " ... 81 50 0.000.....
8 " ... 79 56 0.000.....
9 " ... 88 60 0.000.....
10 " ... 89 63 0.000.....

5th to 10th: dry, hot weather, most favorable for harvesting.

11th: Smoky and sultry; light shower with thunder in the evening.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC CABLE.

Belfast, August 6.—While five hundred workmen were going home this evening a bottle was thrown among them from a window. The workmen retaliated with iron bolts and a furious tumult ensued. The police and soldiers hastened to the scene and charged the rioters without dispersing them. The police then fired upon the crowd, severely wounding seven persons.

Belfast, Aug. 7.—A riot took place this morning between the Orangemen employed in the Queen's Island shipyard and the Catholic navies employed by the Harbor Commissioners. The fighting was severe for a time, and resembled in character that which occurred between the same elements on June 4th, when the Orangemen, greatly outnumbering the navies, overpowered and beat them and drove them into the water, where one was drowned. Men on both sides were so badly injured in to-day's fighting that they had to be removed to hospitals. To-night the conflicts were renewed. The fighting was the most desperate that has taken place during the recent troubles. The mob was infuriated, and fought with savage fury. Fifty persons were injured, some of them, it is thought, fatally. Terrible struggles occurred on the Shankhill road. The police quartered in McKenna's tavern, on the Old Lodge road, were attacked by the mob with stones and revolvers, and were compelled to fire from the windows of the beleaguered house. During this attack eighteen persons were injured, and subsequently taken to the hospitals. A youth named Jackson is said to be dying from his injuries. Four police were badly wounded.

Belfast, August 8.—The excitement here is unabated. This morning rioting broke out in Old Lodge road and the police were obliged to fire in order to disperse the rioters. This afternoon the rioting was resumed with great violence in Old Lodge, Grosvenor and Springfield roads. Many persons with gunshot wounds have been sent to the hospitals. Additional troops have been telegraphed for. The aspect of affairs is serious. The Mayor presided to-day at a three hours' meeting of the executive committee. There are rumors of many fatalities, but it is difficult to obtain accurate accounts. A panic is seizing the peaceable inhabitants.

Belfast, August 8.—Midnight.—The rioting shows no sign of abatement. The McKenna is a house, which was principally the sacking of wine shops and other public houses, was repeated to night, the result being that two persons were killed and another was fatally wounded. The latter was sent to a hospital, where he was treated, and then discharged, while numerous slight cases were retained. Twenty-six cases of serious injury are reported, one of the sufferers being a boy who has since died.

Belfast, August 9.—The total number of persons dead so far is believed to be six. The number wounded is unknown, but will probably reach 200.

Belfast, August 9.—The city owing to the wreck and ruin of houses, presents a deplorable aspect. Its appearance is similar to that of Paris after the commune. It is feared that numerous deaths resulting from the riots have taken place, which will never be heard of. The hospitals are taxed to the utmost to accommodate the great number of wounded persons. A painful feature of the riots is the number of children wounded. Yesterday a boy was shot while returning from Sunday school. To-day a little girl was shot on the streets, it is thought fatally. She was carried away apparently helpless. Train loads of troops are constantly arriving. An incident of the disorders is as follows: Mrs. McIlwaine on Saturday harangued a small crowd of neighbors in regard to the riots and roundly abused the police for firing upon the people. She afterward expressed the fear that she would lose her life on account of her speech. She, therefore, in order to avoid recognition, put on a black dress on Sunday. This precaution, however, failed to save her. Yesterday, during the progress of the riots, she ran to her door to gather in some straying children, a bullet struck her on the head, and she fell lifeless in the doorway. If rioting breaks out again it is likely that martial law will be proclaimed. During the day two opposing mobs in an outlying district managed to drive the police and retired to a sheltered field, where, for an hour, there was a desperate mêlée. Both parties claimed a victory. It is believed that two persons were killed and their bodies were smuggled into their houses. One witness declares that sixty persons fell, many of whom were dead. It was evident that each party intended to annihilate the other. The mobs were dispersed by the military and police. It is

reported that during a commotion on Shankhill the police were preparing to fire when they were confronted by the military and peremptorily ordered to desist. The police suddenly lowered their rifles and the military commander succeeded in urging the rioters, most of whom, it is believed, were Protestants, to return to their homes. A certain man was chased four hours by a mob thirsting for his blood, but he eluded his pursuers after a desperate effort when nearly succumbing to exhaustion. The police rescued him by charging the mob and drove them off. The girl who was wounded at noon to-day is dying. The town is apparently quiet to night but mischief is smouldering, and it is thought the rioters are watching their chance to renew hostilities. The military occupy the streets. Further reinforcements have been requested. The Orangemen are bitterly incensed against the county police, whom they allege to be in sympathy with the Catholics. Fifty rioters have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment ranging from one to six months.

Belfast, August 10.—There are now 5,600 extra military and police quartered in the city and more are coming. At two o'clock this morning a mob made a desperate attack upon the police with stones, badly wounding some of them. In Balmacarrut, a suburb, the police were attacked with stones, and a police inspector was seriously injured.

Belfast, Aug. 10.—Another serious melee has taken place on Park street. The furniture in many houses was broken up to make weapons for the mob. The heaviest fighting on Sunday night occurred in Springfield. It is stated that the Catholics held a field protected by trees, while the Protestants occupied an embankment opposite, in which they lay down. The contestants aimed with remarkable coolness, picking each other off as they were so many targets. They were not interfered with by the police or soldiers, who were fully occupied in the city. It is rumored that 60 rioters were shot down, many of whom were killed. The previous conflicts were mainly between the populace and police, but yesterday the battles assumed the character of religious fighting. Most of the casualties happened in collisions between rival mobs, which are now well provided with firearms and ammunition. During the morning a few more disturbances occurred. There was some spasmodic firing of revolvers in the streets, enough in fact to make walking out of doors more or less dangerous. Five thousand troops and 2,500 constables occupy the disturbed districts. The presence of the police tends to increase instead of suppress disorder. Protestants declare that Catholics were the aggressors by wrecking Protestants' houses, while the Catholics are equally certain that the Protestants were the aggressors. Of one thing there is no doubt, never did two mobs of different religions display more bloodthirsty desire to kill or maim each other. During the fighting on Sunday and Monday when ever powder ran short viragoes on both sides with flat irons and other implements ground large grains of blasting powder into a size suitable for small arms, while boys of tender years melted lead into bullets and slugs. While the rioters were firing youths and women stood behind them busily loading spare guns in order to prevent a waste of time. The fusillade lasted until 9 o'clock yesterday morning, when ammunition gave out and a truce tacitly ended it, both sides removing the dead and wounded to their homes. On Monday the Protestants received a welcome donation of 25 rifles and much ammunition from Ballymacarrut sympathizers, while Ballynahinch Nationalists sent the Catholics a supply of ammunition and many revolvers of the type called "sweethearts." The plentifulness of weapons will constitute the gravest danger in the future. There is a general demand for a house-to-house search for arms.

London, August 10.—The Daily Telegraph referring to the Belfast riots says: "It almost appears as if the civil war, predicted as the result of Mr. Gladstone's proposals, has already commenced. In one way the shocking events are a useful lesson. They reveal what a desperate war would ensue when there seemed a chance of Mr. Gladstone's bill passing." The Times says: "The riots in Belfast have almost risen to the height of civil war. It is imperative that the government use all the power at its disposal to restore order. If the conservative ministers show weakness in such a situation, it will be all over with government in Ireland."

London, August 9.—The Home office has, it is announced, been informed from New York that a number of dynamites have left the United States for the purpose of making attacks on the English government. The conspirators, the reports say, will go from New York to Paris, and thence await a favorable opportunity for entering England. The Home office has notified the French government. Some of the Home department officials declare that they believe the whole enterprise as reported from New York is merely a renewal of O'Donovan Rossa's demonstrations to raise money.

London, August 9.—The government has decided to reinforce the fleet on the American station to allow of more vessels being employed in the protection of the Canadian fisheries. The corvettes Pyrites and Tourmaline will leave for that station shortly.

The Duke of Argyll is prosecuting his warfare against the crofters on Tires. On Saturday six of the crofters under arrest were removed from Tires to Oban, all handcuffed. The populace displayed their feeling by encouraging the prisoners with enthusiastic cheering and hooting the Duke of Argyll.

London, August 9.—The Chronicle's Rome correspondent telegraphs that the Pope had two fainting spells on Saturday. He is much exhausted, but continues to perform his usual duties. Physicians have no fears of a fatal result and have every hope of his speedy recovery.

Hamburg, Aug. 6.—The police last night raided a beer cellar, much frequented by socialists, while a Socialist meeting was being held there. The meeting was broken up and a search revealed the fact that the place was a rendezvous of socialists of the most extreme class. Documents were found showing the existence of a secret society, which has ramifications throughout Germany, Holland and England, and whose official headquarters in Germany is the cellar raided. Subscription lists, accounts and letters were found which together afford a clue to a large proportion of the membership of the organization. Eight socialists were arrested.

The state of affairs in Burmah is, and has been ever since the British occupation, one of political discord and social confusion. In consequence, the British government in India has decided to entrust the supreme command in Burmah to Major-General Sir Horbert Macpherson. Five thousand troops will be sent into the country as soon as the cold season commences to scour it and drive out or subdue the insurgents, and 1000 additional police will be sent from India to maintain order.

THE STORM IN FRANKLIN COUNTY.

One of the most destructive storms ever known in Franklin county—and, indeed, probably the most destructive with the exception of the Chateaugay tornado of 30 years ago—swept over a narrow belt of territory in Westville, Constable,

Barke and Chateaugay early Thursday evening, 29th July—breaking glass, leveling fences, uprooting trees, breaking down hop poles by the thousands, destroying two buildings, and ruining crops. Through Westville and Chateaugay, a westerly wind of the force of a gale was an accompaniment of the storm, though the hail was the chief agent of destruction. The hail prevailed only from five to ten minutes and the wind not more than twenty. In Barke also the wind was severe, but under the general law that as the track of a storm widens its violence diminishes, it did not equal the velocity shown to the west and in Chateaugay it was not noticeably strong.

So far as traced, the storm's first appearance was in the vicinity of Cornwall, Ont., sweeping from the St. Lawrence to near Somerset, and being here deflected to the south. It crossed the river and struck Hopkin's Point with great fury. It was also felt, but with less severity, at some points in Fort Covington, and is known to have extended into Eilenburg. Its progress was south-easterly and its track from a third of a mile to over two miles in width. Its course through Clinton county we have not undertaken to trace, but it must have passed across it, for the same evening Northern Vermont was devastated by it.

At Westville, every farmer in the track of the storm lost more or less. Mr. Rogers, for instance, would have harvested crops worth several hundred dollars, but on Saturday he offered everything growing on his farm except his hay for \$5. His neighbors fared about as badly.

In Chateaugay the principal sufferers were Hollis Hutchins, Wm. Barber, Jewett Foote, John Dunne, Michael Maloney, Geo. Cleveland, Fayette Langdon, Truman Billings, the Benj. Harmon farm, Albert Douche, Milo, Ashbel and Hiram Estabrooks, Nicholas Aubrey, Hiram Wright, and in somewhat lesser measure John Lyons on both his home place and his farm in the eastern part of the town. A remarkable feature of the storm in this town is while the crops on some of the farms in its track were utterly ruined the loss of others is only 50 to 75 per cent. The hail would completely destroy one field, partially destroy the next, and then resume its severity in the next. Jewett Foote's hop house was tumbled over and broken into kindling wood. Two new cutters in it were wrecked. Great elms that had been growing for forty years on the Barber place were uprooted. Fences were carried off and rails that were so old as to be moss-covered were swept along the ground until they were worn smooth and trash. John Dunne's hop house, his hop yard was ruined—the poles either prostrated or stripped bare of every bit of foliage. Neither arms nor leaves remained. Geo. Cleveland had one field of 50 acres in grain—requiring a sowing of 200 bushels.—It was all destroyed—cut up into chaff and beaten into the earth so that it is good for nothing, not even for fodder. Fayette Langdon's grain suffered similarly and he had 2500 pop bushes blown down. The vine was so beaten, stripped and broken that it would not grow enough hops to pay for resetting the poles—most of which are not simply bent over, but are broken off at the ground and lie flat in a tangled net-work. Corn was cut into shreds, and one field of it sown for fodder is said to have had every stalk cut off close to the root and even the stub splintered. A Constable man who followed the track of the storm through from his place to Chateaugay village makes the estimate that the damage within the territory that he saw must reach \$40,000; and he saw nothing of the losses in Westville and only a small part of those in Chateaugay.

In Barke the first heavy losers are George and Wooster Pond, who place the damage done to their crops at \$1000. Alfred Bond and Wm. Hill, in the same vicinity, were also severely hurt. Then comes a territory of two or three miles divided up into a dozen of farms from which we have no reports, but all of which must have been injured. L. J. & W. W. Looker and Sidney Arnold are the first sufferers on the north road to Barke Center, but escaped more easily than the most of those living further east. Enos Dako lost half of his crops, E. R. Salls perhaps \$100 worth, Nathaniel Minter and Lawrence Carrol were each injured rather severely, and David Barb particularly so. An old barn on the Curran place was blown down. Fred Wilmarth had \$5 worth of glass broken and his house injured. Amos Pond, the Widow Stuckles, Finley Moe & Sons, the Widow Chamberlain, Wm. Finney, Wm. Hill, Robert Thayer & Alfred Smith, Wm. Conoley, Frank Mason, Joseph Turner, Leonard Thayer, John Young, Increase Sheldon, Frank Wood, Chas. Fay on the Sampson place, John Kane, Jere, Haskins and George Witherell all suffered severe losses—many of them to the amount of hundreds of dollars each. Some of them hope to harvest a part of their grain, some of them will be able to save most of it for fodder, and others have already turned their cattle into the fields and will not realize anything from them. Potato crops were badly cut, but in most cases it is believed that at least a partial crop will be good.

In Chateaugay the storm cut a wider swath and found a more thickly settled country in which to work destruction. The sufferers among the farmers alone number over 60, while in the village nearly every resident lost pretty much all of the glass in his west windows and the gardens were almost all ruined. In the Catholic Church over 100 panes of glass were broken and in Beman Block \$30 to \$40 worth. The hardware merchants were busy all day Friday selling glass and putty, and their stocks went out long before the call was ceased. The loss to the town was estimated by T. Hall and Lawrence, Hayes and Hinman, of Malone, who have a large hop yard near the depot and also a field of oats which they expected to yield 1100 bushels. The amount of the loss which each has sustained is of course contingent on whether they could have harvested any hops on account of the lice, but both expected to have fair crops and figure their loss by the storm up in the thousands of dollars. Grain is generally a total loss to the stricken district—even so much of it as can be cut for fodder being worth but little, if any, more than the cost of securing it. In some cases the grass was so beaten down that a horse rake had to be drawn through it to straighten it up so as to permit mowing it.

A half a dozen, intelligent and practical citizens of Chateaugay were asked by us on Monday evening to make an estimate of the average loss sustained by the 60 farmers who suffered most and they agreed in placing it at \$350 to \$400 each. That would make a total of from \$21,000 to \$24,000, exclusive of the losses in gardens and glass. There would probably increase the aggregate by \$5,000 or \$6,000.

Taken as a whole the loss to Franklin county can not fall much below \$75,000. One needs to visit the desolated country in order to realize at all adequately the severity of the scourging which the crops sustained and the terrible pelting of the hail during the few minutes that it fell.—Malone Palladium.

CANADA.

Quebec, August 6.—Last night a more than usual number of shooting stars were noticed here. Scarcely five minutes passed that one was not to be seen falling apparently to the earth and a letter just received from Valcartier village states that a blazing meteor with a circumference of at least ten feet reached the earth there the day before yesterday, a little

after sunset, emitting numberless sparks and producing quite a portentous effect. The same writer adds that a shock of earthquake accompanied by considerable rattling was felt there also a few days ago and that lightning has been very severe there this summer.

Quebec, August 4.—Mr. Augustin Langlois, a farmer, of Pointe aux Trembles, Portneuf, while feeding his fowl some days ago, was assailed by a vicious cock. In lifting his hand to push the bird away, the hand got pierced by its spurs. Mr. Langlois took ill the following day and died three days afterwards from lockjaw, having in the short interval, suffered terrible agony.

Beauharnois, August 5.—The second son of Mr. L. A. Seers, advocate, was drowned here last night about 5.30. He had been out bathing off the first island with his younger brother and another lad. He could not swim, and although his brother told him not to venture so far he went further and further out. There is a deep place near there, of which he has never known, and into which he fell. When the little fellows noticed him they saw him reaching up a hand and began screaming. This was heard by several persons on the wharfs of the town, about a mile up the bay, and they immediately took boats and rowed down to the scene. They could see the body lying down on the side of a chasm in nine feet of water. It was fished up with a large hook by Mr. Nicholas Boyer, and then carried home. Mr. Seers was at Ste. Martine at the time, but was sent for immediately. It is a very sad blow.

Considerable gossip has been caused at Ottawa by the recent desertion of two nuns from a religious community in that city, of which they had been worthy members for upwards of fifteen years. The two, who are twins and part of a family of five children, whose parents established them in a convent when, it is said, they were altogether too young to fully understand the gravity of the step they were taking, had been sent out to a country house of the order. A young bachelor farmer on the property adjoining managed to form their acquaintance and win the affections of one of them, and marriage being agreed upon, the twins together abandoned their religious life and returned to the house of their father, a well to do resident of the city. The wedding will take place shortly. The prospective bridegroom is a Roman Catholic also.

The Canadian Pacific Railway company has assumed possession of the business of the Canada Mutual Telegraph company, and has opened its telegraph system to the public for the transmission of messages.

A cablegram announces that the Rev. Dr. Kane, grandmaster of the Loyal Orange Association of Belfast, and George Hall Smith, a deputation from the Irish Loyal and Patriotic Union, leave for the United States and Canada at the end of this month. They will deliver addresses in several American cities and the principal cities in Canada, presenting the views of the loyalist minority of Ireland on the home rule question.

What just narrowly escaped being a terrible disaster occurred between twelve and one o'clock Saturday morning at the new bridge, Lachine. Mr. Geo. A. Greene and his daughter, of the city, left Ogdensburg, Friday morning, in their small steam launch for Lachine. The trip across Lake St. Louis, via Chateaugay, was successfully performed, and about twelve o'clock the launch arrived opposite Lachine. The brilliant electric lights in the distance, however, led them to believe that they had not yet got to Lachine canal, and they steamed ahead toward the illuminations. Those lights, affixed to the piers of the new bridge, are used upon those occasions when the men work all night. When such is the case a large wire rope, about three feet from the water, is stretched across from pier to pier, by the aid of which the men pass along in their boats. The steam launch, with a full head of steam on, dashed against this rope and was instantly capsized. The five occupants were thrown into the water, and the launch itself was carried over the rapids. The cries attracted the attention of Mr. Reid's workmen, who, in several boats, hurried to the spot, and succeeded (with great difficulty, as the current runs at about nine miles an hour) in rescuing the navigators. They had lost their hats while in the water while their heavier wrappings were gone with the launch. The workmen showed the unfortunate party every attention, bringing them to their shanties on the piers, and attending to the drying of their clothes. Next morning they were conveyed home to Dorval, apparently nothing the worse for their perilous adventure, except for the loss of their effects and their vessel. Had the workmen not been at hand the result must have been of a fearfully different character.—Witness.

The Chinese have already established themselves in Vancouver city and monopolized the trade in garden stuff. They have undertaken to clear a tract of 160 acres near the Pacific terminus in return for the use of it for ten years, and have evidently gone at the work with a will. Almost every kind of vegetable is raised, and it is from the Chinese that hotels and boarding houses obtain their supplies. They are evidently welcome for once, though how long they will continue so is uncertain. A white man with a market garden feeling their competition would soon, no doubt, bring about a change in the public sentiment and raise a demand that they should "go."

The father of a girl who was sought after by two rival suitors, one a resident of Marmora township and the other of Rawdon, directed that they should have a rough-and-tumble fight, the victor to have the girl. The Marmora man won.

Great excitement has been caused in Richmond, by an attempt to rob the grave of George K. Foster, who died there in December, 1885. Foster left a fortune of about \$1,500,000, and it is supposed that the thieves expected to get a large ransom for the body. They dug a hole about four feet deep near the monument, but the body had been buried some distance away.

Philip Kenalley, of Adamston, Ont., while walking through the woods was met by a bear and her two cubs. The old one advanced towards him, and he climbed a tree; but the bear followed him, and got so close that she could paw the soles of his boots. Just when Kenalley had about given up hopes the bear paused, apparently unable to climb any higher. He placed his handkerchief around his hat, set fire to both, and dashed the blazing mass in the face of the bear, which retreated, followed by her two cubs.

Quebec, August 6.—The coroner left town last night for St. Sylvester, to hold an inquest on the remains of a man murdered by his neighbor. The murdered man's name is Michael Keenan, a farmer and an old bachelor, residing with his two sisters, who keep house for him. His murderer is one Fortier, father-in-law of a man named Napier, who was a rival claimant with Keenan to a lot of land in the neighborhood. The tragic affair occurred about 11 a.m., on Thursday. Fortier was quietly cutting the hay on the disputed land, when Keenan presented himself with a paper in his hand, which he claimed to have obtained from the Registrar in proof of his proprietary rights, and ordered Fortier to desist. What occurred between the two is not known, but Fortier was seen by the deceased's two sisters, who were looking on from a distance, to suddenly strike Keenan with the scythe he was using. The terrible weapon cut deeply in the unfortunate man's groin and left thigh, severing the femoral artery, and causing almost immediate death. His distracted sisters immediately ran to the spot, rendering the air with their shrieks, but before they reached it, Keenan had expired in a pool of his own blood. Napier, the murderer's son-in-law, was the next to come upon the scene, and soon the whole neighborhood was on foot, and Fortier was held for the authorities with the fatal weapon still in his hands.

Niagara Falls, Ont., August 8.—The turbulent waters of the Niagara whirl of rapids were again navigated in a cask to-day, the perilous feat being successfully accomplished by two men. The daring voyageurs were William Potts and George Hazlett, who were employed in the same shop with Graham, who made the initial trip about three weeks ago. The barrel boat was ten feet long, conical in form, and built of the best locust staves. It was supplied with a keel, rudder, screw wheel and a turret with glass covered peep-holes. About 300 pounds of sand ballast kept it right side up most of the time. The two men lay back to back while passing through the more turbulent waters, clinging to bands made fast to the sides of the cask. Each was likewise kept on his own side of the cask by means of a canvas sling made fast to the staples. The start was made from the "Maid of the Mist" landing, on the Canada side, at 4.25 p.m. A row boat towed the cask to a point just above the cantilever bridge, where it was turned adrift in the middle of the stream. The novel craft was submerged about half the time while passing through the rapids, but while circumnavigating the outer circle of the whirlpool the occupants thrust their heads through the opening, and Potts calmly smoked a cigar. A successful landing was made at Queenston, on the Canada side, five miles further down the river. The entire voyage occupied 55 minutes. The feat was witnessed by no less than 15,000 spectators.

At Prince Albert, Ont., a man sprinkled a field of potatoes with Paris green. The day was hot, and as he perceived he would rub his hand over his face. All at once his vision failed, and he fell to the ground powerless. He recovered, but felt the effects of the poison for some time.

A Port Hope Magistrate dismissed a case in which one patron of a cheese factory charged another with stealing two pairs of whey, the commercial value being only two cents.

The Grand Trunk has restored the salaries of the employees of that company to the rate it was twelve months ago, previous to the reduction.

The Montreal Gazette of Tuesday states that Lieut.-Col. Van Stranzenze, D. A. G., and Lieut.-Col. Mattice, B. M., returned on Monday from Huntingdon county, where they have been inspecting the armories of the 50th Huntingdon Borden and the 51st Hemmingford Rangers. These two corps have not paraded for two years, and they are to all intent and purposes completely disorganized. These two corps, therefore, which were considered among the best corps in the Dominion, having rendered efficient service during the Fenian raids, will be disbanded.

William O'Meara, a farmer living near Stony Point, has reported to the Windsor police that he was swindled out of \$350 by a couple of charpers on Wednesday last. When O'Meara was approached by these men, who claimed to be barbers, he took everything in, and was soon induced to sign what he thought was an order for some fencing. On Thursday he received notice from the Windsor bank that his note for \$350 was due.

Sarnia, Ont., August 9.—For some time past the more extreme parts of Western Ontario have been flooded with \$1 and \$2 American bank notes, raised to tens. Three or four arrests have been made, but the parties specifically discharged as being entirely innocent of the nature of the notes. The "raisers" of the notes have just been discovered quite accidentally. On the night of July 29th last the general store of Mr. Parkinson, in Wilkesport, in the county of Lambton, was burglarized and a large quantity of twelves, revolvers, etc., carried off. In answer to a request of the county authorities, government detective Joseph Rogers came on to Wilkesport, and began an investigation. Suspicion at once fell upon two brothers, named Joseph and Justice Wetherall, sons of a farmer. The young men were good clothes, and the only labor they were ever known to do was an occasional day's work on their father's farm. On Saturday, Detective Rogers and a constable went to the farm, to arrest the boys. They were at work in a field near a patch of woods. The Detective proceeded to the field alone, thinking the boys would not recognize him as an officer. When within 40 yards of them, they became alarmed and made for the woods. The officer was unable to capture them. Marine City, Mich., is but 4 miles from the woods, and they made for that point, which they reached in safety. When the officers searched the house for Parkinson's goods they made quite an unexpected discovery. Portions of the proceeds of two robberies were found in the boys' rooms. In a trunk was found nine American one dollar bank notes that had been raised to tens, a large quantity of paper used for making the changes, two engraved plates, a quantity of paints and brushes, and the acid used for erasing the original figures on the notes. The work of raising the numbers on the notes was very neatly executed by means of soft paper and plates. The latter were made in Detroit. Detective Rogers took charge of the entire outfit, and it is said he will acquaint the United States Government with the facts.

The Herald reports the landing at Montreal, en route for the west, of a large importation of

Percherons, 110 in all, stallions and mares. The stallions were magnificent animals, stout and clean limbed, averaging fully 1,800 lbs. each. The mares were chiefly two-years old, gentle-looking animals and of great size for their age. All the animals were in splendid condition, and did not appear to be any the worse for their long sea voyage. Dark gray was the prevailing color. Some were black, and there was a bay one here and there. But for Percherons the horses were decidedly dark. On asking for an explanation of this, Mr. George E. Case, one of the owners, said that Americans did not like the light grey which used to be the prevailing color. They like a darker horse and so the dealers in France, to suit the American taste, are breeding from dark grey and black animals. The Percherons were liked in the United States for their strength, their docility, and "level headedness." They are level headed animals, he said, and are easily managed. They are bred chiefly for agricultural purposes, but the largest are taken to cities where they make splendid draft horses. Mr. Farnim, of the firm of Savage & Farnim, of the Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Michigan, owned 18 Percheron stallions and 11 mares, all registered stock. He said it was hard now to get first-class horses in Perche and its neighborhood, the demand is so great. Mr. Farnim is evidently a good judge of a horse and is very particular in making his purchases, for his animals are a very fine lot. All the Percherons are intended for the Western States. Mr. Case has brought over a number of French carriage horses, both stallions and mares. They weigh from 1,200 to 1,600 lbs. each and stand 16 hands high. It is from this class of horse that the French cavalry regiments are supplied. They are in appearance a good deal like an Irish hunter. They are not so heavy as English coach horses. The object in bringing this breed to America, Mr. Case explained, is to cross them with light American trotters, to produce a heavier and more serviceable class of horses that are much needed in the States. This new breed, he expects, will have both speed and weight. There were mares with foals at their sides of this breed, and one fine foal, a few months old, which had been taken from its mother in France, and which seemed to have stood the voyage as well as the full-grown horses.

Robert Vennard, Bruce township, is 76 years old, and has been an Orangeman over 57 years. He has 11 sons and 4 daughters; 10 of the sons belong to the lodge, the husbands of the 4 girls are Orangemen, and the eldest daughter has six sons Orangemen.

A serious accident occurred on Tuesday evening, 3rd inst., at Valleyfield. It appears that a young man named Edward Bauline, dit Labranche, was smoking his pipe in a window situated in the third story of the building, when he overbalanced himself, and fell to the ground, a distance of 40 feet. He was picked up, and medical assistance being procured, it was found that he had sustained a compound fracture of the leg, besides several severe internal injuries. He is at present in a critical condition.

UNITED STATES.

Troy, N.Y., August 3.—Caroline Jackson (colored) died at the county house last night, aged 110 years. She was born in this state, and was a slave until liberated by law. She was once a noted cook at Saratoga Springs.

Franklin County Creamery at Chateaugay sold its July make of butter—80 tubs—last Monday to M. V. B. Meeker, of Moira, at 20c per pound.

Hundreds of farmers in Potter county, Dakota, have lost all they possessed by a prairie fire which has been raging several days, and extended over 20 miles.

Oaklands, Ill., August 2.—The Christian church at Harmony has been inhabited by bees for a number of years. The bees took up their abode in the walls behind the pulpit, and became so numerous that the church had to be closed. To-day a crowd collected and ripped the siding off from foundation to the roof, and found that the bees had deposited their honey in the wall between the studding, which were 3 inches wide and 6 inches apart, that space being completely filled with honey to a height of 16 feet. The honey was carried away in washtubs and pails, and divided among the neighbors.

A well-known Bostonian was trying a horse one day in company with the owner, a professional jockey. Having driven him a mile or two the gentleman, who noticed that he pulled pretty hard, requiring constant watching and a steady rein, said:—"Do you think it just the horse for a lady to drive?" "Well, sir," answered the jockey, "I must say I shouldn't want to marry the woman who could drive that horse."

A new and dangerous counterfeit is announced of the series of 1882. The denomination is a five dollar note with a bust of Garfield at the left end of its face. The spurious note purports to be an issue of the Central National bank, of Norwalk, Conn. Its charter number is wrong; so also is the motto in the pink seal. In fact this bank never issued a note of the series of 1882; hence these figures alone will be a sufficient detection.

The Baptist Church of St. Clair, Pa., was blown up by dynamite one day this week, it is supposed by parties opposed to the crusade of the Law and Order League. Some months ago the store of an active member of the League was destroyed in the same fashion.

"Hundreds of boys," says The Scientific American, "apply for enlistment in the United States navy, but are rejected because they cannot pass the physical examination. The first question is:—Do you smoke? The invariable response is:—No, sir; but the tell-tale discoloration of the fingers at once tells the truth."

A few days ago when a Michigan banker closed his doors against depositors, a woman who had \$500 on deposit took a revolver and sailed up to his house. The banker wasn't at home but his wife was. She had on a pair of \$500 earrings, and a \$200 gold watch, and a couple of bracelets worth \$100 apiece. "Shed" observed the woman with the revolver. "What?" "I want that jewelry as security for my money, and I'm in a hurry." She got it, but she had not held it for twenty-four hours before it was quietly redeemed, and she was asked to keep it.

An English paper says: We are to have a new coinage. Values are not to be interfered with, but the fiftieth year of the Queen's reign has been chosen as that in which a new edition is to be prepared of a revered outline. The money of the present reign scarcely deserves praise. The sil-

ling and half-crown, and the gold coins are characterless. It is the face of a pretty young girl, no doubt very like Her Majesty as she sat to the artist half a century ago. The florins are peculiarly aggravating. The resemblance is not good, and the whole gothic character of the coin is out of keeping with the coarser and commoner purposes of circulation and use. As medals they would have no value, as coins they are simply stupid. The new coins are to bear the face of Her Majesty as she is to-day.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.—On Tuesday Mr. St. Clare Bedford held an inquest, at St. Martin's Vestry Hall, Strand, on the body of a man, age 50, supposed to have been a clerk lately in the employ of Messrs. James Carter & Co., seed merchants, of High Holborn, who was found drowned near Charing-cross bridge last Monday evening. Thomas Kirby, a clerk in the employ of Messrs. Carter & Co., identified the body as a fellow-clerk named Wilson, who was engaged temporarily from December last to the beginning of June. His business was to put samples into metal boxes, and send them off by post for advertising purposes. John Budd, a waterman's laborer, deposed to picking up the body in the river, near Charing-cross bridge, about half-past five on Monday evening. Inspector Hodson, Thames police, who took the body to the mortuary, stated that there was a metal box in his pocket, which was identified by Messrs. Carter's clerks. Dr. Howard said that deceased must have been in the water about two days. He seemed to be a feeble man and there was a peculiarity in two of the fingers of the right hand. At this stage of enquiry the man, Charles John Wilson, who was supposed to be the deceased, entered the court in company with Inspector Hodson. The coroner remarked that this was a startling case of mistaken identity. The foreman said that many a man had been hanged on less circumstantial evidence. Wilson had a peculiarity on the finger, a verdict of "found drowned" was then returned.—English Paper.

A brilliant star may be seen during the soft summer evenings almost directly overhead. It is on the meridian on the 13th of August at nine o'clock, and will be near the meridian throughout the evenings of the whole month. This star, "blazing with imperial lustre," is Vega, the gem and crown of the constellation Lyra, or the Harp. Its color is a pale sapphire, and its enormous bulk may be inferred from the fact that its light is at least eighteen years in reaching us. It may be easily traced by means of two small stars, Epsilon and Zeta, two degrees apart, on the east, and forming with Vega an equilateral triangle. The star Epsilon is almost as interesting as Vega. It is called a naked-eye double, for some keen-eyed observers can see that it is made up of two distinct stars. It is also called a double-double, for with the aid of a good telescope, each of these tiny stars can be again separated into two stars, making four stars, or a quadruple star. Not far away from Vega, there comes into telescopic view one of the most wonderful objects in the Northern heavens. It is an annular nebula, a ring of misty light, the mysterious star dust of which suns and worlds are made. It has an apparent diameter equal to the moon, and a gauze-like tissue covers the dark centre. It is so remote that no conjecture can be made of its distance or magnitude, and its light must be many thousand years in reaching the earth.

Vega has a charm which raises it above every other bright star that twinkles in the firmament. Twelve thousand years hence it will be the Polar star, the cynosure of all eyes. In the strange motion caused by the procession of the equinoxes, the North pole will then point to a spot in the dark ether, where Vega hangs, self-poised in space, alone stationary, while all other stars will be slowly moving. Where will then be our earth, when we and the millions who tread its surface have passed away, and what will be the character of the race who will occupy our places?

BIRTH.

At Huntingdon, on the 6th inst., the wife of Eben D. Henry, of a son.

MARRIED.

At St. Andrew's church, Manse, on the 11th, by the Rev. J. B. Muir, A.M., Mr. Alfred W. Carr, farmer, Godmanchester, to Margaret, eldest daughter of the late Joseph Middlemiss, Esq., Howick.

DIED.

At Huntingdon, on August 10th, Clarence John, infant son of J. Hunter, aged 11 months.

Montreal, August 9.—City bag flour \$2.25 to \$2.30. Manitoba strong bakers' \$4.50 to \$4.60. Oatmeal \$1.95 to \$2.05 per bag. Eggs 13½ to 14½. Butter is unchanged at 19 to 20c for creamery 12 to 14½ for good to choice dairy. Cheese is a shade better and there is a feeling of confidence in its future. Although there are not many orders from England, buyers operate freely and fine to finest brought to-day 8½ to 8½, with holders of extra lines demanding a shade more. There is now an excess of colored make, and white, for the first time this season, gets the preference. At Bonsecours market Oats were in fair supply at 75 to 80c per bushel and Buckwheat at 90 to 95c. New Potatoes 30c per bushel. Apples are not in over-supply and prices for choice fruit are well maintained, \$3.25 to \$3.50 being paid per barrel.

Montreal, August 10.—At the East End Abattoir yesterday the receipts of cattle were larger, there being 500 head of beef, for which there was a fair demand, mostly from butchers, at 3 to 4c per lb., while a few shipping buyers sold at 4½c per lb., while a few. Sheep were very plentiful, there being 1000 head offered, but the demand was slow and a number were left over. Prices ranged at from \$3 to \$6 each, to quality. There were 50 calves offered, which sold at from \$2 to \$10 each as to quality. Hogs were scarce and well enquired for, and one car load sold at 5 to 5½c per lb. live weight.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

A PUBLIC Temperance Meeting, in connection with Maple Leaf Lodge No. 40, I.O.G.T., will be held in the SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Huntingdon, on TUESDAY NEXT, 17th instant, at 7.30 p.m. Addresses by the Rev. W. H. Sparling and others. Suitable music. All are cordially invited.

WM. S. MACLAREN.
Huntingdon, August 11th, 1886.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

A MOVEMENT has been started to bring before the Government the services rendered by the Volunteers in 1866 and 1870. Memorials have been prepared and distributed for signature by volunteers who served in both or either of those years. Copies can be signed at the following places. Parties are requested to call and sign within 10 days: Major MacLaren, Rockburn; Lieut. Henderson, Herdman; Capt. Anderson, Athol; Capt. Gilbert, Dewittville; Lieut.-Col. McEachern, Ormstown, and the undersigned.

WM. S. MACLAREN,
Major and A. Adj. 50th Batt.
Huntingdon, August 11th, 1886.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a girl for general house-work. Wages no object, for a good girl. Apply to Mrs. C. S. Burrows.

HUNTINGDON AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
No. 2.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to August 25th, for the privilege of furnishing the Dinner at the Fall Show at Huntingdon on September 9th. All tenders to state price and time of payment.

ROBT. ELLERTON,
Sec.-Treas.,
Hemmingford, Q.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

THAT newly-completed, commodious and substantial brick house, one of the best residences in Huntingdon, situated on a corner lot of Bouchette street, will be sold cheap or exchanged for a good farm. A small portion only of purchase money required down. Possession given immediately.

For further information apply to
JAMES WILLIAMS.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
School Municipality of the Township of
GODMASCHESTER,
In the Counties of Huntingdon & Chateaugay.

TEACHER WANTED.

APPLICATIONS for the situation of Teacher for School District No. 1, situated in Dewittville in the said municipality, will be received at the office of the undersigned Secretary-Treasurer, in the County Building in the village of Huntingdon, up to Friday, the 20th day of August now instant. Term: 10 months, commencing on the first day of September next. Salary, \$22 per month. Applicants must be experienced teachers and holding McGill Normal School diplomas.

By order of the Board,
R. HYNDMAN,
Sec.-Treas. of said Board.
Huntingdon, August 11th, 1886.

TEACHER WANTED.

A TEACHER holding a first-class Model School Diploma (male or female) for the Durham village (Ormstown) Model School. Term to commence the first of September. Salary \$300 for 10 months' teaching. One having experience preferred. References required.

Applications received up to the 24th August.

Address:
A. McEACHERN,
Sec.-Treas.,
Ormstown, Aug. 9th, 1886. Ormstown, Q.

W. S. CUNNINGHAM
OF HOWICK

WISHES to state to the public that as he has not sold his business yet, he is offering his goods at prices to compete with anyone in the place. Please call and see for yourselves. The highest price paid for Wool and Produce, in exchange for goods.

P.S.—His property is still for sale.

Howick, August 11th, 1886.

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT
—THE—
CHATEAUGAY CHASM!

Good HOTEL, good stabling, and grounds fitted for picnic parties. No liquor sold on or about the premises. Just the place for rest and pleasure.

THE MONTREAL BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Corner of Notre Dame and Place d'Armes,
WILL RE-OPEN ON MONDAY, AUGUST 10th.

THE course of instruction is a short, sharp, and thorough drill, in practical education for business purposes. It includes Book-keeping in all its forms, Commercial and Mental Arithmetic, Penmanship and Business Correspondence, Commercial Law and Business Forms, English, French and Shorthand. The actual Business Department is a characteristic feature of this college. It is thorough and complete in every detail and gives the student actual practice and experience in the various branches of business. For particulars apply to the college or send for circular containing full description of the course, terms, etc.

Address
DAVIS & BULE.

Ontario Sewing Machine Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF

The Standard
Cylinder
Shuttle
Sewing
Machine.

The Standard
Cylinder
Shuttle
Sewing
Machine.

Fitted with all the newest and most useful attachments.

THE SHUTTLE

Is fitted with our new Patented Antifriction Bobbin, making it the best selling machine in the market.

The Company is prepared to offer liberal terms to a good, active and responsible dealer, in this neighborhood.

Apply to
ONTARIO SEWING MACHINE CO.,
Hamilton, Ont.

J. S. COWAN,
Tinmith and L. Cooper,
Agent for Walter's Patent Metallic Shades and Sliding Plates.

Call and see samples and get prices, at the Old Stand opposite Central Hotel, Huntingdon, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his Farm, Lot No. 1, 8th range of Hinchinbrook, consisting of 210 acres, situated about midway between Rockburn and Anderson's Corners. For conditions of sale apply to the proprietor on the premises.

93 WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

PAY-UP NOTICE.

ALL accounts and notes due Charles Marshall must be paid without delay. Overdue ones will be handed in for collection.

C. MARSHALL.

J. S. COWAN,

Tinsmith and Roofer,
Agent for Walter's Patent Metallic Shingles and Siding Plates.

Call and see samples and get prices, at the
Old Stand opposite Central Hotel,
Huntingdon, Que.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

BEG to announce to the public that I am prepared to issue Tickets over the G. T. R.R. TO ANY POINT IN CANADA OR THE UNITED STATES.

At the Lowest Rates.

Parties going West to Chicago, and points beyond, also to Eastern and Southern points, such as Holyoke, Boston, Springfield, New York, Albany, &c., will do well to call and purchase their tickets from me before proceeding, and save themselves any further trouble.

BAGGAGE of parties going West can be checked from here through to destination.

Enquire at SHIRIFF'S DRUG STORE, in Shanks's Block, for G. R. SHIRIFF.

Huntingdon, August 5.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale a Farm situated on the south side of the Chateaugay river, adjoining the Glebe of the South Georgetown Presbyterian church, and containing 106 acres, with a good dwelling-house and wood-shed, large barns, stables and other outbuildings erected thereon. The farm is in a good state of cultivation and very conveniently situated, the house being within a few minutes' walk of the post-office and church, and about half a mile from the Howick depot of the M. & C. J. R.R. For terms apply on the premises, or by letter to

WILLIAM OGDEN,
North Georgetown, Q.

FINE TAILORING:

BEG to intimate that having secured A FIRST-CLASS CUTTER OF TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE!

I am now prepared to make Clothing of all kinds to order on short notice, and guarantee *fit every time*. Give me a trial and be convinced.

CALL AT THE POST-OFFICE STORE

For all kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, &c.

ONE PRICE AND GOOD VALUE.

Chas. Marshall.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

JUST RECEIVED!

CASES of Cottonades, Gingham, Prints, Cottons, Hosiery, and Wallpaper.

BOUGHT IN JOBS AT CLOSING-OUT PRICES AT IMMENSE REDUCTIONS.

Now is the Time to get Bargains! Highest prices paid for Wool, Eggs, Oats, Peas, Barley, &c.

— AT —

McCAFFREY'S,
Trout River Lines.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Now is the Time to Order Your Coal Supply.

THE undersigned beg to inform the public that having formed a partnership for the purpose of dealing in Coal in Huntingdon, they are prepared to fill orders for all kinds of Coal—Egg, Chestnut, and Smith's Coal—of best qualities, at bottom prices, payable on delivery.

Orders may be left at Marshall's store.

MARSHALL & MATHEWS.

ANDREW PHILIPS, AGENT for the *Witness* and *Star* newspapers of Montreal. Parties wishing to renew their subscriptions for either of those papers can do so with him. Now is the time to subscribe. Terms for Daily: \$3 a year, 25 cents per month, or 1 cent per copy.

LUMBER, LATHS, CLAPBOARDS, &c.

THE undersigned has on hand a large quantity of Hemlock Lumber, Pine, Hemlock and Cedar Shingles, Pine Laths, and Spruce Clapboards, which will be sold at a small advance on cost, for cash. Dimension timber always in stock.

Mrs A. HENDERSON.

Huntingdon Mills, April 22, 1886.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

I TAKE pleasure in announcing that, in going over last season's territory, I find very few trees to replace, and trust that none of my patrons will think that I wish to avoid them, simply because I have not already called. I have a large territory and feel sure that I cannot call on all of them until some time in the coming Fall or Winter, and in case I don't, I will write me, stating what stock I need, I will replace free of charge, or refund the amount paid for such stock. Would also request all

COMPETITORS FOR PRIZES I HAVE OFFERED to spare no pains in cultivating their potatoes. \$5 will be given to the party that grows four of the largest potatoes from seed that I have furnished of THE NEW VARIETY KNOWN AS DAKOTA RED, and \$2.50 as 2nd prize; said potatoes to be exhibited at Huntingdon Show in Fall of 1886.

Mr JAMES SCARV, of Hemmingford, informs me that 7 weeks after he planted Seed Potatoes he received from me last Spring, the best potatoes of fair size, and excellent for table use. Description, name, and price of this new variety will be given when I call in person at the different farmers' residences, or given on application through the mail to Malone.

MY MALONE STOCK has made a good growth this season, thereby enabling me to furnish stock first-class in every respect, and at prices that defy competition.

I shall make a few DELIVERIES THIS FALL at the following places:

HEMINGFORD: SCARV BROTHERS' STORE.
BARRINGTON: S. R. LITTLE'S STORE.
SHERRINGTON: JAMES CONNELL.
WATERVILLE: STEWART BROTHERS.

Parties willing to testify to the superiority of my stock over any hitherto brought into this section are Scarv Brothers, Hemmingford, and John Munn, farmer and dealer in cattle, lambs, &c., Hemmingford, and many others too numerous to mention.

Many thanks for past favors and kindly solicit a one of the same.

O. J. BARNES,

Malone, N.Y.

AN INTERNATIONAL EPISODE.

CHAPTER I.

TWELVE years ago—in 1874—two young Englishmen had occasion to go to the United States. They crossed the ocean at midsummer, and, arriving in New York on the first day of August, were much struck with the fervid temperature of that city. Disembarking upon the wharf, they climbed into one of those huge high-bug coaches which convey passengers to the hotel, and with a great deal of bouncing and bumping, took their course through Broadway. The mid-summer aspect of New York is not, perhaps, the most favorable one; still, it is not without its picturesque and even brilliant side. Nothing could well resemble less a typical English street than the interminable avenue, rich in incongruities, through which our two travellers advanced—looking out on each side of them at the comfortable animation of the sidewalks, the high-colored, heterogeneous architecture, the huge white marble facades glittering in the strong, crude light, and bedizened with gilded lettering, the multifarious awnings, banners, and streamers, the extraordinary number of omnibuses, horse-cars, and other democratic vehicles, the vendors of cooling fluids, the white trousers and big straw hats of the policemen, the tripping gait of the modish young persons on the pavement, the general brightness, newness, juvenility, both of people and things. The young men had exchanged few observations; but in crossing Union Square, in front of the monument to Washington—in the very shadow, indeed, projected by the image of the pater patrie—one of them remarked to the other, 'It seems a rum-looking place.'

'Ah, very odd, very odd,' said the other, who was the clever man of the two.

'Pity it's so beastly hot,' resumed the first speaker, after a pause.

'You know we are in a low latitude,' said his friend.

'I dare say,' remarked the other.

'I wonder,' said the second speaker, presently, 'if they can give one a bath?'

'I dare say,' rejoined the other.

'Oh, I say,' cried his comrade.

This animated discussion was checked by their arrival at the hotel, which had been recommended to them by an American gentleman whose acquaintance they made—with whom, indeed, they became very intimate—on the steamer, and who had proposed to accompany them to the inn and introduce them, in a friendly way, to the proprietor. This plan, however, had been defeated by their friend's finding that his 'partner' was awaiting him on the wharf, and that his commercial associate desired him instantly to come and give his attention to certain telegrams received from St. Louis. But the two Englishmen, with nothing but their national prestige and personal graces to recommend them, were very well received at the hotel, which had an air of capacious hospitality. They found that a bath was not unattainable, and were indeed struck with the facilities for prolonged and reiterated immersion with which their apartment was supplied. After bathing a good deal—more, indeed, than they had ever done before on a single occasion—they made their way into the dining-room of the hotel, which was a spacious restaurant, with a fountain in the middle, a great many tall plants in ornamental tubs, and an array of French waiters. The first dinner on land, after a sea-voyage is, under any circumstances, a delightful occasion, and there was something particularly agreeable in the circumstances in which our young Englishmen found themselves. They were extremely good-natured young men; they were more observant than they appeared; in a sort of inarticulate, accidentally dissimulative fashion, they were highly appreciative. This was, perhaps, especially the case with the elder, who was also, as I have said, the man of talent. They sat down at a little table, which was a very different affair, from the great clattering seasaw in the saloon of the steamer. The wide doors and windows of the restaurant stood open, beneath large awnings, to a wide pavement, where there were other plants in tubs, and rows of spreading trees, and beyond which there was a large shady square, without any palings, and with marble-paved walks. And above the vivid verdure rose other facades of white marble and of pale chocolate-colored stone, squaring themselves against the deep blue sky. Here, outside, in the light and the shade and the heat, there was a great tinkling of the bells of innumerable street cars, and a constant strolling and shuffling and rustling of many pedestrians, a large proportion of whom were young women in Pompadour-looking dresses. Within, the place was cool and vaguely lighted, with the splash of water, the odor of flowers, and the flitting of French waiters, as I have said, upon soundless carpets.

'It's rather like Paris, you know,' said the younger of our two travellers.

'It's like Paris—only more so,' his companion rejoined.

'I suppose it's the French waiters,' said the first speaker. 'Why don't they have French waiters in London?'

'Fancy a French waiter at a club,' said his friend.

The young Englishman stared a little, as if he could not fancy it. 'In Paris I'm very apt to dine at a place where there's an English waiter. Don't you know what's his name's, close to the thingumbob? They always set an English waiter at me. I suppose they think I can't speak French.'

'Well, you can't.' And the elder of the young Englishmen unfolded his napkin.

His companion took no notice whatever of this declaration. 'I say,' he resumed, in a moment, 'I suppose we must learn to speak American. I suppose we must take lessons.'

'I can't understand them,' said the clever man.

'What the deuce is he saying?' asked his comrade, appealing from the French waiter.

'He is recommending some soft-shell crabs,' said the clever man.

And so, in desultory observation of the idiosyncrasies of the new society in which they found themselves, the young Englishmen proceeded to dine—going in largely, as the phrase is, for cooling draughts and dishes, of which their attendant offered them a very long list. After dinner they went out and slowly walked about the neighboring streets. The early dusk of waning summer was coming on, but the heat was still very great. The pavements were hot even to the stout boot soles of the British travellers, and the trees along the curb-stone emitted strange exotic odors. The young men wandered through the adjoining square—that queer place without palings, and with marble

walks arranged in black and white lozenges. There were a great many benches, crowded with shabby-looking people, and the travellers remarked, very justly, that it was not much like Belgrave Square. On one side was an enormous hotel, lifting up into the hot darkness an immense array of open, brightly lighted windows. At the base of this populous structure was an eternal jangle of horse-cars, and all round it, in the upper dusk, was a sinister hum of mosquitoes. The ground-floor of the hotel seemed to be a huge transparent cage, flinging a wide glare of gas-light into the street, of which it formed a sort of public adjunct, absorbing and emitting the passers-by promiscuously. The young Englishmen went in with every one else, from curiosity, and saw a couple of hundred men sitting on divans along a great marble-paved corridor, with their legs stretched out, together with several dozen more standing in a queue, as at the ticket office of a railway station, before a brilliantly illuminated counter of vast extent. Those latter persons, who carried portmanteaus in their hands, had a dejected, exhausted look; their garments were not very fresh, and they seemed to be rendering some mysterious tribute to a magnificent young man with a waxed mustache, and a shirt front adorned with diamond buttons, who every now and then dropped an absent glance over their multitudinous patience. They were American citizens doing homage to a hotel clerk.

'I'm glad he didn't tell us to go there,' said one of our Englishmen, alluding to their friend on the steamer, who had told them so many things. They walked up the Fifth Avenue, where, for instance, he had told them that all the first families lived. But the first families were out of town, and our young travellers had only the satisfaction of seeing some of the second—or perhaps even the third—taking the evening air upon balconies and high flights of door-steps, in the streets which radiate from the more ornamental thoroughfare. They went a little way down one of these side streets, and they saw young ladies in white dresses—charming-looking persons—seated in graceful attitudes on the chocolate-colored steps. In one or two places these young ladies were conversing across the street with other young ladies seated in similar postures and costumes in front of the opposite houses, and in the warm night air their colloquial tones sounded strange in the ears of the young Englishmen. One of our friends, nevertheless—the younger one—intimated that he felt a disposition to interrupt a few of these soft familiarities; but his companion observed, pertinently enough, that he had better be careful. 'We must not begin with making mistakes,' said his companion.

'But he told us, you know—he told us,' urged the young man, alluding again to the friend on the steamer.

'Never mind what he told us,' answered his comrade, who, if he had greater talents, was also apparently more of a moralist.

By bed-time—in their impatience to taste of a terrestrial couch again, our sea-farers went to bed early—it was still insufferably hot, and the buzz of the mosquitoes at the open windows might have passed for an audible crepitation of the temperature. 'We can't stand this, you know,' the young Englishmen said to each other; and they tossed about all night more boisterously than they had tossed upon the Atlantic billows. On the morrow, their first thought was that they would re-embark that day for England; and then it occurred to them that they might find an asylum nearer at hand. The cave of *Æolus* became their ideal of comfort, and they wondered where the Americans went when they wished to cool off. They had not the least idea, and they determined to apply for information to Mr. J. L. Westgate. This was the name inscribed in a bold hand on the back of a letter carefully preserved in the pocket-book of our junior traveller. Beneath the address, in the left-hand corner of the envelope, were the words, 'Introducing Lord Lambeth and Percy Beaumont, Esq.' The letter had been given to the two Englishmen by a good friend of theirs in London, who had been in America two years previously, and had singled out Mr. J. L. Westgate from the many friends he had left there as the consignee, as it were, of his compatriots. 'He is a capital fellow,' the Englishman in London had said, 'and he has got an awfully pretty wife. He's tremendously hospitable—he will do every thing in the world for you; and as he knows every one over there, it is quite needless I should give you any other introduction. He will make you see every one; trust to him for putting you into circulation. He has got a tremendously pretty wife.' It was natural that in the hour of tribulation Lord Lambeth and Mr. Percy Beaumont should have bethought themselves of a gentleman whose attractions had been thus vividly depicted; all the more so that he lived in the Fifth Avenue, and that the Fifth Avenue, as they had ascertained the night before, was contiguous to their hotel. 'Ten to one he'll be out of town,' said Percy Beaumont; 'but we can at least find out where he has gone, and we can immediately start in pursuit. He can't possibly have gone to a hotter place, you know.'

'Oh, there's only one hotter place,' said Lord Lambeth, 'and I hope he hasn't gone there.'

They strolled along the shady side of the street to the number indicated upon the precious letter. The house presented an imposing chocolate-colored edifice, relieved by facings and window cornices of florid sculpture, and by a couple of dusty rose-trees which clambered over the balconies and the portico. This last-mentioned feature was approached by a monumental flight of steps.

'Rather better than a London house,' said Lord Lambeth, looking down from this altitude, after they had rung the bell.

'It depends upon what London house you mean,' replied his companion. 'You have a tremendous chance to get wet between the house door and your carriage.'

'Well,' said Lord Lambeth, glancing at the burning heavens, 'I guess' it doesn't rain so much here.'

The door was opened by a long negro in a white jacket, who grinned familiarly when Lord Lambeth asked for Mr. Westgate.

'He ain't at home, Sah; he's down town at his office.'

'Oh, at his office?' said the visitor. 'And when will he be at home?'

'Well, Sah, when he goes out dis way in de mornin', he ain't liable to come home all day.'

This was discouraging; but the address of Mr. Westgate's office was freely imparted by the intelligent black, and was taken down by Percy Beaumont in his pocket-book. The two gentlemen then returned, languidly to their

hotel, and sent for a hackney-coach, and in this commodious vehicle they rolled comfortably down town. They measured the whole length of Broadway again, and found it a path of fire; and then deflecting to the left, they were deposited by their conductor before a fresh, ornamental structure, ten stories high, in a street crowded with keen-faced, light limbed young men, who were running about very quickly, and stopping each other eagerly at corners and in doorways. Passing into this brilliant building, they were introduced by one of the keen-faced young men—he was a charming fellow, in wonderful cream-colored garments and a hat with blue ribbon, who had evidently perceived them to be aliens and helpless—to a very snug hydraulic elevator, in which they took their place with many other persons, and which, shooting upward in its vertical socket, presently projected them into the seventh or eighth compartment of the edifice. Here, after brief delay, they found themselves face to face with the friend of their friend in London. His office was composed of several different rooms, and they waited very silently in one of them after they had sent in their letter and their cards. The letter was not one which would take Mr. Westgate very long to read, but he came out to speak to them more instantly than they could have expected; he had evidently jumped up from his work. He was a tall, lean personage, and was dressed all in fresh white linen; he had a thin, sharp, familiar face, with an expression that was at one and the same time sociable and business-like, a quick, intelligent eye, and a large brown mustache, which concealed his mouth and made his chin, beneath it, look small. Lord Lambeth thought he looked tremendously clever.

'How do you do, Lord Lambeth—how do you do, Sir?' he said, holding the open letter in his hand. 'I'm very glad to see you; I hope you're very well. You had better come in here; I think it's cooler, and he led the way into another room, where there were law books and papers, and windows wide open beneath striped awnings. Just opposite one of the windows, on a line with his eyes, Lord Lambeth observed the weather-vane of a church steeple. The uproar of the street sounded infinitely far below, and Lord Lambeth felt very high in the air. 'I say it's cooler,' pursued their host, 'but every thing is relative. How do you stand the heat?'

'I can't say we like it,' said Lord Lambeth; 'but Beaumont likes it better than I.'

'Well, it won't last,' Mr. Westgate very cheerfully declared; 'nothing unpleasant lasts over here. It was very hot when Captain Littleblade was here; he did nothing but drink sherry-cobblers. He expresses some doubt in his letter whether I remember him—as if I didn't remember him—as if I didn't remember making six sherry-cobblers for him one day in about twenty minutes. I hope you left him well, two years having elapsed since then.'

'Oh, yes, he's all right,' said Lord Lambeth.

'I am always very glad to see your countrymen,' Mr. Westgate pursued. 'I thought it would be time some of you should be coming along. A friend of mine was saying to me only a day or two ago, "It's time for the water-melons and the Englishmen."'

'The Englishmen and the water-melons just now are at the same thing,' Percy Beaumont observed, wiping his dripping forehead.

'Ah, well, we'll put you on ice, as we do the melons. You must go down to Newport.'

'We'll go anywhere,' said Lord Lambeth.

'Yes, you want to go to Newport; that's what you want to do,' Mr. Westgate affirmed. 'But let's see—when did you get here?'

'Only yesterday,' said Percy Beaumont.

'Ah, yes, by the Russia. Where are you, staying?'

'At the "Hanover," I think they call it.'

'Pretty comfortable?' inquired Mr. Westgate.

'It seems a capital place, but I can't say we like the gnats,' said Lord Lambeth.

Mr. Westgate stared and laughed. 'Oh no, of course you don't like the gnats. We shall expect you to like a good many things over here, but we shan't insist upon your liking the gnats; though certainly you'll admit that, as gnats, they are fine, eh? But you oughtn't to remain in the city.'

'So we think,' said Lord Lambeth. 'If you would kindly suggest something—'

'Suggest something, my dear Sir?' and Mr. Westgate looked at him, narrowing his eyelids. 'Open your mouth and shut your eyes! Leave it to me, and I'll put you through. It's a matter of national pride with me that all Englishmen should have a good time; and I have had considerable practice, I have learned to minister to their wants. I find they generally want the right thing. So just please to consider yourselves my property; and if anyone should try to appropriate you, please to say, "Hands off; too late for the market." But let's see, continued the American, in his slow, humorous voice, with a distinctness of utterance which appeared to his visitors to be a part of a humorous intention—a strangely leisurely speculative voice for a man evidently so busy and, and as they felt, so professional—let's see; are you going to make something of a stay, Lord Lambeth?'

'Oh dear no,' said the young Englishman; 'my cousin was coming over on some business, so I just came across, at an hour's notice, for the lark.'

'Is it your first visit to the United States?'

'Oh dear yes.'

'I was obliged to come on some business,' said Percy Beaumont, and I brought Lambeth along.'

'And you have been here before, Sir?'

'Never—mer.'

'I thought, from your referring to business—'

'said Mr. Westgate.

'Oh, you see I'm by way of being a barrister,' Percy Beaumont answered. 'I know some people that think of bringing a suit against one of your railways, and they asked me to come over and take measures accordingly.'

Mr. Westgate gave one of his slow, keen looks again. 'What's your railroad?' he asked.

'The Tennessee Central.'

The American, tilted back his chair, and poised it instantly. 'Well, I'm sorry you want to attack one of our institutions,' he said, smiling. 'But I guess you had better enjoy yourself first.'

'I'm certainly rather afraid I can't work in this weather,' the young barrister confessed.

'Leave that to the natives,' said Mr. Westgate. 'Leave the Tennessee Central to me, Mr. Beaumont. Some day we'll talk it over, and I guess I can make it square. But I didn't know you Englishmen ever did any work, in the upper classes.'

'Oh, we do a lot of work; don't we Lambeth?'

asked Percy Beaumont.

'I must certainly be at home by the 19th of September,' said the younger Englishman, irrelevantly but gently.

'For the shooting, eh? or is it the hunting, or the fishing?' inquired his entertainer.

'Oh, I must be in Scotland,' said Lord Lambeth, blushing a little.

'Well, then, rejoined Westgate, 'you had better amuse yourself first, also. You must go down and see Mrs. Westgate.'

'We should be so happy, if you would kindly tell us the train,' said Percy Beaumont.

'It isn't a train—it's a boat.'

'Oh, I see. And what is the name of—a—the—a—town?'

'It isn't a town,' said Mr. Westgate, laughing. 'It's a—well, what shall I call it? It's a watering-place. In short, it's Newport. You'll see what it is. It's cool; that's the principal thing. You will greatly oblige me by going down there and putting yourself into the hands of Mrs. Westgate. It isn't perhaps for me to say it, but you couldn't be in better hands. Also in those of her sister, who is staying with her. She is very fond of Englishmen. She thinks there is nothing like them.'

'Mrs. Westgate or—a—her sister?' asked Percy Beaumont, modestly, yet in the tone of an inquiring traveller.

'Oh, I mean my wife,' said Mr. Westgate. 'I don't suppose my sister-in-law knows much about them. She has always led a very quiet life; she has lived in Boston.'

Percy Beaumont listened with interest. 'That, I believe,' he said, 'is the most—a—intellectual town?'

'I believe it is very intellectual. I don't go there much,' responded his host.

'I say, we ought to go there,' said Lord Lambeth to his companion.

'Oh, Lord Lambeth, wait till the great heat is over,' Mr. Westgate interposed. 'Boston in this weather would be very trying; it's not the temperature for intellectual exertion. At Boston, you know, you have to pass an examination at the city limits; and when you come away they give you a kind of degree.'

Lord Lambeth stared, blushing a little; and Percy Beaumont stared a little also—but only with his fine natural complexion—glancing aside after a moment to see that his companion was not looking too credulous, for he had heard a great deal of American humor. 'I dare say it's very jolly,' said the younger gentleman.

'I dare say it is,' said Mr. Westgate. 'Only I must impress upon you that at present—tomorrow morning, at an early hour—you will be expected at Newport. We have a house there; half the people of New York go there for the summer. I am not sure that at this very moment my wife can take you in; she has got a lot of people staying with her; I don't know who they are; only she may have no room. But you can begin with the hotel, and meanwhile you can live at my house. In that way—simply sleeping at the hotel—you will find it tolerable. For the rest, you must make yourself at home at my place. You mustn't be shy, you know; if you are only here for a month, that will be a great waste of time. Mrs. Westgate won't neglect you, and you had better not try to resist her. I know something about that. I expect you'll find some pretty girls on the premises. I shall write to my wife by this afternoon's mail, and to-morrow morning she and Miss Alden will look out for you. Just walk right in and make yourselves comfortable. Your steamer leaves from this part of the city, and I will immediately send out and get you a cabin. Then, at half-past four o'clock, just call for me here, and I will go with you and put you on board. It's a big boat; you might get lost. A few days hence, at the end of the week, I will come down to Newport, and see how you are getting on.'

The two young Englishmen inaugurated the policy of not resisting Mrs. Westgate by submitting, with great docility and thankfulness, to her husband. He was evidently a very good fellow, and he made an impression upon his visitors; his hospitality seemed to recommend itself unconsciously—with a friendly wink as it were—as if it hinted, judiciously, that you could not possibly make a better bargain. Lord Lambeth and his cousin left their entertainer to his labors and returned to their hotel, where they spent three or four hours in their respective shower-baths. Percy Beaumont suggested that they ought to see something of the town; but 'Oh, the town?' his noble kinsman had rejoined. They returned to Mr. Westgate's office in a carriage, with their luggage, very punctually; but it must be reluctantly recorded that, this time, he kept them waiting so long that they felt themselves missing the steamer, and were deterred only by an amiable modesty from dispensing with his attendance, and starting on a hasty scramble to the wharf. But when at last he appeared, and the carriage plunged into the purlieus of Broadway, they jolted and jostled to such good purpose that they reached the huge white vessel while the bell for departure was still ringing, and the absorption of passengers still active. It was indeed, as Mr. Westgate had said, a big boat, and his leadership in the innumerable and interminable corridors and cabins, with which he seemed perfectly acquainted, and of which any one and everyone appeared to have an entree, was very grateful to the slightly bewildered voyagers. He showed them their stateroom—a spacious apartment, embellished with gas lamps, mirrors on pied, and sculptured furniture—and then, longer after they had been intimately convinced that the steamer was in motion and launched upon the unknown stream that they were about to navigate, he bade them a sociable farewell.

'Well, good-by, Lord Lambeth,' he said; 'good-by, Mr. Percy Beaumont. I hope you'll have a good time. Just let them do what they want with you. I'll come down by-and-by and look after you.'

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

A novelty in England is a pocket sewing machine without wheels, at two dollars and a-half. London Trade speaks favorably of it, and if it is really as trustworthy, as it is clever, it should prove a boon to multitudes of working women, who find it no easy matter to save the fabulous amount the sewing machine agents are at present privileged to charge. You could take your machine and Tommy's night gown, as you now take your knitting needle and his socks over to an neighbor's to spend a friendly evening. Nor is it at all likely that the doctor would forbid your using the new substitute, as he often does now. The pocket

sewing machine will come like the good fairy, who snatched her fingers, and wonders were accomplished—if it will only sew.